

OREGON Daily EMERALD

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The Cooks Serve the Pudding

ONE afternoon each week Oregon's coed journalists are allowed to take over one page of the Emerald on which to exercise their ability as editors. One day of each school year the women are granted permission to edit the entire paper. This is our day.

Midst the sneers and scoffs of the male journalists who hang idly about the shack, like postmen on vacation hikes or men without countries, the women have worked diligently to put out an Emerald equal to the All-American publication presented all year.

Aside from changes in make-up, a revolutionary measure which is traditional with

women's editions, this morning's Emerald appears the same as every other issue—giving our "proof of the pudding" that women, given the chance, can do a creditable job.

Girls have always been allowed to work on the paper, but never has one been elected to the position of editor. In great part, this is due to the old belief that "it's a man's job." But the girls have always been willing workers, glad to do what they can to show their talent.

So on Our day, we women journalists take pride in publishing this issue—we've cooked our pudding.

Here Come the Women

EACH year more and more women are being recognized for their ability in the fields of business, politics, art, music, and journalism. Their equality with men is being recognized, not from the point of competition, but from the point of the capability of women to work with men in these fields. In our own University obvious signs of this prestige for women are noticeable. Women are placed on the student governing council, rule their own AWS organization, and share campus activities with the men.

The recent convention of women students held on the campus, brought to light many capable women leaders, showing their ability to carry the responsibilities of such a large undertaking with ease and grace. Oregon women held their own among the top coeds from many schools.

WOMEN graduates of the University are holding prominent positions all over the United States, such as Lila Acheson Wallace, co-editor of the Reader's Digest; Mrs. K. K. Taylor, author of "Address Unknown"; Nancy Wilson, another prominent woman writer; Emma Wold, Washington, D. C., attorney;

and Miriam Van Waters, juvenile delinquency worker in Massachusetts. These represent but a small fraction of the large number of Oregon women who have been successful in their chosen professions. Two more graduates are running as Democratic candidates for national committeewomen in the coming primary election, Nora Hitchman and Eva Nelson.

SUCH glimpses of women who achieve in what is said to be the cruel, cold business world, are examples of how women are fitting into the scene which at one time was only cast for men. They are proof of the statement that women, if given the opportunity, experience and time which the men have had, can and will show their equality.

It has only been in recent years that women have considered entering such fields as political science and economics to any extent—therefore they have already made strides forward. New fields are opening for them right along.

The woman's place is in the home—perhaps this is so, but she is definitely establishing her place in the business of her country.

have told him which ones to have ready) this person may just have to wait.

If there really is cause for complaint, it is much more effective to whisper it to Miss Rise than to shout it in the columns of the paper. That is, it is more effective in bringing about a change for the better, if that is what the writer wants. If he just wants copy and has no purpose in squawking, he can continue to please a few readers by complaining. Maybe he is too busy to take half a minute to speak to the library staff or maybe he has no legitimate complaint.

He offered no constructive idea on the improvement of this slow service. It wasn't even good "dirt" for his column. Why not complain to the library staff?

Is he scared? Or what? It would be rather interesting reading for a change if he would undertake a real research problem of this nature and report progress from day to day. And it might do some good.

Is he willing to try it?

—M.M.R.

Students Judge

Students of Professor George Turnbull's advanced copy-editing class are acting as judges in the annual Lane county high school mimeographed newspaper contest, Mr. Turnbull announced yesterday.

Rivals Vie For Cup

Tied Grants Pass, Pendleton Teams Meet Tonight

A battle for second-round claim on the "University cup" presented by E. E. DeCou, professor of mathematics, and Elizabeth Fox DeCou, executive secretary of the YWCA, will be waged this evening when Grants Pass and Pendleton high school debate teams compete for the state championship. The debate, "Resolved: That the federal government should own and operate the railroads," will be broadcast from the music building over KOAC from 7:30 to 9 o'clock, W. G. Beattie, head of the extension division, announced. Grants Pass will uphold the affirmative and Pendleton the negative side.

The winner of the debate will be presented with the University cup during the radio program.

Judges for the contest will be W. A. Dahlberg, assistant professor of speech, H. H. Hanna, instructor in speech, and Carlton E. Spencer, professor of law.

Once Over Lightly

By PAT TAYLOR and SALLY MITCHELL

Hear tell that Dave Manning and Bob Crosby think we're a couple of old biddies. What nerve—we're a couple of young biddies. But Dave DOES carry that old brief case everywhere he goes—N'ya!

