

From where I SIT

By CLARE IGOE

When Betty Howell, Kappa's Public Frankster No. 1, gets in someone's hair, that's not news. BUT when some innocent funster gets in Betty's hair, that's something. And to make it even more something, it turns out that Betty, the great disher-outer, can't take it.

It seems that Sunday afternoon Betty had dinner in her room, so that she might listen to the philharmonic concert on the radio undisturbed. The kitchen staff, overlooking Betty's absence, divided up the ice cream that was dessert with only those at the table in mind, and alas, there was none left for Betty.

After Betty had finished dinner and discovered she was dessert-less, she was pretty mad. Determinedly, she penned a scathing note demanding her dessert, sent it down to the kitchen with Phyllis Elder. Before Phyllis could get there, however, some inspired soul in the kitchen had taken the top of an empty carton of ice cream and covered it with chocolate sauce. The delectable dish was presented to the unsuspecting Phyllis.

Up to Betty's room trotted Phyllis, gave Betty her "dessert." By now about eight girls had gathered 'round and Betty proudly displayed the result of her perseverance. See, she crowed happily, you have to be firm if you ever want to get anything. Whereupon with great relish she plunged her fork into the carton top.

Well, it ruined her whole afternoon. Fuming and furious, she was too upset to study or do anything. She was just plain unhappy. As a moral to this story we could make a bad pun about people getting their just desserts, but we won't.

The other night Zollie Volchok called up Virginia Bilyeu, with whom he had a date for the Phi Sig invitational formal, to find out what kind of corsage she wanted.

Imagine his embarrassment (to coin a phrase) when the gal told him she was sorry, but she had been married a couple of days before, and was afraid she couldn't go to the dance.

It sounded like a gag to Zollie, but it seems it was the truth and Virginia Bilyeu is now Mrs. Cliff Hall.

Comes it to our attention a little tale which has all the best elements of a detective story and comedy combined.

Recently, the story goes, the Alpha Omicron PIs held their initiation. Because two of the pledges weren't being initiated, it became necessary that they find someplace to spend the night, so that no deep dark secrets might trickle to their little ears.

The girls hied them to the dean of women's office, asked Mrs. Macduff if they could spend the night at the Eugene hotel. The idea seemed all right to Mrs. Macduff, so she gave them her permission and her blessing and off they went.

Came the night, and came misgivings to the powers that be. A bit of able sleuthing on their part (i.e. a call to the florist shops in town) revealed the suspicious fact that the girls had each received a corsage—a fine indication they were going to a dance. Came also the thought that the SAEs were holding their dance at the Eugene hotel that same night. But the corsages were not from SAEs.

The combined factors were just too much, and the AOPis were informed that the girls must be brought to the safety and shelter of home.

Down two or three of the AOPi elders went, severely rapped on the girls' door, hustled in, tossed clothing recklessly into suitcases, bundled the poor, bewildered girls downstairs.

At the desk they stopped to pay the bill, for pay they must, stay or no stay. One unhappy freshman insisted her money was in her suitcase and she'd have to open it up to get it. Whereupon she opened the suitcase, fumbled for the money among a plentiful supply of crackers and cheese.

The bill was finally paid—the girls returned home, all was well and the powers that be were happy.

In the Mail

HUNT CLUB

To the Editor:

We have been working on an idea which, we hope, will materialize. At last, we are ready to make it known to the general public, and we sincerely hope it will meet with your approval.

There are a lot of people on the campus who, although they are not affiliated with any organizations such as the Camera club or Phi Beta Kappa, are really organizers at heart, and would enjoy belonging to a club of any kind! Well, we have talked to a number of people who are very interested in detective work. And our idea is to organize a detective club with Mr. Rhinesmith as advisor. Now isn't that good? We could meet once or twice a week in one of the unused rooms in the new library and have a real "get-together."

This plan would be heralded as unique and certainly interesting. Just think of the fun we could have, and at the same time we'd go about the business of "being useful on the campus." We could learn the art of fingerprinting and clue finding. We would be an indispensable aid to the library in finding lost and stolen books.

Why, we could even wear little badges underneath our fraternity pins. That's what would really be fun.

Or perhaps we could mobilize as "plain-clothes men"—no one would ever know. We could be stationed at the doors during dances and basketball games. No longer would we be pestered by little kids sneaking into our games. No sir, we'd be right there on the job to throw them out.

During meeting periods Mr. Rhinesmith could read detective stories, and we could discuss our next plan of attack. We've heard from a reliable source, that a few members of the faculty are very enthusiastic over the plans and will do their part in organizing the group.

Of course, only those people with a clean record in the dean's office will be considered for

membership. We want only the best people. Don't you agree?

We're not going to rush into a matter of such importance, and we want to lay our groundwork carefully. So we just thought you would have a few suggestions.

We will consider you and Tupling for membership.

