

Oregon Emerald

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Christianity in Practice

IN THE lives of all but a slender minority of American Christians there is a mile-high wall between the theory and practice of their religion. Irving Elle and his fellow workers in the Student Social project, however, are showing themselves member of that minority. They are putting the generous principles of Christianity into practice.

Their project, as explained in yesterday's Emerald, is for the betterment of Eugene's transient population who occupy the jungle shacks out near Judkins point. What they propose and are rapidly effecting is a two-fold program: immediate relief of the down-and-outers, as well as their rehabilitation in society.

Their plan for immediate relief of the outcasts has been in operation since January 8, when they began the collection and rationing-out of left-over food from campus living organizations. A furtheration of their relief plan is contemplated for next spring in the operation by transient labor of vegetable gardens on donated land.

PLANS for the rehabilitation of the outcasts are more visionary and less carefully outlined. They will include, however, the administration of an employment service and the promotion of such education as will aid in equipping these human derelicts for restoration to society.

The principal objection to the program might be that it is undertaken on too small a scale; for transiency is much more than a local problem. Nor can it be said that the acceptance of this plan by other communities—thus extending its effect—would be a certain solution. What is really called for is a national program on the order of the one which was so unwisely abandoned last year.

But, in the absence of such a national program, the Student Social project is an affirmation that sympathy for the lowliest of our downtrodden is not extinct and it offers encouragement to the hope that the nation will reawaken to this problem. And that at least makes it worthwhile.

The Back Yard Beautiful

WHEN casual acquaintances pay you a formal call at your home or place of business, you don't take them in through the back yard, and especially not if you are a real estate dealer. Not unless you have a very nice back yard.

That's just what the University of Oregon has to do, welcome visitors by the back way—visitors who are slightly interested in the state's University as they flit along the highway in automobiles.

Of course, Oregon isn't selling real estate, but just as surely as any business has a product to put across, it is trying to sell education—education at this University.

THE highway leads hundreds of casual visitors daily past the Anchorage, giving a view, over a rickety fence and across a weedy patch of ground, of the back end of the heating plant, a corner of the art school, and a flash of Villard hall.

This isn't the kind of a front you see in store windows. Grocery men stack their best oranges on top, a tendency typical of any

PWA Fund Lack

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instruction is already impaired by a great number of over-sized classes," he said. "At the University there are 11 classes of 100 or more students and 34 of 75 or more. At the state college there are two of 200 or more, 18 of 100 or more and 29 of 75 or more."

Hunter admitted that the new allocations depleted the balance below the safety point and said "measures of economy that have been thrust upon us have been so

business. Now the back of the heating plant may never be what one might call beautiful. As one drives along the highway and it hoves into view, the impression isn't comparable to the "oh" of ecstasy but to the "ugh" of disgust.

Oregon isn't quite as unfortunate as Oregon State college in this respect, for the Corvallis campus is located several blocks from the highway. However, this hasn't handicapped OSC very much, as signs have been placed along the highway directing travelers to the campus through Corvallis streets.

NO SIGNS warn the traveler moving down the highway into Eugene that he is approaching hallowed ground. Coming from the south, it is almost impossible, if you follow the highway to the Anchorage, to drive through the campus without cutting back several blocks. Oregon is perhaps the only large University on the coast which isn't "labeled," and it is less accessible than most schools.

A crossing over the Southern Pacific tracks at the end of University street, with a "ramp" broad enough to permit easy approach from either direction, would tempt many travelers into the grounds, lead them to circle the colorful north campus. A few vines over the heating plant, a hedge or two, a little WPA labor and the University would be open for business.

Men and Nations

By HOWARD KESSLER

You are alone in an insulated hut, 9 by 7 feet in size, buried in a waste of Antarctic snow. Outside it is 80 degrees below zero. You are 123 miles from the nearest neighbors. You have a tiny make-shift oil-burning stove that leaks nauseating fumes. No one can reach you for six months. If your shack burns, you die. If you become ill, you have no doctor save yourself. If the snow drifts over your home you will be entombed, buried alive.

What would you do?
Admiral Richard E. Byrd erected a sign: "There will be no gossiping."

He played solitaire with three decks of cards, betting against himself.

He left the door open to his store room to clear the shack of deadly fumes, and lived in a temperature bordering on zero for months.

Time on My Hands
From 8 in the morning until 12 midnight, he gauged wind velocity and direction, took accurate technical observations four times a day.

His radio engine failing, he cranked a hand generator each day while contacting Little America.