* * *

A Few New Twos: Connie Ryals and Jack Daniels, Kappa Sig, are now going steady, as are Margaret Dake, DG, and Phil Jonsrud; Alice Hobson and Gil Gykner. . . . The Sigma Chis have mascot—the most precious, cuddly, little puppy! A 180-lb. Great Dane—Zeke. . . . The Thetas looked very tony in their pinafores at the Skull and Dagger tennis court dance—which was fun, with the rustic touch added by the ever-lovin' Lawr school—and we do mean water bags—they're all such DEAR boys—And Dean "Hey Ball" Kadle, Kappa Sig Randolph prospect, has his pin on Jean Holmes, DG. Some day it ain't new stuff 't all 't all.

* * *

Today's Bad Time Story: So Verdi Sederstrom goes to a Gamma Phi dessert with Elizabeth Steed, and so they are walking along the mill-race beside the G Phi house. And Verdi says to Steedie, "Leedle Gel, I'm giving to you a buck if you'll jump in."—just making conversation, y' know—and she in her dessert duds jumps. And when she gets out, Verdi is out—a dollar. Comment: Quote, Glug! Unquote.

* * *

Crack of the Week: The Chi O house momma called the girls at 10:30 the other night and said, "I'm going to be a little late tonight, girls; I'm at the circus and it isn't over yet." Things are coming to a pretty pass.

* * *

The Height of Speed: Turning out the light and getting in bed before it gets dark. (Of course it can be done in the daylight, but that's quibbling.)

* * *

Memo on Mortar Board: Dear Girls—Only fifteen more shopping days until M.B.. Dear Boys—Only fifteen more days until Mortar Board; get your polishing done early.

* * *

Campus Comment: Marian Marks and Virginia Swearingen are the most prominent members of the 9 o'clock crowd in the Side. . . . Exercise in self restraint: Managing to get by the fertilizer business around Chapman hall without taking a breath. . . . A pin that has stuck: Bob Wintermute's Beta pin on Kay Babeck, KKG. . . . Nominee for the most mbar-rassed of profs was Dr. Ernst, when Glenn "Hag" Hasselrooth put an extra pair of glasses on the doctor's desk beside the two pair that he always uses in class; Dr. E. was in a bit of a quandary as to which ones to use, and so had to try on all three—Or would you be interested?

* * *

GOODBY.

Morris and Burrell Travel to Portland

Dean Victor P. Morris and Professor Orin K. Burrell of the school of business administration, left yesterday afternoon for Portland where they planned to contact prominent business men to propose a "school" for a seminar for junior and senior savings and loan executives. The "school" is planned for the coming school year.

Dean Morris and Professor Burrell will return tonight.

Banding Around

By LOIS HULSER

The older swingsters of ye ole institution of learning can remember the days when they swung out to the rhythms of Duke Ellington, Paul Whiteman and now they are looking forward to Benny Goodman with as much anticipation as the younger generation.

Publicity men for the Frosh Glee will soon be telling you about the outstanding features of Goodman's style and all about "the biggest and best dance" of the year.

Before our friends begin to spread their propoganda I have had some of my agents who hail from different parts of the country tell me what they really like best about Goodman's style so we can really find out the facts about the thing.

Barbara Ward from Redding, California especially likes Benny Goodman's cornet section and his ultra arrangements.

Bill McMahon, Portland, likes the old maestro's uniform style but he thinks his sax section really makes Goodman good.

Ed Burtenshaw tells me that east of the McKenzie the Boise lads think he's the first disciple of modern syncopation and swing. Ed's vote goes to Benny's clarinet players.

Virginia Le Fors, another swingster from the Oregon metropolis says Goodman's friendliness and tantalizing rhythm will really make him "go over big on the campus."

Bryant wasn't around so I couldn't get a 100 per cent opinion from the population of Clatskanie but George Luoma spoke for all his townspeople when he said that Benny Goodman was really plenty good and that the Frosh Glee should be the best this year with the old maestro wielding the baton.

Speaking of polls a writer of a column we won't mention is taking one and asks the cooperation of band fans from every corner of the campus to help him by venturing their opinion on swing music on the questionnaire which appears in the campus edition of your favorite news sheet—the EMERALD.

Mozelle Hair Goes East for Extension Annual Convention

Head of the correspondence department of the extension division, Miss Mozelle Hair left Thursday to attend the National University Extension association at the University of Michigan May 15-18.

OREGON Daily EMERALD

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In the Mail

Dear Editor:

A columnist has a great advantage over any reader who wishes to question his word in print. He is in home territory when it comes to fighting, especially if it happens that his weapons are half-truths.

For this reason I have hesitated in the past to question one so-called columnist. Since this is an issue in which women are considered on an equal with men, I state here that I dislike the passive acceptance of the Emerald on the statement made concerning the service of the library at the circulation department.

We get a lot more and speedier service at the library here than most other colleges or public libraries offer. Members of both student body and faculty who have been on other campuses will verify this. One member of the faculty went so far as to say that the Library of Congress is the nearest competitor.

I'll grant that if a person tears into the library at quarter to ten some evening, and expects an attendant to rush up with the books desired (psychic waves