From Where

By CLARE IGOE

Have you ever stopped to wonder where the girls are who were the campus belles of lastyear? Their vision more or less dimmed by the sight of the newer freshmen, and the still-fairly-new sophs, they subside into comfortable obscurity, accept pins, get married, drop out of school-and are heard from no

A review of some of the more glamorous names of last year shows comparatively few still in active competition.

Gamin-like Toni Lucas, Gamma Phi attraction, did not return to school this year. Still a Phi Delt stronghold are the Gamma Phis, with four of the gals wearing Phi Delt pinsnamely Doris Drager, Franny Johnston, Mary Frances Henderson, and piquant Margaret

Cornish is left of the "old guard"-with other Alpha Phi charmers graduated, married, or generally unaccounted for. Svelte Betty Lou Drake wears the pin of Jim Wells-removing another potential threat from the field. Another one is staging a comeback, it appears, as Peggy Sanford has relinquished a Beta pin, and is now carrying on a "three-ring circus," with ATO Bob Moffett the main attraction. * * *

Laddie Green and Jerry Ches Laddie Green and Jerry Chessman have not returned to school, removing two of the most potent attractions at the Theta lodgings. Lorraine Barker and Dale Fisher have been seen together frequently, though it was rumored for a time that the torch of love was wavering.

Good and Good (Dorothy and Louise) acting in appropriate concerted action, have returned pins to Dave Hamley and Pete Mitchell. Babs McCall, of the Boston drawl, will marry Fred Colvig, former editor of the Emerald, next summer.

Betty Jane Casey is wearing the pin of Bob Beard, retiring her more or less from the limelight. Marcia Steinhauser "Miss Oregon" of last year, quietly pursues a relatively unpublicized way. It is rumored that freshman Anne Waha may be supplanting June Brown in popularity this year as the "flash" of the Kappas.

Molly "Daisy Mae" White again wears the pin of Laddie "Abijah Gooch" Gale, after an uncertain and turbulent time. and petite Jane Weston is bepinned of Al Davis. Some of the charming Pi Phis who did not return this year are Alice Pauling, June Ritter, and the lovely Evelyn Rosander, Bert Myers, ATO, is left disconsolate because Felker Morris this year attends Stanford-not Oregon.

Still going strong, their popularity unabated, are Chi Os Rhoda Armstrong and Virginia Regan. Betty Hamilton, cute freshman, has already annexed the affections of Jim Wilkinson, handsome graduate student from Washington.

Of the Tri Delts, who can ever take the place of the muchphotographed Jean Stevenson? We notice that Charlottee Olitt, dark-haired Sigma Kappa, isn't back this year.

"Happy" Battleson, personality girl of the Alpha Os, is permanently occupied, of course, with "Tup" Tupling. Red-haired Signe Rasmussen is back this year, and seems to have caught the fancy of rosy-cheeked Werner Asendorf.

Much-bepinned Edith Kronman is not in school this year but wears a Beta pin, as does also Helen Larson.

A recent bit of news has it that Martha Stewart no longer wears the Theta Chi pin of Bill Pease, and will perhaps seek her love life elsewhere. Bruce Mc-Intosh, I am informed, has planted his pin on Joella Mayer, an Oregon State lass-though he would keep the news from the gals at Oregon.

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

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Rhodes' Plan Has Failed But Its Ends Served

ROM the cream of Oregon's intellectuals a group of professors will next Saturday select the University's Rhodes scholarship

Rhodes appointments liave through evolution come to be considered an outstanding academic honor. Although they are now regarded as a reward for cultural achievement and as presenting the highest type of student the opportunity to study in Oxford's hallowed halls, the ideal of an imperialistic world peace motivated Cecil Rhodes, the founder of the scholarships.