He thought.
"I had to create my pleasure from little things. In civilization they are all manufactured for us. Most of us have lost, I think, the art of living within ourselves, and few know what the real values of life are."

He wrote.
"From here the great folly of all follies is the amazing attitude of civilized nations toward each other. If this attitude is not changed I don't see how our civilization, as we know it, will survive. I feel this so keenly that if I survive this ordeal I shall devote what is left of my life largely to trying to help further the friendship of my country with other nations of the world."

Admiral Byrd has survived. Today he will lecture in McArthur court on the second Byrd Antarctic expedition, and seeing him stand before us as a creature of "common clay" is may be difficult to remember that two years ago this gallant gentleman was the southernmost human being on this sphere, that he lived in solitary confinement for six months with the spectre of Death lurking outside his tiny hut every day.

Not for Thrills
And lest we emphasize adventure too much, it would be well to consider the universal benefits that follow the greying Admiral's expeditions.

"In the future," opines Byrd, "I believe medical science will use the Antarctic for experimentation because of the extraordinary purity of the air, and the few germs in that extreme cold. Experts of the Rockefeller Institute and other medical men have shown great interest in this possibility."

"The Antarctic is the most fertile field for scientific research left in the world. Our expedition served 20 branches of science."

"Maps will have to be remade as a results of our discoveries."

"The day is coming when a chain of permanent weather stations will be established in Antarctica. They will be indispensable for long-range weather forecasting, as masses of cold air breaking away from the polar cap have a direct bearing on the climate of the southern hemisphere."

As Dick Byrd, approaching the half-century mark, says of his star-studded career of exploration: "I like adventure and far places, it is true. But had I merely gone to the Antarctic for adventure I should have taken only half a dozen men with me."

devastating that in many instances the necessary supplies, equipment, and means of operation are no longer at hand unless the present funds are immediately supplemented."

Lawyers' Lyric

(Continued from page one)
to invite a fortunate Kappa to the dance.

Among the many women as yet uninvited to this famous dance is a blond Alpha Chi Omega freshman, who although anxious to at-

QUACKS

By IGUESSO



FORMER sports staff prognosticator, now part-time conductor of the Old Oregon magazine letters page, Iguesso today rejoins the Emerald staff. Tense quacks of comment about interesting incidents, campus personalities, and occasional gossip shall be the theme song of the column. Contributions may be left with Chief Man Colvig, or on the shack bulletin board. Tripe not wanted.

TOPIC one is Marder. Recent addition to the history faculty, he started his stogees recently by predicting a "most hated prof on the campus" characterization for himself. Arthur, not Oscar, precedes the Marder, and follows the professor. He detests being called Oscar. His first exam, coming up this week or next, will aid in selection of Arthur, Oscar, or *'? as the name he shall be known by.

He's rather an awakening person. A Chi O sorority row in one of his classes buzzes continually since he favored one of the sisters with considerable interest recently. "Who's next?" is the question of the moment.

Regarding lecture interest, some of the discussers say he at least comes nearer to replacement of well-liked Harold Noble than some others. Ace Prof. Noble, by the way, is now a coltich lad himself. Wedded, and a potential TCLACACER since last August, he is studying Japanese and writing a book on Korean history at Cal U, Berkeley.

RECENT rain and snow has dampened more than earth. The spectacular career of Jean Stevenson, Tri-Delt log-roller, both politically and actually on logs, as the most photographed woman on the campus has been stopped midway until better picture taking weather comes again.

Efforts of Publicity Chief George Godfrey to get a picture of three campus beauties throwing snowballs in bathing suits during the recent white spell might have met with success, if only he had thought to call Jean. She made every picture taken of the rally squad during football season a success. This year and any other year.

DUCK TRACKS . . . Two good looking couples at the park last Saturday night were AWS's proxy Martha McCall with the law school's silvery-tongued George Bernie, and Kappa's Gayle Buchanan with sparkling research economist Bill Hall . . . Speaking of Bill Hall, wouldn't kid brother Barney make a good man to run against Noel Benson, Bill Pease, Bill Dalton, or anyone you might suggest for ASUO chief next spring (it's only about two months away) . . . Hasn't Marie Rasmussen the most sparkling eyes . . . Longest titled woman on the campus, Iris Davis, Secretary to Ralph Schamp and the Educational Activities Department Office, is smiling again. Swim Coach Mike Hoyman, up, around, and over the flu is a good reason why . . . Modern nursery rhyme teachers now sing "Toni had a little lamb" instead of Mary. Gamma Phi's pride, Miss Lucas created more than a stir Monday in the Side by appearing with one (a lamb) in arms. It was beautiful, and fleecy white? . . . What's the "IT" recipe that Ken Purdy and Wally Johansen have? Ever since the hoopers trekked north campus males who have WSC feminine friends have been besieged by requests for Purdy and Johansen photos. Might be Wally's hat. Truly Joe College personified . . . Quack, Quack.

