

EDITORIAL COMMENT



SANTA BARBARA State College Roadrunner

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Official publication of the Associated Students, Santa Barbara State college, Santa Barbara, California. Edited and published weekly on the State college campus. Entered as second-class mail matter, Sept. 17, 1926, at the Postoffice, Santa Barbara, California, under act of March 3, 1897. Subscription price, one dollar per year, 50 cents a semester, mailed.

Censorship

Our good friend, the Fresh Egg, in his "Old Bird's Nest" this week and last, kindly calls the attention of the editor and the public in general to the fact that the editor is a puritan, wielding a big blue pencil in unjust censorship, is several kinds of an old fogey, ought to be killed off on general principles, and sees three sides to a joke with only two sides and expurgates the joke on suspicion that the third side might not pass the board of censors of a strictly religious periodical.

If we ever take over the editorship of a "true confessions" magazine or a periodical of the "ballyhoo" type, we shall turn our talents to that form of "humor" in which the F. E. sometimes likes to indulge, to secure reader interest—and we know who we'll engage to write our first serial story.

In the meantime, we shall try to confine our columns to humor which is not based upon things passing the bounds of good taste. And we suppose we shall have to be arbitrary, as someone has to draw the line, and also the criticism. We do not claim the ability to draw the line where it belongs, any more than we think that columnists should be subjected to more than occasional censorship.

And we still think the Fresh Egg is one of the best college column writers on the coast.

Trunks or Bathing Suits?

We wonder, and probably shall continue to wonder, why men swimmers who wear only trunks are a common sight along the Montecito beaches, and yet are immoral law-breakers when they come inside the limits of the usually up-to-date city of Santa Barbara. We also wonder how the upholders of the law feel when they have to enforce laws made obsolete by the trend of the times.

"The Star Spangled Banner?"

Wanted—Someone who can tell the difference between "America" and the "Star Spangled Banner."
Or maybe all those people who stood up when "America" was played in assembly last week were thinking of their English ancestry, and standing for "God Save the King."

Shall We Boycott Japan

The clouds of war are still hanging black and ominous in the Far East. The Japanese forces are being augmented by reserves and China seems to be girding herself for a more bloody conflict than has heretofore been encountered. What is the world to do about this threatening breach against organized society? There are those of us who are thoroughly anti-Japanese in thought and speech and to whom the economic boycott seems a legitimate weapon to use in order to restore the peace.

That a world-wide boycott of Japanese goods would seriously impair Japan's fighting strength and quickly force her to compromise in the situation is hardly refutable. But the immediate result to American laborers in the cotton and raw-silk industries is an important factor in any such action and full discussion must be given to it. The chief import of the United States from Japan is raw silk, of which we take nearly the entire Japanese production. Silk makes up two-fifths of the Japanese exports. If we, in unison with the other powers, decide to boycott Japan, the United States will bear most of the burden, as we are Japan's largest customer.

But Japan is also an important buyer of American goods. Japan takes 40 per cent of our raw cotton exports. A boycott will throw American laborers out of work who are engaged in the production of finished silk goods and the growing of cotton. Not only must we think of ourselves in the matter but

also of the Japanese workers, who would be reduced to famine and starvation before the military made the required concessions.

