

Side Show

Edited by . . .

PAUL DEUTSCHMANN,

If we were not gentlemen and scholars we would say that the editors of Life are not only the producers of the first and best picture magazine but also wise boys about getting free advertising. We refer to the recent order in New York and other eastern states banning the sale of Life because of a picture series depicting the "Birth of a Baby."

Largest disapproval came from a Samuel J. Foley, district attorney of the Bronx, who invoked section 1,141 of New York's penal code (forbidding possession and sale of lewd, lascivious, obscene literature or pictures) after viewing the pictures which he branded "a flagrant offense against good taste."

While the scenes in Life are certainly not designated for squeamish Mr. Grundies, they are certainly no more obscene than any good medical book on obstetrics, which Foley should also confiscate if he is convinced that his law is being disobeyed.

Actual effect of the DA's move, according to New York papers, was only to speed up the already brisk sale of Life. Apparently not too sure of his ground, Foley had one distributor arrested as a test case. Editors of Life announced they would fight his action as far as necessary.

The larger question behind the "Baby" episode is the growing frankness of the press—a tendency to display in words and pictures things which would have been ostracized publications a few years back. With this has come open discussion of venereal diseases, candid shots of everything from strip teasers to senators taking baths, graphic presentation of slum conditions, and a myriad of other "revelations" of the interesting American scene.

In many cases the new trend has brought distinct gain to the population by opening discussion on topics formerly "hushed up" because "they were not nice." On the other side of the question is the justifiable accusation that newspapers and magazines alike have oftentimes capitalized too extensively on what elementary journalism students learn as the ninth element in a situation which makes it news (SEX).

Clean-up measures on this type of violation of public good taste would be commendable, but in the case of Life's "Baby," a short-sighted DA is attempting to suppress that which conveys a message of value.

Knowledge, according to Bible Aphorist, is to be prized above rare jewels. Ignorance of important phases of our physical life, of how our poorer neighbors live, of how "unmentionable" disease strikes down one out of ten is disastrous. Knowledge on these subjects is not always nice, but only an informed populace can combat the effects this evil has wrought upon an ignorant people.

The editors of Life should rather be commended for their action. The Bronx district attorney might suppress some of the actually "lewd, lascivious,

OUT of last night's cool mist a somewhat damp, dour collegian stepped into the shack. It had been many months since he had visited. He was a politician.

In former years this Jim Farley-on-the-make hovered over the typewriters of Emerald political writers like a wind-blown wraith over a tombstone. This year he slumped in, shook the mist from his hat, and tumbled into a chair where he sat silently. His silence continued; reporters became suspicious of his unprecedented behavior.

By way of courtesy one scribe queried, "What have you been doing lately?"

"Thinking," he replied.

"Is that right," the reporter said. "What about?"

"Campus politics," said the visitor.

This give-and-take conversation whetted the reporter's interest. "Well, there doesn't

Idea

seem to be much of it this spring. What's wrong with the boys?"

"I'll tell you what's wrong with them: they haven't got a program, an ideal, to campaign for. They've got to start out on a new track, the old system has broken down," he expanded. "What's the most popular political ideology of the generation?" Before anyone had a chance to answer, he shouted, "Fascism. And what's fascism got that democracy hasn't? An idea."

"Maybe you're right but what kind of an idea would you apply to campus politics?"

"An Anschluss with OSC. 'All for one, and one for all,'" the politician-philosopher said.

Well, it was a good idea.—L.T.

Other Editors Believe . . .

REVENGE OF SPRING (The Eugene Daily News)

Would you care to read what one man with a grouch thought about spring 60 years ago?

The man was Ambrose Bierce. In many ways he was a kindly soul, but he carefully avoided any touch of kindness in his written work.

He disappeared into Mexico about the time that Pancho Villa was busiest, and no friend of his ever saw him or heard from him again.

Well, back in 1878 he heard some emotional person pouring out his heart in praise of the birds and blossoms and the fleecy white clouds racing across across the fair blue sky.

It was too much for Bierce. He marched back to his office and bit off this savage attack on

the changing year:

"Spring is with us with its old-time stock of horrors—birds blaspheming in the trees; flowers loading the lukewarm air with odious exhalations; grass with snakes in it; matronly cows to gore the unwary . . . The blue of the sky and the green of the earth renew their immemorial feud, murdering one another in cold blood all along the line of the horizon . . . Hideous ferns erect themselves in the gulches where the poison oak unsheathes his leaves to work his ghastly joke upon the culler of simples . . . Fleas call the roll and perfect their organization; spiders hang their poddy carcasses face-high above the trail . . . 'Come, gentle Spring, ethereal mildness, come.' Come with the lute, come with

clamor of geese, yelling of dogs, deep diapason of the strolling bull, and frequent thud of country lasses falling over their own feet."

