

OREGON DAILY EMERALD

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THE GHOST AND I
By J. SPOOK

(Today the Emerald welcomes its newest columnist. Fearing the fate of last year's Jack Bryant, who got a free haircut at the hands of some of his more ardent readers, the new columnist prefers to remain anonymous, writing under the name, J. Spook. He will write when the spirit moves him.—Ed.)

This is the week, so G. tells us, when more people go unpledged than pledged . . . the week when Greek letter rivalry becomes less pronounced and "the boys" start trusting each other a trifle more (and here six words are censored) . . . yea, and this is the week when bayers, b seltzers (and little bro. Alka) will find a ready market.

Accomplish Ghost's travels this summer brought the ghoulish guy into but meager information about ducks and duckettes, so he explains to us.

pat taylor and sally mitchell, co-writers of once over lightly will never print this, speaks the authoritative G . . . miss m., toast of the athletic department, is no longer displaying the s.a.e badge belonging to bernard me cudden . . . says they reached an understanding . . . pat, ex-raleigh girl, still wears dale peterson's sigma nu brand, but G. understands the glorified hardware traveled between clatskanie and oak grove (see your local rand-msnally map) so often, balfour almost got it.

word has it, too, that carolyn holmes was the goober tycoon of lake taboe the summer . . . there seems to be many a fair-haired boy missing from the campus this fall: government scholarship is the answer. . . wen brooks, emerald man, is back on the campus, deserting the pen for politics. . . a longview (wash.) pl phi is staying home this year: easier to attend phi deft functions at washington state and those at oregon, also, when they fall on alternating weekends. . . it finally happened, G. gloats, frank emmons, now with the philadelphia eagles, parked his kap. sig pin on kappa mary thacher. . . john cavanaugh, a.s.u.o. exec, spent most of the summer in yuba city working and, yes, playing . . . more later.

the Giddup poll queried oregon coeds from beach resort to b resort during the summer, and when meeting the pretty lassies minus their men's hardware found the following to be the most frequent answer: "why no, I left his pin home, heh, heh—afraid I'd lose it in the sand."

. . . jim hickey has been making a stir in the anne brown league—remember anne and the colored photograph of her in a grass skirt; the pix appeared in a portland paper on the front page of the farm section with a hawaiian pineapple . . . wee willie norene, pride of the news bureau, better known as blushing boy, jumped the traces for nan lewis this week. . . have ears. . . but not like yours. watch the romance of newcomer pat longfellow and bill bradshaw—it's a carry-over from vacation.

the latest theme song for the trees (there, there, and there) seems to be: beat me, daddy, eight to the bar. . . and so friend G drank a can of alpine milk, yodeled, and disappeared, shouting: remember, boys, even the walls have ears. . . but not like yours.



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Who'll Buy A Rain Check on Tomorrow?

ALTHOUGH most humans between 18 and 22 are in a fluctuating state of mind, open to new ideas and revolutionary changes in their ideas, it is conservative to say that the college student of 1940 is sitting on a dynamo.

Even the most learned student of international affairs is only guessing—or maybe hoping—when he prophesies what the next year, the next month, or even the next week may bring. For the whole occasion is unprecedented.

For the first time in many years, President Erb devoted much of his welcome address to new freshmen Wednesday night to a description of the military standing of the University of Oregon student as defined by the Burke-Wadsworth conscription bill. There were 1300 freshmen gathered in the music building to hear the president's first official talk.

THERE lies the hope for the whole situation, in the fact that there is expected an enrollment at least equal to that of last year's "biggest in history" mark. That there are 1300 high school graduates coming to this institution alone, with faith enough in the future to plan for a career in the years ahead.

War or no war, conscription or no conscription, Americans still have a peculiarly fascinating way of living today as if tomorrow were certain and secure. In the last analysis, perhaps peace is a state of mind even before it is a physical situation.

For years college editors have been counselling first year students with the idea that "the next four years are to be the most important years of your lives . . . because they are the years in which your life is molded."

And here it is September, 1940. There's a bumper crop of freshmen on hand, who are willing to take a chance. Realization that they are entering on an important phase of their mental growth has prompted as large a group as ever of young Webfoots to take advantage of a University education.

IT is a situation such as this that brings out in silhouette the really important things of life. When the world is in a state of flux and the future unknown, it is good to know that one is building within himself a set of ideas and ideals, and a cultural background that will help him to see conditions from an intelligent viewpoint and to make his personal decisions as a member of a democracy more wisely.

It has often been said that the greatest value of a university education is that it is something that cannot be taken away by external conditions. Today that seems even more valuable. Strong opinions and theories on government and the governed must be entrenched in American minds is that nation will remain a nation "of the people, by the people, and for the people."

The college student of today will be the statesman of tomorrow.—H.A.

