

Oregon Emerald

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Anniversary of a Radical

IN THE way of a congratulatory note to Reed college, which now is celebrating its twenty-fifth year, we pass to them a bit of undergraduate scorn we've heard uttered frequently. It is the wise-crack inevitably vented by some sophomore lout when a person has ambitiously sounded off on a topic of higher intellectual interest: "Lord, man, you should have gone to Reed!"

The Portland school may well take glory in being the butt of such a crack; for it denotes that Reed, through its uncompromisingly high standards of scholarship and through the methods of education it fosters, has become tagged as an institution that offers something several degrees above the ordinary in things intellectual.

Reed, in its opposition to the competitive idea in education and in the emphasis which it places upon the development of the individual, has now for a quarter of a century been waging a revolution against traditional educational methods.

QUIZZES, competition for grades, honor societies, the lecture system, policing of classrooms, strict moral regulation of students, and all the traditional trappings of education have been radically examined, and, where their presence or the emphasis placed upon them has been found unjustified, they have been abolished or reconditioned.

Chief pride of Reed is the absence of formality in the structure of its students. Students and teachers participate in a cooperative scheme of education. Lectures don't have the exclusive position that they have in other schools; instead they are employed merely to maintain a progressive continuity in the

courses, while the most fruitful work is done in frequent class discussions and in conferences with instructors. Quizzes are rare; in their place students undertake independent research upon their own initiative, with professorial advice and guidance.

No less is Reed proud of the individual attention which each scholar receives. Education is not a mass production process; every student is regarded as an individual seeking his own development, and his education is a process of individual treatment—he is not an object placed on an assembly line, so to speak, to which perfunctory touches are added.

AND THE success of Reed's educational revolution, at which academic fogies once snickered, cannot be doubted. Every other year since its establishment it has sent a Rhodes scholar to Oxford; in fact, the last four years successively Reed has achieved that honor. As a local touch, add to this fact the excellent performance of Reed students when they transfer to the University of Oregon's law school or medical school, a fact that is abundantly attested to in the praise that Dean Morse of the law school and Professor Sears of the medical faculty give to the Portland institution.

Reed may with ample justification pride herself, as she celebrates her twenty-fifth anniversary that she has persevered in her "revolutionary" ideals. She may also receive thanks from other western institutions of higher learning. Certainly, different conditions—size of enrollment, character and needs of students—call for different treatment, and perhaps other schools shouldn't go the whole way. But, still, it can be said that Reed has blazed the general direction.

Heard last night was praise of Duke Ellington's band as a relief from more elevated aesthetic delights—tenors, ballads, symphonies and such. It was fun for a change, we admit, to go to a concert where one was expected to tap his feet.

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.)

POOR DEARS

To the Editor: If the little dears cannot be honest in a competitive world, where are they going to be honest?

ERIC W. ALLEN.

(Editor's note: Yes, indeed, where are they going to be honest? We accept your criticism that we missed the moral note called for. But, in our campaign of the past week, cheating was treated merely as the evidence of a faulty, competitive system of education for which we were trying to project a cure. We were by no means trying to find an extenuation for undergraduate dishonesty, painting a picture of unfortunate students caught in the meshes of an evil system and driven to cheating. What we were pointing out was not only a system in which a large percentage of the students cheat, but also a system which has an evil effect even upon those students with moral strength enough not to cheat.)

Hop's SKIPS & JUMPS

By ORVAL HOPKINS

THE number of writers, newspaper men, who have done about-faces during their careers is surprising. Some have had comparatively short periods in the pen and ink racket, some are long time men.

In recent discussions I have learned that several of our so-called big name writers have started early to be the champions of democracy. Self-appointed champs perhaps they were, but at least the idea was there.

In later years we find these men, David Lawrence, Arthur Brisbane, some others, slowly turning their eyes from the vista of "truth, right, fairness" as their ears detect the jingle of swell of importance and pride that comes with authority.

Our latest discussion was on Walter Lippman. A Harvard graduate and one of the acknowledged "brains" of the newspaper game, he came in for a good share of praise, much of it warranted. He was the energetic one, the thinker, a driver, and, of prime importance, an excellent writer. He slashed away all the excess foliage from facts and set them up there where everybody could see.

He was another who started in to fix everything for the common man. He was going to give his all for democracy and for clean government and for the vote of the people. But after some years as a writer he changed. He began to crawl back over to where the dough was. He began to see that if the jack were distributed somebody might get part of his little stack. So far in our discussion we were not condemning Lippman for the change. The question came up as to

how many jolts a man can take and still keep in there throwing them up. Some said he saw the light after a few years, that he was wrong as a young man and right as an older man; that he saw the futility of knocking his head against the side of the gas house and decide to quit.

