

OREGON DAILY EMERALD

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"I wholly disapprove of what you say but will defend to the death of your right to say it."—Voltaire. This week is National Newspaper week.

A Message for Democracy

A few years ago the name Benes was unknown to the average American. Today it would probably be difficult to find an American who would not instantly link the name with Munich and sympathetically shake his head.

For it is hardly to be questioned that Americans as a class were stunned, amazed, and hurt at the fall of Czechoslovakia. And it is also hardly to be questioned that most Americans firmly believe that the Czech nation will rise again to become one more one of the most liberal, progressive, and democratic of all European nations.

University students, as a class, were probably more profoundly impressed by this unprecedented international development than the average American. Certainly they were no less sympathetic.

THUS it is that when Vojta Benes, brother of President Eduard Benes, steps to the speaker's platform tonight he will undoubtedly have, as he has had all over the nation, an audience which is deeply sympathetic.

Not that Benes is likely to hold a post mortem over the Czechoslovakian nation. At least there is no indication of any such intention from the subject of his speech as announced in the press releases. Rather, he is more likely to trace the developments leading to Munich and show why the trend of events swung as they did.

Benes is probably as well qualified to trace and interpret this trend as any contemporary European statesman. Besides being well educated, and in intimate contact with the head of the Czechoslovakian nation, he was a government official himself and is therefore, a statesman on his own right.—H.O.

Uncertainty Fails to Stop Ducks

CULMINATION of the first week of the 1940 fall term at the University shows a lot of conflicting figures and statistics . . . and not a few surprises as far as the increases and decreases in the influx of college-minded souls is concerned.

Rush week chieftains reveal that about 20 less boys took part in rushing activities than last year, with the number of girls interested in pledging slipping down even more.

This marked reduction in housing at Greek organizations led to a congested condition in the dormitories. Even now personnel deans are attempting to find suitable living quarters for the overflow from dormitories. Sixty-five were on the waiting list for women's halls when they arrived last Wednesday, although boarding houses have now been commandeered to help with the excess students.

With predictions coming thick and fast as to the probable turn of total enrollment, registration heads announced last night the greatest enrollment in University history . . . well over the 3000 mark. Although this approximate 2½ per cent increase is certainly nothing startling, nor does it even compare with the larger leaps and bounds of enrollment in the past few years, it at least shows that Oregon is "holding its own" in the face of adverse conditions.

THE adverse conditions go without saying. Mainly they consist of the unsettled condition of the times, and of the future of the male enrollees. With registration for drafting set only two weeks hence, the large number of students in the "over 21" bracket is surprising. Many school all over the country have noted at least small drops in their student bodies.

It is only a matter of speculation as to why there is less interest in Greek membership than before on a campus known to be fraternity-minded. One might suppose that the younger generation is gradually turning from the more frivolous aspects of getting an education. Or he might discover that economic conditions in a war-frightened country are tightening up and the cash outlays that accompany a Greek membership are becoming impossible for the average collegian. It might be, too, that many farsighted students are feeling their way ahead by waiting for actual conscription to take place in order to discover the permanency of their place here at school.

Any way you regard it, the whole week was a series of upsets that put a definite crook in the normality graph of educational trends on the coast.—H.A.

Beside the Point

The way some fraternities go about it we suggest that the name "rushing" be changed to "rustling."

That bulge in the average student's pocketbook isn't money—it's receipts which he's carrying around to prove he's a student.

We nominate for the "forgotten man" the fraternity pledge—the rushee of last week.

In these days when practically everything on the radio is a news broadcast we suggest a new game called "Dodging the News Broadcasters."

Someone ought to put a muffler on the whistle at the hearing plant. Its one o'clock blasts aren't appreciated around the campus.

You Can't Beat the Band

A short time ago, a neglected stepchild of modern music, today, a star—that's the latest chapter in the history of the band—so reads a recent article in Popular Mechanics.

The University football band has long been the most unheralded, most taken for granted, yet in many ways the most important, part of the University pep raising department. The band members have "tooted their own horns" for the benefit of the University, but seldom for themselves.

The band, like any other extra-curricular activity, requires a great deal of work, work for which credit is not given and which sometimes receives little in the way of praise. Hours of practice, with no audience to applaud, and hours of marching through city streets are familiar things to some sixty members of the Lemon and Green horn tooters association.

