

# From where I SIT

By CLARE IGOE

A girl came up to us today, and she was very irate indeed. It seems she had taken exception to an article by Sadie Mitchell in The Emerald the other morning which went to the effect that it took all kinds to make up a class.

During the dissertation, Miss Mitchell made mention "little Miss 140 pounds," and went on to say that when the little lady came into class "she huffed and she puffed and she thought she'd never make it."

Now at the time we read this we thought it was funny, and laughed right merrily. But not our irate friend. No, indeed. She did not think it was funny.

Look at me, she invited. I weigh 137 pounds, and I do not consider myself a heavyweight. Neither do I huff or puff.

We looked her over, and sure enough she had not at all the appearance of one who would huff and puff her way into any room. In fact she looked very healthy and fit.

I wish you would say something about it, she said, in defense of us poor 140-pounders who took it on the chin.

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The other day one of the

University's feminine switchboard operators was surprised, to put it mildly, when she plugged in to answer a call, sweetly lisped out "University," and waited—only to hear the sweet strains of "I Love You Truly" floating over the wires into her headphones.

A quartet of masculine voices was harmoniously rendering the melody, and they did it so well that the amazed operator decided to hear them out.

...When they finally got through, one of the voices asked her if she had liked it. Why, yes, she managed to stammer out. Would you like to hear another, the obliging voice asked? I—I guess so, she answered. I think I can get the boys rounded up, if you'll wait a minute, the mysterious voice assured her, and soon musical strains once more filled her ears.

When the concert was over, the voice once again wanted to know if the puzzled operator had liked it. She said she had, thanked them prettily, asked who her unknown serenaders were.

This is Pi Kappa Alpha, the voice answered.

is so gosh darn cute, he just can't help himself. So he helps her mother.

In San Francisco, things get mixed up more than ever. There is a "retired" chorus gal (we're not so sure about that) who has a diamond-studded watch from a man who works for the same company that Belle's paw did. Perry smells a stale fish, so with the help of pessimistic Friend Detective Paul Drake, he gets considerable evidence out of her.

As usual, the guy who did the dirty work and the explanation of it all doesn't appear until about the last page. And very dramatically, too.

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About P. M.:

Perry, the law wizard, knows more court tricks than the judges do themselves. He doesn't always stay within the strict letter of the law, but he makes his witnesses tell, and tell plenty.

We wish they would quit trying to put Perry into the movies. The screen and book characters are very unlike. His movie opuses are always such draggy things, with closeups of innocent people's faces, showing hate in every wrinkle, and all sorts of senseless conversations to lead you astray from the real clues.

Perry is a married man in the movies. In the books, he is always coaxing Della to set the date, and she is always telling him to stick to business. Like Little Orphan Annie, they'll probably stay at the same ages forever, keep helping untruthful clients, crack down on law-breakers, and never get around to the actual pair of "I do's."

Gardner always spells it "clew" instead of "clue." It's acceptable.

Unlike Philo Vance, and some of the more gentlemanly sleuths, Perry isn't always delving into "culchoor" and Ming dynasty vases and such. Even if he and the characters around him do talk a lot, they keep the plot humming, and make sense as well. For rapid erasing, pick any of the Mason cases.

The next "case of" will be about a "Shoplifter's Shoe." Wonder what Perry will find in that . . .

## Oregon Daily Emerald

### A Demonstration Based on Misinformation

THE campus 1938 rehearsal for the strike against war is over and students, pacifists and militarists alike, are already turning to other things. There are a few conclusions which can be drawn from this year's demonstration and the comment it occasioned.

Despite a headline in a leading up-state newspaper which read something like "Student Strike Is Big Flop," the event was not altogether unsuccessful. Its backers asked that only those who were sincere in backing the strike participate—and were sincere in their request. Classes were not excused but about 100 protestors against war assembled in the women's quad at 11 o'clock Wednesday.

In the comment it occasioned the strike was even more successful. Almost every student was aware that the demonstration was going on and had some opinion as to its worth, effectiveness, propriety, etc.

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ONE, and perhaps the only safe, conclusion can be drawn. That is: Emotion, bias, and lack of a broad understanding of what caused war characterized the opinions of both the advocates and the opponents of the peace strike.

In most cases the opinions voiced by students who opposed the strike indicate a complete or partial understanding of its purposes which becomes obvious upon careful scrutiny. The strikers protest they do not desire to substitute the demonstration for a more constructive program. It is not the aim of the strike to remove the causes of war or even to build up a new public opinion which would prevent the government's entering a war. Primarily and originally it was to band persons together who would refuse to fight.

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HARDER to detect but more discouraging was the somewhat muddled reasoning of those who took part in the strike and arose to voice their opinions.

The demonstration was a rehearsal for an actual strike to take place in the event the United States should enter a war. The point at which emotion—or some other strange, illogical force—seemed to replace reason in the philosophies of the speakers rested upon the term "actual."

