

Oregon Emerald

PUBLISHED BY THE ASSOCIATED STUDENTS OF THE UNIVERSITY OF OREGON

Fred W. Colvig, editor
LeRoy Mattingly, managing editor
Wm. F. Lubersky, Assistant Business Manager

Associate editors: Clair Johnson, Virginia Endicott.

UPPER NEWS STAFF
Pat Frizzell, sports editor
Bernadine Bowman, exchange editor
Paul Deuschmann, assistant managing editor
Gladys Battleson, society editor
Paul Plank, radio editor

Lloyd Tapping, news editor
Edwin Robbins, art editor
Clare Igoe, women's page editor
Jean Weber, morgue director
Chief Night Editors:
Bill Haverport
Warren Waldorf
Martha Stewart, feature editor

Reporters: Myra Hulser, Rita Wright, Irvin Mann, Bill Pengra, Wen Brooks, Dick Litfin, Bob Ritter, Kathryn Morrow, Louise Aiken, Louise Sheppard, Mary Failing, Margaret Karlin, Alys Rogers, Laura Bryant, Marjorie Dudley, Parr Apin, Maxine Glad, Catherine Taylor, Kenneth Kirtley, Betty Jane Thompson, Warren Waldorf, Lew Evans, Hubard Kuoaka, Peggy Robbins, Gertrude Carter, Margaret Ray, Stan Holson

Sports staff: John Pink, Elbert Hawkins, Chuck Van Sycow, Bill Norene, Larry Quinlin, Morris Henderson, Russ Iselt, Dick Hutchison, Lucille Stevens

City editors: Jean Kendall, Rita Lee Powell, Katherine Morrow, Jack Townsend, Warren Waldorf, William Robinson, Gladys Battleson, Mary Kay Booth, Dave Cox, Alice Nelson, Larry Quinlin

Assistant managing editor: Alfred Blackburne
Day editor: Corinne Antrim
Night editors: Lew Evans, Bill Pengra

Pacifism Plus Realism

CAMPUS pacifists being more sensitive souls than the average student, who is lamentably thick-skinned to the ills of his country and the world, they must have left their strike meeting yesterday with their ears burning. For Raymond L. Buell, the speaker they chose to deliver the main address, turned a bucket of cold logic over the views held by the University's dominant group of peace-lovers, who had hoped their views might be the key-note of the demonstration.

Mr. Buell argued for the constructive form of pacifism which the Emerald—pardon our modesty—has endeavored to support in the past few weeks. Contradicting a sign borne by one enthusiast, which said "There is no such thing as a good war or a bad peace," the internationalist declared the distinction between war and peace to be meaningless. We are living in a system, he said, in which a mere negative approach to the problem of war will be unavailing. If we are going to prevent war, we cannot simply say "I won't fight" and expect our voice to be effective. If peace is to be achieved and maintained, the world must be reorganized for social and economic justice, the lack of which is the underlying cause of war. Talk of peace which doesn't include this undertaking is senseless.

Mr. Buell showed a view of war and peace that is sane and constructive. He excavated the deeper causes of war and told what actually must be done to promote peace. And that, to us, constitutes the very opposite from the misty idealism of adherents to the Oxford pledge. Mr. Buell is possessed of idealism, too, but his is of a realistic, practical sort.

SOMETHING should probably be said of the way the crowd received Mr. Buell's speech. We were standing in the back row and had a chance to look over the whole assemblage, and we must remark that there was a great variety of attention given the speaker. A substantial share of the group was really

interested in what he had to say, and stood motionless, watching and listening. But, interspersed through the crowd, was a broad scattering of gigglers and gossipers, who apparently had come more out of curiosity than from a sincere interest in the occasion. Most remarkable of all, however, was the inattention on the part of those whom we have come to regard as the leading figures in the campus peace movement. They threaded constantly through the spectators with obviously more concern for the scene that might be created by the placards which they bore, or which they were trying to urge onlookers to carry, than for what the speaker was saying.

Of course, what these pacifist leaders had in mind was to create a militant enthusiasm for their cause. But, in their methods, what they were really doing was to repel possible converts. For they showed no understanding of the psychology of the average student. They didn't realize that the average person wants to be as much like everyone else as he possibly can, and consequently avoids such things as might cause him to be branded "radical" or unusual.