New Fee Setup and the Athletic Card

THE new compulsory educational activities fee, voted last spring by the state board of higher education, has caused considerable confusion in the minds of old students as well as newcomers and perhaps should be clarified at this time.

The old optional fee of the past was \$15 for a full year. This included everything, admission to athletic contests, concerts, the right to vote, and the right to participate in ASUO activities. This fee could be paid each term if desired at the rate of \$7 for fall term, \$5 for winter term, and \$3 for spring term.

The proceeds from the \$15 fee went into two divisions of the ASUO at the ratio of 40 per cent to educational activities, including concerts, publications, etc., and 60 per cent to the athletic department. This meant that out of the \$15 the athletic department received \$9 and the remaining \$6 went for activities.

THE rule passed by the state board changes all this. It made the \$6 a year for educational activities compulsory. In other words every student registering in the University must pay, along with his other fees, a total of \$6 a year, at the rate of \$2 a term, for educational activities. The remaining \$9 for athletics continues to be on an optional basis with only a few changes in the setup.

Principle change is in the method of purchasing the card. Whereas the old combination activities-athletic ticket could be purchased one a one term basis, at the rate already given in this editorial, the new ticket sells only for the entire year or that part remaining.

Students desiring to purchase an athletic ticket at the beginning of fall term pay the full \$9 which includes admission to all athletic events of the year. No other ticket is available. Those entering winter term purchase a ticket for \$6 which covers the rest of the year.

THE \$9 ticket bought in the fall can, however, be paid for in installments at the rate of \$3 down, \$3 on October 10 and \$3 at the beginning of winter term. A \$1 deduction is gained on the Oregona by paying the entire amount in a lump sum at the first of the year.

The new athletic ticket has a \$23.85 value in athletic events throughout the year, according to ASUO officials. This includes admission to five football games, 11 basketball tilts, two conference track meets, 13 baseball contests, and three swimming meets. In addition the athletic department has arranged for a \$1.10 reduction to the Oregon-Oregon State football game in Corvallis and a ten cent reduction on all football programs.

It shouldn't be hard for athletic card salesmen to vend that kind of a ticket.

No Sales Talk Needed Here

THE 1940-41 Oregona sales campaign will be underway by the time most students read this morning's Emerald. With the zero hour set for 8 o'clock today, Oregona salesmen will be busy all during registration, trying to place a copy of Oregon's all-American yearbook in the hands of every student.

The Oregona sales crew, headed by Business Manager Dick Williams, expect this year's sales again to be high. Their expectations are based on a sound consideration of the facts. First, of course, is previous sales experience. Second, is the high rating which the Oregona has won in national competition the past four or five years. Third, is the increasing desire of most students to take home some permanent souvenir of their college days.

The Oregona is a pictorial presentation, in lasting form, of things which probably best represent the University of Oregon to most students. Its value grows greater as it gets

older. In years to come each page will probably recall some person, some incident, or some event which happened during college.

THE Oregona has consistently rated "tops" among college yearbooks throughout the nation. To the editors and managers and to Educational Activities Director George Root, who has had a great deal to do with guiding the destiny of the publication, should go the credit for this achievement.

A great deal of hard work—much more than appears on the surface—goes into the making of this yearbook which has so consistently won national acclaim. The 1940-41 book is already planned and is gradually gravitating from layouts and drawings in the offices of the editor and manager into a first-class publication.

Editor Wilbur Bishop promises another distinctive book. Business Manager Dick Williams promises a whirlwind circulation campaign. We promise to buy one.

A Preview of Coming Attractions

THEATER goes all over the nation have come to expect the previews of coming attractions which are invariably shown in American theaters with every motion picture.

But the preview is a new advertising device to football fans—at least those of the Oregon variety.

Last Friday night several thousand Oregon fans got their first glimpse of the 1940 Oregon football team as Tex Oliver put his boys through their paces. It was the first of the "football schools" which Oliver promised the Oregon student body when he took over the head football coach's duties here about three years ago.

Probably the short glimpse which the fans received of the football team didn't give most of them much of an idea about how far

the Oregon team is likely to go this year. Possibly it was not intended that it should. But it is very likely that many of the Oregon fans did learn something about the tricks and techniques employed by college football players. And the fans did get an opportunity to see the boys who will be carrying Oregon colors during the coming season.

If the "football school" accomplished these things, which is hardly to be questioned, it probably accomplished most, if not all, that was intended to accomplish. At any rate, it was a good show for the fans and undoubtedly stimulated interest in the Oregon team.

Tonight, just a week later, the Oregon fans will see their team put on its mettle when the Ducks square off on Hayward field against the Marine team from San Diego.