BARBARA LAVERS

(Editor's note: I think you're absolutely right, Barbara. Tupling and myself are not born organizers but we are born joiners and we so seldom get an opportunity to join anything so constructive.

Our club would have an almost limitless field before it. We could identify brands of lipstick from cigarettes gathered in the College Side; chase down stolen automobiles and rescue young men stranded at Three Trees; "purge" the Kappa house of the little men; prevent vengeful college boys from capturing innocent coeds and cutting off their lovely hair; pursue and punish impudent kitchen helpers who serve cardboard desserts.

I would offer one suggestion to the organization. Every member should have a press pass.

With a badge, a press pass, Rhinesmith as advisor, and a sense of humor, wouldn't we have just loads of fun?

Please consider Tuppie and I seriously. We want to be in on the club's every move. We hope the dues and initiation fees will not be prohibitive. And what would we use for a textbook? The libe doesn't stock True Detective.

Every club ought to have a password. Ours could be "May the Lord help Officer Rhinesmith." It would be exceedingly appropriate.)

A REPRINT

To the Editor:

I thought that this was pretty good. How about reprinting it?

(Note: The letter enclosed appeared in the Portland Oregonian.)

Benefits or Battleships

To the Editor: We Americans are prone to look upon ourselves

LEROY MATTINGLY, Editor

LLOYD TUPLING, Managing Editor
Associate Editors: Paul Deutschmann, Clare Igoe.

WALTER R. VERNSTROM, Manager

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 postoffice, Eugene, Oregon.

Editorial Board: Darrel Ellis, Bill Peace, Margaret Ray, Edwin Robbins, Al Dickhaut, Kenneth Kirtley, Bernardine Bowman.

Bill Pengra, City Editor
Lew Evans, Assistant Managing Editor
Bill Norene, Sports EditorUPPER NEWS STAFF
Martha Stewart, Women's Editor
Don Kennedy, Radio Editor
Kris Wright, Society EditorAlyce Rogers, Exchange Editor
Betty Jane Thompson, church editor
Milton Levy, assistant chief night editor

Southern Oregon Gets Its Standing Back

YESTERDAY the Oregon association of the Amateur Athletic Union lifted suspensions recently placed on Southern Oregon Normal and two independent teams. Action on the cases of the two other teams is still pending.

The reinstatement of the SONS indicates the state organization is a bit more reasonable than the national union. The actions of President Avery Brundage and his sleuths in connection with the last Olympics (and especially the suspension of Jesse Owens, not yet re-scinded) have put the union in an unfavorable light.

But the fact that Southern Oregon Normal has been reinstated doesn't justify the original ultimatum which was at least too harsh and, it seems, unnecessary. If anyone was at fault, it was union officials, for SONS Coach Gene Eberhart cleared with them before playing the games which brought his team's suspension.

BEFORE playing the House of David, Coach Eberhart talked with an Oregon AAU official by long distance telephone. He was told the AAU would sanction the game if members of the House of David team had union cards.

The SONS coach checked up, found that each David was apparently in good standing, as all had cards. The game was played.

Next day union officials—other than the one Coach Eberhart had called—told him his colleagues had been suspended and could not compete in amateur circles. It was unfortunate, they said, that he had been misinformed—but it just wasn't anybody's fault, there'd been some misunderstanding.

SINCE the reinstatement, the damage is largely repaired. But union officials should have thought several times before delivering their first ultimatum and should not have suspended the normal team unless they felt they had grounds enough to make the action stick. As the matter now stands, the SONS team can proceed with its season but if the decision had not been reversed the Normal aggregation would not only have been wrecked for this year but the athletic careers of the players would have been forever cur-

tailed as far as college competition is concerned.

Apparently something in the way of a drastic revision is needed in the American amateur athletic picture. The dictatorship of the AAU is not succeeding. Athletes have been exploited in no uncertain manner and the union has been completely successful only in making itself look very, very foolish.

THE position of the union is a precarious one, largely because it is so difficult to establish a working definition of what constitutes an amateur—or a professional, for that matter.

It has to sidestep and tread lightly to be sure its bans aren't too strictly applicable to college proselyting cases or to the fairly well paid endeavors of tennis "amateurs." It cannot say that a player who has taken money—or more than a certain sum of money—for playing a certain sport is a professional and one who has not is an amateur.

One reason that this distinction is hard to make is that conditions vary with every sport. Another is that the real distinction is very slight.

THERE seems no reason why a fellow with athletic talents should not further himself while in college by getting what he can out of them. The musician does and no one questions his right to play with the college band. The debater can take a radio job on a salary without being banished from intercollegiate competition as a professional.

The AAU might be wise to abandon the attempt to distinguish between amateurs and professionals and let all those involved put their services on the market. True, some sort of salary limit for every "league" would be necessary to insure that "ringers" of too great ability would not be imported.