FROM a tactical point of view, that is the greatest fault in the type of pacifism expressed on this campus. The ideology is too esoteric, too incomprehensible to the minds of the great number of students, who regard such stuff as they might the worship of Vishnu. In fact, the movement does smack too much of cultism. Probably 99 per cent of the students on this campus are opposed to war, and, theoretically they should be convertible to pacifism. But they won't be enlisted to a kind of pacifism that calls for such "screwy" things as waving placards, "striking," adhering to the Oxford pledge, and "fasting for Spain." If an effective movement against war is ever to be organized, if those who are sincerely desirous of peace are ever to be actively and unitedly engaged to action, then pacifism must be divested of all the sentimental and emotional trimmings from which the hard-thinking, ordinary person rebels.

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.)

"GO TO IT, FROSH!"

To the Editor: I heartily agree with my friend "J.L." in the fact that something ought to be done about the "O" on Skinner's Butte. But as nothing has been done yet, it will be up to the freshmen to preserve the old tradition of painting the "O" during Junior weekend. Last year only one freshman took the slippery trip down the letter's smooth surface. What a thrill this had got when he left the smooth concrete and landed on some jagged rocks! J.L. was right when he said "lots of our freshmen would get a thrill from sliding on some fresh, yellow paint."

This year, however, with a little previous arrangement, the freshmen may once more slide one by one down the "O" in a foam of yellow paint. My advice to the freshman class is that they either file down the rough, abrupt ending of the slide, or that they eliminate a few of the jars by piling up some old mattresses, blankets, or other spoils from the spring house-cleaning. Go to it, frosh!

BOB BAILEY

changed, and all students became members without paying dues. Profits from the business were supposed to be used to lower prices of student supplies and books. This plan is followed today.

The constitution of the store prescribes that two candidates must be nominated for each board position to be filled, and anyone registered in the University is eligible to nominate candidates.

Negative Pacifism

(Continued from page one)
policy of the United States, England, and other nations, as well as the nazi-fascist powers for the present situation, and prophesied that the threatened war could yet be staved off.

Great Britain, in his opinion, had stabilized the European situation by rearming, thereby forcing the totalitarian powers to listen to her once more. Mr. Buell deplored this rearming when its cost might have been devoted to the betterment of the suffering lower strata of humanity, but conceded that it had worked, while negative pacifism would have been futile.

War Aversion Possible
It was the speaker's belief that war could be averted barring accidents. Germany, he explained, was not ready at present for hostilities; she was short of officers and economically below par. In the meantime, he declared, the democratic powers had their opportunity to enter into negotiations with the have-not powers—Germany, Italy, and Japan—to give them their economic necessities.

This, in Mr. Buell's opinion, would mean the dawn of a new day in world relations.

Interest in the speaker's remarks was noted in the faculty group at the outskirts of the seven hundred.

Passing Show

(Continued from page one)
surgent troop train in eastern Spain.

Love Child and Gable

Trial of Mrs. Violet Norton, who accuses Clark Gable of being the father of her daughter, continued yesterday, with Mrs. Norton reaffirming her charge that Gable is the man. Noting that "love children are like the father" she pointed out many similarities between Gable and Gwendoline, including the way they milk cows.

Balanced Budget—No!

A radical return to pre-depression government financial policies was suggested yesterday by Senator Byrnes who proposed a 10 per cent cut of 1938 appropriations, reduction of the budget \$400,000,000 and balance for the first time since Hoover's administration.

Byrnes also would slash the \$1,500,000,000 relief bill down a cool half billion, making a total cut of \$900,000,000. Opinion on white house sentiment differed. Agriculture leaders decried economy which would curtail farm relief.

Co-op Schedules

(Continued from page one)
Dean John F. Bovard of the physical education school, and Dean James H. Gilbert of the college of social science, and the manager of the store is Marion McClain.

Mr. McClain will submit a financial report of the store, and answer questions members of the store might ask.

The co-operative store was originally purely co-operative, in that every student paid dues to belong to it, and got a refund on all purchases. Because many students disliked paying dues, the order was

Hop's SKIPS & JUMPS

By ORVAL HOPKINS

AT the University of California the other day less than 3000 students participated in student body elections. Unless my arithmetic fails me that's approximately twenty per cent of the enrollment of 15,000 there. All of which proves conclusively the vital importance of campus politics and its place in the educational system.

Next fall the young man on the Cal campus will be able to strut around and get his name in the papers no end. He may even get a chance to go to a convention of similar stoggers and there prove what a thoroughly bad speaker he is. Along toward the end of next fall when the alums begin to ride Stub Allison ragged he will be able to come out in print and say the ASUC is behind of Stub to the man.

