

OREGON DAILY EMERALD

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Salvation?

REPRINTED on this page is the editorial, written by R. G. Callvert of the Oregonian, which won the Pulitzer prize for editorials in 1938. We print it today as our comment on draft registration.

Nearly 500 students signed up for military service under the selective service act yesterday. The day was uneventful for most of the campus, eventful for the 500. Most of the students simply did as directed, answered questions, signed their names, and received a registration certificate with little comment or enthusiasm.

There was little gaiety in McArthur court. Most of the 500 were grim. They realized, perhaps for the first time, the gravity of the situation with which the nation is confronted. It was being brought home in the nation's first peacetime conscription.

To those whose ideals and beliefs are inconsistent with conscription it was a painful bowing to the will of the majority. To some it represents the salvation of democracy—to others the end.

My Country 'Tis of Thee From the Oregonian 1938

In this land of ours, this America, the man we choose as leader dons at no time uniform or insignia to denote his constitutional position as commander-in-chief of armed forces. No member of his cabinet, no civil subordinate, ever attires himself in garments of military power.

In this land of ours, this America, the average citizen sees so little of the army that he has not learned to distinguish between a major and a lieutenant from his shoulder straps. When the chief executive addresses his fellow countrymen—they gather around him within handclasp distance. Goosestepping regiments are not paraded before him. When he speaks to the civilian population it is not over rank upon rank of helmeted heads.

In this land of ours, this America, there is no tramp of military boots to entertain the visiting statesman. There is no effort to frighten him with display of mobile cannon or of facility for mass production of aerial bombers.

In this land of ours, this America, there is no fortification along the several thousand miles of the northern border. In the great fresh water seas that partly separate it from another dominion no naval craft plies the waters. Along its southern border there are no forts, no show of martial strength.

In this land of ours, this America, no youth is conscripted to labor on devices of defense; military training he may take of leave at option. There is no armed force consistent with a policy of aggression. The navy is built against no menace from the western hemisphere, but wholly for defense against that which may threaten from Europe or Asia.

In this land of ours, this America, one-third of the population is foreign born, or native born of foreign or mixed parentage. Our more numerous "minorities" come from fourteen nations. The native born, whatever his descent, has all political and other rights possessed by him who traces his ancestry to the founding fathers. The foreign born of races that are assimilable are admitted to all these privileges if they want them. We have "minorities" but no minority problem.

In this land of ours, this America, the common citizen may criticize without restraint the policies of his government or the aims of the chief executive. He may vote as his judgment or his conscience advises and not as a ruler dictates.

In this land of ours, this America, our songs are dedicated to love and romance, the blue of the night, sails in the sunset, and not to might or to a martyrdom to political cause. Our national anthem has martial words; difficult air. But if you want to hear the organ roll give the people its companion—"America . . . of thee I sing." In lighter patriotism we are nationally cosmopolitan. Unitedly we sing of Dixie or of Iowa, where the tall corn grows, of springtime in the Rockies, or of California, here I come.

In this land of ours, this America, there is not a bomb-proof shelter, and a gas mask is a curiosity. It is not needed that we teach our children where to run when death-hawks darken the sky.

In this land of ours, this America, our troubles present or prospective come from within—come from our own mistakes, and injure us alone. Our pledges of peace toward our neighbors are stronger than ruler's promise or written treaty. We guarantee them by devoting our resources, greater than the resources of any other nations, to upbuilding the industries of peace. We strut no armed might that could be ours. We cause no nation in our half of the world to fear us. None does fear us, nor arm against us.

In this land of ours, this America, we have illuminated the true road to permanent peace. But that is not the sole moral sought herein to be drawn. Rather it is that the blessings of liberty and equality and peace that have been herein recounted are possessed nowhere in the same measure in Europe or Asia and wane or disappear as one nears or enters a land of dictatorship of whatever brand. This liberty, this equality, this peace, are imbedded in the American form of government. We shall ever retain them if foreignisms that would dig them out and destroy them are barred from our shores. If you cherish this liberty, this equality, this peace that is peace material and peace spiritual—then defend with all your might the American ideal of government.

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International Side Show

By RIDGLEY CUMMINGS

A Way to Start

A nice way to start off a column is to say: Today's the day. We did that yesterday about the draft (incidentally we misinformed our reader: a wire story said the registration cards would be brown but the one we got was white).

Today it's the Burma road. This is the date, October 17, that Churchill set for re-opening the highway that leads through British Burma into the backdoor of China and Chungking.

The Japanese press was prompt to threaten bombs to any caravan carrying supplies to Chiang Kai Shek's armies at the time Churchill spoke, and last night the chief of the Japanese military mission in Indo-China reiterated the Nipponese determination "to prevent war materials supplied by the United States or any third power from reaching" the Chinese.

