

Oregon Emerald

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Shades of the Woman in the Shoe

WITH fall term at its last gasp, with just a little more than two weeks left until the University squares off with final examinations, it is only natural that the urge and need for real study manifest itself increasingly with the passing of time.

And it is manifesting itself. All anyone has to do to satisfy even the most skeptical nature is to make a trip to the University library any night.

At the library will be found every desk filled, every seat occupied, every cubbyhole crowded with learners, and in the halls a roaming pack of unsuccessful searchers for seat, desk, cubbyhole, or stone step.

The libe is fairly bulging these days and nights, in truth, crowded to the limit. This of course happens each term, shortly after mid-terms, when the rush assumes capacity proportions, so this year is not particularly an exception, although swelling enrollment helps. Even with the new library, with its greatly increased facilities, the crush of numbers is terrific.

WHAT would be ideal, of course, would be for every student to work out a program so as to study all term long with equal vigor; at any rate the rush might be spread out over the term and not crowded into the last month or three weeks. But human nature is not built that way, and the ideal is never the actual. The libe is crowded now and will be until Christmas.

What to do when the rush comes is not so easy to decide. For many who have good

Clubbing the Way Through to Peace

EVERY once in a while, whenever a subject in which there is more than one school of thought is handled, something is likely to be said which may go much against the grain of a member of one of the rival camps. Any faction is likely to get this idea in relation to its own interests, depending upon what psychologists call their "mental set" at the time.

The "mental set" was right for a case in point today, as witness the outburst of one irate letter writer, who stopped short of delving into opposition ancestry, at the same time making some rather positive statements. His entire letter is "In the Mail" today.

Occasion for this tirade was one of the Emerald's rare non-campus editorials, this particular one being on the subject of peace "fronts," appearing a week and a half ago. This editorial, our letter writer decided, smacked of rank heresy; in fact, it was an attack on the "Leavenworth club"—about which nothing at all is known save that the name appears at the end of spasmodic yellow-paper bulletins, mostly about keeping out of war. The language is highly colorful.

AS for the editorial itself, it seemed self-explanatory at the time, and still stands. Its concluding statement was that "fronts may or may not be the answer."

No refutation of the letter writer's argument is herein intended. Name-calling is one of the oldest propaganda devices. But it might be pointed out that what he does not say is what good it does to be just "ag'in" war, let-

friends on this side of the water. That is a statement of doubtful truth. In the first statement of the platform of the Leavenworth club, submitted to and rejected by you a month or so ago, it was pointed out that the European war has many friends in this country, and that many of them are in high places. Roosevelt himself, by pushing over his repeal of the arms embargo, turning the United States into a munitions factory for England and France and thus releasing millions of Tommies and poilus for the firing lines, has demonstrated that he believes war is a legitimate way to settle international differences; and this in spite of the fact that he still gives lip service to peace.

The rest of the editorial, except that part devoted to the Leavenworth club, of which more in a minute, drives on into aimless generalizations. A lot of peace "fronts" have been formed, you say, and it is doubtful if they will keep America out of war, in spite of their good intentions, because everyone knows the road to hell is paved

with good intentions. By and large, if the tone of the editorial were not so defeatist it would be innocuous. It seems to me that, if people are really opposed to war, now is the time to say so, before war starts and we are muzzled. The more people who put themselves on record as refusing to engage in "organized murder," a term at which you sneer, the more hesitant will be our rulers to wave the flag and order us into uniform.

As for the "juicy, time-tested terms," which the Leavenworth club bulletins use: to be a pacifist involves no obligation to invent a new language. By ridiculing the term "imperialism," and pointing out that it is hackneyed, you are not eliminating its existence. But if more people understood the term, with all its vicious connotations, then its days of existence would be that much shortened.

I could carry this on to much greater length, but I know that you have space limitations. In spite of the fact that the Emerald refused to print the Leavenworth club's program, it

Behind the 8 BALL With JACK BRYANT

How time flies: Tomorrow is Thanksgiving, and it seems like it was only last Thursday that people were sitting down to tables loaded with stuff and things and turkeys and pies . . . What a vacation that was . . . after dinner every one went into hibernation until Saturday night . . . IN PORTLAND there were a few Oregons at Wally Rossman's Uptown deal, and quite a few at Maurie Binford's dance in the Multnomah, if they wanted to pay highway robbery prices . . .

But all that was last Thanksgiving. THIS TIME there will be no vacation and no celebration except the nickel hop . . . But then that won't be so bad either, if some of the BETTER houses keep the first team on the field instead of upstairs . . . This Thanksgiving should probably be used to give thanks to those who arranged the schedule of no more holidays until Christmas . . . and unless some one moves the date up, there will be nothing to celebrate until after finals, which, of course is worth celebrating.

Another bit of gossip is that there will be seven more Emeralds after this issue . . . the next three days of this week and December 5, 6, 7, and 8 . . . Then no more Emeralds until next term.

Buzz Zurbrick goes to Corvallis every weekend, anyway they say so . . . Her name is? COMPLICATIONS . . . STORY for today is Bob Chappel's trip to Seattle, he was all set to take four Chi O's out when they found out whom he was picking up in Longview, they changed their mind.

Betty Mulkey, they say is the type every fellow has his heart set for, naturally curly hair, attractive, sensational personality, doesn't smoke or drink, and more than that, she is trying to go Puritan and be true to a fellow (several hundred miles away . . .

Isabelle Stanley, Alpha Chi, gets Earl Fortmiller's Beta pin, according to last week's reports.

The poor THETAz are trying, oh so hard, to get back their dummies, why doesn't some one break down and tell them the truth.

