

From Where

I SIT

By CLARE IGOE

One of many journalists who last year went out into the cruel, cold world (along with other college students) to carve themselves a career in the best tradition of the cinema was Clair Johnson.

Clair went to the Salt Lake Tribune. He hasn't lost touch with the campus, however, and he still has that gift of observation (though its through The Emerald's columns, now) and pert chatter that made his "Quacks" column a highlight of last year's paper.

Below is a "guest edition" of "Quacks" written in far off Salt Lake. Although a long way from home, Johnson still sits close to it with some of his comments and pretty well covers the gossip field.

By CLAIR JOHNSON

Wind swept over the lake of great salt yesterday and buckets-full of misty dampness—strangely reminiscent of good old Oregon—were dumped on the hallowed heads of myself and my Mormon compatriots.

Which, with a recent visit of Paul Whiteman here, brought to mind memories of crackpot collegiate days.

But believe me lads you don't want to miss Paul when he hits Eugene for Homecoming . . . he and the boys are not only top swingers, but they're danceable, too.

You might not recognize the chief, if you've seen him before. He's dropped from a former 327 to a mere 197. In an interview for the Trib he told me it was "by not living for three months."

But back to college . . . tell me, is Barney Hall the same alleged woman-hater of old, despite his magnetic attraction for the fair sex? . . . and was it Gayle Buchanan's impersonation of a happy school child at an assembly last spring which won her the lead in the first fall play?

And tell me, do Marie Rasmussen, June Brown, Isabelle Miller, Betty Crawford, Caroline Hand, Ruth Weber, et al still have sparkling eyes?

How come the SAEs haven't started libel proceedings against Bob Folly's Pollock column? . . . Or is what he says true?

Memories, again, make me ask if Stevey Smith still entralls multitudes with the most prolific vocabulary on the campus . . . If George Godfrey still tells the biggest fish stories . . . If Gyp still begs hunks of ice cream from Mr. and Mrs. Newt's customers and hashers in the Side . . . If Taylor's is still the place where "no man works" . . . and if Jeff beach is still the gathering place for unattached collegians trying to satisfy their urges—to dance . . .

Too, I've wondered if Ralph Cathey ever picked up enough German stubbornness to let that pale blond mustache he brought back with him grow . . . that is, if it would grow. Which brings to mind Bob Knapp's green Bavarian hat of last year . . . Has anyone this season sprung such an unholly wardrobe accessory on campus crown wearers?

How about Major Connelly? Is he still firing daily reams of paper at all and sundry regarding the cause of non-compulsory military? . . . And who takes the place of his old opponent, Don Thomas, in both millaristic discussions and night life escapades.

Tell me, are the Delta Gams still racy? . . . Do the Betas, Sigma Chi and Phi Delt still have all the athletes? . . . Are the Kappa Sigs still the majordomo politicians? . . . Are the Chi O's still journalism leaders? . . . Do the Fijis still have the best dressed men on the campus? . . . Do the Alpha Phis still have the best assortment of femininity? . . . Do the Alpha Gams still monopolize the Theta Chis? . . . Does Alpha hall still rule the dorm with an iron hand? . . . Do the Pi Phis still hold all the offices?

I read with interest of the recent football successes. Apparently dazzling (to the women) Dale Lasselle has dropped his dilapidated ways of past years and instead of doing an imitation ballet dance on the field is really stepping . . . Which reminds me, ex-Oregonian and many-colleged Orval Hopkins brings peals of laughter weekly on the Trib copydesk with screams of "my alma mater won" no matter who does the winning . . . And of course he's right, unless every team on the coast loses.

But enough, and with the parting thought that homecoming doesn't mean your stomach wants every assorted thing it has seen in the last few years come home all at once, farewell, with a salty, salty, quack, thirty, quack.

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 and final examination periods. Entered as second-class mail matter at the postoffice, Eugene, Oregon.

WALTER R. VERNSTROM, Manager; LEROY MATTINGLY, Editor; LLOYD TUPLING, Managing Editor

Oregon Quietly Entertains an Important Visitor

THE visit of Dr. Charles F. Remer, professor of economics at the University of Michigan, is another well-planned and judicious step in the search of the state board, the chancellor, and the University for a president.

