

# OREGON DAILY EMERALD

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

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

Editorial and Business Offices located on ground floor of Journalism Building. Phone 3300 Extension: 382 Editor; 353 News Office; 359 Sports Office; and 354 Business Offices.

**UPPER BUSINESS STAFF**  
**Anita Packberg**, Classified Advertising Manager  
**Don Alpaugh**, Layout Production Manager  
**Bill Peterson**, Circulation Manager  
**Mary Ellen Smith**, Promotion Director  
**Eileen Millard**, Office Manager

**LYLE M. NELSON**, Editor  
**JAMES W. FROST**, Business Manager  
**ASSOCIATE EDITORS:** Hal Olney, Helen Angell

**Jimmie Leonard**, Managing Editor  
**Kent Stitzer**, News Editor  
**Fred May**, Advertising Manager  
**Bob Rogers**, National Advertising Mgr

Editorial Board: Roy Vernstrom, Pat Erickson, Helen Angell, Harold Olney, Kent Stitzer, Jimmie Leonard, and Professor George Turnbull, adviser

**UPPER NEWS STAFF**  
**Pat Erickson**, Women's Editor  
**Bob Flavelle**, Co-Sports Editor  
**Ken Christianson**, Co-Sports Editor  
**Ray Schrick**, Ass't Managing Editor  
**Betty Jane Biggs**, Ass't News Editor  
**Wes Sullivan**, Ass't News Editor  
**Corrine Wignes**, Executive Secretary  
**Mildred Wilson**, Exchange Editor

## First Lady

IN a time fraught with attempts to create a new crop of "divine leaders" throughout the world, a First Lady such as Eleanor Roosevelt is a refreshing reminder that the true spirit of democracy still lives.

She is a composite picture of that ideal of equality, humility, ambition, spirit, and indeed that dash of humor that Lin Yu Tang considers so significant to national spirit.

The key to Mrs. Roosevelt's magnetic quality was expressed "between the lines" of her talk Wednesday night. Speaking of creation of better Pan-American relations, she declared that the most important step is development of the ability to mold oneself to any situation, to enjoy life wherever it may be lived. That is Mrs. Roosevelt's suggestion for peace in the Americas. That is Mrs. Roosevelt.

THE integrity of her smile and the honesty of her voice make those who meet her forget immediately that she is the wife of the President. Whether it's about her grandchild's new tooth or the economic situation in Portugal, she is as anxious to hear the opinions of others as their own mothers would be. She is an enthusiast on the importance of "getting things discussed."

She is more than the wife of a president. For even if she had never seen the White House, Mrs. Roosevelt would be the personification of that which today seems to be as important as food and drink to democratic people . . . humility toward fellow-beings, intelligence, alertness, enthusiasm for life, religious ideals, and an untiring desire to search for the truth.—H.A.

## More Power to Popeye

EVERY year when the warm spring breezes gently waft their way across the Oregon campus and the student mind irrevocably turns to thoughts of some favorite swimming hole, the physical department uncoils its several miles of fire hose and begins to bedevil campus pedestrian life.

It is not unusual to see a student streaking his way—just as all Oregon students streak when late for class—across the campus, swerving to and fro in an attempt to dodge the man-made tools of Jupiter. It is not unusual to sit in a classroom and watch the spouting dragons efficiently conquer and claim the campus sidewalks for their king, Poseidon.

Less someone thinks this is a criticism of the physical department—or, worse still, accuses us of not being duly serious—we offer the following self-evident facts in the light of which any superficial conclusion will seem justified. (1) The people who set the miniature "old faithfuls" are doing their duty. (2) Maybe they are trying to show up the WPA and make the grass grow on the sidewalks. (3) Anyway it's easier to go out and "cool off" when told to do so.

FROM these thought-provoking facts it must already be evident that something must be done, and done at once. The University thought machines—all students but those in law school—have been working day and night and have "cooked up" what they consider an effective, if not immediate, remedy. Their history-making decision can best be summarized in the following three suggestions:

(1) That students walk across the lawns where they are certain to miss the drowning machines. (2) That the University install a finer system with built-in sprinklers on either side of the walks. (3) That someone donate 3000 umbrellas to be used by students when walking across the campus.

Anyway as soon as Popeye defeats Davy Jones things will be different.

News note: Men will dress in women's gowns between intermissions of the Junior Weekend terrace dance to put on a special style show.

Editor's note: They will, no doubt, take advantage of the opportunity to go into their sarong and dance.

## In the Editor's Mail

To the Editor:

The letter that Mr. Lindbergh wrote received much notice and many opinions. One said "a letter notable for its restraint, dignity, sincerity, and freedom from personal innuendos." This epistle will be of an entirely different nature. There could not possibly be any restraint from one who is boiling inside and tainted with personal prejudices.

However, Mr. Cummings, I take you at your word that this is a "free country" and I have a right to express my opinions. That last, don't you think has been a bit overdone. After all there are conventions and social barriers set by ourselves and our ancestors which we must respect. Would you consider disobeying the laws of marriage and preach the doctrine of "free-love," because this is a "free country"?

This to me is about as incongruous as your viewpoint on the present situation. Mr. Lindbergh has disobeyed the laws of nationalism by shouting defeat in our ears, and because society has vowed to ostracize him in their grace—you think the next step will be concentration camps. Is this not a little bit far-fetched Mr. Cummings?

You are entitled to your opinions, but I and a dozen others wish that you would keep them to yourself when it comes to demoralizing our faith in a nation which we love, a nation which we would give our lives and our sons for. Your camping on the side with one who implies pro-Nazi sympathies is completely out of step with what we take pride in.

