

# OREGON EMERALD

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## To the Greatest Number

ONE of the best statements of what should be the aim of student government which we have come across is the answer penned by a candidate in a Wisconsin student government examination. This candidate wrote:

"The aims of student government in my mind are to bring social, cultural, and recreational opportunities to the greatest number of students possible. It secondly should express campus opinion, reflecting in its policies the desires of the students. It should under all circumstances keep the best interest of the greatest number in mind.

"For the student leader it should provide wide, concrete experience in efficient administration of government and campus functions. It should be pliable enough that exceptional managerial ability might find expression in activities other than petty politics or 'cut and dried,' repetitious administration of old existing functions."

THIS conception of student government is what the Emerald has been trying to promote this year—it is what we believe is lacking in the present ASUO and class administration.

In the first place student government is not bringing social and cultural, and recreational opportunities to the greatest number of students when it is excluding part of the students from memberships — when it is allowing a minority who possess power to control the affairs of the majority.

In class affairs, only those who have paid the "poll tax," i. e., bought class cards, have the privilege of voices in class elections or class affairs. How can student government provide cultural and recreational opportunities for the greatest number when the greatest number is excluded?

IN the second place the present political system fosters "petty politics." It is not providing any concrete experience in efficient administration of government. It is providing experience in a type of politics which is anything but desirable. Student administration has been anything but efficient this year—in many cases it has been downright inefficient.

If training in efficient administration is ever to be received it should be here in college. With a small and restricted group the idea of looking at government as a chance to perform a service for as many as possible rather than as a personal quest for power should be cultivated.

## Scholarship for Athletes

THE terms of the newly-announced "Herbert Crombie Howe Scholarship Fund" are resplendent with all the humane qualities and interests which ought to be represented in a tribute to the Oregon professor that the memorial honors.

The Howe memorial, which is to provide an annual growing fund to further the education each year of some worthy athlete who is forced to discontinue school because of an injury making him unable to participate in sports, was announced Wednesday by Mrs. Howe as a wish of the professor who died last winter.

It is very right that the widow of Webfoot athletes' greatest friend should give the University a "living" gift, full of all the appreciation and consideration for other human beings that were the best-loved qualities of Herbert Howe.

It is right that the scholarship is to go preferably to a football player each year, for that was really Professor Howe's favorite sport. He liked to reminisce about his early fascination for the game, remembering how he went out for the team his first year at Cornell, was put on the sidelines because he was too small, and "stayed there" as a devoted fan. Until his health became too poor, he never missed a football practice in his nearly two score years at Oregon.

IT is right that the memorial to a man like Herbert Howe should express his interest in the people around him. He was proud of the fact that he knew every Oregon athlete personally who played on University teams during his 28 years as the school's athletic representative in Pacific coast conferences.

It is right too that the fund established in memory of the quick-thinking English professor whose green eyeshade was an Oregon institution, should be one that mellows and grows with time. For it is a fitting tribute to a man of human qualities, who quaintly mixed a sincere enthusiasm for college athletics, a love for English literature that brought the old masters' works to life for undergraduate minds, a mellow discerning wit, and a genuine affection for life, in a combination that has no duplicate.

A good apple polisher is a person who knows how to laugh at a joke that isn't funny.

"When are you going to put my name in the paper?" seems to be the query of a great number of students.

The answer is: "When you do something to warrant it."



## Biography in Crisis

By J. PARKE

William S. Knudsen, director general of the office of production management for the national defense program is a man who not only wears a hat at his desk so he can think better (so he says), but also an executive who dislikes women secretaries, since one burst into tears at his language during a conference. But that is not all. "Bill" Knudsen stands at the top of those immigrants who have distinguished themselves in their adopted land—America.

William Knudsen's career began early in his life and from the bottom up. Apprenticed to a bicycle factory in his native Copenhagen, he created a sensation by building and riding the first tandem ever seen in Copenhagen. Coming to the United States at the age of twenty, Knudsen worked in New York shipyards for a time and then came to repair boilers in a round house of the Erie railroad. Soon he was appointed stock room keeper.

