

Oregon Emerald

PUBLISHED BY THE ASSOCIATED STUDENTS OF THE UNIVERSITY OF OREGON
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little sports column in which our John Pink lightly called the Beavers a bunch of "buck-toothed brush-apes" or something on that order—in fun, however, along a fine, light vein of humor.

PINK'S LITTLE sally was taken seriously by Editor Higgs, who started the ponderous machine of Oregon State wit rolling and was able to get it under control only after three columns of rant.

When the editorial was called to our attention by a more or less eccentric person who delights in poking among freaks of journalistic endeavor, we weren't even aroused. As we recollect it, we did give a slight snort. Not a big one, however.

And we never dreamed of answering it. Nothing was further from our mind than to stoop to such a trifle. In the fleeting attention that we did give the matter we determined to ignore it. For we knew that Mr. Higgs, upon cooler reflection, would be ashamed of his narrow spirit. So we've let it ride.

And we are going to let it ride. We're not going to say a word of it.

Ahem. We're too big.

Campus Comment

(The views aired in this column are not necessarily expressive of Emerald policy. Communications should be kept within a limit of 250 words. Courteous restraint should be observed in reference to personalities. No unsigned letters will be accepted.)

CURSES, WE'RE CAUGHT
To the Editor: So The Emerald took it lying down?

You know what I mean, that half page in a recent issue of the Oregon State Barometer childishly attempting to refute statements made by John Pink, Emerald sports writer, concerning persons registered in Oregon State collage.

As was apparent to the most obtuse reader, Pink painted the average Oregon Stater as a "hairy-chested, low-browed, illiterate" and his female companion as a "buck-toothed and stringy-haired" only in the spirit of fun. Purely a way of saying that under ordinary circumstances Oregon students waste no love for their brothers and sisters at Corvallis.

Or, perhaps I should explain, just in case you are as misconstrive as your editorial friend, Hal Higgs on the Barometer.

It was this way. The time was the day before the Oregon State-Washington basketball game. Washington stood at the top of the percentage columns. You see, if the Beavers could defeat Washington, then Oregon would move into first place. (It's all done with numbers which someone, I don't know who, divides and multiplies after a night's Northwest division basketball games have been played. This column of figures is known as the Northwest division standing, sport fans make much of it, each member of the conference is represented in relation to the number of games they won or lost.) Get it?

Mr. Pink was apparently in high spirits. Although his motives were entirely ulterior, he hoped that the Oregon State college team would beat the University of Washington. Because, as I have tried to explain, the Beaver win would place Oregon in a tie for first place.

Mr. Pink could have said, "I hope Oregon State beats Washington tonight, because it will put Oregon up at the top." But that kind of stuff does not fill the space between column rules, even Mr. Higgs would admit that. Although the statement presents the facts, it gets a little tiresome, if repeated week after week. It lacks sparkle; a sports column needs variety. The acme of every columnist's success is humor. Pink's method of saying that he hoped Oregon State would beat Washington was an attempt at humor.

Now let's get back to the beginning. Either you lack editorial fortitude, you are lazy, or you don't give a damn. (And who does?) You know as well as I do that Mr. Higgs assailed Oregon students as a bunch of dumbbells, a scourge to higher education.

As protector of the Oregon student body, you should have jumped to your guns, in spite of the fact that a good deal of what he says about the decadent status of Oregon's GPA and our doddering fraternity system. As individuals, you should protect us.

To aid you in writing your editorial, I will outline a few erroneous statements made by Mr. Higgs in his blasphemy.

In general:
1. His editorial mind misconstrued the tone of Pink's column, indicating that Mr. Pink's allegation about Oregon State illiteracy was true.

2. He derives his misconceptions from reading between the lines. I know he has not read the Declaration of Independence (you know of the United States) or he would condemn it as a second edition of the Communist Manifesto.

Specifically:
1. He accuses Mr. Pink of under-mining relations between the two student bodies. Even if Mr. Pink did mean what he said about the Staters, which I sincerely doubt—can the pot call the kettle black?