And nobody will care. Here on the Oregon campus the proposal for representative elections of student body officers, or something, is looked upon as a right noble advance. It supposedly would cooperate with some by-law or other to eliminate the gravy train. (I might disagree here to remark that if that's gravy it seems a mite cold and thick, and greasy.) Practically taking the guts right out of the student offices, if such indeed there have been.

DEAR me, children, the offices are empty enough now without taking away this last rosy vestige of importance, sad and ragged though it may be. Picture the poor lad who is elected to the student body presidency via this method. He will be an out-cast among his brethren. No power to appoint people to other puppet places will he hold. No right to expect a bit of comfy back-scratching on occasion—and what itches there are. And, yea hawd, what beets and squabbles on the ex council.

Just visualize, my friends, the situation. That guy's the student body president, somebody will be heard to say. I can't remember his name now, but I'd know it if you told me. He used to go around with a hi fellas for everybody but he doesn't mean much around here any more. They say it's sort of got him, too. You know—can't sleep, losing weight, drinks a whole lot more than he used to. I don't know. . . .

Ah don't, my children, don't sell the old pork barrel down the river, don't sell out the gravy train. Give the thing away!

Ellis Kimball's

(Continued from page one)
serve patrons and patronesses coffee during the intermission.

Tickets for the affair are one dollar a couple and are on sale at all men's living organizations. They can be obtained at the door tonight.

Members of the dance directorate who complete their work on the affair today are Dick Litfin, chairman; Gilbert Schnitzer, assistant chairman; Harold DeCicco, programs; Cathryn Collins, patrons; Myra Hulser, publicity; Harry Milne, finance; Don Kirkpatrick, orchestra; George Hellig, clean-up.

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

Pitch your tent at Taylor's

Nation Within a Nation—for the Indians



Plans to formulate a state within the nation to act as the government of 50,000 Navajo Indians of Arizona were begun at a recent convention at Window Rock Reservation, part of which is shown above. The Redmen plan their own constitution, president, unicameral legislature and other government departments.

THE 4th Estate

Latest cooperative venture on the campus is the one entered into by the ATOS. Cliff Troland, one of the bros, has planted his Greek jewelry on PiPhi Evelyn "Rosy" Rosander . . . but rumor comes again and again that should Hotelman Troland find the chase too swift, at least four of his brethren are ready, willing, and able to take up where Pin Planter Troland leaves off . . . Dale Lasalle, Beta footballer, also uses the phone for his wooing of the gal . . . on the average four nights a week . . . Rhoda Armstrong please copy.

Scoping the Mud-Guard, 4th Estate editors wish to announce the nuptials of Del Robinson, DU, and Violet Nelson, of the Sigma Kappa cottage. They told it to a minister about three months ago in Vancouver, have kept it a secret with difficulty. Now, blushing admitting their marriage after being caught in the big town with only one suitcase, they have hoisted the mud hook and are heading for Twin Falls and home.

Latest to prove truth of old theory of out of sight out of mind is Virginia Hill, Alpha Chi sister, who has a Phi Delt pin plastered on her . . . of late she has been ignoring it beautifully for Ralph Finseth, Sigma Chi . . . her Barnman in Portland is rapidly ridding his teeth of their enamel, it is reported.

One-track-minded Alpha Phi are being scolded recently for the perennial hoisting of Betty Lou Drake, a statuesque blond, as the one person capable of representing their tongue on the political and social battlefield . . . Campus Connoisseurs lean a bit toward petite Cecile Flynn—otherwise described as "darling"—as a new candidate.

Kindly tip of the day goes to Muriel Nicholas, brainy ex-Reeder . . . well-established rumor has it that Helen Willis Moody once had to go three sets to beat Athlete Nicholas in tennis.

Tonite, the Frosh Coming-out party

Myers, Link Selected Pi Mu Upsilon Officers

Willard Lee Myers was elected director and Gordon W. Link, secretary of Pi Mu Upsilon, national don W. Link mZJS-wbe mathematical honorary at a meeting in Deady hall Wednesday night. Out-going Director Katherine Stevens presided.

Names of new members elected to the honorary at the meeting will be announced at a later date. The group voted for the admittance of a chapter at Columbia university New York, to the organization.

Two papers, "The Nine Point Circle" and "Physical Properties of Stars" are presented by Whitney Scobert and Gordon Link.

