

# Oregon Emerald

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. Subscription rates: \$1.25 per term and \$3.00 per year. Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice, Eugene, Oregon.

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.

**PAUL DEUTSCHMANN, Editor** **HAL HAENER, Manager**  
**BILL PENGRA, Managing Editor** **KEITH OSBORNE, Ast. Bus. Mgr.**

**UPPER NEWS STAFF**  
Lloyd Tupling, associate editor  
Bill Jernan, news editor  
Lyle Nelson, assistant managing editor  
Charles Green, chief night editor  
Elbert Hawkins, sports editor

**REPORTERS**  
Helen Angell  
Corinne Antrim  
Nisma Banta  
Ann Brown  
John Cavanaugh  
Ridgely Cummings  
Janet Collier  
Hope Donders  
Glen Hasselbooth  
Bette Hayden  
Margaret Girvin

**UPPER BUSINESS STAFF**  
Clayton Ellis, circulation manager  
Jean Farrens, national advertising manager  
Dick Lattin, classified manager

**DAY ADVERTISING MANAGER** Stan Norris  
**ASSISTANTS** Majeane Glover, Martin Luther

## ONE IF BY LAND—EDIT—

(Unprecedented in college editorial circles was the quick response to the Emerald's campaign to debunk the sincerity of pin-planting. Early this morning (10 a.m.) we were awakened to answer a telephone call from some coed who, guided by conscience, had sent her pin back to the donor by special delivery. P. S. It wasn't our pin.)

THEY'LL HANG two lanterns in the tower of Oregon's traditions from now on, and the Paul Revere will be the unfortunate coed who wears a pin. So we might think, at least, from the preliminary repercussions of our "curfew shall not ring tonight" tirade against the planting of fraternity pins.

There are, as always in any sensible controversy involving human traits and mores, some girls who are disillusioned by our suggestion that pin-planting has no more serious meaning than sitting on a tombstone in the graveyard and looking at the moon. For them, we're sorry, but our consolation is the honest belief that their sufferings of later disillusionment will be spared intensity by a slight jab in the jaw at this early stage of romance. Anyway they can hold out for a ring, now.

THEN, TOO, there is always a minority who agree with us. Especially those who owe us money and are afraid to fake issue. A smaller group is that of the serious-minded, those gallant souls who overlook the promise of future work on the WPA upon graduation and see, instead, a rosy tomorrow as president of some worthy organization or corporation. They have slumped the fears of sitting in the economic cellar, and with a proud display of optimism for the future have charted their course, planting their pin on the only one in the world. This, unfortunately, is a minority, and all the sincerity in the world is back of their pinning deed when they say the magic words that flutter the hearts of coeds. With them we have no quarrel; instead we're waiting for Diogenes and his lantern to find them.

OUR CAMPAIGN for righteousness extends only to that group of pinners, both sexes included, which follows the course of amusing hypocrisy, that channel which leads to an undermining of faith insincerity. It is not wrong to plant a pin, no more than to plant a tomato. Neither is it wrong to accept one, any more than to accept an invitation to breakfast. But that's just our point—planting and accepting of pins is no more a sincere gesture, on the Oregon campus at least, than planting a tomato or accepting an invitation to breakfast. Perhaps it shouldn't be, but if not, then the rest of the campuses are barking up the wrong telephone pole and the Greek-letter houses should quit supporting enterprising jewelry manufacturers. Of that, no more; let the jewelers clean up their own backyards and quit commercializing campus quasi-romances. Pins are a dime a dozen if you want them.

WE ARE not adopting a "holier than thou" policy. We are not condemning Oregon's Greek houses, nor are we berating the tender hearts of Josephine Coed. Anyway, we are stifled by impecuniosity and can't afford a pin. Or maybe we'd plant it.

If our only conclusion was to point out to the erring lad who is prejudiced by an aura of temporary sea-sickness that he is violating a sacred institution that ought to be preserved, and can remind the fairer sex that acquiring a pin is unimportant without the old attachment to engagement, then we'd feel rewarded.

There is no danger sign here, it is not needed. We're not saying keep off the ice. We're just saying, don't fall in.—V.G.

### 'D Rather Be

(Continued from page three)

Wrote Column

On Adam's recommendation he started writing a column of his own for Frank Munsey's Washington Times. One day as Kaufman was dashing into the Times composing room with a sheaf of corrected galley proofs he bumped into a tall man who was coming through the doorway.

