## Page Four

Eugene, Oregon.

Francisco.

war comes.

body wants war!

Oregon Cmerald

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THIS year, more than any other since the

strong protest against war. It is a year that

has seen the United States embark upon a

billion dollar rearmament policy, a vast naval

expansion program, a steady increasing in the

number of soldiers and reserves, and a na-

tional tension which results in a public who

listen to the radio with fear of war, read the

newspapers with horror of war's possibility,

and talk fearfully of what they shall do when

tarist does not want it. Business does not

want it. The farmer does not want war. No-

Yet day by day the militarist learns the

use of new weapons for the next war, or

figures how long his life will be at the front.

The business man thinks of complete govern-

ment control of his business; he sees govern-

ment experts surveying his factories, noting

how they can be used to produce war ma-

terials. The farmer sees opportunities, per-

haps, to increase his acreage, to plow under

\* \* \*

national League for Peace and Freedom, the

Fellowship of Reconciliation, the World

Peaceways, etc. They look at the mounting

armament bill, and decide that armaments

must be cut down. They look at the foreign

policy of America, and decide that isolation

must be pursued. They see munitions makers

wallowing in the riches of the last conflict.

and decide that these people make war and

They sponsor advertising campaigns, pro-

should be controlled.

new lands in production for destruction.

Yet nobody wants war!

Through all this talk, almost everyone

World war, is a year which needs a

Upper business staff: Jean Farrens, national ad-

PAUL DEUTSCHMANN, Editor

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Nobody Wants War!

## OREGON DAILY EMERALD

agreements or only tacitly to support such a

indicated by congress within the next month when

the two chambers take up the problem of enforc-

ing a system of embargoes on trade with aggres-

sor nations or of directing business to a "cash

wont to say, we find it exceedingly regretful that

all persons and groups are not so content to

leave the matter to congressional jurisdiction. The

barrage of propaganda in each direction is becom-

ing increasingly heavy. For that we are very

sorry. It was only about 22 years ago when Am-

erica became convinced that it had to go to France

in order to save the world for democracy. It was

only within the last 10 years that America dis-

covered that it had not saved very much of democ-

racy for anyone, and when the methods of propa-

ganda which seducel them into the war became

known, the respectable citizens became very dis-

illusioned about the whole thing. Never again,

was their verdict, then.

organization.

Public Belfry.

ganization.)

of the wool used for eye-pulling-over.

**OLIVIA de HAVILLAND** 

But, as one well-known commentator was once

and carry policy" with all nations alike.

\* . \*

The direction to be taken will probably be

scheme.

## A Real Queen--- Is Maxine

elect Maxine Glad, just after being told she had won her race.

All the usual adjectives fitted her state of mind, as ought to be when one has just won one of the most coveted honors which can fall to a University of Oregon girl in her college career.

### She's Level-Headed About It

use to say it's exciting, because everyone knows that," was the way she disposed of the "thrilled to death"--for publication idea.

## She's Got 'Umph,' Too





## She was normal about the whole thing last night, was Queen-

But she was level-headed about it at the same time. "It's no "But I can't get used to it."

As for the vital statistics department, Maxine Queen Alice is not so tall, 5 feet 31/2 inches, to be exact, and manages to tip the beam at 110 pounds. Her hair she classified as "brown," but she didn't classify a pair of upsetting blue eyes. At the age of 20 she still wears only her own pin, by choice. Her major is English, although it used to be journalism. A town girl and member of Alpha Phi sorority, she pronounced herself "a pillar of Eugene."



### By GORDON RIDGEWAY

Americans are finding themselves confronted now more than ever since the last great world conflict with the issue of what stand to take in respect to foreign diplomacy. It is evident that they must adopt one or the other of two alternatives-either they must pursue as best they can a policy of neutrality based upon principles of isolation, or they must join the other so-called democratic nations in formulating the defenses offered through collective security. The first-named policy arouses a question in many minds as to whether neutrality and isolation can be accomplished, and if so, what can be the means to such an end. The latter plan is said to subject America to all the troubles of another war, and there is some dispute over the question of whether to draw up formal

booths is Margaret Farris, Hendricks. And there's Opal Meyers . . . and Claire Slattery, a graduate student, who has been working in the Side for about four years now while going on with her education.

minds me that no matter how bad my troubles may seem, just think of the other millions in the world who are in much worse shape! Just think of the poor American college boys who have to subsist on angleworms and goldfish! I'd rather not.

planted their pin on a coed which gives me new life and hope . . . the boy, Jim Broad, Beta transfer from Washington State . . . the girl Francelia "Dolly" Oliver . . . a veritable blonde menace, I

you . . . there's definitely going to be another GREEN GOOSE this year. I don't suppose there'll be much in it. Nothiong ever happens around the campus.