Contributed: The turkey that got a stay of execution will hang Thursday.

During wanderings last week some one revealed that the Pi Phi's Reich sends home Emeralds.

So for everyone's benefit a complete report follows.

Joanne, junior, very active in activities doesn't date much.

Nancy, frosh, good date, a Pi Phi as is her older sister, live in the Grant neighborhood in Portland. They were both home Thanksgiving, incidentally, there was a traffic jam on 24th that Saturday night.

MORE PINS

Mary Groshong finally got Vic Sear's pin . . . he is an OSC footballer.

Mary Cormack, Susie, takes John Martin's ATO pin . . . the list is growing, contributions gratefully accepted.

PERSONALITY SKETCH

Jane Meek: Doesn't wear pins! has 203 freckles, thinks girls should speak first if they want to be spoken to.

"Hansome" Hansen, Delt, squires Ann Duden, Kappa and Mills college product.

Jo Ann Stinette, this week's queen of the Alpha Chi house. Last week's queen, Pat Wright. Next week's queen, Carolyn Holmes.

Then there was the good time had by three Alpha Phis and one ATO at Seattle after the game, the story wouldn't be right if it were printed, nor would it do justice to the incident. Get it first hand from some of the Race gang.

John Skibinski, Beta, planted his pin on Grace Irvin, Pi Phi. SCOOP!

Glass backboards arrive in McArthur court for installation.

seems to me that since you have seen fit to editorialize upon it you are obligated to print an answer to your editorial.

RIDGELY CUMMINGS. (Note: It seemed worth an edit, so we did it, in "Clubbing the Way Through to Peace.")

Oregon Emerald THEATRE PREVIEW By ROY METZLER War! Erich Remarque's "All Quiet on the Western Front" returns to Eugene for a three-day re-run at the McDonald, starting tomorrow.

EMERALD REPORTERS: Bob McGill, Alma Pakis; Darrell Lear, Corine Lamson; Betty Jane Thompson, Edie Brownell; Niema Santa, Jack Baker; Mildred Wilson, Howard Fishel; Jeff Kitchin, Jim Banks; Betty Jane Biggs, Edith Oglesby; Janet Piper, Helen Sawyer; Norma Engler, Jean Adams; Connie Averill, Eleanor Engdahl; Jean Spearow.

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The BAND BOX By BILL MOXLEY Song writers are funny people. Many of the leaders in this field were in other professions before they took up song writing.

Newsies Of the new ditties, "It's the Whole New Thing" really clicks . . . "Double Solitaire" has clever lyrics. Larry Clinton is still playing "Shadrach" every week.

Arrow makes "Soup & Fish" easy as Pie! ARROW SHOREHAM \$3. No pain in the neck—this shirt. The starched collar attached is turned down, the semi soft bosom is pleated and just the thing for tuxedo wear.

ARROW LIDO \$3. Though more on the formal side, the Lido is smart and comfortable with its narrow bosom held in place by suspender loops. Plain or pique. Other well-behaved dress shirts from \$2.50 up. Arrow dress ties—\$1. Collars—35c.

ARROW DRESS SHIRTS Your Arrow Shirt at BYROM & KNEELAND 32 East 10th

Pomeroy's New Associated on the Campus

Oregon Emerald THEATRE PREVIEW

By ROY METZLER War! Erich Remarque's "All Quiet on the Western Front" returns to Eugene for a three-day re-run at the McDonald, starting tomorrow.

Second Runs Both second run houses in town, the Rex and the Mayflower, have outstanding bills. Screening at the Rex are "Hell's Kitchen" and "Law of the Pampas."

Conditioned for Comfort Arrow shoreham with collar attached and soft pleated bosom is both the smartest and most comfortable shirt you can wear with a tux . . . \$3

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he spends as boxoffice receipts always soar with a Capra production. Superstitious Jeanette MacDonald is superstitious and prefers to play characters whose names begin with M or N, preferably M. Ever since "Naughty Marietta" Miss MacDonald has endeavored to have a character which was either Mary or some form of Mary.

Home Wreckers A completely furnished five-room house was demolished before the cameras in Hollywood this week to provide a thrill for movie audiences.

Subscribe to the Emerald for the folks at home.



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Y. DONALD NOW! TILL THURSDAY GRETA GARBO in "Ninotchka" plus CHARLIE CHAN in "City in Darkness"

REX DEAD END KIDS RONALD REGAN MARGARET LINSEY in "Hell's Kitchen" plus BILL BOYD in "Law of the Tampa"

HELLIG THEY'RE HERE AGAIN! DEAD END KIDS in "Call A Messenger" and "Tropic Fury" with RICHARD ARLEN

MAYFLOWER NOW PLAYING!! FRANK CAPRA'S "Mr. Smith Goes to Washington" All of Eugene is raving about this greatest of Capra's hits!

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Lost SUEDE GLOVE. 1454 Onyx. If yours, call. Orchestra DYLE LINN'S DANCE BAND 5 pieces Eugene Crow Stage

Used Tires FENN'S USED TIRE SHOP. Odd sizes a specialty. Phone 2096-W. 674 Olive.

Barber THE VARSITY BARBER Shop. Stylish haircuts 35c. 11th and Alder.

Films Developed FILMS DEVELOPED FREE Prints 3c each Enlargement Free with each roll 966 Willamette developed EVERYBODY'S DRUG

In the Mail PHOOEY ON THE EMERALD To the Editor: Two or three days late, someone drew my attention to an editorial of yours titled "Drowning war with floods of 'fronts.'" in which you take gentle cracks at the Leavenworth club.