At twenty-four, Cecil Rhodes pledged his entire fortune to a secret society he had conceived. The plan was to spread the British influence over the entire globe. South Africa and South America were to be English. The United States was to be rejoined to the British empire and an Anglo-Saxon dominance of the world scene was to make war

Conquest alone was not Rhodes' purpose, although he was England's greatest imperialist of the last century. This man lorded over swash-buckling fortune hunters in Johannesburg and reconquered South Africa for England but his plan for a world dominion was based on a humanistic, not materialistic, end.

Although Rhodes died in the prime of life, his vast fortunes were dedicated to the spreading of British culture by educating at Oxford the most intelligent of the young colonials. Tutored in the English tradition, these exceptional students were to return to their homes, thus disseminating and freshening the English culture in the colonies.

RHODES expected these specially trained young men to become leaders. Through the control they exercised, non-English factions were to be encircled and "captured" by the force of English intellectual leadership. From this a British world dominion was

That dominance of any one nation, British or otherwise, would bring world peace does not seem reasonable even if it were possible. But although Rhodes' plan for peace has not developed through the scholarships, the end he had in mind has been served:

His fortune has promoted international understanding by giving the most brilliant of the world's youth an opportunity to study and to exchange ideas. This is the first step in any peace program. At the same time advancement of world culture has been stimu-

How to Seat a Football Crowd—or—Page Emily Post

ALMOST a week before the Oregon-Oregon State college homecoming game, sellout signs were out for grandstand seats. Those who planned the seating for the huge crowd (for a Eugene game) of 20,000 were faced with the problem of placing as many persons as possible in the best seats.

Since both teams profit from the receipts of the game, the arrangements were probably made by athletic managers Percy Locey and Anse Cornell, acting in conjunction. No matter who made them, a great number of non-student ticket purchasers got choice for student sections should be the first allotgrandstand seats in the west stands and a ted. The student corporations owe this conlarge body of OSC rooters were forced to be sideration to their members. The outside purcontent with end-zone seats.

This arrangement no doubt increased much-needed receipt totals. But the football game, after all, was played primarily for the benefit of the students. The Beavers were our guests. They should have had seats at least as good as those the Oregon rooting sectoin occupied. They should have been given the best in the house.

Just as Oregon's team is the ASUO team, the Beaver eleven represents ASOSC. Student body members at the college buy tickets and support the program as a whole. To them, the reduction they received Saturday as student body ticket holders was one of the "plumbs" which the card offered. The seats their membership got them were certainly not very satisfactory, however.

* * * WHEN seating arrangements are made for the game two years hence, the space chasers who want the choice spots on the 50yard line should not be considered until every student spectator has been placed.

Aside from this direct obligation, the ASUO should not overlook the fact that it is the host. Putting OSC in the end zone is just about as proper as asking some state or national dignitary to visit us and then asking him to sleep on the floor.

In the Mail

JUST A PLEA To the Editor:

We were in the party that was thrown in the millrace on the above date. They took our watches, etc., before we were thrown in. One fellow took my billfold, glasses, and fountain pen, which I got back. Another fellow took my watch, and that was the last I saw of him. It was a Waltham watch in a gold case with a brown leather strap. On the back is engraved, Lee Arrington Wells, Jr., May 29, 1936. Some negro took care of my sweater and coat and I did not get them back either. I

think he was hunting for me,

but didn't find me. The sweater

is blue, with buttons up the front and has a Delta Tau Delta pledge pin in one button-hole. The coat was a black jacket

with zipper up the front. At the same time a gold Hamilton wristwatch with a gold wrist band was lost during the excitement. It was rectangular in shape and has a heavy rock crystal. There were only four figures on the face. The figures were in black. This watch belong to Bill Henderson, Delta Tau Delta, Corvallis, Oregon.

We would appreciate anything you can do toward returning these articles. We realize that the fellows had every provocation for what they did, and

we bear no resentment as we would probably have done the same thing. However, we do think that every effort should be made to recover and return these valuables.

Thanking you for anything that you can do, I remain, LEE A. WELLS, Jr.

(Editor's note: Anyone knowing the whereabouts of these articles should communicate with Wells at Delta Tau Delta, Oregon State, or inform the secretary at the educational activities building here.