NOW what I have to say (as usual, take it or leave it) is that Walter Lippman, or any of these others we've mentioned, have no business quitting as the "champions of democracy." They start as liberals and wind up as conservatives. And I say it ain't right.

The real liberator in this country, to my mind, is the guy who walks around the street asking day after day for a job and no go. Weeks and months, sometimes for years, he looks for work and can't find it. Now this man can't quit—he just can't do it. If he does, what?

On the other hand your Walter Lippmans get a good slice of the coin of the realm to defend liberalism and after a few years with them they decide they better quit. They got too many knuckles, they can't take it any more. So they lie down and collect their healthy stipend from the other side and on the strength of the name they have built up as liberals.

The most glaring and notorious instance of this turncoat type was the late Arthur Brisbane. When he started out (or so I'm told) Brisbane was the most righteous cuss that ever came round the hill. But the world in general and newspaper men in particular know how Hearst fixed that.

It stands to reason that the little man has a case. You can't just ignore that many people as if they weren't there. And they themselves are not, for the most part, in position to defend themselves where somebody will hear. That's what the press is for. But if the \$60,000

Campus Calendar

Dorothy Reburn, William Jackson, Winogene Palmer, Charles Bailey, Betty Brady, Ray Jeffcott, Janet Johnson, John Allen, William George, Joe Goding, Bob Haines, and June Lienkaemper are in the infirmary today. June Martin and Lois Othank were taken to surgery at the Sacred Heart hospital.

There will be an interfraternity council meeting at the Beta Theta Pi house Wednesday evening.

The propeller club will meet Wednesday, February 17, at 7:30 in the women's lounge of Gerlinger hall. Entertainment will consist of motion pictures.

Mortar Board will hold a meeting at 4:30 in Gerlinger hall.

Final Orientation

(Continued from page one)

Freshmen of Pi Beta Phi, Kappa Kappa Gamma, Chi Omega, and Alpha Xi Delta are invited to this lecture.

The fourth speaker scheduled to talk tonight was unable to do so. Independents and members of societies not mentioned above may attend any of the speeches they desire, Miss Emery said.

"Why don't you do something?" she pleaded with the chief.

"We can do nothing but wait now, Miss Lorraine. Every man on the force, all three of them, are out on the case now. We'll hear something before long."

Honey's lips quivered and she said over and over again, "My Tom, my Tom."



Ready for her last voyage into the air is the giant Los Angeles-San Francisco liner as Diver Bill Reed completes his task of hooking lines around the crumpled fuselage so that a derrick can raise it onto a barge. Reed is shown in his diving togs rising to the surface as a part of the fuselage appears in view. The plane sank in 20 feet of water. Coast guardsmen were also in the task of raising the plane.

BLACK MENACE

By H. RIDEM RAGGED

EPISODE FOUR

"On Death's Trail"

(What has gone before: Tom Masters is held for the murder of Col. E. V. D. Brophy. Chief Bargeman is questioning him when a strange voice breaks in on the police broadcast to predict the death of Din Toomas, who is also in the office.)

When the ominous portent of the whispered radio message finally made itself clear to the unfriendly gathering in Bargeman's office, all eyes turned toward Toomas. There was no trace of fear in his voice, however, as he struck a characteristic pose and said, "Bargeman, this is an outrage—an atrocity perpetuated by some campus fiend on an innocent victim. What have I ever done wrong?"

The question went unanswered. Bargeman had hurried through the door into the next office, stood there glaring savagely at the radio for a minute, then deciding that the speaker was not hidden inside, turned on his heel and raced back through the door.

"Out the front way, somebody," he shouted. "Grab anyone that looks suspicious. That broadcast was made from right here in this building." Tom was the first one through the door after the chief and Honey Lorraine was hanging on his sleeve.

"I'm going, too, Tom," she squealed.

Bargeman bounded up a flight of steps leading to the next floor and the broadcasting room. Tom pushed through a pair of swinging doors and outside. No one was on the street. He looked up at the lighted window of the broadcasting room. A second later, it opened and Bargeman's head poked out.

"Around the side . . . Hurry!" came the officer's order.

A half dozen long strides brought Tom to the corner. Just a glimpse he caught of a fleeting black figure before it was swallowed up in the darkness of an alley across the street. Honey Lorraine was left standing at the curb. She saw Tom run into the alley, heard the roar of a starting motor and the whine of second gear as the car sped away. When she reached the end of the alley, all was quiet and Tom was not around.

Hours later in Bargeman's office, anxiety was beginning to tell on Honey Lorraine. Her face looked aged.

"Why don't you do something?" she pleaded with the chief.

"We can do nothing but wait now, Miss Lorraine. Every man on the force, all three of them, are out on the case now. We'll hear something before long."

Honey's lips quivered and she said over and over again, "My Tom, my Tom."