Even without such drastic revision, which is extremely unlikely, the AAU could strengthen its position in athletics by more intelligently administering the rules it now has and by working for and not against its members. The fact that it has absolute control over the sports destinies of crack athletes should not give it license to attempt the type of exploitation it did with Jesse Owens.

Other Editors Believe

SUPPRESSION?

(Oregon State Barometer)

The editorial policy of any college newspaper is definitely set. It is set both by the editor and the staff, who choose what is to run and the actual size of the paper itself, which determines how much should run. Material must be of sufficient interest to the readers to warrant and justify its printing.

It is entirely inconceivable that the editor of any college paper should be censured for his refusal to print material he thinks would not be of interest to his readers. He must sift out the worthy from the unworthy, printing only the best material in the space he has.

It should be and is the right of any college editor to reject and refuse to print any material that is unworthy of the space it occupies.

"Suppression" of news material is a serious charge. Yet such a charge was placed against the editor of the Oregon Daily Emerald.

The item in question that was not printed was no news story. Instead it was a rather deprecatory, lengthy dissertation made in answer to the address given to the Oregon students by the chancellor of the state system of higher education. In it the writer vented his personal opinion regardless of the truth of the material in question.

The editor felt that such material was not in accordance with the editorial policy of the paper in that it did not deserve the space it would take if it were to be printed. Accordingly, it was not printed.

Following the failure of the editor to publish

and say with pride that we have made a great deal of progress. Our great theory of action, called Americanism, is unparalleled in other countries. We look upon warring nations in contempt because of their philosophy of government which condones war, and yet we fail to see that the same germ that breeds war in other countries is multiplying in our own country. The only difference is that it hasn't broken out in an open sore as yet.

The specific, corruptive germ is the inclination to honor militarism which has prompted a group of otherwise sane individuals to attempt to raise \$80,000 for the purpose of moving the battleship Oregon to a new site, renovating the ship, and making

it and a surrounding park a monument to militarism (these worthy citizens call it patriotism). "Be American! Let the 'Oregon' live!" Is this what the Oregonians call Americanism?

Young people of college age think that the action of these worthy citizens is utterly ridiculous and not truly American. Their cause is most unworthy and has no justification in a Christian nation.

Raising money is not dishonorable in itself, but why not spend the money for a worthy cause? Eighty thousand dollars could be spent much more usefully in improving Portland (or any other city) than making it more militaristic-minded. Playgrounds for children could

be built, living conditions for the underprivileged could be improved, social welfare work could be extended, hospitals and sanitariums could receive additional help in curbing disease, and any number of other constructive programs would be possible. Of course, all of these things could not be done, but at least one could be carried to glorious achievement, and surely any red-blooded, thinking American would rather foster the spirit of progressive Americanism by relieving suffering and making life happier for others than by engraving his name on a plaque on the worthless hulk of a broken-down battleship.

Dick Lyon,
Linfield college, McMinnville, Oregon.

Why Not Use It Since We Have It?

THERE really doesn't seem to be much reason for having a third floor."

That was the remark of an Oregon student made yesterday when, after looking into almost completely filled second floor reserve rooms, he wandered up to the third floor of Oregon's library.

And his remark was, as far as students are concerned, only slightly exaggerated. Rooms on that floor are "Seminar," "Library Classes," and "Curriculum Laboratory." At 3 o'clock yesterday these were all very empty—and all very much locked.

Why were they locked when students, seeking a bit of quiet, might have been studying in them? Last term this was investigated when on the three occasions the doors were found barred, shutting empty rooms and the idle desks away from student use.

"People might go in there and smoke," was the reason advanced.

THIS answer doesn't open any doors but it does raise the question of why not smoking somewhere in the library—preferably the browsing room.

The new library, built at a cost of approximately one-half million dollars, is a fire-proof building, so state laws which prevent smoking in campus frame-structures do not apply. Smoking could be permitted and, in fact, the proposition of permitting students to smoke in the browsing room was at one time considered by the library board and was voted down.

Although we have no information as to the reasons why the measure was defeated, they probably were two: first, that permitting smoking in the library would encourage spread of the habit to non-fire-proof buildings, a problem already difficult, and, secondly, because the board probably feels public opinion would not sanction such action.

The deliberations of the libe's controllers are not a matter of public record, but these are the reasons most commonly advanced when the matter is discussed with campus building authorities.

Assuming that they are the real reasons,

SIDE SHOW

By Bill Cummings and Paul Deutschmann

National

Writers have dreamed of governments dictated by engineers, doctors, robots, eugenists, economists, in fact, even insects—and have embodied their ideas of what would happen under these types of rules in books and stories.

Today we have an opportunity to see in actuality at least one of these "dream" governments, for at the side of war-torn Spain lies little Portugal, today an example of an almost completely economic state.