Dr. Remer's visit was as quiet as it was unexpected. He dropped down from Portland Monday with the University's vice president, Burt Brown Barker, looked over the campus, talked to Chancellor Hunter, the faculty advisory board, and President Boyer, and last night was gone. News of his visit was not released to newspapers until this afternoon, although it "leaked" about the campus from many sources.

Unaccompanied by demonstration or public appearance as it was, Dr. Remer's visit was not as little noticed as that of Clarence M. Updegraf, executive secretary to the president at Iowa university, sometime ago.

THESE visits by men from the list of five presidential candidates released not long ago by the state board of higher education have a definite purpose.

They typify the intelligent and exhaustive search the state board and the faculty advisory council, which Chancellor Hunter asked to advise in the selection, have been making. By this means, the applicants can be shown the campus, make faculty acquaintances and get the lay of the land. The board, through its executive and advisory council, has a contact with the candidate.

Dr. Remer's visit brought him here from Ann Arbor, Michigan, Mr. Updegraf's from Iowa. Of the other three candidates, Profes-

sor Donald Erb and Professor David Faville (both Oregon men) are at Stanford. Homer L. Dodge, is dean of the graduate school of the University of Oklahoma.

Both Professor Erb and Faville are well-known here and are acquainted with many faculty members. It would not be surprising if some or all of the three men didn't turn up here for a short "inspection tour" and interview in the near future.

Because of its exhaustive nature, the search for a president has been a lengthy one. Some campus observers have predicted that the final decision would be made before homecoming but this seems hardly possible now. Others have predicted an announcement would be forthcoming before the end of October.

AT 48, Dr. Remer falls within the age limit set up by Chancellor Hunter and the board as best for a new University president. It would be difficult for any one man to approach the "16-point" ideal set forth not long ago. Dr. Remer apparently, however, favorably impressed those he met in his brief stay on the campus. Faculty members were pleased with his personality and apparent capability, approved of his qualifications.

Judging from the impression he made, Dr. Remer is a strong contender for the presidency. There are still other fine men to be considered, however, and before the man chosen can accept the job, he will have to make arrangements for release from duty with the school he now serves.

It looks as if Dr. Boyer, who resigned six months ago, will preside from the executive chair at one more homecoming.

Announcements or Not, There Won't Be Any Luncheon

YESTERDAY house managers dealt a blow to the proposed homecoming campus luncheon.

There's no doubt that the house managers have a fairly strong case. For each man in the house, the managers, proverbially a "conservative" lot, would have to dig down into the fraternity sock for 25 cents. House managers and the organizations they represent are "hit" for every activity which comes along. Beautiful girls attack the members during the luncheon hour with vigorous campaigns to sell mums, flags, dolls, dance tickets. The house coffers suffer every time anything come up which provides an excuse to ask organizations for donations.

There is much to be said in favor of a campus luncheon, even if it has to be financed by the living organizations. The dorms always pay their own way, with a contribution matching that, per man, of the houses. Because the Oregon campus is unfortunately split into two groups, one living in organizations and active in campus affairs and one outside of organizations and not active in affairs, a

heavy percentage of those who attend the luncheons would have their meal paid for by an organization. The ASUO helps with a contribution.

Houses, in fact, would be out little if anything for the affair. It costs the average house 35 cents for each lunch served—at least that is what most of them charge their men. As no lunch would be served on Friday in the house, organizations would be in theory at least 10 cents ahead per man when house bills are collected.

Still, the houses have a strong case. The fact remains the luncheon program would have added something to homecoming. It would have been wiser to attempt to finance it through the interfraternity council, which would undoubtedly have seen the value in the measure and have backed it up.

Anyhow, you can't believe all the publicity you read in the mail these days. The ASUO financed 15,000 announcements of the campus luncheon, went to the trouble of addressing and mailing them. Just the same, there isn't going to be any luncheon.