IT is almost impossible to picture a football game without a band. Somehow it is an intrinsic part. The sound of a band playing some famous march seldom fails to bring a show of excitement from the crowd.

The U. of O. band and the students who have made it possible deserve a great deal of credit. Students have consistently turned out year after year. If they were lucky maybe they saw their picture in some newspaper or on the pages of the Oregana, otherwise they received little recognition. It takes more than an attractive uniform, a free trip to some Portland game, or an admission to an athletic event to maintain that kind of an organization.

Director John Stehn deserves a great deal of the credit for the showing of the band. He has built an organization, with little to start with, of which the University and the music school can be proud.

You can't beat that kind of a band.

Chicago Action Launches New Debate on Football

By the Associated Collegiate Press

Echoing anew at scores of colleges as the 1940 football season gets under way is the white-hot pro and con argument about football: Is the University of Chicago on the right track in sharply de-emphasizing the sport, or should football as a big business be given even further impetus?

Scores of college editors have spoken out on the subject last term and this. Many are convinced Chicago's President Robert M. Hutchins has courageously struck out against a national evil. Many, but not all.

At the University of Illinois, the Daily Illini expressed opinion that "When President Hutchins told the world that subsidization of athletics was a prerequisite to gridiron glory, he crawled far out on a limb. The Illinois boys still win football games in the toughest league in the nation, and they seem to do it without the aid of the subsidies which President Hutchins implied they received."

The Purdue Exponent, while "admitting some faults and commercialization in football," declared it has "no desire that Purdue should ever 'follow' Chicago. Football contributes a certain 'something' to college life which we would not want thrown into discard."

Likewise, it is the opinion of the Washington and Jefferson Red and Black, that "collegiate football is of definite benefit to colleges, to students, and to numerous other interests alike. If, as Dr. Hutchins alleges, football is a major handicap to education, the Red and Black feels that the American system of higher learning needs more such handicaps."

Contrasted with these opinions are those of several college publications that believe steps must be taken to curb commercialization. Massachusetts Institute of Technology's Tech declares "the situation is so flagrantly non-amateur in both spirit and practice that the only logical thing to do is to abandon amateur intercollegiate football and declare it frankly as the professional occupation it is."

The Richmond Collegian poses for its readers the question, "Can we take the spotlight from football and put it on scholarship, where it belongs? Chicago had the courage."

The Rice Thresher agrees that "in subsidization we are defeating the whole purpose for the existence of football on our campus, a game of recreation for the students."

The Michigan Daily feels "it is just as well that Chicago saw fit to retire."

And at Chicago, the Daily Maroon itself expresses satisfaction with the Hutchins arrangement, saying, "Its educational function is the essential reason for a university's existence. It is true that not having football any more will make autumn duller for a few people. But even those few were not able to become very enthusiastic about the games."

The Emerald is assisting this week in commemorating National Newspaper week. A series of pictures, articles, etc. is planned. Thursday a special section will be devoted to the U. of O. daily. A special display also has been arranged for the Co-op store.

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International Side Show

By RIDGLEY CUMMINGS

Time magazine, your columnist, and numerous other "influential" writers have been calling it a world war since last year, but with the new German-Italian-Japanese alliance signed last week it becomes practically unanimous.

By this action 250,000,000 people are allied against the British empire and any potential allies of the British. That includes the U. S., that word potential. Already the William Allen White committee to get us into war is agitating for the transfer of part of the U. S. air force to Britain . . . not satisfied with the destroyer deal which was awfully close to a belligerent step.

Munich Anniversary . . . Monday was the second anniversary of the Munich pact, a date considered by many as the beginning of the end for Great Britain.

In spite of the unpopularity of the word "appeasement," we remember an explanation of the Munich pact by William Henry Chamberlain, American newspaper man, which sounded very sensible to us.

Author Chamberlain . . . Chamberlain, in his recent book, "Autobiography of an Individualist," described his feeling of relief on Sept. 30, 1938 when Czechoslovakia was given to the wolves and saw in it a move to turn Hitler eastward.

He figured England was counting on an eventual collision between Adolf and Joe Stalin, between communism and fascism, and that was okay by him.