But the chances are that with their foothold in Indo-China the Japanese can bomb the vital artery at the Chinese-Burma border without violating anyone's neutrality except Indo-China and Siam. Of course that is a big exception, those two countries, but they are small and weak and apparently Japan is not worried.

Indo-China Invasion

Last month about 10,000 Japanese troops drove into Indo-China from the Chinese province of Kwangsi, which lies to the north. After bitter fighting with the French they occupied Langson and other towns.

The French protested that this invasion violated an agreement by which limited Japanese forces were to enter by way of seaports. Japan indicated intentions of evacuating these troops by way of Haiphong, principal port for Indo-China.

But last night Domei, Japanese news agency, said these plans had been abandoned since Chinese military pressure on the north Indo-China border presented "urgent reasons" for the troops staying put.

So matters stood last night, while Russia still remained silent on the Rumanian deal and Nazi sources described London as a "sea of flames in utter chaos" and promised worse things to come.

Aid for England

Meanwhile on the home front the committee to get us into war, pardon us, we mean the committee to defend America by aiding the Allies, outlined a new program for aid for Great Britain.

Clark Eichelberger, national director of the committee, speaking in San Francisco, said the program for the coming winter included: furnishing Britain with 60 flying fortress bombers immediately; dispatch of the first month's production of new American tanks to Egypt for service and testing there; permission for training Canadian and British pilots in California and Texas; and extension of all necessary credits to Great Britain.

That's a pretty big program, and mighty dangerous. We think Mr. Eichelberger is way in advance of public opinion, thank goodness.

Peace . . . it's wonderful.

Craig Earl Jr., son of radio's Professor Quiz, is studying agriculture at Massachusetts state college.

Wanted

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Campus Calendar

Young Democrats of the University of Oregon will meet tonight in room 105 Journalism building at 7:30 p.m. A constitution for the organization will be presented at the meeting. A speaker has been arranged for.

The Willkie-McNary club will meet tonight at 7:30 in 203 Villard.

The Newman club of the University of Oregon will give a dance at the home of Georgia Dale, 675 E. 11th, Friday evening at 9 o'clock. All Catholic students and friends are invited. There will be a small charge.

The Bernard Daly scholarship club will meet at noon today at the Anchorage for election of officers and lunch.

Phi Beta will hold a meeting in the AWS room of Gerlinger tonight at 7:15. Attendance is required.

Polls for re-voting for secretary of the YW frosh commission and treasurer of the YW sophomore commission will open today for an hour and a half, between 11 a.m. and 12:30 p.m., at the YWCA Bungalow.

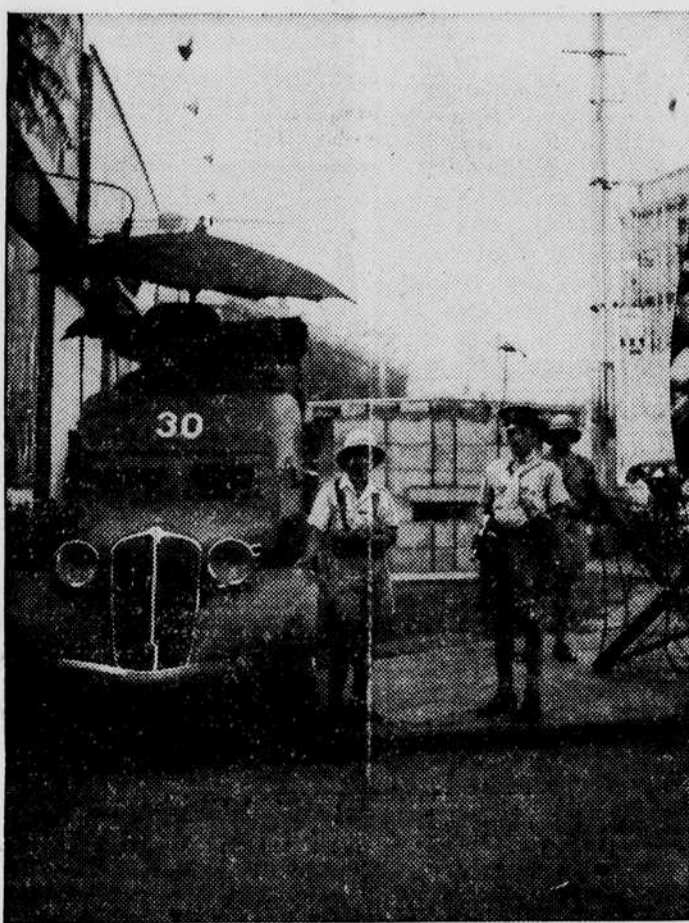


No Wonder He's Always Alone!

Such wrinkled, soiled clothes! Even the crows stay away. Yet many men present no better appearance—and wonder why they don't get ahead in social and business contacts! Don't take the risk of looking careless as a scarecrow. Send your clothes to us for FREQUENT cleaning.