The BAND BOX

By BILL MOXLEY

Beat Me Daddy

... And when he jams they holler, "Oh, BEAT ME DADDY (EIGHT TO THE BAR)!" So goes the newest and most unusual jazz recording to be waxed in many a moon. Everybody has heard about it and nearly every record collector has it by now. Will Bradley takes two sides of eight-to-the-bar boogie woogie to tell about Peck Kelly, greatest piano player of them all.

"Beat Me Daddy" is the first recording of Boogie Woogie to take the public's fancy although Jimmy Yancey originated Boogie Woogie piano many years ago. Yancey taught many of the modern exponents of Boogie Woogie including such piano pounders as Pete Johnson, Albert Ammons, and Meade Lux Lewis. Yancey's appearance on "We the People" two weeks ago climaxed Boogie Woogie's long climb from negro honky tonks to nation-wide popularity.

"I'll Never Smile Again" Smiles On

Ruth Lowe, the author of "I'll Never Smile Again," is wearing a big grin from ear to ear these days. For the fifth straight week her song has topped all popularity records. The story behind the song helped to start it out, but once on its way "Smile" soared way up in the blue. Ruth Lowe's husband did die and Ruth Lowe was heart broken but now she is rich and famous and smiles all the time.

The tune has been pushed so hard in juke boxes and over the radio that all the college kids are sick and tired of the thing, but it's catching on with the older genera-

Campus Calendar

Oregana staff members will meet on the second floor of McArthur court Monday night at 8 o'clock. Wilbur Bishop, Oregona editor, announced last night. At that time approximately 40 staff positions will be announced.

Delta Gamma will hold a campus-wide open house after the football game this evening. The Marines will be guests of honor and the student body is invited to meet them. There will also be a radio dance and refreshments.

tion and should be good for a few more weeks of record breaking enthusiasm.

Campus Music Prospects High

It looks like some darn good campus music this year. Art Holman is adding two more pieces to his swell outfit and is all set for an all winter stay at The Holland. Art will probably be available for a good many campus dances, too. His ten men sounded plenty smooth at last Tuesday's Pledge Dance.

There are many plans afoot for small six and eight-piece combos to be whipped up for house and dorm dances. Mayhap a new super-band will spring up from the ranks of the yet young and tender freshmen. At any rate it looks like a musical year. And by the way . . . Orchids to the Educational Activities Committee for signing up a couple of swell artists for a year's program. ALEC TEMPLETON and PAUL ROBESON should pack the dear old Igloo to overflowing.

In order to obtain work through the employment service students should fill out the registration material available at the YMCA office.

International Show Side

A lot of blood has watered the soil of widespread battlefields since this column made its final appearance last spring, and many a mother's son has gasped out his last breath for "la Patrie" or "der Vaterland" or "jolly old England."

World War II dragged on all summer while lucky students in this country worked and played and some of us, worried about conscription. That issue was settled the other week, but those of us who pay \$39 this Friday or Saturday won't have to worry until July 1, 1941—unless this country goes to war!

Meanwhile the war has spread to West Africa, Indo-China, and Egypt. Great Britain's prestige suffered another serious blow at Dakar Wednesday when the government announced that British forces were being withdrawn from that West African port after three days of unsuccessful fighting.

It is likely that Britain will pass the buck to the "free French." Probably the refugee General Charles De Gaulle will be the scape-goat. Dispatches indicate that he miscalculated the weakness of the Vichy government and the strength of his own following in the French territory.

Coming so soon after the British withdrawal from Somaliland in the face of a strong Italian offensive, it is likely that waverers in other French colonial possessions will be more likely to stick with the Vichy government, which is under Petain's dictatorship but probably strongly influenced by the German foreign office.

One thing at least the British are learning from this war. That is the technique of withdrawing. One only has to recite a list of place names to prove the point: Namsos, Narvik, Dunkerque, Berbera, Dakar.

The French themselves are suffering reversals in French Indo-China. A few hours after a treaty was signed giving the Japanese certain military rights in Indo-China the Japanese South China army marched across the border. Probably another case of the right hand not knowing what the left hand is doing. The Japanese army is always getting ahead of Tokyo.

Anyway, the French are retreating slowly, having lost Langson, a border town. And Vichy and Tokyo are negotiating while their troops are killing one another.

Peace—it's wonderful!

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Greets Coeds Old and New

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JUMPERS
The convenient way to make many dresses out of one by varying your blouses. Especially smart are our styles in gay plaid.

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which of course you mix and match with regularity. New pleats and gored styles in skirts and adorable new vest styles in sweaters.

BLOUSES
The sportswear shop at Kaufman Bros. is headquarters for beautifully made blouses from the most tailored to the dressiest styles.

MODEL AS SKETCHED
Left: Man-tailored shirt with full plaid skirt. Right: New fitted jumper with plaid blouse. Below: Jaunty tam with gay feather.

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