Symphony

(Continued from page one)
will play Sarasate's "Zigeunerweisen," and Hal Young, professor of voice, will sing an aria from Massenet's "Manon."

Miss Johnson, who has been studying violin for 10 years, is concert master of the orchestra and a member of Phi Delta, women's national music and drama honorary. Mr. Young has sung in the East with the America Opera company, played in grand and light opera, and is a nationally known tenor.

Everyone planning to attend the broadcast is urged by Mr. Young to come early and get a good seat. The program will be relayed from Eugene to Portland by private wire and broadcast from there.

Death Rides L. A. Streets



To bring home the need for universal attention to traffic safety, the American Legion held a "Death Parade" in Los Angeles, with floats like the above one to impress the walking, thinking, and driving public.

Tune 'er Out...

By JACK TOWNSEND

TUNE ER OUT—2sm
TONIGHT'S BEST BETS
5:00 p.m.—KGW—One Man's Family.
6:00 p.m.—KGW—U. of O. Symphony.
6:30 p.m.—KGW—Thrills (premier).
7:00 p.m.—KGW—Hit Parade.
8:30 p.m.—KORE—Emerald of the Air.
8:30 p.m.—KOIN—Burns and Allen.

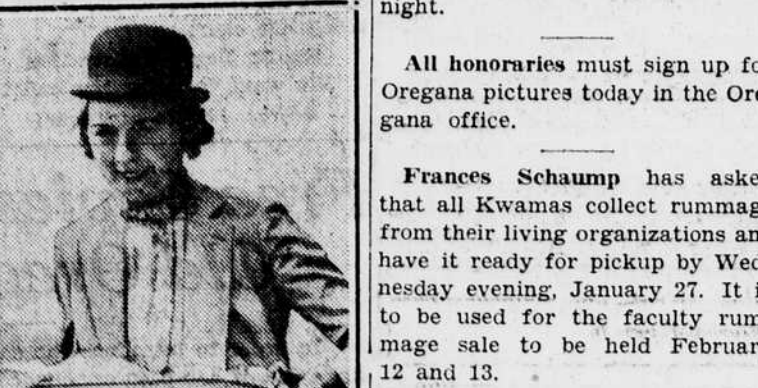
Tonight's Emerald of the Air program will center around the coming performance of the Ballet Russe on the campus. Bill Lubersky, not of the troupe, will be in charge. Other ASUO features will fill up the half hour program.—KORE—8:00.

Another feature of the University of Oregon's tonight on the air will be the nationwide broadcast of the University Symphony orchestra in a half hour concert. It's the music auditorium at 6 o'clock, otherwise tune in on KGW.

Nino Martini and Andre Kostelanetz' orchestra will combine tonight to give the air waves something to rave about. Martini is a fine tenor and Andre has one of the best orchestras in America so you can see what a hit this program should make.—KOIN—9:00.

Merideth Willson, NBC musical director, will present a cartoon of Greta Garbo in the form of music on his broadcast tonight. This will be a new departure in the field of music, and if it goes over it will become a feature of the Willson programs.—KGW—7:30.
Thrills, a new program being

Soup Heiress Carries On



Accustomed to being waited on by solicitous servants, Margaret Dorrance of Philadelphia, heiress to the huge Dorrance soup fortune, finds it a lark to lunch cafeteria style at the Bryn Mawr, Pa., horse show.

Master Dance will not meet tonight.

All honoraries must sign up for Oregon pictures today in the Oregon office.

Frances Schaump has asked that all Kwamas collect rummage from their living organizations and have it ready for pickup by Wednesday evening, January 27. It is to be used for the faculty rummage sale to be held February 12 and 13.

Mortar Board active members please meet with Virginia Endicott at the journalism shack at 1 o'clock today for a short meeting.

Gamma Alpha Chi will meet at noon today at the Anchorage.

Alpha Delta Sigma, men's advertising honorary, has postponed the meeting scheduled for tonight until tomorrow night at 6:00 p.m. at the Cafe Del Rey.