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Armored car and newly completed blockhouse guard Shanghai's threatened "newspaper row" day and night.



Tough little French Annamite soldiers patrol barbed wire barricades on King Edward VII St.



Like a corner tower of Sing Sing prison is this hastily constructed crow's-nest protecting an American news room.

Where U. S. newsmen block the road of Japanese ambition

DEATH BREATHES CLOSE BEHIND many a newsmen today . . . but nowhere closer and hotter than along "newspaper row" in Shanghai.

Before every entrance of the old and respected Shanghai Evening Post & Mercury—American-owned and just across the street from the International Settlement—stand armored cars, pillboxes, barbed wire barricades, and guards with drawn guns.

For the terrorists who serve either the Japanese or their Chinese puppet, Wang Ching-wei, have bombed the Post plant five times, slaughtered guards, wounded pressmen, and last month murdered Samuel H. Chang, director of the Post and its Chinese edition, the Ta Mei Wan Pao.

Cornelius V. Starr, owner, and Randall Gould, editor, have been ordered out of the country by the puppet regime. Neither paid any attention. Gould is still at his post; Starr stayed four months, came home when he got ready, plans to return soon.

And they are not alone: four other Americans and one Briton similarly threatened have dug in their toes, strapped on guns, and called the Jap bluff.

Why are the invaders of China trying to drive U. S. newsmen out of the country?

Because these resolute Americans, controlling vital news outlets from the unique and unmanageable city-state of Shanghai, stand square in the road of Japanese conquest. For Japan must control the mind and morale of its subject peoples, must direct world-thinking the Japanese way, if it is ever to realize the dream of a "Greater East Asia"—domination of China, India, the Indo-Chinese peninsula, and all the East Indies including the Philippines.

Now that Japan and her allies in Europe have formally threatened war on the U. S., if any resistance is made to such aggressive plans, it is time for the American news-reader to study as never before the dispatches of his courageous correspondents in the Far East.

Our typical attitude toward China since the Jap invasion has been the usual friendly American sym-

pathy for the underdog. But now our interest in China goes much further than this. Now the top dog is snarling at us, and every intelligent news-reader knows what a tight spot we shall be in if the underdog relaxes his grip.

Most Americans are glad to find that our interests coincide with those of the Chinese people. We have grown to like them, their peaceful and philosophic way of looking at life, their tenacity and courage in misfortune, the beautiful things they make, and the humorous things they say.

Perhaps we don't realize that the Chinese, in their turn, have grown to like us. They are grateful for the medical knowledge that has routed some of their worst diseases, for the industrial techniques that have helped them put up such a good fight. Many of them are grateful for the Christian religion. They remember how we backed up their dream of building a new, strong China. And they are glad to get the things we have to sell. Contrary to popular opinion, they like the Standard Oil Co. which brings them the blessings of kerosene . . . and they find a thousand uses for the cans it comes in.

Brilliant Chinese leaders by the score owe their education to American universities. A chief official of the Chinese information ministry, Hollington K. Tong, is a graduate of the journalism schools of the Universities of Missouri and Columbia. Our schools of journalism have had more effect, proportionately, on Chinese newspapers than on our own.

The old notion that "You can't understand the

Oriental mind" is being dispelled by able writers and journalists of both races. Lin Yutang and Mme. Chiang Kai-shek show us China from the inside—John Gunther and Carl Crow from the outside. J. B. Powell continues to give us his important journal of opinion, the China Weekly Review, though he is on Wang's blacklist and has to have a bodyguard.

And just as important as the books and magazines are the day-by-day cables . . . from men like A. T. Steele of the Chicago Daily News, the N. Y. Times' Hallet Abend, and Tillman Durdin, and TIME's own T. H. White, who came via Harvard and the Chinese information ministry, and is now on the hot spot in Indo-China.

Sometimes readers ask why TIME devotes so much space to the Orient. It is because TIME has always believed that the day would come when an understanding of that area with its billion people, half the population of the earth, might be of the utmost importance to America.

How the good will of these people can be channelled and become a force in world strategy is a profound challenge. But on such intangibles world history has turned and tyrannies have fallen.

This is why TIME, and its sister publications, FORTUNE and LIFE, have gathered and used such a storehouse of information on China, Japan, and the Philippines . . . and why TIME's week-by-week analyses of the Far Eastern situation seem to more thoughtful news-readers essential equipment for the decisions we face across the Pacific.

In these days of crisis, the free press is more than ever a vital force in making our democracy a living, working success. Therefore, TIME is seeking, in this series of advertisements, to give all

college students a clearer picture of what the press in general, and TIME in particular, is doing to keep the people of this nation safe, strong, free, and united.



TIME

— THE WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE