

From Where I SIT

By CLARE IGEE

In editing class yesterday morning Dean Allen read a letter he had received from a friend in Tokyo, Japan.

The letter, an extremely clever satire, painted Japan's picture of the Japanese-Chinese "incident"—he says it is never referred to as a war in Japan—in a way calculated to get by the Japanese censors, and yet leave his American readers with a clear-cut picture of the type of propaganda being stuffed into Japanese minds today.

The Japanese, the letter declared, are fighting only a war of defense, and have only the greatest friendliness for the Chinese, but their reluctant disciplinary measures are complicated in no small measure by the unreasonable attitude of the Chinese army and political leaders, who resent, it seems, the gentle yet firm paternal hand the Japanese "must" use in settling certain "incidents" in North China, Shanghai, etc.

Apparently the letter passed the Japanese censors with flying colors—in fact it was pointed out that they were probably delighted to see an American taking such a reasonable and intelligent attitude towards the situation. For the Japanese, it seems, are so unalterably convinced that they are in the right in this conflict that they can see no trace of humor in their "God is on my side" attitude.

To an American reader, the satire in the letter was immediately apparent. Intermittent laughter greeted the exposition of Japan's righteous indignation, as the writer gathered it from propaganda in the press and the addresses of Japanese military leaders. It was pointed out that the Japanese are so serious about their country that they are gullible for a type of absurd propaganda that Americans would never take in by.

The other night a "March of Time" newsreel was shown at one of the local theaters that portrayed, in pictures studiously ghastly, the sufferings of the poor innocent Chinese, harried and attacked by the ruthless, cruel Japanese. A posed shot of a woman crushed beneath a huge stone led the series off, and each following picture was as effective a bit of pro-Chinese propaganda as could be imagined. And the American audiences, sophisticated as they are represented to be, sat there and took it in, and it is safe to say that at least 75 per cent of those who came out of that theater were convinced that they had seen a true picture of the situation, and that the blame for the whole conflict lay at the door of Japan.

In reality, the letter which all the editing class greeted as a masterpiece of humorous satire was no more a satire than the March of Time newsreel—only no one laughed at the newsreel. It is only the attitude we are conditioned to that convinces us of the right or wrong of a situation. The very fact that the editing class laughed so loudly and long at this one-sided portrayal of Japan's "raison d'être" is a rather dismaying proof of how steeped we are becoming in pro-Chinese sentiment. We boast that we, the students, the educated, are not to be fooled again by ridiculous war propaganda, that we can see the two sides of the international situation.

But can we?

Anti-War Film Will Be Shown Nov. 11

An anti-war film to be shown at one of the local theaters and an assembly speaker for an Armistice day program were planned at a meeting of the Student Christian council held in Westminster house on Sunday, October 10.

Plans were also discussed for an international banquet to be held on November 20.

This council is composed of two representatives from each religious organization on the campus and has as its purpose a better social and religious program for the student body.

Johnson's Choir

(Continued from page one) made to retain the primitive style of the old-time camp meeting of the negro workers.

The songs so arranged breathe the spirit of negro life and sentiment. Hall Johnson recently said: "We attempt to present these traditional melodies in a manner that will reproduce the spirit and fervor of the camp meetings which gave them birth."

The singers will appear at 8:15 p.m. Tickets will sell for \$1.25 and \$1.00 reserved, with general admission at 50 cents.

Oregon Daily Emerald

The Oregon Daily Emerald, official student publication of the University of Oregon, Eugene, published daily during the college year except Sundays, Mondays, holidays and final examination periods. Entered as second-class mail matter at the post office, Eugene, Oregon.

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Presidential Search-Party Blows Up New Problems

As far as University men are concerned, the race for the University presidency is over.

Fortunately, sentiment on the campus proper indicates that it has never really become a race and that there has never been any line of demarcation drawn between campus and off-campus candidates.

The attitude of faculty members, and of the faculty advisory council, representative of the group, has been that the best available man for the job be chosen, regardless of previous connection with Oregon. Unfortunately, this has not been the situation, at least in editorial articles, of the state at large. Something of a controversy has been built up, a controversy which apparently doesn't exist.

Two of the men mentioned for the job in the chancellor's recommendation to the state board yesterday served on this campus. Three have not. No doubt all will come here to make or renew faculty acquaintanceships and look over the institution. Before a final choice is announced, both parties to the decision ought to be satisfied.