If at any other time but the present situation I would brush aside your remarks with the opinion that you are an incurable romanticist with a strange mental quirk that does not enable you to see that freedom in America, no matter how little, is far better than being a whipped dog under another flag. You have your rights as I have mine but everyone could not be out of step in this march but you. . . .

Please give it a little more reasonable thought, Mr. Cummings.

Laura May Hexter.

## International Side Show

By RIDGELY CUMMINGS

Remember the story of the little boy who didn't get to see the circus but who came home all thrilled because he had helped to water the elephant?



Well that's your correspondent. He didn't get to hear Eleanor Roosevelt's speech, which was apparently a repetition of the accepted truism that strong cultural ties make a good foundation for political and trade relations, either with South American republics or with any other nation, and that the way to improve these cultural bonds is to meet the people, learn the language, exchange students liberally, and substitute cooperation for competition.

He missed the speech but he did get an interview.

### Just "Plain Folks"

It is an adage among newspaper men that the more important the personage the easier they are to meet. The really big personalities are just "plain folks," and usually very nice folks, too. This is especially true of Mrs. Roosevelt, a president's wife who bulks large on the national horizon in her own right.

Mrs. Roosevelt was very ably guarded against intruders by her secretary, Malvina Thompson, an imposing woman in a red evening gown, but this was the only barrier. In spite of a threatening letter received in Los Angeles a few days ago, not a single G-man was in sight.

The First Lady was seated in an armchair before a dressing table, wearing a lace evening gown of grayish lavender. She looked stately and at the same time friendly as she smiled and told Jimmie Leonard, one of the three of us who beat the rest of

the news hawks to the punch, to go ahead with his flash bulbs. Her face was a little thinner than I had expected from her pictures and there were a lot of laugh-wrinkles under her eyes, but she seemed in good health in spite of her strenuous tour.

### An Old Hand

To the request for permission to ask questions she nodded assent and smiled a smile that implied this was an old story for her.

"Is the United States already in the war?"

"No, we are not, but we ARE engaged in a war of ideas," she replied, elaborating on this by pointing out the conflict between the ideals of the dictatorships and the democracies.

"Do you think the United States will send an expeditionary force to Europe?"

"Where do you think we can land an expeditionary force?" she countered.

"Well, Portugal and Switzerland are the only two neutrals left, and we'd have to use parachutes to get them to Switzerland," was the reply. Mrs. Roosevelt laughed agreement.

"You are too young to remember the last war," she said, but at that time we had friendly shores and camps and armament and equipment waiting for our boys." She countered a suggestion that Africa was still British and available as a landing base by saying she considered the whole idea "highly improbable."

### Doesn't Want War

She concluded the international phase of the interview by adding that she was no authority on these subjects and that "I hope, as does everyone else, that we won't have to go into the war."

Then Colonel Lindbergh cropped up. "Do you think Lindbergh should return his medal?"

"If you asked me what I would do if I had a German medal I

## The Passing Parade

By CORINE LAMON

Is Doc Henry trying to get a date in the Theta house by using the same tactics he used on the Gamma Phi? (Said tactics didn't work, incidentally) . . . What's this about Don Swink sneak dating with Ann Miner after the Theta house dance?—He's SUPPOSED to be going with Ruth Condon. . . .

A "Suppression for Cummings Club" is being organized in the back booths of the College Side. Applicants for membership must submit personality sketches on Ridgely Cummings of SIDE SHOW fame, we understand . . . Why do they call Adele Canada "Bundles?" Bundles for Canada, no doubt . . . Carolyn Collier gave Greg Decker's Sigma Nu pin back two months ago but SN censorship has kept it out of the columns until now . . .

Divorce department: Shirley Huntington broke up with Wish Brown. They're still good friends, though . . . Betty Johnson gave Chuck Powers' ATO pin back Sunday. She just took it Saturday . . . Jeanette Neilson gave SAE prexy Bernie McCudden's pin back. This may not be leap year, but he asked for it . . .

And now for a few new couples - about - campus: Elaine McFarlane and Reed Farrell going steady . . . Bob Newland hung his Theta Chi pin on Janet Ross, ADPi . . . Phyllis Ash, Chi O, took Tommy Roblin's Pi Kap pin Saturday night . . . John Schiller killed two birds with one stone when he gave Nadine Bouck a diamond ring. The occasions: engagement and initiation . . . Cis Steele and John Powers, Fiji, are pinned again after a six-week relapse . . . Marelle Wilbur and Dick Ashcom dating again . . .

When Nancy Allen and Don McKalson, Fiji, who works in the Side, go sailing it doesn't look much like the triangle that has been rumored around . . . Bobbie MacLaren took Howard Lawrence's Theta Chi pin night before last . . . Joe Walker, Chi Psi, and Willow Coffin, Hendricks girl have been steady for some time . . . Bob Skibinski, Beta, planted his pin on an OAC Pi Phi, Adeline Hargood by name.

F. Tom Atkinson, ex-Delt prexy, leaves school to go south to work at Lockheed today. He's stopping en route to see pinplantee Edie Heath at Stanford . . . Joe Marty, SAE, decided not to go to San Francisco this weekend. Reason: He has a date with Julie Gillespie, Susie girl . . .

We hear the Beta convention in Portland and the Sigma Chi conclave in Seattle last weekend were quite THE deals . . . That's all for now . . . As they say in jolly old England, "Cheerio, pip pip, thumbs up, good night, world!"

would answer that I would have given it back a long time ago because I don't like what Hitler is doing and has done. But what Mr. Lindbergh does with his medal is entirely up to Mr. Lindbergh."

Then as an afterthought she asked: "What would you do if you had the medal?"

An embarrassed silence and then: "Well, I'm kind of a pacifist and I recently wrote a little piece defending Lindbergh."

"Pacifist or not, what would you do?" she insisted.

(Continued on page five)