In the Mail

CCOSM ULTIMATES (Committee for the Consideration of Stern Measures)

There is a part of the University which has too long been neglected by critics and agitators, so, let's get down to business. With so many students using Commerce hall, it is surprising that some of them haven't begun to notice aloud that the place is about as conducive to study as a football rally, or the Igloo on registration day. A few statistics may batter home the point. In the upper hall there are several chairs with arm rests. Well, that's nice as far as it goes, but beyond that point there are grounds for a loud howl. The rest of the chairs don't have arm rests. Leaving an arm rest off a study chair is worse than leaving the tray off a high chair. You can't write on one of the things without an arm rest. And that is indeed unfortunate, for if you are going to accomplish anything it must be in writing; it's too noisy there to read.

Strange Land

IT WAS a surprise. One of the questions in a recent test about national and international affairs was: which country spent most on rearmament in 1936? After a while of figuring I decided to put down Germany. I wouldn't have done it if I had used the knowledge acquired by reading German newspapers and their interpretation of international rearmament. According to German figures Russia would have been the power that spent most on rearmament. I for one believed in American propaganda and—was wrong. It is indeed Russia and not Germany that spent most of all powers on rearmament. This little incident is one of the many proofs for the fact that a "controlled press" prints the truth as any newspaper under a political free, capital-controlled press. There is no faking of news in our papers and—I am certain—there is no faking of news in your papers. Discrimination

Of course, the lecture rooms are available for study when you don't want them, but they are also available for lectures, and you can't study when a lecture is taking place, because of the impossibility of staying awake.

Chairs and tables are crowded into the hallway where there is not enough room and too much distraction; lack of arm rests on chairs, inaccessibility of class rooms; these things are very troublesome. Something—nay, a great deal—ought to be done about it. A meeting of the committee for the consideration of "stern measures" may be expected in the event of a refusal by the authorities (don't ask us, "What authorities?") This is one of the ways to keep out of trouble) to give proper recognition to complaints such as this one. In short, gentlemen, you have an ultimatum on your hands. What are you going to do about it?

ROBERT KNOX, HAROLD DRAPER.

may be found in eliminating and interpreting news. But there is truth in both of them.

ON THE OTHER HAND: I wouldn't feel ashamed if Germany spends more than any country for armament in the future. She can not do it because England does. But if she could, the German people would defend such spending.

This column is dedicated to give the viewpoint of a Strange Land to you and my impression about a land strange to me. What I have to write now may sound strange to you but it is the argument of the German people. Germany lost the war. Germany destroyed all her war material. Germany had an army of 100,000 men. Germany had no tanks, no airplanes. But the French stayed in the Rhineland. The French are armed up to the teeth. Germany had no protected border. The French border is one fortress beside the other. Germany is surrounded

Side Show

Edited by . . . PAUL DEUTSCHMANN, National. BILL CUMMINGS, Local.

The chance to do something constructive for the University has been laid in the laps of the four classes — freshmen, sophomores, juniors, and seniors. Will they make the most of it?

A plan to decorate McArthur court permanently with decorations that will be both artistic and practical has been worked out by the educational activities board. Financing the undertaking is the problem, but so economical are the board's plans that the classes may actually be able to save money in the long run by donating funds to the cause.

A complete set of drapes, panels, and indirect lighting units has been designed by Horace W. Robinson of the drama department, a master at stage decoration and lighting. The cost of the undertaking has been estimated at \$700—a modest sum when it is taken into consideration that the results will be the complete transformation of the bare, unattractive interior of the Igloo. No longer would classes and other campus organizations face the problem of covering up the unsightly walls and rafters of the campus' favorite dancing rendezvous.

Robinson's plans call for a "concert unit" of props, forming a background for the stage, and extending in each direction halfway around the building. Thus the entire east side of the Igloo and the two ends would be permanently decorated. This unit has been designed especially for concerts, but would be so constructed that the panels and drapes could be extended over the remaining wall-space of the Igloo, alternating with whatever additional panels the decorators desire for any particular occasion. Indirect lighting would be a part of the concert unit, providing unique color schemes that would make possible almost endless variety. Hanging canopies from the roof of the Igloo have been ruled out by the University because of the strain on the building, but Robinson has cleverly accounted for this. By means of more indirect lights, the ugly upper structure would be blanked out by a ceiling of complete darkness.