It can be assumed that the University men actively considered for the position —Wayne L. Morse, dean of the law school, and Orval J. Hollis, professor of law—received fair consideration (both are members of the faculty advisory council), and the five men chosen are in the opinions of the chancellor and council the pick of the group.

The board's decision, therefore, throws new light on an old problem the University—and the state board, too, since the availability of funds seems the crux of the matter—is going to have to face and vanquish. The problem is to gain and retain educators who are at the height of their productive careers.

THE "authorities," older men who have established themselves in their field, usually become satisfied with carrying on their work in classes. They expect, and rightly, lightened class loads.

The "young fellows" are the innovators. They are the men who build the institution's reputation, maintain it at the point to which their predecessors have lifted it.

This University and any other cannot be divorced from the personnel of the faculty. Oregon is fortunate in almost every way. It is properly equipped. It has the hardest of all things to achieve, academic standing. Just as surely as an institution is no stronger than its faculty, its faculty is not more productive than the active group.

Holding that active group is one of Oregon's most serious problems.

From Other Papers

In these parts there should be just as much joy over Oregon State's magnificent defeat of Washington as there will be in Corvallis Oregon has a team! Oregon State has a team! All Ole' Man Oregon's chillin got teams this year and it all points to an historic encounter when they come together in this city on October 23.

It is only when one school or the other has a very poor team that there can be any real envy of the other's triumph. When both schools are taking the bumps there can be a certain satisfaction for the very human reason that misery loves company.

It would be the realization of a great dream if the Coast championship could be decided here in Oregon among Oregonians, if for no other reason than the fun it would provide in snooty California. So that's that!

Oregon most decidedly has a chance to even up the old scores with Southern Cal next Saturday. It's a tough break in scheduling which places the

Piggin'

that date
my crate
the park
no spark
no kiss
no bliss
but arms!
what charms!
LET'S PIGGIN'
ALL OVER
AGIN!

Strange Land

By WERNER ASENDORF

blame us if we start to specialize. We go to university to become experts in history, medicine, law or wherever else it may be.

But being young and eager to use all sources of wisdom we often spend, say the first two years of our university life, in listening to whatever course appeals to us. No classes being compulsory, we don't show up again if we don't like the subject—or the voice of the professor. After this time of educational "play" and learning—using all facilities of a university with its universal chances for intelligent people—we really go to work and do a lot of research. There is usually only one examination. This exam is final. If you flop—you are through and you have a hard time to get to the top again.

And, no doubt, these exams are a great load. You have to know your stuff. If you win the praise of your instructors you are an expert. All you have to do then is to get a job adequate to your knowledge.

System and methods are different "over here." It would take plenty of time to give a comprehensive outline of the different systems. One thing to say in favor of your system of general education is that colleges draw so many excellent examples of the fair sex to the campus. What puzzles me is, why you have chosen for the representative of romance such an ugly-sounding, unfitting name as co-eds? (Co-education)

You go to college to get a good general education. Besides that you acquire quite a handful of manners in do and don't. When we start to go to university we consider our general, humanistic education as completed, leaving open, of course, many doors for self-education and development.

If you consider our graduate from high school as similar to a junior in college you will not

Side Show

Edited by . . .

PAUL DEUTSCHMANN,
National.
BILL CUMMINGS,
Local.

By leaps and bounds the frosh voting issue is assuming record proportions. Every freshman on the campus interested in student government—and every freshman should be—will find himself involved this week in a question which promises to overshadow by far the old, closed campaign of Tiger Payne vs. Bob Hendershot.

The turnout was beyond expectation, and the interest shown has given grounds that freshman football in the future will draw bigger and better crowds, providing that the type of football that was displayed last week continues," stated Mr. Fansett.

To build up the reputation of the power of Oregon in football, Fansett and G. Scott, general secretary of Oregon State's alumni, presented coaches of the Portland interscholastic football teams with complimentary passes for themselves and their players.

Presently there comes a bellow of command from the bowels of the basement and the Joe in front of me stumbles down the stairs trying to remember prayers which he has never learned. Well, I try not to listen but this does me no good and I hear the sound of paddles vigorously wielded, the howl of the prayerful gent who has preceded me, and then a sudden silence broken only by a voice which sounds like my own.

I do not believe it—for I am an individual with much courage—but the voice is saying, "Come on, Pollock. Let's get the hell out of here. Let us go back to the farm and hide in the woodshed like we used to do when Paw was on the prod." And I am about to agree with this when there comes another below from the depths and somebody gives me a kick and I find myself in the basement.