. . . Jim Morrison. The short blonds with the smile who waits on

letting off steam. Fingers crossed, we pull the strings to the valves of the Calliope, hoping that the blasts which issue forth will be music to the Already, the campus medicine men are starting their annual hullaballoo. Time grows short, and

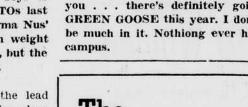
Well, I'm about winded for today. Besides, I don't feel very well . . . it's not Bob's cooking, either . . . just that everything seems to be going wrong. And to top it all someone suggests I write a column of advice to freshmen . . . as if they needed any!

And another kindly soul comes along and re-\* \* \*

Flash! I feel better now . . . someone actually

## \* \* \*

Oh, yes . . . meant to tell you, rather warn



The Show-Off

## Turnabout! . . .

Some two years ago, the heads of CBS passed the word down the line that a certain announcer was to be given all the tough

Ridgeway at an interdorm political meeting last week. The dorms boast a solid bloc of more than hear! 200 ASUO card holders, but dissension within the dorms may cause a split. Biggest concern among the booster boys is caused by the political promise of the ATOs last year to support Dick in return for the Sigma Nus' votes for Harry Weston. Just how much weight that promise will carry remains to be seen, but the Taus are the only house directly obligated.

admits, runs a great hate of war. The mili- Miller, Burt Barr, Lloyd Hoffman, and a few who

Jim Pickett, ATO, has forged into the lead PACIFISTIC groups meet all over the coun-as the most plausible candidate for Junior class try. There is the Emergency Peace comprexy. Art Hannifin, Sigma Chi, apparently had mittee, the Youth Committee Against War? his aspiraitons blasted by Sederstrom's ASUO plans, and Fiji Stan Staiger is out of the running the War Resisters league, the Women's Interbecause he is a class president this year.

By BILL CUMMINGS

the battle-worn caption, "The Calliope," but the

editorial department of the Emerald has reached

into the ashcan and hauled out the mud-spattered

heading at the top of this column for a good

for the letting off of steam. So far this department

has lived up to that definition to the "t". Steam

was let off in great style last spring when the

Calliope brought the wrath of the politicians down

upon the editorial heads of the Emerald. The

blasts were even more sensational this winter when

Joe Soap III jumped into the middle of the political

ring like a mad bull, then obligingly hopped a

freight to California as the editorial department

was casting the Calliope into the aforementioned

\* \*

much must be done to make sure that the wheels

of the traditional gravy train roll smoothly. But

others. Boosters who are trying to organize blocs

behind these big guns include Harold Jahn, Walt

Only a rough framework of last year's blocs

exist, and the 1939 campaign may see an even

bigger shakeup than the Weston-Kemler campaign.

port, which was placed in the hands of Gordon

Politicians on all sides are after the dorm sup-

will become more active as time goes on.

But once more out comes the instrument for

Webster defines "calliope" as an instrument

reason.

ashcan.

ears of those involved.

You and you and you are no doubt suppressing

shudder as these lines are glimpsed again under

Freshman politicians, still jittery over Prexy Jack Daniels' appointment of a Phi Delt and a Beta to handle the Frosh Glee, met last week to talk over sophomore campaign plans. Houses represented at the meeting included Sigma Chi, ATO, Chi Psi, Sigma Nu, Phi Delt, Kappa Sig, Sammy, and Fiji.

# Round 'n' About

### at the start the going seems to be rough. Right now junior politicians are faced with the problem of organizing behind their prospective candidates for ASUO prexy. Big names, minus the "milquetoast" title which Mr. Soap applied, are John Dick, Scott Corbett, Verdi Sederstrom, and

grams, speakers; they print pamphlets, distribute handbills, march with banners. They call for action against war. They call for a program. They say we must act. But somehow, these many peace organizations remain disorganized and localized, torn by discussions of policies and programs. But they too feel that nobody wants war.

April 20 has been set as the date of the student strike against war. Here is an opportunity for students to express their opinions against conflict. Here is an opportunity to make the fact that nobody wants war visible to the nation. Here is an opportunity for the campus peace organizations to direct a united front for peace.

Let the rallying cry be - Nobody wants war!

# What Other Editors Believe

#### GOLDFISH AND SISSIES

Not long ago a Harvard student, eager to vindicate the general devil-may-care spirit of youth (and incidentally to win \$10) swallowed a live goldfish.

This gesture is a reassuring one. It proves that the pioneer spirit still lives, and also that today's one of my readers the other day, and it's sure college students, like those of yore, will do almost anything for \$10.

But then came a Franklin and Marshall college junior, who, "just to show that those Harvard guys are sissies," swallowed-three live goldfish, one after another-glup!-glup!-just like that.