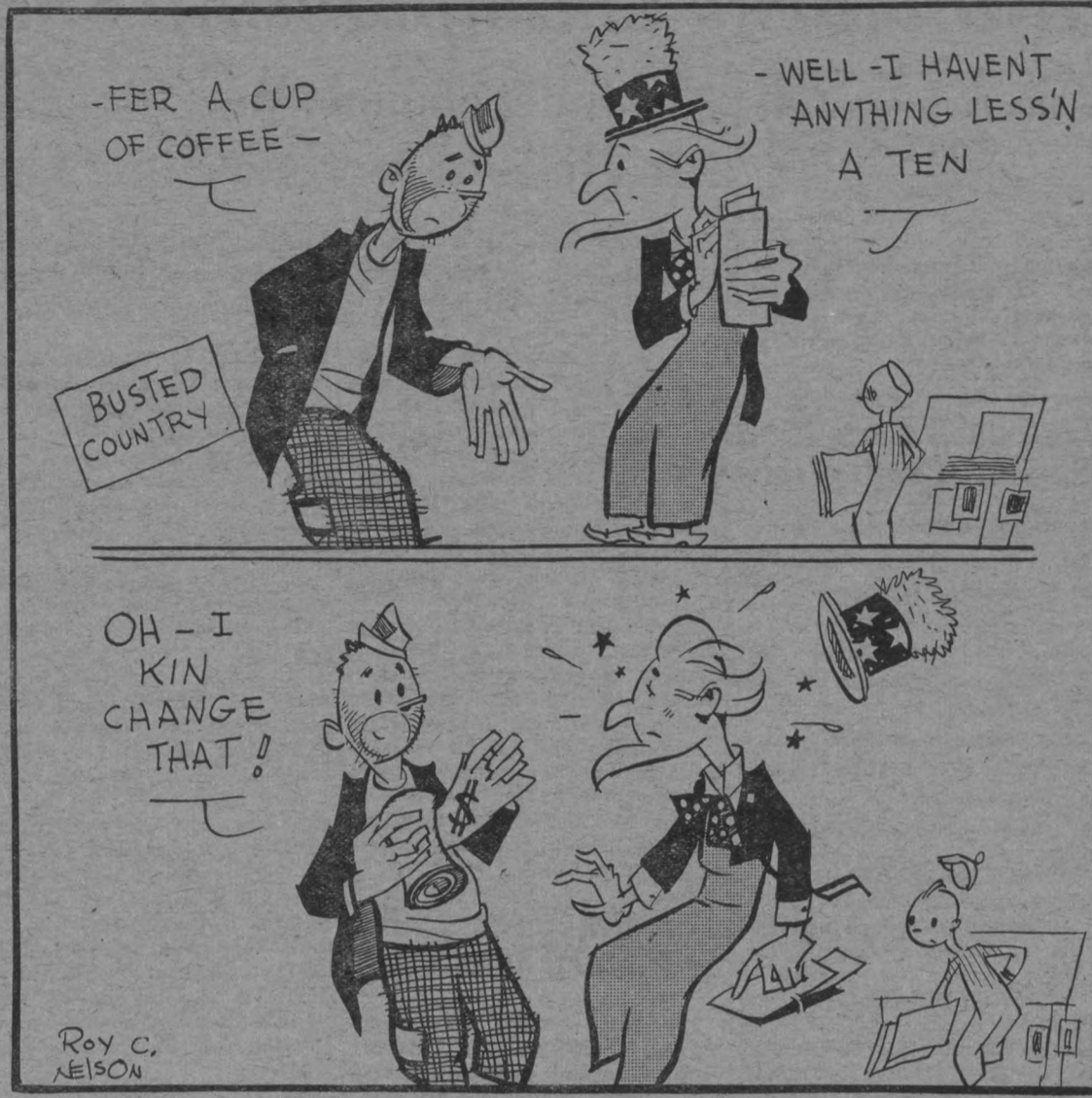
The ultimate outcome of the economic boycott would be to encourage high tariffs throughout the world. We must endeavor to avoid a situation which makes for isolation and national economic independence. If Japan is boycotted now, she will build industries, foreign to her normal needs and capacities, but necessary to maintain herself in war.

The very worst development that could occur at this time is the boycott by individuals or small groups. If we must enact an economic boycott on Japan in order to arrive at settlement, then let the national government proceed to do it and not college groups or societies. If the national government creates a boycott it will be to bring Japan to a point of satisfactory conciliation; but if college groups begin such a movement, it will merely demonstrate an anti-Japanese feeling and lead to race hatred, which must be avoided at all other costs.

According to a recent survey conducted at the University of Washington, "Ballyhoo" and "Hoey" occupy second place in the student sales and that the Saturday Evening Post is still the reigning favorite.

Ohio leads all the states in the number of colleges. It has 41. New York has 40, Pennsylvania 38, and Illinois 23.

