

OREGON Daily EMERALD

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We're Not Flirting

IF the presses don't go on strike again, the edition of the Emerald that you are reading this morning will be the result of the efforts of a staff entirely female.

Of course it is old stuff to remark that women as journalists are a comparatively recent innovation. In 1900 we wore long skirts and were allowed to do secretarial work around the office. Today, at the Emerald and other newspapers, we can bat out as good a yarn as the next man.

We feel that it is beside the point to argue here the equality of men and women in this, our chosen field. The work, from its character, need not belong entirely to either sex. Standards must be met. It makes no real difference as to whether men or women meet them. These standards, judged on the basis of their objectivity and solidity of aims, may be masculine. But who cares?

In putting out this women's edition, our hope is not to flirt with you, or kittenishly infer that women journalists are freaks. We only hope that you can enjoy reading what we have written to the point of obviating the necessity for any reflections, pro or con, on our sex.

The Emerald has a standard we'd like to live up to—an All-American rating among college papers.

Free Speech?

MANY fervent patriots speaking on the Lindbergh question seem not to see that this question, to be fairly considered, should be divided into two parts: his opinions, and his right to express them. When confronted with this criticism, they are usually blind to the distinction. A person's right to speak, they will tell you, should be governed by what he thinks, and when he thinks it. They will tell you that during a war everyone must cooperate with his government without any question. His patriotism should be not a result of thought, but rather of instinct.

Are they not then fearing a weakness of their government, and a futility in patriotism, if they would not be able to stand up under a close examination? If our standards and laws, which have been built up through long years of free thought and group action, have the merits we think they have, they should be able to continue under the same methods, and to prove their worth in a comparison with any other governments and methods. If, on the other hand, there are flaws in our system, the best way to correct them is to allow them to be held up for the approval or rejection of the American people.

Therefore, Lindbergh has the right to state his opinions. If they are good, we should follow them; if they are bad, we may condemn them. We have no right to condemn the man himself for the courage, or foolhardiness, he exhibited in expressing them; but only for any wisdom, or lack of it, used in forming his opinions.—J.C.

A Curious Word

PROPAGANDA is a curious word, one of the most used today, a word that has changed greatly in meaning since it was inscribed over the door of a Renaissance Italian priests' college. Roget's Thesaurus includes "propaganda" with "persuasion" and "indoctrination" under the general heading "teaching," but does not put it in the list where most moderns would be liable to place it, under "misteaching" and perversion. "Propaganda" also shows up in the list headed "school," right after "school board" and "council of education."

Etymologically speaking, it is a derivation of the Latin word that means "to propagate," in the sense that it means "to disseminate." There is nothing in the poor word's background to indicate that it warrants the sinister meaning it has acquired through its connection with the foreign political ideals and perverted thought.

IN modern times, the word grew from the practices of the ballyhoo men who preceded carnivals and circuses in the United States. Their propaganda was innocent, lively, and entertaining and nobody minded it very much. It was during the last war that propaganda began to be used with intentional evil until it reached such a fine art that there is an immense amount of it over the air, in books and in the newspaper col-

umns that is cleverly enough disguised so that it is barely recognizable.

Propaganda has developed in subtlety immensely since the days of the stories of German atrocities in Belgium. Far from apparent, it can creep into almost every form of the printed and spoken word. Of course, it might be the sort of propaganda everybody wants to believe anyway, which is propaganda itself, and gets us right back to wanting to believe the six-armed lady really has six arms, even though we know perfectly well she hasn't. Maybe all that can be said about propaganda ultimately is that it is just another form of life's little whirlwind.—M.A.C.

International Side Show

By BETTY JANE BIGGS

How about a year's compulsory service for women?

Mrs. Roosevelt at the reception Wednesday seemed to feel out the opinion of coed leaders on the subject.



Betty Jane Biggs

Perhaps a little awed by the First Lady, murmurs of assent immediately rose from the girls sitting sorority - fashioned at her feet. She explained that she didn't favor a rigorous camp - life program such as the fellows go through. Instead the girls would be allowed to stay at home, contributing their services to hospitals, helping in school cafeterias, nursery schools, or other types of social welfare work.

This experience, she jointed out, will be useful when girls have homes of their own. "Many women can't even take a temperature when their babies or husbands are sick for the first time," she declared.

She illustrated her point by telling of her neighbor across the street at Hyde Park. "She has four children. When one of them has a temperature, she will admit he seems 'kinda hot,' or if it is a little more serious, she runs over for me to come with my thermometer."

