

# PUBLIC PROPERTY

By THE BOYS

Maybe Justice is omnipresent. But, whether or not Justice always prevails, it has within the last week stepped into the lives of two ace campus pranksters.

A few short days ago, long-delayed Justice came to the key woman in Oregon's most active team of humorists. With the simplest properties, the lid to an ice cream container and some chocolate syrup, the Kappa kitchen staff turned the tables on demure Betty Hiwell.

For once, as was related by Commentator Clare Igoe, Betty was on the wrong end of the joke. She was, as it is said, the butt—and a funny one she made, too.

But Justice did not stop there. Showing the same tenacity to a cause which marks the present pre-election labor purge, Justice stalked on. And yesterday she overtook the second member of that infamous fun corporation—Ingrid Liljequist.

Justice's battle to square the score with Miss Liljequist has been an uphill one. For three weeks the above mentioned daily columnist has been resisting the heated insistence of a Beta brother of one Nugget Burogyne, recent victim of one of the Oregon Humor Team's most publicized pranks, that a rumored retribution be publicized.

Nugget, it seems, has been helping Justice, reportedly by leading a scolding party—objective, Miss Liljequist's impudent forelock. Miss Igoe, battling for the honor of her sex, stalled. Perhaps she's just doing her hair in the best style, said she, and fun is fun but after all a woman's hair is her crowning glory.

At any rate the rumor was not investigated and the fun-loving public which waits eagerly for public recognition of Howell-Liljequist, Inc., pranks was not informed of a real or fancied shearing. Justice was foiled.

But whether Miss Liljequist combs her hair in the present manner for style or from necessity, the grim specter with the torch yesterday engulfed her and Miss Liljequist became that saddest of all figures, the practical joker trapped by one of her own kind.

Not long ago, in company with more than a third of the rest of the campus, Miss Liljequist took an audition.

As she scurried away from the ASUO shack tightly clutching her recording, there must have lurked in her mind a suspicion that as an announcer she was pretty good. Cast among the odd assortment of records which time has gathered about the Kappa phonograph, her was not unimpressive.

Perhaps last week, even though in the midst of an anti-Rhine-smith campaign, she occasionally let her thoughts wander to that \$40 a month, for such are often the meanderings of a gentle, productive mind.

Yesterday some unknown took to the telephone, an instrument perfected by Mr. Bell but often used by Howell-Liljequist, Inc., to further dastardly ends. Miss Liljequist was only one of his numerous victims but she was a bit less gullible than the rest. Yesterday afternoon calls began coming into the ASUO shack and patient Secretary Mary Graham was forced to explain that the auditions were not officially over and that inquirers had been misinformed about their being "one of the three finalists."

But Ingrid would not stoop to using Mr. Bell's invention for such a legitimate purpose. She made the long trek to the "studio" and presented her request for further information in person.

It's probably a gag, she said, but I just couldn't take a chance. Is it true that I'm one of the contestants the judges want to hear speak again?

Then Justice, untempered by mercy, took a hand.

It wasn't true—and the fun-loving Kappa's radio future tumbled about her there in the dim, crowded confines of the old infirmary. What did Ingrid do?

Wedno—but we don't think she lit a Murad.

Yesterday's other prime prank was only partially successful. But as far as it went, it was humorous—and the incident had plenty of potentialities.

Briefly:

Unknown calls Chi Omega house.

Tells anxious sisters three men have been prowling around their mansion for almost an hour and that they'd better call the police.

Unknown hangs up.

Unknown calls Phi Gamma Delta house.

Tells Fijis this is Chi O house and three men are prowling around and will Fijis come up and help catch them.

Chi Os, perhaps remembering incident with police of last spring, do not call the upholders of law and order.

Four Fijis circle house and beat around for marauders.

Chi Os see Fijis from behind drawn blinds and are very scared indeed.

Fijis prow for a while, find nothing, go home.

Fijis call Chi O house.

Hoax is exposed, Chi Os feel great relief.

But what might have happened if the Chi Os had called the officers?

## Net Chances

(Continued from page two) of the outstanding racquet wielders in the league.

The lanky southpaw turned in a brilliant season last year in both singles and doubles, winning with comparative ease the greater part of his matches.

The second two year letterman favored to place again on the first string is Charlie Eaton, No. 3 singles man last year and one of the steadiest men on the team. Eaton team with Economus as No. 2 doubles team in the 1937 season.

Bill Zimmerman, another two-year veteran, is expected to return to action with Crane as the first string doubles team this season. Zimmerman and Crane paved the way to Oregon's upset victory over the Washington Huskies in last spring when the duet dropped the No. 1 Husky doubles team in straight sets.

Crawford '36 Man Jack Crawford, who played regular on the 1936 squad will be back this year seeking his old position on the team.