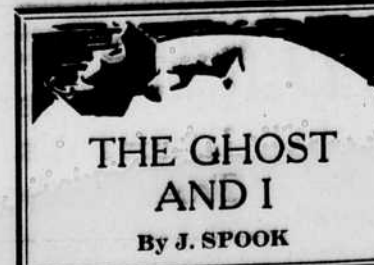
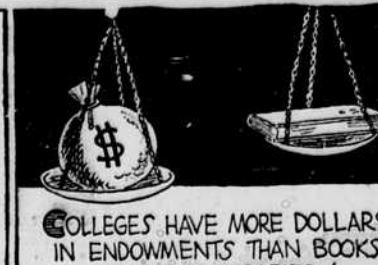
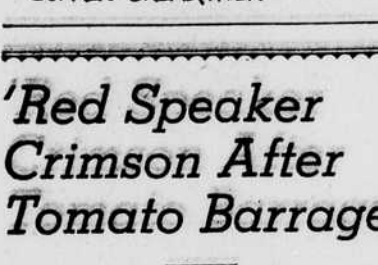
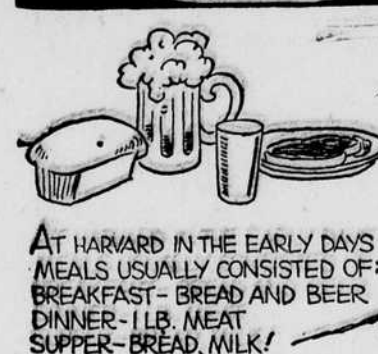
England's big mistake, according to W. H. Chamberlain, was when they guaranteed Poland's territorial integrity. How the devil, he argues, is Germany going to get ahold of Russia's throat if they can't go through Poland?

Important Step . . . Ignoring for a moment the moral aspects of the thing (dictators don't seem to worry very much about the right or wrong of their actions) C's analysis sounds reasonable. For England to go to war over Poland is a good bit like the United States going to war over French Indo-China. Not at all impossible, but not very good sense from the point of view of saving either Poland or Indo-China.

A couple years ago Pierre Van Passen writing in "Days of Our Years," came to the same conclusion as C. He indicated that the only way British capitalism could survive was to pit Russian communism against German fascism, although his general tenor as we remember it was that British capitalism wasn't worthy of surviving.

Anyway Churchill made a speech Monday in which he promised to remedy the error of Munich by restoring Czechoslovakia when and if England wins the war. You can't turn back the hands of the clock.

Peace. It's wonderful!



It is not generally considered dead to become unduly excited. Emotions are out! But this morning (while eating a dinosaur's egg poached in Tweed) this column's namesake whirled into my ayem sanctuary screaming like a tobacco auctioneer gurgling kerosene.

"Spook," he broke out, "I have gained a niche in the hall of blame."

"Yeh," I retorted sinking my three-pronged fork in the two-minute egg, "What's the latest?"

"A house—I haunted a house," G. continued. "Really, Spook, you have no idea what high-class skeletons can be found in the Tri-Delt house."

By this time Your Friend and Our Friend was frantic with excitement. He quickly sobered when I threatened to cut his salary and told me his latest achievement in haunting houses.

First off, Mr. G. reports that the SAE pin that Delta Delta Delta B. J. DeArmond is wearing bears the name of a first love. The engraving on the back side might easily be the source of no little embarrassment.

The unseen little man also points with glee to this one . . . the No. 1 house on the Tri-Delt leper list is the Phi Psi Frat, as Columnist Bill Fendall, ex-Oregon Stater, might say . . . reason: one of the Psi's diamond mounted nuggets failed to show for Tri Pledge Stephanie Peterson on the night of the pledge ball.

Coming back to the Beaver Boy, a very clever writer, he caused a mild riot with the Gamma Phis (Bill imported the "jeep girl" phrase from his fodderland). "He certainly leaves a bad taste in the mouth of a freshman," quotes Pat Sutton, Gamma Phi pledge . . .

Jane Easson (the three D girl with the Oldsmobile personality) has been spending sleepless nights wondering just how two dates can be simultaneously handled. A bit presumptive, Olds Easson accepted a tele-

(Please turn to page four)

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