In order to pursue Mrs. Roosevelt's train of thought a little more thoroughly, we spent 10

cents for the May Ladies' Home Journal and studied her article, "Defense and Girls."

This page and a half "editorial" might be outlined somewhat like this—

1. What's good for the gander is good for the goose—if boys sacrifice for it, girls should, too.
2. Training would be valuable for the girls' home life later—(providing, of course, that the war doesn't kill all the men off first.)

3. Compulsory service would be no more Nazi-istic than our compulsory education law.

4. Even though stationed at home the girls should be on the same footing as the fellows and should receive a cash remuneration.

5. Would help check the health of the girls of the country.

6. Would give a girl a chance to gather information on the many sides of our national life.

7. Would help the girls develop a more cosmopolitan attitude in regard to race and religious prejudices.

8. Would lead to determination to hand on this democracy which they were sheltering to their children as an ideal for future generations.

Mrs. Roosevelt said in Gerlinger the principal reason she wrote this article was to have it discussed as a national problem.

How do we feel about it?

Well, we take castor oil sometimes because we have to.

From All Sides

Exchanges by Mildred Wilson

The group of South American students referred to by Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt in her speech here Wednesday evening who visited the University of North Carolina to study the English language and the U. S. way of life, were really shown a big time, according to the Daily Tar Heel, student publication.

Crowning gesture of good will occurred when Chilean Senorita Sylvia Goich, running against five campus beauties, was elected queen of North Carolina's annual student-faculty day. Others served on the staff of the daily paper or were in the chorus of an undergraduate musical comedy.

Although the visitors learned rapidly, the campus had a few chuckles. One of the visitors, invited to a freshman party, told his colleagues that he had a date with "the fresh people."

—Daily Tar Heel.

A Biology Pupil's Lament

Until I heard the doctors tell
The danger of a kiss,
I used to think of kissing you,
The nearest thing to bliss.

Now I know biology
And sit and sigh and moan,
Ten million mad bacteria
And I thought we were alone.
—The Bulldog

* * *

Aaron ("Yo feet is too big")

Barker of Texas Christian university, received the supreme insult the other day.

Barker, whose pedal extremities require a size 14 shoe, walked into a downtown department store recently to be shod.

"Brother," said the salesman after measuring Barker's foot, "the best I can do for you is to give you two pairs of sevens."
—The T.C.U. Skiff.

* * *

"I'm through with all women,
They cheat and they lie.
They prey on us men till
The day that they die.
They tease and torment us,
They drive us to sin—
Say, did you see that blonde
That just came in?"

Oak Leaves,
Manchester College.

* * *

A prof at Auburn Polytechnic Institute entered his classroom the other day and spied a cigarette smouldering on the floor. "Whose cigarette is that?" he queried, pointing to the offending bit of paper and tobacco.

No answer.

"Whose cigarette is that," he repeated, a bit more irate.
From the depths of the room came the answer. "It's yours, prof, you saw it first."

And we know that couldn't have happened at Oregon.

In Time With the Tunes

By RUBY JACKSON

Everything recordable is being put on records these days. Among new recordings just out is a set of famous scenes from Shakespeare, done by Otis Skinner and his daughter Cornelia Otis Skinner. Best-known parts of six or eight plays are given on three 12-inch records, cost \$3.50. Victor distributes them.

Perhaps you speak French, and would like to brush up on it. If so, try the French recording of "The Necklace," one of Guy de Maupassant's stories. Victor released this recently, too. It's a 12-inch record, costs 75 cents. Poetry, phonetic drills, and songs—all in French—can be ordered at any record shop.

"2000 Years"

A musical outline of the development of music is offered by Decca. Edited by Dr. Curt Sachs, the \$6 album is called "2,000 Years of Music." Starting with early Hebrew music, the evolution of song and orchestration is traced through 2,000 years to the present.

Even though the price of records has been cut just in half in the last few months, the cost of the new Victor recording of Beethoven's "Missa Solemnus" is still pretty steep at around \$12. However, there are 12 12-inch records in the albums, and according to critics the work is beautifully done.

For you who have sung in oratorios and liked them, the Mormon Tabernacle choir (one of the best choruses in the country) has recorded several selections from the "Messiah" and "Elijah."

Summer continues to put an end to a lot of the best programs. For instance, the New York Philharmonic will present its last concert Sunday. (11 a.m.-12:30 p.m., CBS). Tchaikovsky's Fourth symphony and Rachmaninoff's Piano concerto No. 3 in D Minor constitute the program.

Tonight the NBC symphony broadcast is on from 5:35 to 7 p.m. It's one hour earlier because of daylight saving time in the east.

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