Rex Applegate, reserve letterman last year will be out to fill the shoes of Al Finke, No. 5 on last year's squad, or to surpass that mark. Applegate was bothered with a sore arm during most of the 1937 season.

Up from the sunny south in California are four junior college transfers, seeking berths on Washke's squad for the coming season. Al Stanich and Ellsworth Ellis, San Mateo stars, Bill Cardinal, San Francisco J. C., and Dick Williams, Los Angeles J. C., will make up the California invasion.

Frosh Move Up Numeral winners on the frosh Rouseau

## Oregon Emerald

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term who are seeking to break into the varsity lineup are Karl Mann, Dick Hagopian, Les Werschul, Don Good, Ben Claybaugh, and Gerald Olsen.

The 16 listed by Washke are scheduled to start action immediately after the opening of spring term, when they will engage in an elimination tournament to determine team positions.

## Sweethearts Edge

(Continued from page two) and Nicholson were particularly outstanding.

Summary:  
ATOs, 28 18, Phi Deltas  
Hays, 9 5, Nicholson  
Karstens, 4 F..... 6, Riordan  
Anderson, 2 C..... 4, Schweiger  
Graybeal, 4 G..... Devers  
Mitchell, 4 G..... Milligan  
Wyman, 5 S..... 3, Watson  
Peake, 2 S..... Hannegan  
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# Oregon Emerald

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## The Whole Picture—of Educational Methods

AMERICA is still the land of democratic principles and the right of free criticism. American educators have long made use of that right and, especially in recent years, have been caustic in their remarks about the "American" system of education.

Oregon educators enjoy the same rights and their comments, along with those of other persons interested in state education, often have been caustic also.

All in all, there has been much said about the American system and about the Oregon system. After running across a particularly bitter tirade recently, we began to wonder if anyone was really looking at the education system critically. There have been so many blasts and so little praise for the status quo that it seems strange educators would be moving along in such an unenlightened manner.

AFTER taking stock, it seemed that there's much to be said for the present educational setup in our nation and in this state, even if it isn't being said. Frankly, we were forced to conclude that The Emerald has often failed to see the situation from the true critical position. Theories applied elsewhere often seem alluring, and there's always so much that can be done. But speaking always in terms of shortcomings baits a trap for the would-be critic—he soon can see only shortcomings and his comments become more brisk than wise. He loses his perspective.

Take first the American system as a whole. It's been criticized as being guilty of overspecialization on the one hand. And some have found fault with it, conversely, as not preparing students to step into trades and specialized positions upon graduation.

Critics have blasted modern methods because the classic studies are not, in their opinions, stressed heavily enough; and others think modern schools of art and literature are slighted.

THE American system has been condemned as an "examination system," as contrasted with the continental method of teaching with its optional attendance at lectures, its long vacations for reading, and its single comprehensive final examination augmented by little-emphasized "checking-up" quizzes. These are but a few of the charges made. Educators have not hesitated to roll out their big guns and tear into the system evolved in this country.

Analyzing this criticism, in many cases seems to lack the abstractions (from personal prejudices) which most educators would like to affect. Too much of it advances pet systems or personal theory—or is influenced by the school in which the critics were trained.

It is true, probably, that America has been too much influenced by the technical school. The emphasis on developing the student's ability to make money, as rapidly and as much of it as possible, is unfortunate but it seems to be passing.

TOO many critics, despite their fine backgrounds, lack the realization of the actual situation education is facing in the United States. Many of them lament the lack of interest in the classics. They would have us turn back to the Greeks without realizing that Greek culture was evolved to fit the needs of its period and is often, though sometimes it is remarkably applicable, archaic if applied in the America of today.

"When in Rome" would be a good slogan for this type of critic. American education faces far different problems than did the old Greek scholars and philosophers—and one of those problems is the broadened field re-

## An Envidable Record

IN 1933 a Multnomah Athletic club team defeated Oregon in a dual swimming meet. Last Saturday afternoon the Oregon swimmers lost another meet (to OSC), but it was the first defeat since that one in Portland five years ago.

In those intervening five years swimming has been resurrected at Oregon. From a forgotten sport, practiced by only a few of the water-loving students, in an inadequate tank without student body support, it has grown into one of the most important athletic activities. Oregon teams have won conference titles, dual meets, and individual records by the score. And this year the team reached two more victories with the announcement of the ASUO decision which made swimming a major sport and the \$30,000 remodeling of the old swimming pool into a modern natatorium.

BEHIND most of this advancement stands a man who has compiled one of the most enviable records in swimming fields on the Pacific coast. He is Mike Hoyman, quiet, affable, Phi Beta coach of the "Aquaducks"

sulting from the evolution of the democratic ideal.

This same criticism also holds good of those critics who advocate an immediate reversal of method in favor of the English or French systems. Those systems are adapted to their peculiar types of culture—they are all right in their place but they might not prove satisfactory in the America of today. And, incidentally, they too must meet new changes and they too went through developmental periods.

