

Tuesday End of 'Golden Era'

IT will cost pleasure-bent Webfoots 10 per cent more than last year to entertain themselves after October 1. For in four more days, the \$3,553,000,000 tax bill signed by President Roosevelt Saturday as an arsenal-building measure for American defense goes into effect.

The bill, budget-shattering in every respect, is defined by administration leaders as merely a "down payment" on the huge costs of the war, with heavier taxation measures slated for the future.

Obviously the bill will affect the income of every student in the University. But because collegians are young and like to play, they seemed particularly interested yesterday in what the bill will do to their "weekend allowances." Investigation proves that admissions to any entertainment function will be increased 10 per cent to help care for democracy's defense.

SALES point of Harry Prongas and his athletic card drive committee is that the price of athletic tickets will jump after October 1.

Now selling at registration for \$9 for the complete year, the cards will go up to \$9.90 after next Wednesday.

Season tickets to University theater productions, on sale for \$1.50 today in the box office of Johnson hall, will jump 10 per cent.

Concerts will be hit throughout the United States by the tax bill. However, on the Oregon campus, students receive free tickets to the school's Greater Artists series when they register. Hence concerts will cost the undergraduates no more this year.

TICKETS for campus dances will zoom to the 10 per cent point, and dancing at favorite spots near Eugene will increase too. Movie prices will take a "penny on the dime" jump.

The new taxes are just beginning, but for the present individual taxpayers and corporations will pay increased income levies, in addition to taking part of the load of the high excise and retail sales taxes to be enforced on thousands of articles.

Oregon buckles down to take its share of the burden of national defense.

Problems of World Peace Land At America's Front Door

(Editor's note: The following is the second in a series of guest columns on world events to be written by Emerald readers. The views of the writer, a sophomore in journalism, do not necessarily reflect those of the Emerald.)

By BOB FRAZIER

Here on the West Coast our eyes are focussed on the Far East as often if not more often, than they look to Europe as the American problem.

Last summer when Japanese assets were frozen in this country and trouble seemed immediately over the horizon, persons on the Pacific coast were more wrought up than they were when Hitler's panzers swept over Europe. In the light of this interest it might be well to consider an article in the September issue of the "American Mercury" by Upton Close, widely-known authority on Pacific affairs.

Close expresses the opinion that America is about to have a great Pacific empire dumped in her lap, whether she wants it or not!

A native of Kelso, Washington, Close, otherwise known as Josef Washington Hall, has spent a great of time in the Far East as a newspaper correspondent. In the United States he has been on the faculty of the University of Washington and has written a number of books and magazine articles on the Far East.

Peace Only Twice

In the world's history, Close argues, there have been only two eras that have even approached world peace. These were the "Pax Romana," and "Pax Britannia." He expresses the belief that the next great peace, or approach to it, will be the "Pax Americana" in the Pacific basin. "The nearest approaches to liberty and justice come not when everyone is on his own as an equal, but when authority is most widely accepted and most humane."

British imperial policy in the Far East would be materially changed were it not for American support, he says. "American authority must become the recognized supreme factor throughout the Pacific basin, just as British authority was the recognized supreme factor in China in pre-war days when Americans rallied upon British gunboats to maintain the established order."

America does not desire to take such a role. Anti-imperialist in temper and inclination, we are not yet aware of our position. This Close admits, but argues that we are being forced into it. Already we have established virtual protectorates over the Dutch Indies. We are bound up in the defense of Malaya and the maintenance of the Burmese open door into China. He observes that we may soon receive in Washington a minister from India, with the blessings of Viscount Halifax. "Shades of Clive, Hastings, Cornwallis, and Reading."

Pacific Saviors

We are saving the Pacific basin from the empire building of the crude, 19th-century sort, but in so doing we are establishing a great American protectorate. "Uncle Sam, Imperator of the Pacific."

He points to our fortifying of Guam, Midway, Wake, Johnston, and Palmyra, "Gibraltars of the Air Age," as evidence of this. America first established air transport across the Pacific, although that is the larger ocean. Our country is building an aircraft industry second to none, and larger than England's shipbuilding industry.

That the Pacific is the place for new empire is pointed out by Close when he argues that much of Europe is probably going the way of once populous Mesopotamia, or of the ancient Mediterranean basin. "Greatness shall hardly spring from cinders and insanity. But it can spring from the unharmed resources of the Pacific basin and its still vital populations." Proportionately speaking even China has suffered no such devastation as Spain, France, Poland, England, or European Russia.