At Every Turn



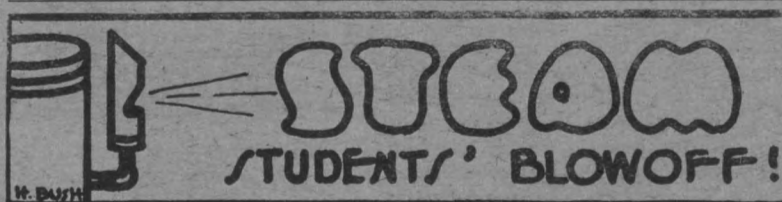
Ye Kampus Commente

By CASEY BEE

THE OTHER day,
I WENT walking,
ON THE college site.
ON LEADBETTER hill,
AND I went.
UP THE winding road,
FROM THE park.
AND WALKED around,
TO THE mansion.
THAT IS all broken down,
AND I walked.
AROUND IT,
AND LOOKED all around.
AND THEN I went.
OUT AROUND the barns,
AND LOOKED about.
AT THE horses and stables,
AND I went on.
TO THE edge of the hill,
AND WENT down.
INTO the ravine,
AND WALKED all around.
THE CHILDREN'S camp,
THAT WILL some day,
BE A stadium.
AND THEN I went,
UP THE hill again,
AND BEGAN to walk.
ALONG THE top,
OF THE cliff,
AND I looked,
OUT AT the sand,
AND I noticed,
HOW FAR out.
THE SAND had gone,
AND THEN I saw,
A LITTLE track.
BUILT FOR cars,
THAT WENT around,
IN A circle.

AND I perceived,
THAT THE city,
WAS TRYING to check,
THE MOVEMENT of the sand,
BY BRINGING it back.
ON THESE little cars,
ON THE circular track,
AND THEN I thought,
HOW FUTILE it seemed.
TO TRY to stop the sand,
BECAUSE THE ocean,
WOULD CARRY it out again.
IN THE next storm,
AND THEN I noticed,
THE ROAD at the foot,
OF THE cliff,
AND THE cars,
THAT WOULD drive,
AROUND LEADBETTER hill,
AND COME down.
THE ROAD in the ravine,
AND THEN drive back,
ALONG THE beach road,
AND I thought,
HOW SILLY it seemed,
THAT THESE cars,
SHOULD DRIVE around,
LEADBETTER HILL,
JUST TO go back again,
ON THE other side,
AND THEN I realized,
THAT THE whole world,
SEEMED to be,
GOING AROUND in circles,
BECAUSE I found,
THAT I myself,
WAS WALKING around,
IN A CIRCLE too.

I THANK YOU!



Editor of the Roadrunner:
To the Ladies:
Hello, this is station G-R-O-U-C-H calling to you on a short wave length of static. It is a known fact that radio communication depends on good atmospheric conditions; it is also a known fact that communication between college men and women depends on correct social etiquette, and partly on personal attitude. Do you young ladies know that in theory a hello spirit prevades the inner sanctums of this institution? If you do not know this fact you are not alone in your ignorance because there is a serious cramp on that custom at the present time. We grant that a certain number of the high heeled sex are very friendly and maintain the hello idea, but there are a large number of women who, even though they are acquainted with passing men, refuse to even nod or speak. Now this is the proposition; we men don't expect every woman on the campus to fall on our necks, but we have a right to expect courtesy. For those of you

who are not familiar with Emily Post's rules, I might say that it is an old Santa Barbara custom for the women to say hello first, upon meeting the lesser of our species. If you don't believe that statement, go to the etiquette books and verify it. So in conclusion, ladies, give the men a break, it's not their fault that Emily Post and others made social customs as they are today.

The University of Hawaii extension division is going to present a series of movies based on some famous piece of literature. They are to be both American and foreign films. The first of the series is a French film, Cyrano de Bergerac, based on Rostand's play of the same name.

The Ohio State College is looking forward to the lecture of Maurice Hindus. He is a noted author and lecturer, and will speak there in April. He has just returned from his eighth trip to Russia since the revolution.

From the Old Bird's Nest

By FRESH EGG

"A censor," says that famous religious monthly, the Stanford Chaparral, "is a man who sees a third side to a joke that has only two."
Editors please note.

