

Oregon Emerald

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The SHOW OFF

By **NORMAN FOSTER**

'Babe's in Arms'
America's boy and girl stars, present and future, have their day on the screen in "Babe's in Arms" elaborate screen version of the Broadway musical which comes to the McDonald soon.

Headed by Mickey Rooney and Judy Garland, who are starred, "Babe's in Arms" is set in the period that saw the passing of vaudeville and concerns those happy-go-lucky headliners and their children who saw that world tatter when motion pictures shoved their "two-a-day" into discard.

Mickey plays the son of a famous vaudeville team who inherits his fathers talent plus a modern viewpoint. Judy is given her finest opportunity to display her talents as an accomplished vaudeville entertainer. The picture deals with these kids of vaudeville performers who save the day when they crash on Broadway on their own steam by the very talent that made the names of their fathers and mothers household words.

The adult members of the cast are Charles Winninger, Guy Kibbee, Grace Hayes, Rand Brooks, and a host of old-time names such as Irene Franklin, Margaret Young, and George McKay. "Babe's in Arms" is a snappy musical with entertainment enough to please everyone.

Ginger's Latest

When Ginger Rogers refused dancing roles and demanded that she be given parts where she could "act," critics unanimously agreed that her picture career was over. They soon found out however that Ginger could "act" as well as dance and with pictures such as "Vivacious Lady," "Stage Door," and "Bachelor Mother" she was classed as a top-flight actress.

Her latest picture, "Fifth Avenue Girl," is screen currently at the Heilig. This is a hilarious comedy in which she has the solo starring role. A stellar supporting cast includes Walter Connolly, James Ellison, Verre Teasdale, Franklin Pangborn, and Tim Holt.

"Fifth Avenue Girl" is a screen play about a sidewalk Cinderella who is paid a salary to upset a millionaire household. Walter Connolly is the lonely millionaire whose wife

and children regard him only as a walking checkbook. He meets Ginger Rogers on a park bench in Central park and after visiting all the night spots in New York, he takes her home to his family.

Ginger acts as a menace to their carefree existence and makes the spoiled wife and two grown-up children give some attention to their husband and father. Ginger unites the spoiled and selfish family in a film that is packed with comedy, fast-moving romance and dramatic scenes. "Fifth Avenue Girl" furnishes a good 75 minutes worth of entertainment on a single feature bill.

R. M.

College Regalia

(Continued from page one)

Ask your alumni, the homecoming committee suggests, if they would like to see the graveyard, the millstream and all of the spots that they might remember. For three days, it will be their party and it's up to us to show them a good time.

"Remember when we first met on the library steps?"

"Remember the time I met you in the graveyard?"

"Remember the night of your house dance?"

"Remember how we studied for that econ final together?"

These will be the thoughts of alumni when they return, and it is up to students now attending school to help them "Remember When."

There was a time in the early 1920's when a girl wore her gossamer fastened at the top, signifying her engagement. If a girl wore gossamer unfastened, it meant that she was open for dates.

Do you suppose (the committee still has the floor) they ever sat on the senior bench when they were fresh? Did they soap windows on Fallowen? Did they have political blocks? Did they marry their college sweethearts? Ask them about it. The answers might be interesting.

Scabbard and Blade To Make Pledge List

Scabbard and Blade, national military honorary, will try out a new meeting time and work over a pledge list tomorrow when members get together at the ROTC building at 11 a.m.

Meetings for years have been held in the evening, but because of the press of fall term activities, it was decided the new time might be more convenient, according to Harry Milne, captain of the local "company" of Scabbard and Blade.

'Smokey' Whitfield

(Continued from page three)

Fear and Trembling," in "Noah," and in "Stage Door."

"Smokey" also received a letter for his services on the University boxing team and was on the football squad for four years.

