

OREGON EMERALD

The Oregon Daily Emerald, official publication of the University of Oregon, published daily during the college year except Sundays, Mondays, holidays, and final examination periods. Subscription rates: \$1.25 per term and \$3.00 per year. Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice, Eugene, Ore.

420 Madison Ave., New York—Chicago—Boston—Los Angeles—San Francisco—Portland and Seattle.
Represented for national advertising by NATIONAL ADVERTISING SERVICE, INC., college publishers' representative.

SPECIAL MEN'S EDITION

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Junior Weekend and World War

JUNIOR Weekend in the sun, with hearts light everywhere and play the order of the day . . .

Guns and bombs and flames and death, with every heart filled with wild fear . . .

The first describes the University of Oregon campus today; the second describes Europe.

It was an ironic coincidence, somehow, that the Nazi invasion of the Netherlands, Belgium, and Luxembourg came the very day Junior Weekend began at Oregon. But probably Adolf Hitler didn't know it was Junior Weekend.

May 10, 1940 will go down in history as the day the German legions goose-stepped into the lowlands. But it will go down in the minds of a few thousand peaceful souls as the day Junior Weekend began. Only a few thousand know it is Junior Weekend at Oregon. The world knows the guns are booming on the western front.

Thinking about the guns is difficult on Junior Weekend, at least for undergraduates, and maybe it's a good thing. There'll be plenty of days and years to worry about what's going on in Europe.

We're Glad You Came, Mother

MOTHER, we're glad you came.

Junior Weekend is a climax to the school year from any standpoint, but most important of all the Weekend's features are the mothers.

A campus holiday that coincides with Mother's day is a fitting tribute in itself to the mothers. It affords students a chance to honor

Mother on her day, by showing her their University of Oregon.

Sandwiched among the junior prom, the canoe fete, the campus luncheon, the banquet, and all the other events should be time enough to show Mother around the campus and show her an enjoyable weekend.

We hope you like it, Mother.

The Emerald's Mr. Nelson

IF this were not the special men's edition of the Oregon Daily Emerald, the Koyl cup probably would not be mentioned today.

The reason is that the man who won it is extremely modest . . . and that man is the present managing editor and the 1940-41 editor of the Emerald.

Lyle Morgan Nelson has probably shown as much executive ability as any man ever connected with the campus daily. That's in addition to his standout scholastic achievements and his participation in other activities. The Koyl cup is awarded to the student "attaining the best symmetrical development by his junior year."

Because Nelson hasn't much to do with this one edition of the Emerald, today is an appropriate time to put the man in his rightful place—on top.

Nelson as managing editor has organized the Emerald staff into a unit probably more efficient than any known previously in campus journalism. He has done this because he has worked hard and because he has the executive ability the job requires.

It's a safe bet that Lyle Nelson will next year prove one of the best editors in Emerald history.

Nelson deserves the Koyl cup.

Newest Name on a Long List

GRACE Irvin is the successor, and a fitting one, to 22 former winners of a cup donated back in 1918 by Mrs. George Gerlinger, who collected the funds for construction of Gerlinger hall.

The inscription on the Gerlinger cup reads: "For manners are not idle, but the fruit of loyal nature, and of noble mind."

Miss Irvin has made good grades, has been outstanding in several activities. She was chairman of the Associated Women Students' convention held here earlier this term. She was Kwama president as a sophomore. She is a member of both Phi Theta Upsilon, junior women's honorary, and Mortar Board, senior women's honorary.

An Illustration of a Great Need

FIVE hundred-fifty mothers will attend the annual Mother's Day banquet in John Straub Memorial hall tonight.

But sixty other mothers will be on the outside, because there isn't room for those who sought their tickets a bit late.

There will be dinners in the living organizations and no one will go hungry. The mothers in the living organizations can tune in

on the banquet over radio station KOAC. Junior Weekend won't be ruined for any mother because she missed the banquet. The canoe fete that follows should in itself make the Weekend a success.

The lack of space illustrates once again, however, that the University of Oregon needs a place large enough for such functions. Oregon needs a student union building.

Hot Off The Press

By RIDGELY CUMMINGS

History repeats itself and wire editors find themselves puzzling over the spelling of Holland and Belgian towns while the poor radio announcers who had just familiarized themselves with the Norwegian language struggle with Dutch and Flemish pronunciation.

Out of a welter of conflicting claims a few facts emerge. The

Germans apparently drove through little Luxemburg and are locked in battle with the French near the frontier.