We have read of Portugal and her fascist tendencies, have witnessed that she is more or less hostile to the loyalist cause. But few of us realized that Oliveira Salazar, dictator of this small country, left a job as professor of economics at the University of Coimbra in 1928 to take over political control.

Portugal has had rough going since 1910 when the old royalty was thrown out. Maintained through three decades as more or less of a republic, the nation was continually distressed by military "coups" as warring generals fought for power. Economic difficulties increased by leaps and bounds until 1928 the ruling militarists were forced to call in Salazar, who incidentally holds a doctor of philosophy degree.

The doctor insisted on an economically sound government and quietly gathered the reins of government into his hands until by 1932 he controlled the entire show. Although his government is cataloged as fascist it has none of the elements of personality which characterize the German and Italian situations.

Dr. Salazar shuns personal appearances, is seldom at gov-

ernmental functions, and rules from behind, but nevertheless very strongly. His fundamental principle is that every expenditure must be okayed by himself. With this system of economic control he rules the nation and has managed to do a fairly presentable job of it.

In no sense, however, may the corporate Portugal state be termed democratic. Business is rigidly supervised by a system of general policies promulgated by Salazar and "expected" to be executed by the industrial leaders.

Under the constitution of 1933 people are given the right to vote for a list of hand-picked officers, only one candidate for each position. A president runs on the same system—one candidate only—but he has little function except that of selecting the professor as his minister.

His aims seem to be state so-

cialism. To effect this change from the capitalistic set-up, he uses confiscatory taxation, which is gradually giving the government possession of everything of importance. Already the banking system has been consolidated, for the most part into one state-owned bank which holds more deposits than all others.

Other achievements of the doctor have been stabilization of the Portuguese currency, organization and regulation of industry to a high degree, and the construction of a great number of public works. Salazar holds power through his above mentioned control of finance, and through an efficient police, which counteracts the army. The latter group he has strategically weakened until they no longer constitute a threat to him.

Dictatorships of professors is a new and interesting experiment. Perhaps we will look toward our own econ professors with a little more respect. Who knows, perhaps one of them will some day rule us "economically."

SECONDLY, anyone is kidding himself if he believes that Oregon men and coeds do not smoke in public places. A walk through any of the campus coke shops at 4 o'clock would disillusion him. Opening his eyes in restaurants, hotel lobbies, and on downtown streets would soon convince him that their parents do likewise. The conception of smoking as "horrid" or even as ungentlemanly or unladylike is as obsolete as the Battleship Oregon.

If students were permitted to smoke in one section of the browsing room, that room would come much closer to achieving its purpose—browsing.

And if smoking was legalized in one section of the building, those second and third floor seminar and class rooms (which are open occasionally anyway, it must be admitted—could be put in regular use without so much danger of students "sneaking" in for a quiet puff.

It hasn't yet.

READ these NEW BOOKS

at the

'CO-OP' RENTAL LIBRARY

New Plays

Odet's Golden Boy.
Kaufman & Moss: I'd Rather Be Right.
Hecht: To Quito and Back.
Anderson: Star Wagon.

New Journalism Books

Lyons: We Cover the Mowrer: Journalist's Wife.
World.
Desmond: The Press and World Affairs.
Rostem: Washington Correspondents.

New Novels

Prokosh: Seven Who Fled.
Rodecanachi: Forever Ulysses.
Nathan: Winter in April.
Buck: This Proud Heart.

New Books of General Interest

Huxley: Ends and Means.
Lundberg: America's 60 Families.
Benchley: After 1903, What?
Ellsberg: Hell on Ice.

New Mysteries

Strange: Silent Witnesses.
Stagge: Murder by Prescription.
Queen: The Devil to Pay.

New Biography

Anthony: Louise May Alcott.
Curie: Madame Curie.
Ludwig: Cleopatra.

the

University 'CO-OP'

Oregon Daily Emerald

REPRESENTED FOR NATIONAL ADVERTISING BY

National Advertising Service, Inc.

College Publishers Representative

420 MADISON AVE., NEW YORK, N. Y.

CHICAGO - BOSTON - LOS ANGELES - SAN FRANCISCO

1937 Member 1938

Associated College Press

Reporters

Ken Kirtley, Eugene Snyder, Bill Scott, Dorothy Burke, Muriel Beckman, Patricia Erickson, Betty Jane Thompson, Catherine Taylor, Bill Grant, Merrill Moran, Dick Linton, Wen Brooks, Bill Ralston, Parr Apple, Betty Hamilton, Barbara Stalcup, Rita Wright, Glenn Hasselmoth, Elizabeth Ann Jones, George Luoma.

Tuesday Night Desk Staff

Bob Emerson, Brenda Chapman, Betty Mae Lind, Bill Ralston.

Chief Night Editor this issue:

Bill Phelps.

Assistant Night Editors:

Lois Schmitt.