RADER'S BEAUTY SALON
Eugene Hotel Bldg.
Phone 2890

Pomeroy's ASSOCIATED Curb Service

New Management
GRAND CAFE
Sunday Special
Turkey Dinner, 35c
Private dining room for reservation
125 East 11th



GIVE YOURSELF A HOLIDAY ON WASH DAY

Don't both with washing and ironing but leave those drab details to us... it's our business. Send your laundry out one day and get it back the day after with guaranteed satisfaction.

LAUNDRY & DRY CLEANING
NEW SERVICE LAUNDRY
Phone 825

A Straight Line Is the Shortest Distance

NOT so very long ago these columns carried a rather self-evident observation to the effect that, since it was only forty miles to Corvallis from Eugene and the same forty miles to Eugene from Corvallis, it would be only reasonable for key groups in each school to do a little traveling, and find out how the other half lives. This, it was claimed, would work to the advantage of all concerned, through the pooling of ideas and the resultant better understanding. Also, it is a well-recognized principle that it is far more simple to get things done by open talk across the table than by any other method. Any other method loses effectiveness by its indirectness.

This two-way forty-mile axiom had a chance to show what it can accomplish only last weekend, when ASUO Prexy John Dick and Homecoming Chairman Burton Barr, without pre-announcements or fanfare of any kind, journeyed to Corvallis for a rather important discussion with some of the best heads at Corvallis, representing key positions there. They wanted to talk "better relations," and they went to the two men who were best fitted to help, namely Ralph Floberg, president of the ASOSC, and Don Drake, editor of the Barometer. And they did talk, with a resulting two-way understanding which bears out the point that both sides are willing and eager to work things out.

NOW this idea of "better relations" is not exactly the pipe dream of only four men. Furthermore, it can be broken down into at least two or three separate aims, each of which is justifiable on plenty of good grounds. For one thing, everyone wanted to leave no stone unturned to prevent the upsurge of such rabid partisanship as is likely to create business for infirmity patch-up artists. This is in keeping with the trend of the time. They used to have a legalized free-for-all at Cornell, under the guise of a "cane-rush," but they jettisoned that without hesitation when one of the enthusiasts turned up dead after the smoke of battle cleared away. There is no such thing as a cane-rush in these parts, but no one can deny it is practically miraculous that blood-letting around Webfoot-Beaver goal posts has not been fatal. Plenty on both sides will all their lives carry the scars of such spontaneous crushes, and what have they got to show for them? Nothing.

And whenever "a bunch of the boys" take it into their heads to whoop things up a little by a raid into enemy territory, even if it is only with paint brushes, they are only taking out insurance that feeling will run high when their respective student bodies face each other across a field, especially when one of the student bodies will have a winning and the other a losing team at the game. Somebody usually wins, and that is not calculated to make either the winner charitable or the loser friendly—this in spite of all the unwritten codes of good sportsmanship and "ericket" which should necessarily be mutually accepted if athletic contests are to stay within their true circle of importance.

THIS was only one of the things Prexies Dick and Floberg, Editor Drake, and Chairman Barr were working on. They figure, reasonably enough, that the thing can be kept within reason, if it is emphasized enough. They decided that if both groups would sing

their songs and leave immediately after the game, get away from the stadium, they would still be able to have a pretty good time and see a very good game; and there would be no nursing of bodily wounds afterward.

Another thing Dick and Barr did in Corvallis was to invite the Beaver student body to make the most of the Webfoot Homecoming. They pointed out that the Homecoming dance will be such that any member of the student body will want to attend. And it does not harm for anybody to go to some other student body's dance and see what it is like, beyond having a "good time," as popular idiom has it. In the last few years the tendency has been increasingly for inter-school participation in the bigger dances, a practice which has worked out very well both ways. So Dick and Barr invited the Beavers to make a day and a night of it, invited the Beaver Greeks to stay with the Webfoot Greeks to take in the events.