Now, in retaliation, another Harvard student, a sophomore from Seattle, has downed an entire school of goldfish-twenty-three of them-easing among the Oregon transfers now attending East- Author! ... their descent with copious draughts of orange juice.

We hope this fails to come to the attention of the intercollegiate athletic authorities. Or next year the sports headlines might read:

"Pennsylvania beat Southern California last night at goldfish-swallowing, three fantails down and two guppies to go."-Klamath Herald.

#### FROM CROW TO ANGLE WORMS

Publicity-hungry Oregon State college has found a new way to make the headlines. One student, more zealous in the chase for elusive fame than choice in his selection of foods, crashed headlong onto many a front page when he ate 139 angle worms.

several years now .- Eugene News.

## with WEN BROOKS

I suppose all of us have at some time or other in our lives found it expedient or desirable . . . perhaps both . . . to place our lips upon the lips of some other person. How well I remember the first time I ever kissed a girl of reasonable years! I'd kissed my mother often but somehow . . . well, it wasn't the same. This girl and I had been out dancing and it was a glorious night and . . . well, finally, I had reluctantly taken her back to her have waxed a tune that will go home.

Well, she didn't go right in as I had hoped she wouldn't. But I hadn't had an awful lot of experience in such situations . . . the pretty girl and the glorious night . . . so I just sort of waited. After what seemed to be hours a rather pained expression came over her face . . . as though I might be standing on her feet but I knew I wasn't because I was looking right at mine.

And then it happened! So suddenly I didn't even have time to catch my breath and the door was closing and all I could do was a feeble Mickey Rooney and beat it for home, feeling like I was Hopes! . . . flying instead of running as I happened to be. I'd actually kissed a girl! Maybe it hadn't exactly been my fault but I didn't mind that! Boy! \* \* \*

Now whatever started all this? Oh yes, I was going to talk about the evils of kissing . . . or was I? Darn, I sure get mixed up!

But that's beside the point. Got a letter from nice to hear from your public! Well, the guy . . . excuse me . . . gentleman, informed me I was all wet. He was nice about it, though, insinuating I might only be a little damp so I don't mind. At any rate, JACK BRYANT IS NOT LONESOME. I'd heard that he was but what's hearsay?

Jack also tells me Ruth Holbrook, Marjorie Buck, Lila Heldberg, and Betty Funkhouser are ern Oregon normal. Most of them want to be teachers, Jack says, but cupid has a queer way ing article in the current Liberty of disrupting plans at times. Jack hopes to be back here at Oregon next fall . . . will perhaps Like a Leper" and supposedly be down for Junior weekend.

Most of us drop into the Side occasionally and see Newt and Mrs. Smith who are going on their Boston Globe, Mayme Ober Peak. tenth year at that establishment. And we see a good many students there . . . the girls in blue . . . Bluenoses! . . . and the boys behind the fountain . . . but I daresay we don't know many of the students' names.

Most recent addition to the Side's fountain staff is Bob Berghen, Fiji pledge. And there's Bruce MacIntosh, Paul Christenson, Jack Young, and Steve Winquist . . . all serving their time out That is probably a delicacy now over at Cor- front. Bob Littleton and Bob Norris both work in vallis, where they have been eating crow for these the back room. And, of course, there's the boy with the drawl and the dancing feet we call "Tex"

assignments. The idea being to ease him off the payroll. That man was H. V. Kaltenborn. Today he is one of the highest salaried men in radio and certainly CBS's top foreign commentator.

Waxworks! . . .

Larry Clinton and company well at any exchange dessert. Easy to dance to is "Over the Rainbow" on Victor. On the other side is "The Jitterbug" from M-G-M's "The Wizard of Oz." Would-be exchange desserters use the latter tune at your own risk. Another good "happy hour" waxing is Sammy Kaye's "I'm Building a Sailboat of Dreams" and "Out of the Starlight" for Victor.

Every once in a while a song from some college musical hits Big Ten rating. A few years ago it was Princeton's "East of the Sun"-last year "When I Go A-Dreaming" was right up thereand this season it seems to be Yale's "Here We Go Again." We say "it seems" because we have hopes that Wilfred Roadman's "I've Found Something New In You" from Oregon's own musical "With Fear and Trembling" will top it. "Here We Go Again" is recorded on Bluebird by Charlie Barnett with Judy Ellington on the vocal.

\* \* \*

Perhaps you read the charmcalled "Hollywood Treated Me written by Elaine Barrymore. It was actually written by the Hollywood correspondent for the \* \* \*

Movie censor trouble usually means double box office attraction. Warner's "Yes, My Darling Daughter" is doing wonderously well since New York bluenoses started fooling around.

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