OREGON & EMERALD

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The Juniors and Junior Weekend

WEEKS of planning along lines dictated by years of tradition will end at noon today when the curtain rolls up on the University's greatest show—Junior Weekend. To alums back on the campus after years of absence, it is replete with memories of the "good old days"; to visitors here for the first time, it is an inside glimpse of University life; and to students, it is a chance to show outsiders their University.

Today the University is celebrating the fiftieth annual junior class fete and the thirty-second annual Junior Weekend. Beginning in 1890 when the juniors took a day off for a class celebration, Junior Weekend was officially made an all-University function in 1908.

DURING the first eighteen years the celebration was mainly a junior vs. sophomore affair climaxing when the juniors attempted to nail their class flag to a pole in front of Villard hall and the sophomores tried to get it down. In 1906 President Campbell saw where the plan was leading and suggested that the two classes direct their efforts in a more constructive vein. Not until two years

later was the affair finally named Junior Weekend and the celebration as the University knows it today finally inaugurated.

Visiting alums and mothers will find that a great deal has changed since the first Junior Weekend. They will find the sophomore-freshman tug-of-war replacing the old flag raising stunt, they will find many additional events to take their time and they will find a student body of over 3500 participating.

THE addition of the campus luncheon, canoe fete, junior prom, and numerous other events heaped a great deal more work upon the shoulders of the Juniors. Throughout the years they have, with the aid of the administration, successfully met these added duties.

In some ways it might be said that the celebration goes under a misnomer, for the three-day event as we now know it is really an all-University function with the entire student body participating. In other ways, and as a fitting tribute to those who plan and direct the entire affair it can rightfully be called "Junior Weekend."—L. N.

United They Stand.....The U of O Faculty

THE faculty of the University of Oregon is comparatively a satisfied group, treated pretty much the way it wants to be treated and encouraged from above in its work.

Under Dr. Donald Erb, president of the University, the faculty has developed an admirable esprit de corps, which last week manifested itself in a rather gracious gesture highly commendatory to at least six faculty members.

In many a university it is unfortunately too often true that the president becomes so busy with administrative affairs that he tends to think in terms of regents, taxpayers, and long-range perspectives, losing contact with his faculty as he looks to the horizon.

At the University of Oregon there is a rather unique group among the faculty designed against just this possibility. It is known as the advisory council. Dr. Erb is chairman and there are six other members. It is the duty of this council to advise the president on all matters of administrative policy.

and public relations, and it has many other varied and important duties sufficient to make it the most important faculty group.

LAST week the faculty senate voted as to the membership of the faculty advisory council for next year. No nominations were permitted, but every senate member voted six names on his ballot. When the votes were counted it was found that the six who had held office this year were reelected, a fine tribute to the kind of service they had rendered.

As long as the faculty feels that way among itself the University is not doing so badly.

The prize for the best remark of the week should go to some Emerald sports reporter who, upon hearing the latest war news from Europe last night, remarked that someone ought to step in and take Germany while she was out helping herself to other countries.

Hot off The Wire

By Ridgely Cummings

Hell broke loose last night—it was dawn in western Europe—when Hitler's nazi hordes struck lightning blows by land and air against Holland, Belgium, and Luxembourg. The smashing blows came without warning and were preceded only an hour earlier by a catgorical denial from official German cources that any attack was contemplated.

The feared nazi air force, Heinkels and bombers, descended upon dozens of cities, bombing airdromes, landing parachute troops.

German troops crossed the Maas river into Holland in rubber

Word of the Holland invasion

came directly from Amsterdam. Clifford L. Day, United Press correspondent, sent the flash about 9 p.m., Pacific time.

The American ambassador to Belgium gave first word to the United States state department of the bombing of Brussels and the invasion of the tiny duchy Luxembourg.

President Roosevelt acted promptly to freeze foreign credits which the invaded countries hold in the United States.

Italy's hour of destiny may be at hand, but Il Duce didn't say a word about it in his speech yesterday in Venice. He merely asked his fascisti to be patient with his silence and distributed a few medals.

The Italian press had plenty to say however, including advancing some very interesting reasons why Britain was interested in spreading the war to the Mediterranean. One was to involve

France in a life and death war with Italy to keep her from backing out of the fight with Germany. Another was to involve Turkey, so the allies could use their million and a half troops and be sure of control of the Dardenelles.