Success came upon success. In 1902, Knudsen became superintendent of a bicycle factory in Buffalo, New York. When that company was taken over by Henry Ford in 1911, William Knudsen became the installer of assembly plants for the entire country.

Wars are not new to the 62-year-old defense production chief, how can they be to a man of his age! In World War I, Knudsen became Henry Ford's production manager but resigned in the following years over differences. It was then that the General Motor's Corporation took him over and gave him the vice-presidency and management of Chevrolet cars. His special job of building a Chevrolet to outsell Ford's Model-T proved a success. The year 1933 found Knudsen executive vice-president with five makes of cars to manage. In 1937 he was made president of the General Motors Corporation.

Feeling himself under obligation to both workers and stockholders during the United Automobile workers' strike in 1937, which closed 14 G.M. plants, Knudsen let the matter be settled by Governor Murphy of Michigan and with apparent fairness. To those who would accuse him of having used the speed-up system, he replies that only accuracy produces good work.

Genial, hard-working, and democratic, William Knudsen, a giant of six-foot-three, is loyal to his native land. Few would know that before 1914 his name was Signius Wilhelm Poul.

## From All Sides

Exchange by Mildred Wilson

A collection of a quarter of a million beetles was recently donated to Harvard university by Dr. Henry C. Fall, Tyngsboro, who spent 60 years amassing the collection.

A teacher of physics and chemistry, Dr. Fall captured and classified the bugs as a side hobby, and the collection includes two North American species each containing about 100,000 specimens, and 50,000 from foreign countries together with several thousand butterflies and moths.

—The Harvard Crimson.

Blue has replaced red as the danger color for the poor male, according to an article from Indiana university. Girls who are trying to get a man—or keep the one they have—are advised to sprinkle their wardrobe generously with navy blue.

Eight men were hooked up to a gadget called a psychometer. Then they gazed upon gorgeous models in colored dresses. It was the lady in blue who made their hands the clamiest, their hearts the jumpyest.

The next most agitating colors were coral, beige, and green. What happened to red? Nobody knew.

—The Indiana Daily Student.

I took her to a night club  
I took her to a show  
I took her almost everywhere  
A girl and boy could go.  
I took her to swell dances  
I took her out to tea.  
When all my dough was gone,  
I saw  
She had been taking me.  
—Oregon State Barometer.

The University of California has its own peculiar version of

the fox hunt which was run recently to the delight of step-sisters. Instead of the traditional fox, a motor bike-mounted messenger boy was out in front of the pack, composed of a mixed band of campus mongrels.

"The dogs don't bother me at all," said the messenger. "My motor makes more noise than they do, and besides, they never catch up with me." The pack refused to talk to reporters.

—The Daily Californian.

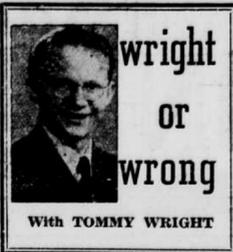
Henry Tatsumi, assistant professor of Japanese languages at the University of Washington, is the only person at the University who can operate their very unportable Japanese typewriter. The carriage, 27 inches long with a roller six inches in diameter moves vertically and horizontally over a yard square galley, stopping at an unseen lift picks up a single letter, inks it and presses it hammer-like onto paper.

"I can type 21 characters a minute now," Tatsumi explained proudly as he laboriously tracked down Chinese monosyllabaries and transferred them vertically to paper.

"There are from eight to nine thousand characters at hand," the professor said, "but as a rule I use only about five thousand."

Early to bed—early to rise  
Keeps your roommate from wearing your ties.—The Y News (Brigham Young University.)

Though Millsaps college is supported by the Methodist church, its Baptist union, only denominational organization on the campus, has a membership of 108 out of a student body of



If SHAKESPEARE were alive to read this, he would probably rather be dead, what with our "Much Ado About Nothing." Most of our readers think it is a "Comedy of Errors" but you take it "As You Like It" for "All's Well That Ends Well," we hope.