"What does he do?" queried the tall man.

"He writes a column."

"Fire him," said Mr. Muncey.

BAU'K to New York went Kaufman, where he took a job writing drama notes for the now defunct Tribune. Here he developed a distinct Kaufmanesque humor, which is typified in such "laugh-a-line" comedies as "You Can't Take It With You," "The Cocoanuts," and "D Rather Be Right."

From the Tribune he went to the New York Times, where his quips and humorous anecdotes of

the theater were almost the lone lighthearted feature of that great but sober-sided journal. This apprenticeship as dramatic critic gave him an insight into what was wrong with the American stage.

### Revised Old Play

He wrote a play based on check raising, and called it "Going Up." He wrote 37 versions of it, passed it from manager to manager, but never sold it. However, his sparkling dialogue was remembered by one manager and it was Kaufman who got the call when it became apparent that "Someone in the House" needed new blood.

LIKE the proverbial ill-wind, "Someone in the House" blew some good. In a minor role there was a good lady called Lynn Fontanne. She said a lot of dumb things, but it was delightful. She gave him half an idea. Another association brought the other half. In F.P.A.'s column there existed a singular character named Dulcinea. With another Pennsylvanian, Marc Connelly, Kaufman added two and two

## Round 'n About....

WITH WEN BROOKS

Armistice day on the campus . . . and a chilly, though bright and sunny, day at that. Roving around find most students gathered about fireplaces in their houses, some getting cold feet at the Frosh-Rook game on Hayward field, and the scarcity of flags on the campus quite noticeable. Sigma Chi may well be proud of their flag pole, flying the yellow and green of Oregon as well as the stars and stripes yesterday.

Stout hearted kids were those coeds who helped carry the red cross banner in the parade yesterday morning, keeping smiling though chilled to the marrow. And perhaps some of the advanced military students can stand a little more elementary work . . . from the comments on the confusion that ensued when their company entered the parade at Kincaid and Fourteenth.

Largely responsible for the fine reputation the University placement bureau has up and down the coast is Miss Janet Smith, employment secretary for the past five years. Before coming to Oregon Miss Smith served several years as field secretary on the national board of the YWCA, traveling all over the country. And at one time Miss Smith was employed by one of the largest companies importing silk in the world, traveling regularly between Manila, where the factories were located, and the head offices in New York, acting as buyer and stopping in Paris frequently. Exciting work if you can get it!

And one dog that has attended University classes . . . though irregularly . . . for the past five years, is leaving the campus tomorrow . . . perhaps for good. Baron, Chi Psi police dog, has been reclaimed by his owner, Ken Miller, '37, who came clear from Brentwood, California yesterday to get his fleet-footed pal. Ken, who was a half-miler on Bill Hayward's track team two years, is now coaching at Liberty union high in Brentwood. And the Phi Delta house dog, Smoky, will no longer have Baron to exchange growls with about the campus.

This 'n that: Nan Moore of Susan Campbell pinned by Jack Levy, SAE swimmer . . . attractive Geraldine Eastham, Theta, seen with Gale Ferris, the boxer-romero who packs a punch in more ways than one . . . ideal couple: Kit Carson and Eddie Burkett . . . and understand one Gamma Phi not so long ago was being wooed by two fellows, both wanting to pin her at the same time. One of the two she kept addressing by the other's name, calling him X three times in the

together and got the correct answer — it was "Duley," starring Miss Fontanne — and it was the forerunner to a series of Kaufman-Connelly hits which included "To the Ladies," "Helen of Troy, N.Y.," "Beggars on Horseback," and "Merton of the Movies." The play with the girl, Duley, was his third dramatic effort, his first play based on an idea of his own, and his first hit. Duley was named one of the best plays of 1921-22.

### Superstitious

Gold was soon lining the Kaufman pocket, but the successful playwright clung to the edge of the New York Times drama desk, and only a short time ago he left it. Superstitious, for a long time he knocked out at least a part of each play on the old drama department typewriter.

(Editor's note: This is the first of a series of articles on George S. Kaufman written by Lloyd Tupling to appear on this page.)

### Christian Fellowship To Meet Tonight At Gerlinger Hall

The collegiate Christian fellowship will meet this evening at 8 o'clock in Alumni hall at Gerlinger, Arnold Garnett, local organizer, has announced.

Organized for the purpose of Biblical study and discussion, the Oregon group will be affiliated with the eastern "Varsity Fellowship" movement, Garnett said.