It was disappointing that such an event should fail to produce, at least among the speakers, even one staunch pacifist, especially

### The Double Deadline System

IT took a little longer to get around this year, but it has come.

Once again the whispers, the rumors, and the shouts that something is lousy in the political "Denmark" are heard.

The simplest thing would be to say "We could have told you so a long time ago," but that is an unconstructive attitude. Furthermore an analysis of at least one situation indicates grounds and need for improvements.

The bad situation is in the ASUO nominating provisions. At present the constitution provides for two deadlines—one before the nominating assembly, and a second three days after it. The second deadline nullifies the effectiveness of the first, and turns the nominating assembly into a mere formality. There a few of the braver candidates may toss their hats into the ring, while the others may plot for three days to undermine or set up a new hierarchy of blocs, bosses, dark horses or coalitions.

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WHILE the preferential system of voting has done away with at least part of the old system and has made it more difficult for the remaining die-hards to function, it has left much to be wanted. Perhaps a correction of faulty nominating requirements would improve some of the defects yet existent.

During the adoption of the deferred dead-

since the call was for sincere believers only.

Not one speaker got to his feet to say that he would not fight or support in any other way any war—and that is the only tenable position for the pacifist; to resist, passively, to the full extent of his capabilities.

The speakers had modified concepts of the action they would take in the event of war and the amount of support they would extend to the government. It is here that their theories broke down—because they did not reckon with actual conditions of the future.

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IT is significant that the groups backing the strike are split this year and that the demonstration itself is not based on a definite national program. The nation is being subjected to a flood of armament and "defense" propaganda. The movement away from strict pacifism towards "security," etc., indicates the influence this propaganda has already had.

But this flood of opinion-forming material—disseminated in speeches, comic strips, newspapers, in military contests and parade demonstrations—is not one iota of that which would be disseminated in case of war.

If an individual can find any justification for war at present or believes he can support war in any degree, his avowals are worse than useless—for when war comes he will be given far stronger justification. And when war comes complete refusal to participate is the only stand along strike lines—and even that stand is ineffective—which he can take that could have any influence at all.

As a rehearsal of an actual strike against war, then, the 1938 strike was a failure. The actors didn't believe fully in the plot behind, by definition, their drama—so they re-wrote and modified the lines.

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AS a weather-vane (or trial balloon) of opinion, it confirmed in almost every sense the increasingly apparent fact that sentiment is swinging towards approval of a defensive armament and military program.

Without the other evidence at hand the second conclusion might be drawn only at great risk—and perhaps even in the light of that information it is so. The whole affair seemed hazy in the minds of all except a few; action and opinions based on so much misinformation can scarcely be reliable.

line the argument was advanced that the double nomination system was more democratic, and that it gave students dissatisfied with the regular nominations a recourse.

While this line of reasoning does bear weight the evils produced by the double nominating deadlines outweigh the theoretical gain in democracy. As they stand the regulations are a perfect set-up for the bloc organizers—provisions which enable them to make a last bid for power, to becloud the situation with pert slogans, to take ASUO politics out of the open and into the den of some fraternity house.

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THE usual high interest in student politics should be enough to bring out candidates at the appointed time. If the true difficulty behind the lack of candidates were disinterest on the part of students, then a graver situation would confront the campus. But this hypothesis is unfounded, we believe, for the idea of student government is attractive enough to warrant continuing it.

Paucity of candidates is an abnormal situation in student elections and its existence shows up weaknesses in the regulations. Although it is too late to effectively remedy the evil this year, the idea of some type of rule recasting should be considered.

## MYSTERY to HISTORY

By  
GLENN HASSELROOTH

"The Case of the Substitute Face" by Erle Stanley Gardner.

Yes, it's Perry Mason again. Although his last few cases in the law-sleuth business haven't been exactly up to snuff, in this one he comes back with a bang, and outsmarts as usual many cops, thugs, detectives, clients, shysters, and a district attorney.

As this case takes up, Perry and his secretary, Della Street—who by the way hasn't married him yet—are just disembarking from China, where they have been consulting Chinese authorities on police and criminal methods. Good, energetic Perry is so anxious to get back to Los Angeles and to work, he can hardly control himself. So to save his mental equilibrium, and the reader's as well, a body is shortly thrown overboard, and everything seems very, very mysterious. Sickem, Perry!

There is a pert young lady named Belle, with a face and figure which seem to be her fortune, who is badly in need of help. (To make matters worse, she looks exactly like a famous movie actress.) This sweet young thing, in love with a rich young man, is the stepdaughter of the "man overboard." Belle's father had claimed that he won 25 grand in a sweepstakes, and immediately after changed his name and started to travel.

Well! It doesn't take our master mind Perry long to discover that most of that is hokey, and he starts sending telegrams, cables, telephone calls, amid much running below deck and above deck and all around the ship.

The wife of the "body overboard" is not wholly to be trusted (Perry sees through them all) but because daughter Belle