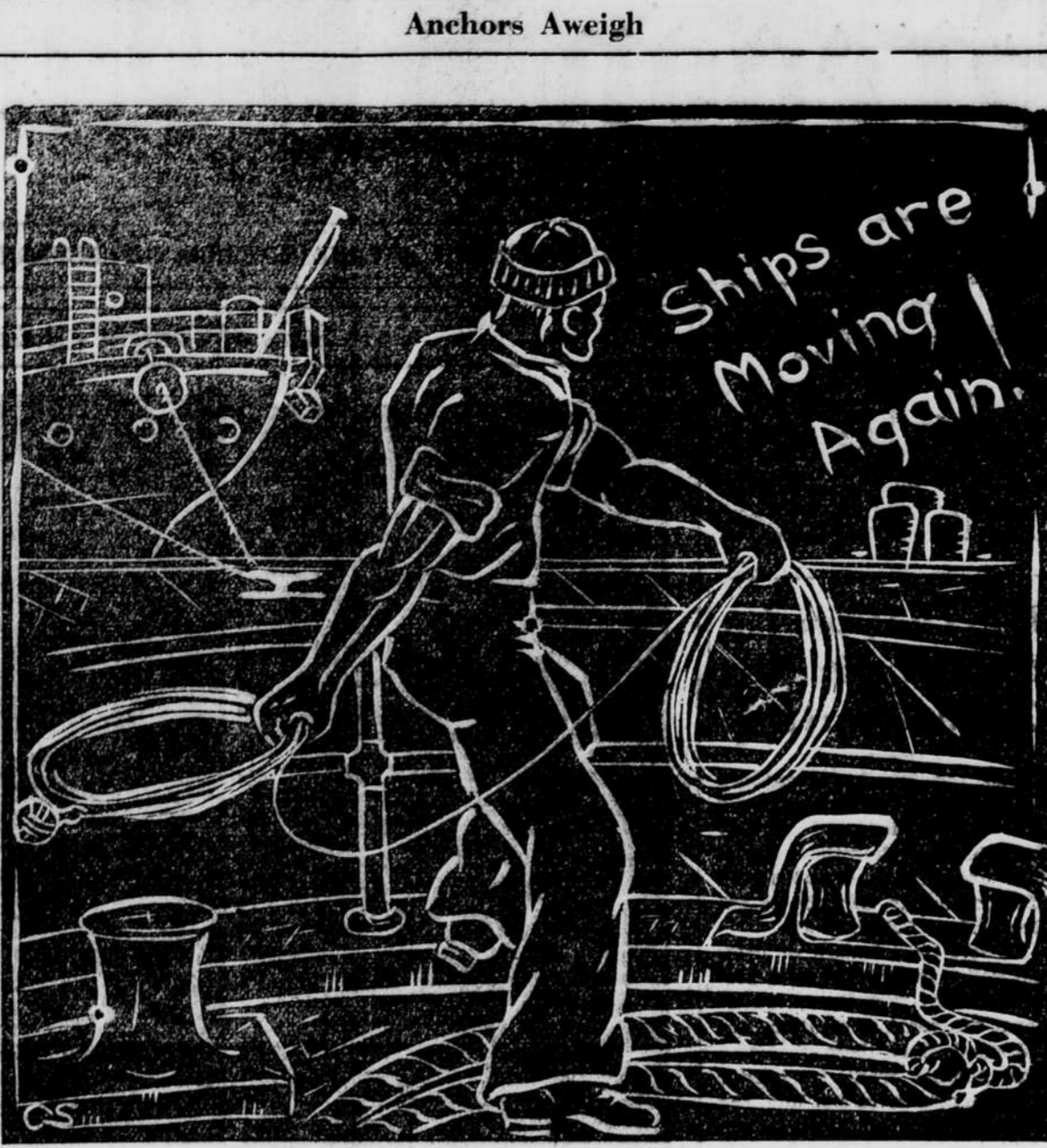
2. He speaks to some length on typographical errors. In my most untrained fashion, I counted about 20 grammatical and style errors that would drive the most slovenly copyreader to shame.

3. He points derisively at the low Oregon GPA in comparison to the Oregon State standard. Neither is an object for boasting. But is it possible that Oregon courses are more difficult than at the Corvallis institution?