FOR one thing, the American system is a typical example of the American's desire "to know just where he stands." The continental method undoubtedly produces a great many rounded, sound students but it also produces a great many learned fools—men who spend years preparing for their finals, only to discover themselves completely unsuited for their chosen fields. If a student isn't doing well in America, it doesn't take him long to find it out.

English colleges are broken up into units—small sub-colleges which are linked only through a loose central administration. It is impossible to speak of Oxford in the same sense as one speaks of Oregon or even of much-scattered College of the City of New York, for they are essentially very different.

American education has, undoubtedly, much to learn from the older methods of older nations. But American education, just as is American culture, is evolving to fit American needs. It may well be, eventually, a step in higher training beyond the continental. At the least, it will be American.

EDUCATION in Oregon is also far better off than a survey of the views of its critics might make it appear.

The institutions of the state will never be able to draw any lines which will exclude inferior students unless some comparable institution, destined to aid such students, can be made available. Even if this becomes possible, no student can be denied, legally, the right to attend the state's university or college if they so desired.

This condition undeniably works a hardship on the superior student. It is strictly an American and democratic method and the elimination process used is fairly effective. An inferior student can go to school forever, almost, but he must fulfill the necessary requirements before he can obtain a diploma—or even a junior certificate.

AS for the plight of Oregon, a reasoned analysis might well lead to the conclusion that the school is in pretty good shape. If Oregon stands pat on enrollment (as it has done, more or less, in the last couple of years) there is reason to believe that it will develop, in the long run, into a stronger institution for having done so.

One thing noticeable in the most intelligent criticism is the desire to get away from "mass production" of graduates. The Oregon campus has at present just about the number of students it can comfortably handle. Efforts to increase the number with indiscriminate drives will naturally bring in a greater percentage of poorly fitted men and women who will, over a period of years, reduce the reputation and the prestige of the University. Every effort should be made, however, to attract capable students to this institution and to make education available for worthy, though needy, students.

American education viewed roundly isn't so bad off as some educators would have us think. It may not be "classic" and it isn't "European"—but it is American. And after all, it's Americans America is trying to educate.

who is largely responsible for the advancement of the watery sport at Oregon.

Finally after his long winning streak, the law of averages has apparently caught up with Mike. But he won't be held down for long, for reports of the prowess of his frosh swimmers indicate that he will be in with the best next year.

VICTORIES come to Mike for many reasons. First of all he is a good coach. Secondly, he knows how to draw good material. And third, he is an able field general. He can battle his opponents with psychology as well as speed. He has overcome lack of men with smart strategy many a time to beat out squads twice the size of Oregon's.

Maybe Mike has finally lost a meet, and maybe for the first time he won't win the Northwest conference title. But we are still behind him, for a good job done and because of complete confidence that many more Oregon "Aquaduck" squads will swim to glory. —P.D.

## MYSTERY to HISTORY

By GLENN HASSELROOTH

Since Vincent Sheean startled the world with his "Personal History," autobiographies of journalists have been the vogue. A rapid succession of memoirs of adventurous newspapermen followed, and the public could not get enough of them.

Think back over the past two or three years. Walter Duranté wrote "I Write as I Please," Webb Miller wrote "I Found No Peace," Linton Wells wrote "Blood on the Moon." There were dozens of others just as good. High school kids all over the country read them and immediately decided that they were going to take journalism in college. Fine and dandy.

Can't you just see the high school senior as he avidly devours such material? Was there anything more exciting? Interviews with the President and Mrs. R., whispered conversations with dictators behind closed doors, airplane flights to Palestine to cover a rebellion, a glimpse of Gandhi going through a fasting strike, sending secret news bulletins to the A.P. or U.P. from censored war zones. It all adds up to excitement with a capital E.

Of course, the young hopefuls could see that most foreign correspondents had poor beginnings. But with a university course in journalism to start them out on the right foot, they might go still farther! The distasteful experiences that men like Miller and Wells occasionally had to go through only added to the illusion of grandeur. You have to take a little of the bitter if you want a lot of the sweet. . . .

The success stories of the newspaper game keep coming. They are highly recommended in elementary journalism classes, along with the less palatable textbooks. But not once in a blue moon is there a book about a reporter who did not make a success of newspaper work, who did not shoot in a very short time from cub reporter to city editor and thence to publisher, or better still, to foreign correspondent for some press association. Perhaps the "unsuccessful" men have been too busy . . . earning a living.

Why doesn't one of these forgotten newshawks tell about his graduation from a university with high honors in journalism, when he had to take the first job offered him, and was stuck back in the hills covering a lumber camp? He could tell how he put out a country weekly (after writing half the news himself) and had to take pay for subscriptions in potatoes or cords of wood or canned fruit. He might tell how he had always intended to get back to civilization when the right chance came along, how he had waited and tried for years to get a break on some city paper, how he finally gave up trying and returned to his small corner to hold down his stool and do his bit to advance American journalism.