This will be the third meeting of the group. Field of the group does not conflict with that of any other activity, Garnett said.

Place your orders for the Emerald now and don't miss an issue.

## Wie geht's

By V. GATES

As far as the foreign situation is concerned variety is still the spice of life—salt in a sugar bowl.

If face is the only thing the Japanese lose in the China war they'll be lucky.

Henry Ford says he'll wager there'll never be another war. Not unless General Motors starts making a Model T.

Armistice day is a period set aside for thanking God you're through with the last war, and telling the people to get ready for the next one.

Now with elections over the politicians will no longer have to add the prefix "Mr." when calling their opponent a rat.

## Book Review

(Continued from page three)

in excitement, thrills, and homey appeal. Perhaps there may be too much of some of this, but it's the kind of thing best sellers are made of. There are only one or two "bad" characters in the piece, and these are viewed from an angle so as to make them not too disagreeable.

### Author Shows Restraint

She tells of the color and the glow of the foggy bayou, the scent of magnolia hanging potently in the hot night air, the fidelity of the negro slaves who have their freedom but still love their old positions. The reader's sensibilities may not respond to these as readily as does Mrs. Krey, who no doubt feels their power intensely. In telling of them, she has restrained herself.

Every historical novel can not be given the suspense and romantic appeal of a "Gone With the Wind." This one doesn't have it, but "And Tell of Time" still can't be classified as a "quiet" novel. Worthwhile.

## '2-Bit Team 'Eh?

(Continued from page two)

ference that was nullified only by an Indian air attack late in the game; and again when Fordham's Seven Blocks of Granite, looked like one pound of sand for over half the game and only managed to save the reputations of Ramdom, (and also of sports-righterdom) through Oregon's vulnerable air defense.

We are not insulted, Mr. Laird; we are hurt. If you had said our backfield has two-bit brain power in stopping passes we would have

## One for Ripley Reginato Plays For Both Teams

Pity the football announcer today.

When you're listening to the Oregon-California game on your radio and hear that Reginato scored a touchdown for California, don't be surprised. For, strange as it seems, both teams have a Vic Reginato playing in end position.

A seven column picture in the Los Angeles Times of last Sunday shows what Oregon hopes will happen today, but with California's Reginato—an opposing back circling his end for a touchdown.

Unprecedented, so far as records reveal, is the peculiar coincidence of two opposing teams having players with identical names—in this case even more surprising, because Reginato is hardly as common a name as Smith or Jones.

asked you to dinner, but when you accuse us of having a two-bit team, we are willing to bet you one (100!) Thursday greenbacks you are wrong. And to prove it look at the statistics of that much-heralded, much-maligned "battle" of the bay, wherein one USC romped 288 yards through the "wonder team" from Berkeley, and the Bears in turn retaliated with 44! That's the fly in the honey, Mr. Laird. Didn't you say a week ago, California would "take" the Trojans by two touchdowns, didn't you sing high the praises of Stub Allison's line? Or did you mean his lingo? You remind us of the warriors from Mars, Mr. Laird, and just for that we're going to sit right here and refuse to get excited.

A two-bit team, eh? Mr. Laird, you have a dime in change coming.

## Collins Blames

(Continued from page one)

of each country; force the idea to go through your head before it cuts your heart—drop rumors, don't carry them.

### Schools of Thought Traced

Collins traced the history of two schools of thought which the nations have been following: the predatory or imperialistic policy and the economic or cooperative policy. The United States, he said, is the oldest nation to make the economic idea work out successfully.

Joint meeting and program of Yeomen and Orides Monday evening at 7:30 in Gerlinger. All independents welcome.

## Women Office Heads To Show Eligibility

Issued Wednesday from the dean of women's office was the regulation that all women students, in order to hold on any committee or to hold any office, must first have their scholastic standing cleared through the dean of women's office.

The requirements for eligibility to the campus activity list are as follows: the girl must be registered as a regular student, excluding special and graduate students; she must be carrying the required number of hours; she must not have been on scholastic probation the preceding term; her class standing must agree with the office; and her grade point average must be at least two point.

The chairman of every committee must bring a list of the women students who are to serve upon that committee to the dean of women's office and have their grades cleared and okayed.

This is not a new policy but has been a standing requirement with the AWS and heads of houses in former years.

The reason that this regulation is enforced is to give those students with low GPAs more time to study, and to give those with high GPAs the opportunity to prove themselves capable, it was stated by Helen Dodds, secretary to the dean of women.