An extra edition of the Register-Guard was lying on Bargeman's

Boyer, Hollis

(Continued from page one)

With regard to Roosevelt's contention that "those nine old men" should be put on a shelf, President Boyer commented, "we know many distinguished elderly jurists who have kept their liberal ideas after passing the age of 70 years."

Concerning the question of abolishing or controlling the check that the federal judiciary has on the social legislation, Professor Hollis said, "That court is there to rule on the constitutionality of bills passed by Congress. In our country the constitution protects the minority of the people when the majority party tries to change the laws to suit its purposes. And politics don't matter greatly in their decisions. So we should decide whether we want to keep our fundamental rights which are guaranteed only by the constitution."

Meanwhile, separate forces were grinding for the battle in congress when the senate attempts to study the retirement-with-pay bill. At the same time the president is conferring with various authors of

Tune 'er Out...

By JACK TOWNSEND

Comes the revolution! Yes, sir, after listening to lots of comments we have decided what we need in this column is a little more local interest in this daily stint. So here's what we have thought up. Why not run a weekly poll on radio programs? This week's will be on favorite dance orchestras. . . . results Saturday.

To lead off with we find the Alpha Chi's vivacious little Texan, Juanita Ball, takes a shine to Guy Lombardo and to heck with the rest of the mugs. Leo (Little Caesar) Marlanes, next year's football manager, also picks Guy Lombardo because of his scintillating rhythm.

To Lloyd Tupling goes the orchids for his answer of, "I'll take anybody except the Lucky Strike bands." (personally we don't blame him). 'Buz' Bowman, Emerald exchange editor, says that for her the real orchestra is Paul Whiteman. Maybe so, maybe so. . . .

Look out we'll spot you on the campus and ask each and every one of you, well at least some of you, so get your nominations ready, hurrurrry, hurrurrry.

Now for some radio note: Continuing with the Philip Morris publicity we find that Music in the Morgan Manner will also grace the Tuesday night programs—KGW—8:30. . . . Fred Astaire and Charlie Butterworth find Charlie's nag Rasputin in their broadcast tonight over KGW at 6:30. . . . Jack Oakie will play host to Cliff Edwards and George Givot, unofficial, exponent of goodwill from Greece, as he likes to call himself, on the 6:30 KOIN spot. . . . Mother-in-laws will take a ribbing in tonight's Death Valley Days program on KGW at 9:00. . . . "Yeah Man" Martha Raye, will be with Al Jolson tonight at the Cafe Trocadero over KOIN at 8:30. . . . snuff said.

Dialectics; Charlie Butterworth has the gibest of all adlib lines on radio at the present time. Whenever he messes a line or loses his place on the script he draws very solemnly, "Let's get back to the comical stuff" to cover up his search. . . . If you listened to Jack Benny Sunday night you heard what Benny thought of the Allen tribe, we'll bet a plugged nickel that Allen will have more than just a minutes silence in honor of the Benny's in return. . . .

Out pet gripe today. . . . Lucky Strike's addito of 15 more minutes of the same tunes week after week.

bills being introduced into both houses, to see what features he will include in his own court reform proposal to take under control the reins of the third and last opposing branch of government.

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

Oregon Emerald

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Hunter's Six-Point

(Continued from page one)

eral retrenchment was made in the state budget. This second reduction took the form of a diversion of \$508,000 from the millage appropriation to the general fund of the state.

"Since that time an amount of this millage diversion has been replaced to our funds, but so far it has not all been brought back," Dr. Boyer continued.

Because of the shrinkage in assessed property valuations the millage income for higher education during the coming biennium is estimated to be more than \$1,000,000 below the millage income in the biennium 1929-1930.

Enrollment at Peak
"Along with this came an added increase in enrollment," said Dr. Boyer, "and now with enrollment at its all-time peak, we are faced with this unfortunate financial situation."

For the biennium of 1937-38, \$5,218,850 in appropriations have been requested. Under existing laws the millage income will amount to \$3,570,518.

An amount of \$312,012 is required to replace the decrease in the state funds since preceding biennium due to shrinkage in millage and exhaustion of the balances.

Advancing prices and the large increase in enrollment requires \$224,340. An amount of \$781,580 is being requested for the restoration of salaries and wages.

The continuing appropriations for federal and cooperative extension and agricultural experiment stations, which do not require re-enactment, total \$330,400.

"The solution of this immediate problem, as the state board sees it," concluded President Boyer, "is the six proposals submitted to the state legislature's ways and means committee by Chancellor Frederick M. Hunter. This would be our way of alleviating the condition."

KERHLI SPEAKS

"Does the State Government Need Reorganization?" was the topic of a talk, given by Herman Kerhli, director of the bureau of municipal research, to the chamber of commerce at a luncheon in the Del Rey cafe Friday noon.

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