The educational activities board has indicated that it will probably be able to provide \$100 to \$200 of the cost, and the University commencement committee has offered \$50 or \$100 more. This would leave a balance of about \$500 which must be raised by the classes. Again the educational activities board—intent upon carrying out the undertaking with the least possible expense—has worked out a plan to minimize the financial strain on the class organizations. Here it is: Each class is asked to donate as much as possible, and may benefit from their own donations by renting the decorations at a minimum charge throughout the year for class functions. The rental charge would be taken out of the donation fund. Charles Irwin, president of the senior class, intends to bring the matter of an outright gift before his classmates,

by four, five powers which are armed to the limit. No German border was protected effectively. Germany resembled a filled cash-box unprotected by any safe. Such a method is only effective in heaven or Utopia. Not even in America. The new German army is nothing else but a safetylock on the German cash register. And we make sure that no one can break the lock. It is an old Roman saying, yet it is still true: If you want peace prepare for war. Maybe you do not believe Adolf Hitler if he says that he doesn't want war. We—who know that he went through the terrors of war—believe in him. He has seen what war is like. He didn't need to see "March of Time" to get a shudder about the cruelty of bombing.

AND WE, the young German generation, don't have grandfathers who tell us glamorous stories about the war they fought in their youth. But we have fathers who still get sometimes that look in their eyes, that look which frightened us twenty years ago, telling an untold tale of blood and horror. It may be that our children get wiggled into the true fighting spirit on the knees of their grandfathers. The present generation doesn't go to war unless the merciless cruelty of a have-all world starves us so much that the eternal urge of hunger drives us into a fight even if we have to bite our way through to food and freedom. We do not want to follow the path of the Mohicans.

directing the traditional senior gesture toward this worthy undertaking.

National

Back in 1933 when the unrestricted stock exchange was still throbbing from the effects of the October days of 1929, President Roosevelt got the boys together and passed the exchange relation act which was to end market manipulation, crashes, selling short, and the rest of the evils of the United States' greatest "gambling establishment."

Yesterday we saw a return to the style of that gloomy winter, when frantic traders threw 7,500,000 shares of stocks back and forth all day, finally recovering almost all of their losses after slumps of as much as 13 points.

Under the exchange regulation act the president is empowered to close the stock market trading whenever the boys get rough. Yesterday he not only said he would leave Wall Street alone, but also refused to comment on the terrific slump which seemed so serious in the middle of the afternoon.

Incidentally, credit for the recovery, (after most of the margin dealers had been wiped out) goes to some of the big investment trusts who started buying when stocks got low enough to be bargains. Far from us to suggest that there was any dirty work, but it looks decidedly as if the little man of the stock exchange was shown the alley in many cases as the result of today's trading.

Blame for the skittish market, which has been acting downward for several months, was placed on a dozen different causes by financiers, economists, and other experts. Almost everyone agrees (under his breath) that business recovery has been stopped or at least temporarily delayed.

With this in mind it is possible that FDR's call for a special session with possible serious effects on agriculture and industry could have been the cause of the drop. Some economists agree to this.

Others, foes of the hampering regulations of the stock exchange act, say the bill is responsible because it calls for high margins, forcing margin players out at the first sign of a slump; prevents bankers and corporation officers from making bolstering buying or selling moves; stock brokers have been wary of action that might prevent a slip because of fear of breaking some provision of the act.

Still others suggest that "bear" actions in London and Amsterdam, as well as other foreign influences, have added to the downfall of the market.

Probably all, possibly none of the causes cited above figured in today's financial drama. One indication that can be derived is that the act apparently has no power to prevent a stock market crash if the market is inclined toward one.

A nice subject for speculation is "What would have happened if the president had closed down Wall Street?"