## Psychology Aired On KOAC Broadcasts

Some angle of psychology, out of line with the common views of the public, is discussed every two weeks on the broadcast sponsored by the psychology department over KOAC. On November 15 Howard R. Taylor, head of the psychology department, will speak on "The fallacy that children born bright are frequently retarded."

## SMITH HOLDS FORUM

Dr. Warren D. Smith will lead the open forum discussion at the Community Liberal (Unitarian) church at 7:30 Sunday evening. His topic will be "Suggestions for an Economic and Political Program."

At the 11 o'clock service Rev. Herbert Higginbotham will speak on "Campus Behind the Decline of Democracy."

The Eclectic league will meet at 6 o'clock for refreshments and discussion.

A University of Texas mathematics class was recently dismissed in the middle of the class hour because a swarm of bats invaded the lecture hall.

### HEILIG

ENDS TODAY

THE DRAMA of a "SMART GUY"

caught on the fringe of law and order!

15TH AVENUE KILL

BRUCE CABOT  
Beverly ROBERTS  
TOMMY RYAN

ALSO: "Heroes of the Hills"  
News - Cartoon - Serial

### MAYFLOWER

ELEVENTH AT ALDER

Funnier, Louder, Better than Ever!

### The MARK BROS. Room Service

## SPECIAL TRAIN TO PORTLAND

Nov. 18th

OREGON vs. WASHINGTON



\$2.50 ROUNDTRIP

Let the engineer drive you to this big thriller. Relax, enjoy yourself with a congenial crowd of classmates. Cheaper than driving your car and more convenient, safer and comfortable, too.

SPECIAL leaves Eugene S.P. station, Friday, November 18, at 3:30 P.M. Or you can leave on regular trains departing Friday at 12:25 and 4:45 in the afternoon.

RETURNING — SPECIAL leaves Portland Union Station, Sunday, Nov. 20, at 6:30 P.M.

Buy tickets early at A.S.U.O. Ticket Office in McArthur Court

Sponsored by A.S.U.O. RALLY COMMITTEE

# YOUR BUSY LIFE



**BOSTON TERRIER**—A cross between the English bulldog and white English terrier, but this gentle, lovable house pet is strictly an American product. First bred in Boston some 60 years ago. Once called the "Roundhead," today he is known as the "American Gentleman" of dogdom.

### HE'S GIVING HIS NERVES A REST...

## LETS DOWN THE BARS TO NERVE STRAIN

AND SO IS HE



**ARE** these busy, trying days for you? Do you find yourself, at day's end, irritable, nerve-wary? Take a moment—study the dog above. He's resting his nerves. Even in the midst of strenuous action he will stop, relax. The dog does that instinctively, though his nerves are complex, high-keyed like our own.

We, trained for the intense contest of modern life, are likely to ignore the distress signals of our nerves—the instinctive urge to rest. So often, we let our will-power drive us on at a task, hour after hour, heedless of nerve tension.

You don't want your nervous system to be a drag. See what a difference it makes when you rest your nerves regularly—when you LET UP—LIGHT UP A CAMEL. Enjoy the matchless mildness of Camel's rich, ripe tobaccos.

### Break Nerve Tension as Millions do — "LET UP—LIGHT UP A CAMEL"

### EDDIE CANTOR

America's great comic personality in a riot of fun, music, and song. Each Monday evening on the Columbia Network. 7:30 pm E.S.T., 8:30 pm C.S.T., 8:30 pm M.S.T., 7:30 pm P.S.T.

### BENNY GOODMAN

Hear the King of Swing, and the world's greatest swing band—each Tuesday evening over the Columbia Network. 9:30 pm E.S.T., 8:30 pm C.S.T., 7:30 pm M.S.T., 6:30 pm P.S.T.



### A QUARTER-MILLION miles of flying are behind Miss Lolly Sisson (left), air hostess on TWA's "Sky Chief."

She says: "Caring for passengers is a real strain on the nerves, but I keep away nerve tension by pausing when I can. I let up and light up a Camel."

Smoke 6 packs of Camels and find out why they are the LARGEST-SELLING CIGARETTE IN AMERICA

# LET UP—LIGHT UP A CAMEL!

Smokers find Camel's Costlier Tobaccos are SOOTHING TO THE NERVES

Copyright, 1933 R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company Winston-Salem, N. C.