A British expeditionary force landed in Belgium and sped across the fields of Flanders in motorized units, ready to try to roll back the Nazi invasion. It is significant that they rode where 26 years ago the Tommies slogged on foot.

Dispatches from Holland and Belgium claim the invaders have been halted "at all frontiers" and that parachute troops are "being neutralized."

Thus the blitzkrieg has stalled, according to the Allies, but the German propaganda ministry has

a different story to tell. With Adolf "the Redeemer" in person directing the campaign on the western front, DNB claims Nazi troops are smashing deep into the lowland countries, capturing among other things the Maas-trich fortress 20 miles inside the Dutch frontier and taking 3,000 prisoners.

The Germans also claim mastery of all important Dutch and Belgian airports and the capture of The Hague, capital of The Netherlands.

Meanwhile in England 71-year-old Neville Chamberlain steps down from the premiership and turns over the leadership of the war to 65-year-old Winston

Behind the 8 BALL

With JACK BRYANT

Sure got a swell start for the weekend with yesterday's activities.

Today the tug of war takes place. This year's pull is unique . . . first some of the smarter committee members wanted to dig a pit out on the flats and fill it with mud and water. This fell through when they found out that somebody had to dig the pit. But this same committee did succeed in putting lace on the affair by limiting the pull to 18 men on a side.

The rest of the fellows watch

Churchill. It looks like another case of the old men doing the leading and the young men doing the dying.

These are tough days for the pacifists. The writer of this column considers himself a member of that tribe and last night he learned that he keeps important company. The President of the United States described himself as a pacifist in a speech last night calling the 21 American republics to be prepared to defend "our science, our culture, our freedom, and our civilization" by "every means."

Roosevelt described the U. S. as "shocked and angered" by the German invasion, and to this we can at least partially subscribe. Just two days ago we called the threat of invasion a false alarm, basing our reasoning upon a limited knowledge of military tactics rather than any belief in Hitler's ethical principles.

We still think Adolf may have pulled a boner and the invasion may ricochet. If German troops can march across the lowland frontiers, what is to stop British and French troops from marching the other way? There's no Siegfried line there. Confidentially, we're a little irked to have our prognostications upset so rudely.

To get back to the facts, Germany claims that Allied planes have bombed the open German city of Freiburg-Im-Bresgau, 15 miles inside the Rhine, and killed 24 civilians. The Nazis threaten "total war" in retaliation. London denies the attack.

The ancient seaport of Rotterdam was the scene of bitter street fighting as Dutch soldiers stubbornly resisted parachute troops landed outside the city. Forty of these "winged soldiers" were said to have been cremated

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until someone wins, then the winners try to throw the losers in the race, and vice-versa . . . of course the onlookers join in. It's going to be more of a brawl than a tug-of-war.

Back to yesterday's events . . . the duckings that interrupted our lunch were administered by the lettermen of the University. The rowdy bunch had lots of fun, and didn't hurt anyone, but, ruled by their mob spirit, many innocent parties suffered. Take me, (they did) . . . the 8-baller ended up behind the sphere again . . . and just because an elongated basketball player decided that for "general purposes" I should be just like the column . . .

. . . all wet!

* * *

So many new names and faces on the campus mixed with old ones makes it impossible to name all our old friends that are back and the guests that are here for the first time. Mothers galore . . . Rachel Ann's mom from Free-water, Connie's mom from San F . . . and Mary Janc's from the same place. . . Janet Collier, ex-Susie, is here with Bill Payne, of Multnomah college . . . Ida Mae (Farrell) Haggarty is also here . . . so's Carolyn and family . . . AND WHO CAN FORGET MARY DARLING AND SHIRLEY SHEAN. Mary hasn't shown up yet, but a few of the old gang has gotten glimpses of Shir. . . They both came up for the weekend. Mary's a Gamma Phi of days when Tiger Payne was a frosh, and was about the prize frosh of the entire campus. . . Seen' as how so many names have to be omitted now, maybe there'll be enough for Tuesday's column.

* * *

G. S. Paserooooo takes the Wilted Sunflower (8-ball's highest honor) for those five ducking he took . . . he just couldn't leave the women alone, like Corrine Wignes . . . who made the crack that "there should be more of these dunks, the boys look so clean when they come out"?

It's two to one that the gal you drag to the Prom will drag you to the Mortar Board . . . but some are so bashful that it takes another meeting before next Friday . . . at the Side perhaps . . . all left over fellas please see me.

I'll fix you up with some Clatskanie queens . . .

Welcome Mothers to a Great University



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