Leaves Campus

(Continued from page one) ing tutor work in the division of history, government, and economics. From 1924 until he took his present post, Dr. Remer held an Orin Sage professorship in economics at Williams college. From 1928 to 1931 he directed a study of international economic relations of China for the Social Science Research Council of New York.

The able economist is a member of the advisory council of the Ling-ming university in Canton, China, a member of the American Economic association, the Association of University Professors, and of Phi Beta Kappa, the all-college honorary society.

He has written many books among them: "Foreign Trade of China," in 1926, and "American Investment in China," in 1929.

He made a study of the Chinese boycott, in 1933, and other far eastern and economic problems.



Get Your Summer Shoes Ready for

WINTER

Expert Dyeing

Why not dye your summer shoes and get the additional wear besides saving on your shoe bill.

HOWARD SHOE SHOP Next to the Co-op bldg.



BOB pollock's folly

IT'S BEEN on my mind for a long time. And every day it gets worse. I mean about this business of short skirts to which the females have turned in ever-increasing numbers.

I object to it on two grounds: first, that it destroys boyish illusions, long held, concerning the shapeliness and character of the limbs of some of the campus beauties. This I hold to be a criminal offense. Long have I regarded, discreetly and at a distance, the legs of a few of the local lassies. And the artistic soul of me has raptured at the beauty and grace which I thought a lowly—and lengthy skirt did conceal. Now the spare shanks, the knobby knees, the over-stuffed ankles of the femininity of Oregon are exposed for the world's guffaw.

DEFINITE PROOF that this is already having its effect may be seen in the establishment of a date bureau on the campus. Such an institution has never been known before, and there would be no necessity for it now if the gals would ring down the curtain on the faults of their extremities. I sound a cry for fewer exposed gams and more glamour!

MY SECOND objection is based on the idea that the babes don't know how to dress. They drape a half or three-quarter length jacket over themselves and leave approximately six inches of skirt and two feet and a half of hose showing. 'Selp meh, they look as overbalanced as Mae West with Minnie Mouse's under-carriage. It's getting so I pray for night and sleep that I may be rid of these caricatures which haunt my waking hours.

IF IT IS true, as rumored, that Eugene hotels refused admittance to members of the Hall-Johnson choir on the old, old grounds of race prejudice, then Eugene may not be the ideal Oregon town I thought of . . . In fact, it may be way out of position geographically . . . the place for rumors like that is below the ancient Mason and Dixon line. A long ways below it.

BELL TELEPHONE as an aid to romance certainly got in there and pitched for Blond Avery Cloniger of the tan Oldsmobile eight . . . Lonely, Cloniger put in a call for the g.f. in Evanston, Illinois, the other p.m. . . it cost him about a fin, but the morning's light brought a telegram from the gal that has hefty Avery a bit bleary-eyed and gasping for breath . . . and later brought a photograph of the one and only as big as a Monkey Ward catalog. That's almost as good as television.

New Libe to Have Cement Walk Soon

Work will begin on two new concrete walks to extend from the library building to Thirteenth street as soon as labor is available, according to F. A. Cuthbert, University landscape architect.

With the money already on hand, all that is needed is the labor, which is being used on other projects about the campus.



THE WISE COLLEGE MAN LOOKS for the TRADE MARK

These nationally known lines can be found at Paul D. Green's.

- * CLOTHING Fashion Park Michael Sterns Middishade Clothcraft * SHIRTS Excello Van Heusen Campbell * HATS Dobs Berg * SHOES Nun-Bush Edgerton * Botany Ties * Phoenix Hose * Cooper Underwear

—We are the exclusive agents in Eugene for the FOUR SEASON JACKET, which has proven so popular with college men. A new shipment has just arrived.

Paul D. GREEN

A Cheer LARKWOOD Char Crepe Silk Stockings Larkwood Char Crepe stockings will earn the cheers this Fall at the football games for their nice performance—alluring appearance—and stamina. The wear and tear of stadium crowds will cause you no anxious moments for these sheer stockings combine beauty with unusual strength. 79c to \$1.15 JOIN OUR HOSIERY CLUB After the purchase of 12 pairs one pair free Williams Stores, Inc. Eugene's Fastest Growing Department Store