Fighting continues around Narvik in the north of Norway, although dispatches are scanty, while in England, Uncle Neville Chamberlain is reported on the verge of resignation because the laborites have refused to cooperate in reorganizing his war cabinet.

Death came to Web Miller, veteran foreign correspondent, in London Tuesday. Official report is that he walked out the wrong door of a train and was killed by an express going in the opposite direction.

German, propagandists, were quick to seize upon his death as

Behind the 8 BALL

With JACK BRYANT

Today's the day! Things start a poppin' with the beginning of the campus luncheon at noon.

Fellows "officially" quit talking to the girls at the luncheon and begin again after the queen is crowned. The catch here is that the "ban" is only for an hour or so, and no one can expect the Order of the "O" to get warmed up during this period.

They'll probably be ducking the fellows all day, just for practice. If the Duckee doesn't like it he can . . .? What can he do?

And, of course tonight's the prom. A squad started decorating the court yesterday and plans on windin' things up this afternoon. With Wally Rossman and Dale Janet Mallicoat supervising the installation of the false ceiling, things looked pretty hopeless yesterday. They weren't just sure

Stalsberg 'Hints' Fees Delinquent By Three Today

Final installments on non-resident and registration fees are due today at windows three and four on the second floor of Johnson hall, by 3 p.m., C. K. Stalsberg, cashier, announced yesterday.

Fines of 25 cents per day will be charged for all those who don't pay their installments by this afternoon, and after six days students will be suspended. Reinstatements will be granted only if \$1.50 in fines, plus \$2 reinstatement fee is paid.

an excuse to charge the British intelligence service with his murder. DNB dispatches say "this neutral observer stood in the way of England's plans to extend the war." This, on the face of it, is ridiculous, for anyone who has been reading Miller's dispatches for the last few months knows that the man, an excellent writer, was definitely pro-ally. During the disastrous, for the British, final days of the Norwegian campaign, Miller's stories would start: "After inflicting heavy losses on the enemy, English troops fell back today to stronger positions."

--- "Springtime in Vienna"-

but what it would be a good idea to dance on the ceiling . . . it would be much less work. (We put it up when they weren't looking).

With the imported scenery and drapes, even McArthur's own grandmother wouldn't recognize the place. The band's good too.

Lest We Forget

Another weekend note of importance is the campus luncheon food. The sandwiches you eat today are made by over 90 Oregon coeds. Also saves somebody about \$100.

If you see some of Oregon's sports fans going around laughing up their sleeves, you can laugh with them. Oregon has a very, very super frosh baseball team. Playing their ineligibles and eligibles against Oregon's varsity the frosh have won something like 4 out of 5 games from their big brothers.

They are so good that sports editor G. S. Pasero wants to enter them in the Northern division pennant race. Today and tomorrow our frosh play the Rooks. Poor Rooks.

Quips

The same day that Jean Mahalcik was made coed of the week Fred Farrior hung his ATO pin on her . . . Jim three star Hennessy celebrated his first week of going steady with Jane McCurdy Wednesday. . . . Coed of the week

... MARGE DELECTIOURIOUS

FINNEGAN . . . she has everything. . . . Betty Barr and Luella Miller went on a picnic Wednesday nite. . . . QUESTION OF THE WEEK: Does Porky Andrews have his pin planted? SNOOPIEST BIT OF NEWS of the week is the fence that Milodene Goss and Chuck Putnam are on . . . She has his pin in her room, but doesn't know if she wants to wear it. . . . Cliff Sexsmith had his house dance date down from Alaska. . . . Mike Kelly, SAE, took Betty McNiece to his house dance and danced one dance. . . . Buck Berry's girl back home, "Stoney" Stonebreaker, is a football player and softball player. Buck has the pictures in his room.

--- "Springtime in Vienna"



WELCOME, MOTHERS... to the 50th Junior Weekend!

This year, for the 50th time, the campus is being transformed into a make-believe world for you by your sons and daughters. . . . We welcome you to the 50th annual Junior Weekend with the same good will with which we have served the University during the past 28 years.