4. Unable to grasp the meaning of Pink's column, Mr. Higgs condemned it as unpersonsman-like. Yet he himself engaged in the most insulting slanders on personalities.

5. (Do I have to write the whole edit page for you?) I believe an explanation is forthcoming. Mr. Editor.

Very truly yours, WLT.



QUACKS
By IGUESSO
WITH determined Driving Ducks still rating consideration as potential champs, basketball, as well as much-ballyhooded Ballets Russe and Moose, is the word this week.

Sports scribblers have covered details. Sidlights shall be our contribution.

Contrary to expressed heckling and birding from Phi Delt and other rotting sections Monday, this game of badminton is plenty tough and all right. The elusive shuttlecock requires an accurate eye to follow when playing, and excellent judgment in timing and coordination are necessary to keep it in speedy motion.

If understood it is more enjoyable to watch, more exciting to play. Serves must be underhanded, and must be returned before striking court. Scores are made only when serving, as in volleyball. Total game score for doubles is 21, singles 15. Eastern and Canadian sportsmen and fans follow badminton with excited enthusiasm.

Started at first here in Mr. Washke's restricted classes, the game has spread and now top-rate athletes get a kick out of testing timing and ability in batting the shuttlecock. Players participating Monday were Charles Murphy, Bill George, Dick Hagopian, and Lew Coleman. Official arranger, Russ Cutler; official scorer, Colonel Leader.

OFF-ASKED question of bleacherites has been, "Who is the overly-husky lad with the flashlight and camera?" Correct answer is Aaron "Rube" Rubino.

Now a pre-med student, Rube boasts four years' experience in photography with the San Francisco Chronicle, and shoots pictures with ability plus. To be a doctor is still his desire, but admits predictions of a photographic career are more likely to materialize.

Shooting pixes for Oregon, and numerous hours spent doing photography for George Godfrey and himself keeps the big boy waddling to maintain creditable class records.

He enjoys superfluous talk, but also has plenty of excellent results to back up statements of super-ability.

Reaction to Emerald editorial against careless flashighting at games was grants of dissatisfaction and comeback of "Why don't you attack the PA system?"

This zone defense, long advocated by mid-western stove-league coaches, is good stuff, even if we did lose Tuesday's game. Despite its obvious weaknesses, it has yearly proved pay-dirt to OSC's Beavers, and this season the Lem-cen-Yellow is collecting. Sprung on

WEC at Pullman, it was good enough for a victory, and again it worked against the Huskies Monday. Even Tuesday it clicked as well as the man to man defense used later in the contest.

True, it leaves the zoners weak for cripples. But, on the other hand it leaves three fast-break-super-speedster hoopers in the front row ready to swarm down on opposing territory.

Advantage, too, comes from leaving Skyscrapers Silver and Wintermute always near opponents' basket ready to recover. Their work, especially husky Dave's, was much underrated by Tuesday sports writers glowing with the glory of basket making.

Their value showed Tuesday, when the five faltered terribly with the two giants obviously off. Wintermute was limping and sluggish, Silver moody and wild.

DUCK TRACKS . . . Coeds might be interested to know that in the women's rooting section nearly fifty per cent of the clothing color was red. The gals were really swinging out in their swing yell, Monday, too. It looked, sounded good. . . . Little-liked Ralph Coleman received less boos this series than any for ages. . . . This despite better than average enthusiasm as judged by excellent receptions given Ducks each time they appeared. . . . Big time basketball competition gave way yesterday for interest in spirited race between Sickma Flu and Kwama.

The honorary sickroom fraternity kept adding members and announced future plans, while Kwamans staged an "Apple A Day Keeps the Doctor Away" caramelized apple sale. . . . Sparkling eyes in this column could be none other than Hobby Hobson's Monday eve, Hec Edmundson's Tuesday. . . . Only annoy roter Monday was Old Grad Jane Bishop caught in the feminine swing yell and nothing she could do about it. One would think a term and a half as one of few girls in law school would accustom her to rough treatment. . . . Annoyed roter Tuesday night included the entire Oregon yelling section every time Huskies turned on steam. . . . Not basketball, but rather sporting, was the joke someone pulled on Dignified Dorm Leader Walt Eschebeck yesterday. The Young Oregonian column carried a letter in childish writing with his name and address signed. His mamma thought it was time he belonged to the Junior's club. He enjoyed reading the funny pages, and he wanted to be one of the kiddies, it said. . . . Quack, thirty.