All members of the men's public discussion group, both dealing with the supreme court and present-day government, will meet at 11:50 a.m. Thursday on rear steps of Johnson hall for a group picture.

"Socialism" will be discussed tonight at 7:30 at the current problems forum at Westminster house.

Eddie Vall requests that all participants in Ballet Moose report to him tonight at 7 o'clock at Gerlinger hall.

Hop's SKIPS & JUMPS

By ORVAL HOPKINS

I HAVE another swell idea. This one is really a dilly and for a small sum I'll let some of the big shots in on it.

Hah—it's so obvious it makes me laugh.
Dispatches, let alone evidence, tell that today begins the eighty-ninth day of the Pacific coast maritime strike. It throws some 40,000 men out of work and costs some \$7,000,000 per day in clogged commerce.

Detroit and Flint struggle with the auto strike. It seems the boys go into the place and 'jest set." This paralyzes another great industry, throwing thousands out of work while John L. Lewis flays someone here and predicts there and threatens in still another locale.

Throughout the middlewest men and women are packing up and moving out, the stamp of defeating, discouraging, relentless hardship on their faces. There are thousands of them. Some move on, some stay there and sweat.

Add to these the millions (between nine and twelve, according to whose figures you use) of unemployed who hang on and hang on in spite all anyone does.

It makes a pretty fair body of men. It makes a pretty good chunk of paralysis. It makes a hell of a good load of worry and discomfort and hunger and what's known as "fruitless starving."

BUT this idea could fix it.

Just imagine all those men going back to work, every last one of them. Imagine the greatest upturn in industry the country has ever seen. The strikes in Detroit and on the coast settled in two hours. Commerce and shipping experience the most driving, steaming, powerful surge it had known in centuries.

Every industry you could mention — every one — makes a new start and goes ahead faster, faster, more goods, more money, more credit, more men, men, MEN. The country seething with activity. Everybody making money and spending it so fast they barely have a chance to see it. Prosperity, wealth, happiness, hey-hey!

Hey-hey yourself.
The answer is of course obvious.

Send the Emerald to your friends. Subscriptions only \$3.00 per year.

Campus Calendar

Hospital patients today are: Marget Johnson, Betty Dye, Jean Beard, Amy Johnson, Anne Heronkohl, Patsy Taylor, Louise Plummer, Eva Klenk, Jean Silliman, Barbara Burnham, Mary Hinish, Ellen Adams, California Scott, Virginia Ireland, Muriel Nicholas, Dorothy Blair, Jeanne Sherrad, Brock Miller, Joe McPhee, and Walter Wood.

Emergency hospital patients today are: Cecil Curl, William Fornas, William Dougherty, Rollin Boles, Melvin Shevack, Gordon Williams, Walter Forbes, Clifford Thomas, Donald Anderson, Demosthenes Chornes, G. Lanthrop, Bill Vermillion, Pat Frizzell, Vernon Bugler, Douglas Pelton, Wayne Harbert, James Dimit, Verlin Wolfe, Homer Graham, and Edgar Moore.

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Get a shake at TAYLOR'S—adv.

Friday Last Day To Enter Jewett Speech Contest

Friday, January 29, has been set by John Casteel, professor of speech, as the last day that students may sign up for the annual W. F. Jewett discussion contest, to be held February 3.

Each participant will prepare a three-minute extemporaneous speech on some specific phase of the general subject, "Problems of Peace and War." He will then be questioned by the judges on his phase of the subject and his answers will be limited to one minute each.

Prizes of \$25, \$15, and \$5 will be awarded. At present only three students are signed up: Howard Kessler, Ken Shipley, and Dean Ellis.

A contest on reading of poetry will be held on February 11.

Law School Hears Judge Talk on Court Practices

Judge Louis P. Hewitt, of department five, Multnomah county circuit court, spoke Saturday morning at a law school student body assembly on the topic, "Practices in the Courtroom."

Judge Hewitt's address was the first of the series of law students talks to be given this term. His talk concerned the procedure and conduct of various trials, and was liberally filled with incidents and anecdotes of his experiences before the court.

Judge Hewitt was a classmate of Chancellor Frederick M. Hunter.

All we need is a good, honest-to-God headline. Just one real rock 'em and sock 'em headline.

WAR DECLARED!!

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It's a Swell Idea

Share the joys of your college days with the folks at home.

They will enjoy reading your paper and they will feel closer to you by being able to do so.

They are interested in the activities and the life surrounding your school just as every loyal Oregon student.

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