Dunking a Beaver may be fun. Keeping his belongings, which are plainly marked in these cases, is stealing.)

SIDE SHOW

Edited by Bill Cummings, Campus Paul Deutschmann, National

Campus

It looks like the swan song for another good old Oregon tradition—the walkout—at least as far as sorority pledge classes are concerned.

Like so many other quaint, harmless, and long - to - be - remembered customs which make the vine-clad Oregon campus live in memory long after classrooms, professors, and grade point averages are forgotten, the walkout seems to be doomed to the death blow of discipline.

The pledge classes of six sororities-Alpha Chi Omega, Alpha Delta Pi, Alpha Phi, Alpha Gamma Delta, Chi Omega, and Delta Delta — have been placed ...on ...probation... because they went on walkouts. The participating pledges have been punished by these rules of the discipline committee: No dates this weekend, no shows, no exchange desserts, no eating in campus food shops, no walking or talking with boys between classes, no visits or shopping

downtown, and no luncheon

guests. It seems that the University disciplinarians would not only abolish a harmless tradition, they would kindergartenize the campus.

The main objection, as stated by the discipline committee, is that the pledges went out of the city limits, but what harm was there in that when they were back in their houses by 10:30 p.m.?

Walkouts have been discouraged on the University campus for two years, but this is the

Pollock's FOLLY

By BOB POLLOCK

WHILE THE CAMPUS rioted and stocked the mill-race with Beavers, as S.S.S. remarked, a voice beautiful as a cooing dove wafted its way into Eugene and wafted out again to blurp over the high Cascades and back to Hollywood.

No less a personage than rotund Bing Crosby - newly Ph.D.'d by publicity-loving Gonzaga-came into town on the Shasta, paused-ah, but there is the story. For he was met at the station by Mary Jane Mahoney, whose Paw is ex-Mayor Mahoney of K. Falls. It seems back in the old days when our Bing was nothing but an alleged student at Gonzaga, Paw Mahoney grew to know him.

So naturally, when Hollywood's prize something-or-other drifted into town, Mary Jane was down to meet him. . . the only trouble was, Mary Jane complained, that Bu-Bu-Bing was overweight. Probably Bing needs a foundation garment. Connie Boswell, brains of the Boswells was aboard also rumor hath. Personally I prefer even a mediocre riot to conversation with either of the abovementioned "celebrities."

first time a definite stand has

been made against them. Fur-

thermore, more drastic action

has been promised by the discip-

line committee if walkouts con-

tinue. So it looks as though an-

other deeply imbedded Oregon

tradition is about to be pulled up

Either the 1938 Oregana is

not going to have class sections.

or Manager Howard Overback

is going to have to raise money

through different channels; the

four class presidents issued a

flat refusal yesterday to pay the

\$75 tax for their pages in the

new natural color yearbook. "I

have nothing to say," comment-

ed Overback last night, indicat-

ing that he could sit tight as

long as the class prexies could.

Three cheers for Herbert

Hoover! And we say this all in

good faith, for if any Republi-

can who has made speeches in

the last six years deserves com-

mendation, Hoover certainly

does by virtue of his speech in

Referring to the "anti-FDR"

policy which his colleagues

have held to in the past sev-

eral campaigns, the ex-chief ele-

phant (who was thought by

everyone to be getting white)

not learned the lesson that it

must produce principles and

program besides being against

"If the Republican party has

Boston the other day.

National

by the roots.

and joyriding on mistakes it has not read history."

To be sure, the ex-president's noble speech does not mean that the Republican party has suddenly sprung from its mouldy grave into glorious rebirth. But it seems to us at least that the grand old party has finally shown signs of sprouting out of a ten-year slump.

Whether one is a Republican, Democrat, or Socialist he should be pleased at the re-awakening of the "minority" party. Anyone who has perused history, economics, or even campus polities knows that the results of monopolies are corruption, overruling the weak, and a host of

as it is, becomes even worse when it is dominated by one political group. If things are more nearly even, the good boys on each side will point out the errors of the bad on the other. As a result, both sides have to be moderately good to keep everything going.