Thus Ambrose Bierce poured acid over flower and sky, fern and singing bird, green grass and country lass—and, having done so, strolled forth through the city, with a light in his eye and litheness in his walk, and was the most cheerful man in town.

And not once did it occur to him that the source of his good humor was Spring, gentle Spring, so derided by his pen, but casting over him as over less vitriolic mortals her sweet spell.

Thus the lady in the flowered green dress took revenge on one Ambrose Bierce.

ter their last class has been dismissed for the day.

The University has too few men who can thus stimulate the student body. It would be a serious mistake to reduce this number by one by allowing the departure of Dr. Marder.

Yours truly,
N.C.

POLLOCK'S FOLLY

(Continued from page six)

something peculiar . . . it turned out he had false teeth and his sense of taste wasn't functioning very well . . . the only thing he could do was swear and go without his lunch but the next day every lunch pail with the exception of his was welded shut . . . the lads had to use chisels to get at their dinners.

COME

- Tonight, 8 p.m.
- Grace Lutheran Church, East 11th and Ferry Streets.
- Lieut. M. C. Poch, speaker; chaplain, Vancouver Barracks.

Drawn to the cross,
Which Thou hast
blessed
With healing gifts
For souls distressed,
To find in Thee
My life, my rest
Christ crucified,
I come.

Maundy Thursday, 8 p.m.
Good Friday, 8 p.m.
Easter Day, 11 a.m.

In the Mail

(Continued from page six)

material—why not let him concentrate on it, and keep Dr. Marder on his present European beat? Here is an opportunity for curricular expansion into vital material—is it to be passed up?

I do not know the condition of the budget. The whole thing may be simply impossible. But I have seen good professors leave Oregon to bring fame and service to other universities. Only yesterday I saw a picture of Dr. Seashore, a former Oregon professor, in Time magazine. Now I don't mean to suggest that there is much similarity between this and Time's plug for Dr. Marder in connection with the Oregon State millracing, but I do believe that he is too valuable for Oregon to lose without a struggle. If there is any way at all, let's keep Dr. Marder as well as Dr. Noble.

Sincerely yours,
Freed Bales

FAN MAIL FOR MARDER

Dear Editor:

There has recently come to my attention the existence of a concerted effort on the campus by several sincere students of history directed to the purposes of retaining Dr. Arthur Marder as a professor on this campus. Such a spontaneous movement

obscene literature" which is for sale in his borough. And unless New York is different than any other state there ought to be plenty of that type to keep him busy.

on the part of students is entitled to serious consideration on two grounds: first, it indicates that there are on the campus many who have a latent desire for knowledge who need but an interesting presentation of an otherwise dry subject to awaken such a latent desire into an active thirst; second, it speaks volumes for the capacity and ability of the man who can produce such results, for after all these are the true objectives of the University.

I personally am not a student in any of Dr. Marder's courses but I have seen the product of his handiwork. I have seen students who have too long been accustomed to end their thinking with the first bell now continue their discussions long af-

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NIGHT EDITORS

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The Band Wagon

By BILL CUMMINGS

Three weeks from next Thursday every eligible student on the campus will have the opportunity of casting his vote in the ASUO and class elections, massed in a general election scheduled for May 5. A general election board headed by Vice-Presy Noel Benson and composed of ASUO and class officers will supervise the proceedings, laying down the law to class boards to be selected by each class. It will be a great day for politicians, electioneers, and candidates alike.

In the class of '40, which still holds the lead as the most energetic of all the classes, even overshadowing the ASUO in political activity, this scheme has been devised to regulate the election of junior officers: Each presidential candidate will select three men to work on the election board, and Soph Prexy Litfin will pick a chairman.

Gravy-mad politicians have upset the applecart in one faction of the sophomore class, and it is said that trouble is brewing over the question of just whoinhell is going to run for junior class president in the traditional Kappa Sig-SAE-Sigma Nu bloc. First, Lloyd Hoffman was boosted as the logical man, but gravity trouble evidently shifted the scenery, and now it's unsettled whether or not Hoffman will run at all. Three other politicians with aspirations for something or other have reared their heads, and now it looks like a mad scramble among Kappa Sig Lloyd Hoffman, Theta Chi Phil Lowry, Delta Clayton Ellis, and DU Chuck Skinner.

It has even been hinted that Hoffman and his gang are thinking about pulling over and supporting the lone candidate of the opposing bloc, Scott Corbett. The Corbett bloc, being strongly united behind one man, offers Hoffman a chance to elude the trouble which he sees ahead unless his faction decides on something definite. Another reason why Hoffman is considering a shift in the traditional alignment is the definite announcement that the Sigma Chis have swung over in favor of Corbett.



"MR. AND MRS. NEWT"