Westminster Forum Group Meets Sunday

The Sunday evening Westminster forum group will meet behind Skinner's Butte at six o'clock Sunday evening for a covered-dish dinner and business meeting.

Plans will be made at that time for the annual McKenzie conference held by the group at Cedarwood Tavern at McKenzie Bridge. The purpose of the two-day conference is to install the new officers, summarize the year's work, and plan for the coming year.

Frances Mays, president, expected a large delegation to be present at the business meeting, as conference committees will be appointed at that time. Officers for next year will be announced.

Betty Lou Swart, president of

the commission, expressed a desire that freshman girls would become better acquainted with each other through the desserts. She also hoped the girls would "drop in on the Y" for tea, work, or study during their spare time.

"The Lighthouse Keeper" or "One Dark and Stormy Night," a skit, was presented by Catherine Miller, Mary Wright, Mary Failing, and Marjorie Montgomery.

Marjorie Montgomery was chairman for the dessert.

YW Freshmen Entertain Over 50 Girls at Dessert

The YWCA freshman committee entertained more than fifty girls at a dessert at the Y bungalow last night.

Betty Lou Swart, president of

Swing with Kimball Tonight

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.

Subscribe now to the Emerald for them

ACCOMMODATIONS!! SERVICE!!
FOOD!! RATES!!
In fact for all around atmosphere
Make your reservations early for this coming combined Junior Weekend and Mother's Day

Oregon Emerald

The Oregon Daily Emerald, official student publication of the University of Oregon, Eugene, published daily during the college year except Sundays, Mondays, holidays, examination periods, the fifth day of December to January 4, except January 4 to 12, and March 5 to March 22, March 23 to March 30. Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice, Eugene, Oregon. Subscription rate, \$3.00 a year.

Circulation Manager.....Caroline Hand
Asst. Jean Farrens
Frances Olson.....Executive Secretary
Copy Service Department
Manager.....Venita Brous
National Advertising
Assistant: Eleanor Anderson.
Collection Manager.....Reed Swenson
Thursday advertising manager: Venita Brous; Assistant: Clifton Wilson.
Mary Hopkins, Alice Chandler, Jack Leighton.

Pi Kappa Alpha Gives Semi-Formal Saturday

Pi Kappa Alpha, social fraternity, will hold its annual spring dance, tomorrow night at the Eugene hotel. Wilson E. Heller, district president of the organization, from Los Angeles will also attend the dance.

Palms and spotlights will be used for decorations, and Jimmy Morrison's orchestra will play. Patrons and patronesses for the affair will be E. E. Marsh, S. E. Marsh, Mr. and Mrs. Mike Mikulak, and Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Lindstrom.

Yturri Found

(Continued from page one)
canine, after running into it, while he detained it at his home. "Treated it just like one of the family," Yturri said.

Attorneys Ed McKeon and Ron Rew pleaded for the plaintiff. Chester Anderson and Bill Martin put up a desperate, but futile fight for the defendant.

Process-Aging Prevents Tongue Bite



Edgeworth Guarantees that Process-Aging Prevents Tongue Bite

TONGUE BITE is the bane of pipe smokers. We guarantee that Edgeworth will not bite the tongue. The use of the finest Burley tobaccos will not prevent tongue bite. It's the processing that does it. As every tobacco expert knows, pipe tobacco can be rushed through the plant and save big sums of money. It is pipe tobacco, but it is not Edgeworth.

Our method is Process-Aging—a process as vital as the aging of old wines. There are twelve required steps, each under laboratory control. It takes 4 to 7 times as long as might seem necessary. But in no other way can we guarantee that Edgeworth will not bite the tongue.

We ask you to try it under our money-back guarantee. If Edgeworth bites your tongue, return it and get your money back. You can't lose.

NOTE: There are three kinds of Edgeworth for you to choose from:

- 1—Edgeworth Ready-Rubbed—a cool, long-burning tobacco preferred by seasoned smokers.
- 2—Edgeworth Plug Slice—for the smoker who likes to crumble the tobacco in his hands until it's just right for him.
- 3—Edgeworth Jr.—the same tobacco also Process-Aged, but cut for a milder, more free-burning smoke.

Please accept 5¢ Gold Plated Collar-Pin for only 1¢ when you buy Edgeworth. Merely send inside white wrapper from any tin of Edgeworth with your name and address and 1¢ to Laurus & Bro. Co., Dept. 400, Richmond, Va.

EDGEWORTH AND EDGEWORTH JR. Smoking Tobaccos