Women! Umbrellas! Bah! Yester eve, when upon the performance of an official dutiful visit to one of the local houses of cinema to view something to write about, and the rain was pelting down in a terribly terrific manner, what should I do but let some member of the fairer sex, with camouflage umbrella pulled down past her ears, soundly poke me with one of the sharpest corners of that instrument of torture in the good eye.

Campaigns against machine gunning and such things should take a back seat to the "worser" things in life. You don't suspect the umbrellas half as much.

Well anyway, after such a dig, and that eye did swell so, almost to the size of (?). I could see nothing, and so for the first time there is nothing to tell you. And also for the first time also, I'm honest about it.

I remember John Halliday for his exceptionally good performance in "Hollywood Boulevard" though. It is a nice little story of the comeback of an old and broken down actor in Hollywood. He has his troubles as do the rest of us. Maersha Hunt gives us most of the feminine interest. Halliday, as the egotistical, but luckless idol, becomes mixed up with a ruthless magazine publisher who gets hold of his life story, which is rather vivid, and which makes almost the entire story for the picture. It's at the Mayflower for today only.

Campus Calendar

In the hospital today are: Amy Johnson, Jean Beard, Maxine Horton, Jean Stevenson, Mary Lou Nichols, Charles Ashley, Virginia Regan, Florence Wimber, Roma Theobald, Virginia Conrad, John Valleau, Winogene Palmer, Dorothy Clark, Edna Bates, Woodrow Robinson, and Russell Iseli.

In the emergency ward are: Rex Gwyther, Wilber Greenup, Max Carter, John Belding, Bill Pengra, Bill Marsh, G. W. Brandy, Walter Swanson, Joe Meaney, Warren Kimble, Marvin Boyd, Allen Sherill, Charles Bailey, Earl

FOOT Lights
By EDGAR C. MOORE
TODAY'S ATTRACTIONS
McDONALD: Stolen Holiday" and "General Spanky."
HEILIG: "Conflict" and "Without Orders."
STATE: "Ride, Ranger, Ride" and "Now or Never."
REX: "Stolen Holiday" and "General Spanky."
MAYFLOWER: "Hollywood Boulevard."

It will be with great glee that we greet the first day of dryness and sunshine. And for the last time do I swear never again to go out in the rain without blinkers or some other strong protection for these fastly dimming eyes.

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Ships are Moving Again!

Swanson, Edwin Stanton, Gene Wade, Gordon Williams, William Hutchinson, John Beckett, Harold Haener, and Donald Serell.
YWCA discussion groups on "Sit Down Strikes" scheduled for Thursday at 4 changed to Friday at 4.
Students wishing to avail themselves of the date bureau set up for the Yeomen-Orides dance are to contact Ryta Esh at the Girls' Cooperative house or to call at the Yeomen office in the Y-hut.

The sophomore commission will meet Thursday, February 4 at 4 o'clock at the YWCA.
Amphibians will not meet tonight as previously announced.
The freshman commission of the YWCA will have breakfast at the home of Mrs. John Stark Evans, at 10 o'clock Sunday morning.

Mrs. Mauerud, instructor in knitting, from Washburn's will be at the YWCA but this afternoon to give knitting lessons to anyone who is interested free of charge.

The nominating committee of the YWCA will meet at the home of Mrs. John Stark Evans Sunday evening.

Tune 'er Out...
By JACK TOWNSEND
TONIGHT'S BEST BETS
6:30 p. m.—KEX—Town Meeting.
7:00 p. m.—KOIN—Floyd Gibbons.
8:15 p. m.—KGW—Standard Symphony.
8:30 p. m.—KEX—Lanny Ross.

Congratulations CBS! At last Columbia's western division has

seen fit to give us a little advance dope on programs over their network.
Bing Crosby will interview Marion Claire, prima donna of the Chicago Opera company on his program tonight. She will be one of the many opera stars who have been interviewed over this program.—KGW—7:00.