Japan, who has already signed that the war is a private scrap.

Great Britain, with the most to lose, and the most to be gained.

Portugal, Netherlands, and Belgium, who might as well stay home.

And fast, China, pouring out population, resources, and her very existence as a nation in a "supreme sacrifice" against an attempt to change her "mistaken policy" of national freedom.

Meanwhile, Japan calls for an emergency war-time directorate (because some cabinet officials are unfit to handle war-time responsibilities), China shoots army officers for cowardice, and bombers of both nations rain steel and powder death on each other.

Mrs. Beck to Lead Discussion Panel

Mrs. Anne Lansbury Beck, professor of public school music at the University, will lead a discussion panel at the high school principals' conference, to be held in Salem Friday and Saturday.

The purpose of the discussion group, entitled "Public School Music, Extra or Regular Curricular?" is to measure the scope of public school music.

The two-day session will be conducted under the auspices of the Oregon State Teachers' association.

Ducks Whip

(Continued from page one) again packing the mail, this time from the 2-foot line.

The last quarter was more or less monopolized by Steve Anderson, the Raymond, Washington speedburner. Anderson did most of the work in Oregon's fourth quarter offensive, plunging over right tackle for the score. A few minutes later he passed to Rod Speezen for the last touchdown, and then kicked the extra point.

Joe Huston, who is batting 100 per cent in field goal conversions, kicked two of the after touchdown points, with Jimmy Nicholson getting the other.

For China has been a last resort to stop China's "mistaken policy" of unwillingness to accept the tutelage of Nippon, they explained. Prince Honoye, prime minister, announced blandly "that problems causing hostilities concern only Japan and China," and intimated that participation in a congress of the nine powers would be limited to "principle."

Japan, suggested by Roosevelt as an aggressor, a violator of the nine-power and Kellogg-Briand pacts, and candidate for a world "quarantine," has defended herself in an injured tone. The land of the Rising Sun has broken no treaties, her statesmen say.

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Hitler and Mussolini, busy with their recent "love-feast," have confined themselves to diplomatic mumblings. Saturday, however, Mussolini sent a note of sympathy to Nippon in regard to her war against Chinese aggression, which sent the Chinese ambassador to Rome scampering about the Eternal city in an effort to determine the policy of Il Duce.

News reports indicate that a nine-power conference will be

Frosh Football Game Success, Says Fansett

E. C. Fansett, general secretary of the Alumni association and 5,334 spectators agreed that the Frosh-Rook game last Friday was a tremendous success, and will be an incentive to draw larger crowds at the coming game between the Washington Babes and the Oregon Frosh.

"The turnout was beyond expectation, and the interest shown has given grounds that freshman football in the future will draw bigger and better crowds, providing that the type of football that was displayed last week continues," stated Mr. Fansett.

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Meanwhile, Japan calls for an emergency war-time directorate (because some cabinet officials are unfit to handle war-time responsibilities), China shoots army officers for cowardice, and bombers of both nations rain steel and powder death on each other.

This gets over with finally and then the bros line up on either side of me and beat me until I am entirely certain I am dead and I do not care much, anyway. (Later somebody tells me this only lasts 8 seconds, but he is a such and such liar because nobody could get as sore as I do in 8 seconds.)

The last sledgehammer falls and I am thinking maybe I will just stay where I am until after the autopsy when somebody yells in

my ear to go upstairs and take a cold shower. This I do and I have to stand there until I have counted one hundred and I do this very fast although I have not done it for years. Then I get dressed and it is all over with.

Except for my back. It still hurts.

POLLOCK'S FOLLY

LAST WEEK I am feeling bitter because I am only a pledge in my tong, which is hard on my ego. But this week I am not only bitter, but I am sore—physically. For last week, in the due process of things, I get tubbed.

This business of getting tubbed might be called good clean fun for the guy who gets tubbed gets clean and the individuals who tub him have fun.

The time when I get tubbed is quite a string of other citizens with me and we stand at the top of the stairs that lead to the basement. And we are shivering for it is indeed cold—the house-manager wishing to save on fuel—and besides we are wearing nothing but dismayed looks.

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Campus Calendar

Infirmary patients today include: Izetta Heisler, Frances McCoy, Charles Wilson, Samuel Knight, Tom Potter, Grant Alexander, George Robinson, Robert Boyd, John Devereaux.

A short meeting of the newly organized flying club on the campus will be held at 7:30 tonight at the Beta house. All interested in learning to fly under the club's