The "vote of confidence"

Our Democratic system, bad

For example, if Roosevelt were faced with a comparatively strong opposition group in congress, we would not have seen such a political boner as the supreme court packing (which everyone must admit is a black mark on anybody's political slate), or the hurried and thoughtless expenditures of public money, or . . . (see your local Republican for the rest of

also, to the lads for their persistence . . . for days, Deutschmann, the usually reliable assistant ed, tells us, they have sought to have their exploit recognized in type. And here it is . . . I bet it will be fun to send it home to the folks just to show how fame has kissed them. But, anyway, I'm glad they painted the 'O.'

ORCHIDS, carefully ice-boxed

for many an issue, go forth

with our blessing to Dick Wil-

liams and Jim Hill of the SPEs

. . . Starting out where the

Staters left off, they finished

the painting of the top and bot-

tom of the "O" on Spencer's

Butte . . . Our congratulations,

NOTHING LIKE stooging for a brother: Russ Iseli still has his brass hanging on his bosom; it very definitely is NOT planted in the Pi Phi house . . . speaking of that tong, can somebody tell me if they are still the champs when it comes to ripping the pins off the lads? For a while last year the sisters were considering installing a vault to keep the pretties in at

handed to FDR in 1936 was giv-

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Kennell-Ellis

Terse Tales TINY TOTS

or stories for the young col lege students - literary efforts from nowhere about anywhere.

By MORITZ THOMSEN

Horace Horrific was a journalism major, and the way he pounded out stories everybody knew he was going to be world famous before he was ninety. He certainly banged them out. He took a course in short story writing from Mr. Thatcher, as all journalism students do, and he started writing little pearls.

Mr. Thacher didn't like them though. He told Horace that he, Horace, didn't know what he was writing about. Horace got mad for a few days, and he wrote a few letters to the editor of the Emerald, but then he decided that Mr. Thacher was probably right.

About this time Horace got a terrific urge to write a murder story. He thought that he wrote pretty good mystery stories, but Mr. Thacher kept telling they were lousy. Horace got mad again. He got madder still when the Emerald didn't publish his letter, but it wore off in Mr. Thacher said in class one

day, "write about the things

en to him in good faith by the people. It is a question for hot debate whether he has used it wisely. (In passing, to refute any charges that we are Republicans, we admit and commend many of the fine new deal measures, especially its plan of activity, which had so much to do with pulling the nation out of the slough of inactivity in which the GOP left it.)

a little more carefully, that the Co-op store for a limited time. seed planted by Hoover grows This display is being presented position which the grand old mother or the girl friend. party held for year and years, See them! A hint is sufficient!

democracy will be better served. you know. If you don't know anything about Alaska, don't write about it."

Horace said to himself, "I don't know anything about murder. That's the trouble with me. There's only one way out."

That night as the fog started rolling in around the campus, and the air grew damp and dank and morbid. Horace hid in the bushes outside of the journalism building. He rather hoped he could get the editor of the paper, but he wasn't particular. The point really was to get any-

good murder story after that. A little after 10:30 Horace heard him walking up the gravel path. Horace couldn't see a thing, but he took the doublebitted axe out of its case, and swung wildly.

body. He'd certainly write a

Later in his room, triumphant by weary, he pounded out the pages of his new masterpiece. He could hardly wait for Thursday to come. He could hardly wait to have Mr. Thacher read his story. He knew it was good. It was bound to be for he had analyzed every little emotion, and described perfectly the cold terror that he felt there in the

It certainly was a let down, when the Emerald carried big headlines on the front page about the mysterious murder of Mr. Thacher. Horace certainly

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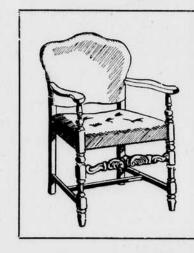
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