Sounds like sob stuff, doesn't it? Autobiographies of this kind are not what the public wants. They have turned several times on similar tales thousands times. After all, there is nothing exciting or romantic about a guy who never went anywhere, never met anybody, and never did anything to get himself on the front page. Let that kind write the textbooks for the journalism students, and make them be required reading.

Then who will be pulling whose leg?

Upton Close, who spoke at the Thursday assembly, has an article, "Our Japanese Jitters," in the March issue of the Commentator. Mr. Close believes that the United States is the chief stumbling block in the path of Japan's attempt at expansion. A clash with the United States, he declares irreconcilable, if Japan is to get China tightly under her thumb. Japan, he says, to put her empire on a paying basis, is trying to widen the cleft between the United States and Great Britain.

For girls who like to know all about the latest styles, there will shortly be a book to please them, "Fashion in Spinach" by Elizabeth Hawes. The author has been an outstanding dress

## Campus Calendar

Yeomen-Orides dessert dance, 8 o'clock tonight in Gerlinger hall.

Alpha Kappa Psi special meeting, 1:30, men's lounge, Gerlinger, to meet with Mr. E. E. Davidson, district deputy councillor.

The Oregon ski team will meet Oregon State Sunday at White Branch. Persons with car, or wishing transportation, sign on the bulletin board at the Co-op.

designer in this country for some time. Now she makes an expose of the business of catering to feminine foibles. Although it will appeal primarily to those interested in dress designing, any woman should enjoy it.

## Library in Need

(Continued from page one) With the staff budgeted down to the minimum number, the library, even at that, is running eleven desks, compared to nine in the old building.

The immediate reason for extension of hours on Sunday is due to the fact, the librarian points out, that when doors are opened at 2:30 there is generally a crowd of people waiting to be served, and it is difficult to handle them with the help on hand.

"Graduate students are one important group who wish to make use of library facilities including use of the stacks on Friday and Sunday evenings," says Mr. Douglass in stating the need for more funds.

"We have a large investment in our new building and its contents and it seems unfortunate that these are not utilized to a more nearly normal extent," says Librarian Douglass.

## Hot Corner

(Continued from page two) his home town in Gary, where Belko comes from.

Now a few years of amateur or semi-pro ball, whatever he played, certainly wouldn't tend to give a hooper an idealistic attitude toward basketball.

Not when you know that he pulled the hairs out of Kosich's leg until Johnny swung from the floor. Likewise, Belko is also an "aggressive" ball player.

When a few such facts are taken into consideration, Gale's low scoring record becomes amazingly clarified.

## Fun Round-Up

Mayflower: "She's No Lady" and "Faid to Dance." Starts Sunday: "Day at the Races." McDonald: Starts today: "Mannequin" and "Love Is a Headache."

Heilig: "Telephone Operator" and "Range Defenders." Starts Sunday: "Penitentiary." Rex: "Varsity Show" and "Heidi." Starts Sunday: "Bordertown" and "Lives of a Bengal Lancer."

Saturday's Radio KORE: 1:45, University Radio class.

NBC: 7, Symphony Orchestra conducted by Arturo Toscanini; 9, Robert L. Ripley; 9:30, Jack Haley's Log Cabin with Wendy Barrie, Ted Fio-Rito's orchestra. CBS: 12:30, Lincoln Birthday program; 7, Lucky Strike Hit Parade; 8:30, Johnny Presents. Dance orchestras: 9:30, NBC, Eddie Duchin; 10, NBC, Louis Panico; 10:30, NBC, Art Kassel; 10:45, CBS, Phil Harris; 11, NBC, Archie Loveland. KORE from 9:30 to 12.

Beginning today at the Mac is "Mannequin" with Joan Crawford and Spencer Tracy. "Love Is a Headache" completes the double billing.

Joan Crawford rises from the tenements to marry Alan Curtis. Curtis turns out to be a cheap crook and she has to support him. Then Spencer Tracy, a rough but wholesome steamship owner, falls in love with Joan. From here the plot continues in true Crawford style.

The picture is directed by Frank Borzage of "Farewell to Arms" and "Big City" fame. Alan Curtis, a total newcomer to Hollywood, does a commendable job as Joan Crawford's husband. He was one of the most famous photographic models when Miss Crawford saw one of his screen tests and had him signed up for the film.

On Sunday at the Mayflower is "A Day at the Races." This mad-cap race comedy starring the Marx brothers is a riot—even if you've seen it before. The running time is nearly two hours, but if you appreciate the Marxes, the time never slows down to a run.

Starting Monday the Emerald News Broadcast will be handled by Oregon student announcers. Time will be the same.

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