### THIS WEEK . . .

Dear old SHAKY takes another pounding from the "trite" press as we do a little typifying.

Typical University of Oregon coed: Much hair-do about nothing.

Coed's idea of a good date: All's Well That Spends Well.

### REBUKED . . .

By the Susie counterparts of Oregon State's Aggies for not putting their names somewhere in the columns of calamity. To tell you the truth this isn't a daily edition of the Green Goose and the ed censors this stuff.

### CAMPUS WHISPERS . . .

One Chysy has been taking a beating for having his car recognized more than once in the Skinner park area—maybe his frat brother JOE REIG could help explain . . . another park Angle appears when Phidelt WALKER TREECE has a fog light swiped from the night-popular Hendricks—you must have been preoccupied MISTER TREECE . . . Of the gossip hungry Susie gals, MURIEL "MIN" STEVENS picks up one of those third finger, left hand deals . . . The pair of trousers that got the leap year call was MORRIS JACKSON . . . The HERSCH PATTON - JANE WEBSTER deal isn't so pat, 'tis understood . . . MICKEY MITCHELL of the Delta Gam glams has CHUCK HAENER, CLINT PAYNE, and WILFORD REYNOLDS doing a mite of pharynx slitting . . . an answer — the WYCOFF-MILLS clique isn't clicking — and a Phi Sig named COLEMAN moves in . . . you asked for it — PAT McMAHON is having trouble aplenty deciding — to be decided: VERN SELLIN or TOMMY ROBLIN . . . FRENCH of the econ department almost made the 31st deadline past leap year, but we said "Almost"—The girl is a hometown find . . . GRANNY "GMC" McCORMICK visits the campus. The reason — ANN REYNOLDS.

### CONCLUSION . . .

The deadline's near  
And you'd like to hear  
That we are finished for today.  
So long for a while.

Fifty-six major meetings drew 59,000 persons to the University of Illinois in the last academic year.

## so be it...

By BILL FENDALL

the custom of pedestrians using the sidewalks from University street to Kincaid street and cars using Thirteenth street alongside this walk is as turned around as a dentist saying "ahhh" . . .

the traffic along this walk between classes is clear out of proportion in relation to the size of the walk . . . it's only a four-minute walk from University to Kincaid as the OLD CROW dies, but with the pedestrian-traffic coming four-abreast there is a direct rise in walking-time . . .

packed in like a spring term lunch basket, a sidewalk pedestrian either circles in and out of the oncoming traffic or SUZY-Q's through the crowd . . . some prefer the hop-skip-jump-stop-go method . . .

what a bowler could do down this sidewalk alley! . . . the crowded condition along this walk is that laundry that shrinks human politeness . . .

for here is the area where "excuse me" dies and "who the — do you think you are" is taken up . . . more glares are exchanged here than over a bridge table. in summarization, SO BE IT would like to say the above facts are as correct as bustles in 1880 . . . comma . . . dash . . . period . . .

personal postscripts . . . GAM PHI'S CAROLYN COLLIER who is a lesson in sincerity and efficiency . . . the HURRELL-like pix of KAPPA DOROTHY HAVENS photoed by GEORGE GODFREY which is so much in demand by—among other — STAN "CAVANAGH" STAIGER . . . DELTA GAMMA EMMA VERDURMEN is

the campus memo that reminds you that the feminine figure can be very beautiful . . . the NED SPARKS of the campus — WALLY ROSSMANN . . . TOMMY WRIGHT whose head informs his typewriter what to say — and his typewriter is very empty . . . doll-like ADELE SAY . . . RUSS ISELI, SAE, and MARY JANE WORMSER, Pifi, steady-ing along . . . DELTA DEL D's JEAN MORRISON's conversation is her autobiography . . . JIM THAYER who is democratic as C's on a report card . . . JEAN WILCOX, phone 947, with a personality beam that is continually lit up with a smile. . . BARBARA PATTERSON, JEEP girl, obviously ignoring BRUCE McINTOSH . . . CHUCK GREEN who cooks up his own statements and facts—and then has to eat his own words. . . answer persistent BOB HERNON . . . PROF LESCH, who, outside of being an ENGLISH prof, is really quite normal . . .