From the speeches given at pep banquets of the War against Depression, that the Fresh Egg has read, he concludes that, true to modern military strategy, the gas attack is not being neglected in the campaign.

The last issue of the "Roadrunner" seems to have aroused no little wrath and comment among some students and townspeople because of the editorials and news articles therein on "socialism, communism, and pacifism." The excitement is unnecessary and unjust. Besides the question of freedom of speech there are other angles to be treated:

Socialism is not opposed to democracy.
Socialism is not opposed to "American ideals and government."

Socialism is not opposed to religion.
Socialism seeks the organization of society on a functional basis, the basis of industry operating and natural resources being used, not for the profit of the individual, but of every man. It seeks the elimination of waste. It seeks justice and equality of opportunity in industry without killing individual initiative.

The American Constitution and government could operate in a functional society. Greater, not less, democracy is what is sought. The great fear of the conservatives for socialism is unfounded.

Read Stuart Chase's parable of the four campers in the first chapter of his "Tragedy of Waste." It shows clearly the comparison of society under the present acquisitive system and of it under the desired one.

"Doc" Hanley, in his letter to "The Morning Press" condemning the last issue of this paper, writes, "I have kept in touch with its (the college's) progress by regularly reading the school paper."

The Fresh Egg thanks "Doc" for that. There aren't too many towns-

people who take that much interest in State.

F. E. agrees that this is "a pretty damgood country, with all its faults," in the words of "Doc." He was once away from it long enough to feel fully that most agonizing of spiritual ailments—homesickness.

The author of this column, as one of his unexplainable eccentricities, has always signed this as the "Fresh Egg." Why, he can't tell you, but he always prefers to print anything, humorous or argumentative, under a nom-de-plume.

The present discussion on socialism and pacifism may become more intense, in which case some people may be interested in the true identity of "F.E." However, since the argument is one of principles rather than of personality, the "Fresh Egg" lives on as such.

Anybody really interested in knowing the name of this writer can ask Dick Cooper, the editor. And he may find out.

Again the Fresh Egg has received student encouragement for his campaign against compulsory assemblies. And he is beginning to realize that he would have practically unanimous support in an active movement for voluntary convocations.

President's assembly, first Tuesday; Dean's meetings, second Tuesday; Student Body, third Tuesday; A.W.S. and Men's club, fourth Tuesday; department meetings, first Thursday; Council and motion picture, second and fourth Thursday; class meetings, third Thursday; reads the program for assemblies for last semester as printed in the Handbook. The order this semester is different, it seems, but every assembly hour is provided for.

One wonders what chances there are of other organizations being founded at State when there is no time for them to meet. Night meetings are not always convenient. When can miscellaneous groups meet for discussion and work?

It is wonderful to have life down to a little system. It is wonderful to have students led around by the nose. But it is rather hard on initiative and originality, on true growth.

"Grandpa, do you take your whiskers off before you go to bed too?"

EXCHANGES

And now for a few interesting statistics of sorts:
Football practice at the United States Military Academy lasts only an hour daily.
There is one person in college for every 216 residents of the state of Alabama.
All freshmen at the University of Maryland are required to work on the student newspaper one day each week.
And freshmen coeds at the University of Hawaii still wear grass skirts!
One out of every 15 students at the University has borrowed money from the school this year.
And we've heard that statistics don't lie, but liars use statistics.

POETICAL RAMBLINGS

Everlasting Dawn

Just as the seasons come and go
We are expending our brawn,
Wandering life's course to and fro
Living in the everlasting dawn.

Aye, e'en as the years flit by
Hopes for life are drawn
As we wander weary and sigh
Living in everlasting dawn.

Ever blind to the great plan
Yearning for the things beyond
With covered eyes to all but man
Living but for the dawn. L.C.

POET'S CORNER

Spring Fever

I sit at my desk,
My lessons piled high;
There's history and math
And darned Poly Sci,
A term paper for Shakespeare,
A project for art,
A Roadrunner assignment,
Gosh! Where shall I start?

I glance out the window;
It's a heavenly day,
Not made for dry lessons,
But surely for play.
My car's in the drive way,
The girl friend's a peach.
I wonder if she'd like
To go to the beach. —H.B.