Both groups agreed that it was to the best interests of both to put this thing across, and both agreed to do all in their power to make the plan work out successfully. It would be a fine thing if every Webfoot could meet Ralph Floberg, for a more likeable person or better man would be hard to find, while Barometer Editor Drake has expressed his intention of throwing all his resources on the side of this commendable project. That which is true of Beaver executives in relation to Webfoots is also true in reverse, for Webfoot executives in relation to Beavers—it would be worthwhile.

IT must be understood, however, that there is no intent on anyone's part to holy-holy it, or to moralize on the evils of red-bloodedness. It is certain that a 100 per cent observance of the rules of Alphonse-Gaston gentlemanliness would result in so dull a situation as to be completely uninteresting. Rare is the collegian who has never at some time squirmed under the excitement of fierce partisanship toward his alma mater, and this is only natural. One should stick up for the things which are one's own; it was written when man was invented that it should be this way. But University and State college student executives are on the right track when they seek to minimize the unpleasant results of that which might be gotten under way. The Franklinism "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure" is neither fairy tale nor bedtime story.

All in all, it would seem from any analysis that the program those leaders endorse is worth supporting, and they can do nothing without the understanding support of the entire groups they each represent. That throws the responsibility squarely up to the individual. Greek houses could bring pressure on their members by cracking down on raiding and the like—that would be one way. Others, of course, could not be restrained in this way, but in truth no one should have to be restrained by such measures.

It is good to see the forty-mile axis in use for any kind of problem. Use of the axis is the only way these irritants will ever be put in their place, which is the ash can. With such anticipations so capably and amicably prepared there is no reason for Hayward field to become another battle of the Marne, come ten days from now. In fact, it bids fair to a far better-rounded weekend, a preview to friendlier, saner years to come.

Oregon Emerald

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Piggers' Guide

(Continued from page one)
An editorial page, dedicating the book to the business men of Eugene, is the only new addition to this year's presentation. Included are the names, home addresses, college addresses, and telephone numbers of every University enrollee and faculty member.

Besides the noon sales in each house, Kwama-sponsored booths in front of the college side, and a sales table in the Co-op this afternoon will sell the remaining directories to students not in regular organizations.

Library Adds Case

A new display case has been added to the Burgess room at the University library.

Send the Emerald home to Mom and Dad for the whole year for the special price of \$2.25 per year.

Special Meal Tickets for the Student



THE **BIG APPLE CAFE**

STUDENTS!

Acquaint yourselves with the only cafeteria on the campus. We appeal especially to the husky appetites of college students.

With our jiffy service you eat when you want to and what you want to. One look at our appetizing display of food will convince you that you're missing out if you don't indulge.

On Alder between 13th and 14th

IN THIS SAME ISSUE

A half hour of excitement: Harold Channing Wire's yarn *Glory Hole* about a cave-in 1700 feet down! (Too bad they'd fired the lad they thought was "yellow," the only man who had the key to the rescue...)

AND a lively story of a girl reporter who went out to cover the races and ran into a story with a real news angle—when she fell in love with a gentleman rider, and he walked away!

MORE spine chills in the climax of Alec Hudson's vivid and authentic submarine war story, *Battle Stations*.

PLUS... an article, *The Great Red Father*, by W.G. Krivitsky, on the bloody undercover work of the Comintern in Germany; and *If You Must Borrow*—by Lowell Brentano. (Attention—students low on their pocket money!) Also stories by Zachary Gold and William Faulkner, poems, editorials, cartoons.

LILY-WHITE FOOTBALL or PLAY FOR PAY?

Why isn't a student who works on the football field for the profit of his school just as much entitled to pay as janitors or secretaries—particularly since the college gets a bigger return for his labors? Francis Wallace, sports authority, this week in the Post reveals the facts about the tug-of-war at the University of Pittsburgh between Simon pure Chancellor Bowman and the rooters for Coach Sutherland, now ex-coach. You'll see what happens when a college tries to back out of the play-for-pay business.

The Climax of the Test Case at Pitt by **FRANCIS WALLACE**

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

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