## International Side Show

By RIDGELY CUMMINGS

Most of the news about the international situation that came over the wire last night was of an interpretative nature dealing with the imminence of a German invasion of England, and I don't thing my reader will find it very interesting if I tried to re-interpret what the inter-



Cummings preters think is going to happen.

Most of the interpretation is based on Hitler's speech of the other day so all you would have to do is read it and draw your own conclusions. It was obviously prepared for foreign consumption anyway, with its promises of "blue wonders" in the way of military surprises, a repetition of the Fuehrer's faith in Italy, and the threat of torpedoing all ships that appear before the Nazi torpedo tubes.

### His File

So in lieu of more interesting topics I am forced to resort to my desk drawer, where I have stored various items in anticipation of just such a contingency. The first item is a paragraph taken from a speech Premier Antonescu delivered about two weeks ago when Rumania was in the throes of an Iron Guard revolution. I saved it because I think it is funny.

"I swear before God, the nation and history," cried Antonescu, "That my four months of governing have been the most successful, the most ferocious and most soul destroying any man could endure for his country."

### Not American

It may be just a mistake in translation, but putting ferocious and successful side by side seems to give a penetrating insight into the way a European ruler's mind works. Certainly a ferocious four months of governing is not the American idea of desirable.

As for the soul-destroying part of Antonescu's duties, it sounds like the Rumanian leader would make a good candidate for one of Pat Erickson's sady-eyed rulers. She's right when she editorializes that these are not times to gladden the hearts of responsible men.

### Something Wrong

Something is radically wrong when there is so much intelligence, technical skill, culture, and Christianity in the world that the only way to solve problems is for human beings to don silly-looking uniforms and go out to kill each other off in wholesale lots.

Here's another item, filed because I didn't understand it very well and intended to do a little research before springing it. I haven't done the research but if any reader wants to do it for me I'll be glad to print it in this space (with the editorial board's consent).

It seems that a federal grand jury has been investigating bottlenecks in defense production. The other day an indictment was filed by this jury, charging that American defense was being impeded by restrictive agreements between the Aluminum company of America and the German dye trust.

According to government sources, Dow Chemical company delivered magnesium to German docks for 21 cents a pound—including freight and insurance — while charging 30 cents a pound with the freight added to the bill in this country.

The jurors found agreements permitted Germany to obtain four times as much magnesium as has been available to the U.S. on an annual basis. These Indicted Named in the indictments were a flock of men and corporations which indicate a world-wide tie-up of interlocking directorates. Here are some of them: General Aniline and Film corp. of New York, which is assertedly controlled by the German dye trust, which goes by the high-powered name of Interessengemeinschaft Farbenindustrie Aktiengesellschaft of Frankfurt, Germany; the Aluminum company of America; Arthur V. Davis, chairman of the board; R. A. Hunt, president; I. W. Wilson, vice-president; other officers of Alcoa; the American Magnesium corp., in which Alcoa and General Aniline have interests; the Magnesium Development corp., in which Alcoa and I. G. Farbenindustrie have interests; and so on and so forth.

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J. G. Quick has been registrar at the University of Pittsburgh for more than 25 years.

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34c per column inch twice or more a week.  
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2 History of Europe  
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3 Composition  
1 Physics  
1 Psychology  
1 Reporting  
2 English Essentials  
3 Literature  
5 Looseleaf Notebooks  
8 Notebooks  
Miscellaneous  
1 String of pearls  
2 Rings  
Kerchiefs  
Gloves  
3 Purse  
1 Slide Rule  
12 Pens  
5 Eversharps  
1 Debate Pin  
1 Pledge Pin  
3 Girls' hats  
3 Boys' Hats  
7 Umbrellas  
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