The amateur radio operator, popularly known as the "radio ham," will have the valiant story of his activities told in dramatized form on the "Cavalcade of America" program this evening. The play will trace the course of the "ham" from the early days up to the present high degree of efficiency under which these amateurs work.—KOIN—8:30.

Edgar Bergen and his army will be back on the Vallee program this evening. The broadcast will originate in St. Paul and will feature some local talent from that city.—KGW—5:00.

Chirps from the Mike:
Unusual radio remarks heard on some of the CBS programs. . . . (You can't tear it up)—"The constitution of the United States is an airtight document, in at least one sense of the word. It rests peacefully in an hermetically sealed glass case in Washington's library of congress."—Bob Trout, "History Behind the Headlines" program.

Well, the old finger (singular) is getting tired of picking out the keys so we'll call it a day.

Hal Young Appointed Church Choir Director
Hal Young, professor of voice, has been appointed choir director of the First Christian church of Eugene, and will take over the choir for the first time Sunday morning. He hopes to build the now small, volunteer choir into a choir of about 60 voices, and stated that students interested in the experience were welcome to join.

UP TO SNUFF
Venita Brous and Ellen Smith

These Smart People
And still new spring styles are making their debut on the campus. This last week we have noticed especially the new plainness of the dresses. The striking combination of navy blue contrasted with white is only one example. DOROTHY GOOD, THETA, found a navy blue faille dress at H. GORDON'S that is trimmed with a starch Irish crochet lace collar. It has sleeves of tucked marquisette, a slightly flared skirt, a sash tie, and cut mirror buttons for its only adornment.
JEAN RAWSON, GAMMA PHI's blonde, discovered a plain turquoise blue crepe dress at R. C. HADLEY'S with a yellow and blue sash, highly fringed. The waist is gathered and the skirt is full swing.
BEARD'S is JANET HALL'S, ADPI, choice. She has one of their very, very new man's tailored suits. It is grey and is very well fitted.
MARY JANE WORMER, PI PHI's good-looking freshman, has a formal with yards of material in the skirt in the form of accordion pleats. The dress has a white background with warm-colored autumn leaves as the print. The top is plain, with fullness at the waist, the bodice crosses in the back and makes up what sleeves there are. . . . H. GORDON AND CO.

Twenty Best Dressed People
(by popular vote)
COEDS—
CARLENE SCOTT—Alpha Phi.
KAY BOGDANEVICH—Hendricks Hall.
ELLEN ADAMS—Delta Gamma.
HARRIET KISTNER—Kappa Alpha Theta.
HELEN MITCHELL—Alpha Omicron Phi.
FLORENCE SMITH—Alpha Chi Omega.
BETTY POWNALL—Pi Beta Phi.
DOROTHY CARLTON—Gamma Phi Beta.
VIRGINIA HOUSTON—Susan Campbell Hall.
ROSEMARY O'DONNELL—Kappa Kappa Gamma.
COLLEGIANS—
BOB BEARD—Beta Theta Pi.
TOM TURNER—Sigma Hall.
FRED HEIDEL—Chi Psi.
DICK GLENN—Alpha Tau Omega.
ABE WEINER—Sigma Alpha Mu.
PHIL HADLEY—Phi Gamma Delta.
DAVE HAMLEY—Phi Delta Theta.
HOWARD OVERBACK—Independent.
JACK LEWIS—Sigma Alpha Epsilon.
BOB HACKNEY—Phi Kappa Psi.

KENNETH BOWES, better known as BIDDLE, has been taking a beating at the GAMMA PHI house. Being a bit bashful about his name, he has been the point of quite a few puns. "A Biddle Bit Independent." "In the Biddle of a Kiss," etc.
'Tis rumored that DON "Love-and-Kisses" KENNEDY, BETA grid and ballet luminary and erstwhile "died-in-wool" woman hater, has changed his tune. A petite and popular ALPHA PHI has been signed for his first pair of genuine "pigging engagements" of the year. (PHI DELTS—all eight—please take note).

No man works at TAYLOR'S, adv.