Whether or not Close is right in his predictions is still, doubtless, a moot point, but it does follow that there is a great deal to be said for his arguments, and his arguments are certainly worthy of considerable thought.

in California . . . Thetaki Jack Matlick's "perfumed" room, the result of some prankster spilling Lilac liquid on all the furniture.

SHORT STORIETTE:

Because houseboys are under-rated by most individuals, we offer this evidence of their toil.

"At one house I first wondered why all our dishes were pure white. Now I know. All the design has been eaten away; in fact, the girls are complaining about the food coming through on the table.

"It's the strong soap we use. The house manager got a bargain on 500 pounds. We'll probably suspect the cook of using the

ly refurbish the living room by saving the labels. Some girls, too, soap as a base for her Coney Island clam chowder, but that's probably an ugly rumor. After all, what are girls in a sorority house if they aren't ugly board and roomers?

"Washing dishes is much easier. As soon as all foreign objects such as olive pits, celery stalks and Beeman's Pepsin have been removed, we must remove the dishes. Herein lies the true art of dishwashing. The art of removing the plates after the foreign impediments have come off, and before the plates start to disintegrate. After the half-hour

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OREGON DAILY EMERALD

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Hungry Ducks Press the Issue

FOR some time the ASUO rally committee has been on the spot for the "flop" of station rally. Past pepster squads have bowed their heads before criticism and done their best to lure students from the campus to Willamette street to bid the football and basketball team good-bye.

Before this year's rally squad donned their white sweaters, they were brimming over with suggestions on how to add "vim and vigor" to depot send-offs.

Going right to the bottom of the trouble, the "bug-bears" seemed to be the long distance to the station and the inconvenient time the south-bound train left Eugene.

THE crux of the matter was a battle of Webfoot fans' school spirit vs. hungry tummies. Since the railroad could not be asked to change the schedule of the 12:10 California train, the rally squad pulled an ace out of its sleeve.

"Why couldn't the train carrying the voyaging football players stop at the campus' front door?" the pepsters wondered.

In this way house mothers and house managers would not have to tear their hair in anguish as lunches spoiled on the table. Right from their 11 o'clock classes student could buzz to the tracks and as the team pulled off from a campus point burst out with their "Mighty Oregon" before dashing to break their morning fast.

WITH Olivermen climbing aboard at Villard hall a safety measure would also be introduced and many hazards of down town rallies eliminated.

First of all, noon traffic is always precarious. Add a two-block parade of Webfoot cars with students overflowing to the running boards, the situation is twice as dangerous.

Number two, city traffic is completely disorganized for it is necessary for Willamette street stop signs to flash caution to give right-of-way to station-headed rooters.

Three, parking at the station becomes a jumble of mashed bumpers and mangled fenders.

THE rally committee realizes that many problems must be met, discussed, and arranged with the railroad company before they can boast of success. Perhaps, their hope cannot be fulfilled this year and must wait until development of the millrace property is completed.

They are determined, however, that a new deal must be installed if not for the 1941 team for the gridiron men of the very near future.—B.J.B.

At Second Glance

By TED HARMON

DER TAG puns the angle of the annual Hello dance at McArthur scheduled for tomorrow night. Doors will be thrown open to new students at 7:45 for reception and introduction to faculty and student dignitaries. As for garb, the theme is strictly informal, with tags adorning wrists and lapels to identify each other. It is a no-date affair, but there are always those who come alone together. Don Swink, general chairman, promises a good floor, Art Holman's music, and additional entertainment.

With dusky Erskine Hawkins slated for jamelodic appearance at the Park tonight, it was learned reliably today that Ted Fio Rito will also be at the local dance spot on October 12. Falling on a Sunday, there will be a tea dance for students from 5 to 7, with the regular dance at 9 that evening.

Adventuresome Romy DePittard, Phi Delt, is now with the RAF in Canada, with the job of transferring U. S. planes to Canadian soil, while Jack Whitcliff is in Salt Lake with the army air corps . . . ADPi's Patt Mead and Donna Dildad two-alikes boosting for Oregon . . . the most soothing voice over a telephone belongs to Tri-Delt's Suzy Mack . . . the early morning fog, so mindful of those 8 o'clocks . . . for the rally dance at Portland just before the California game, Will Osbourne will help Webfoots really rally . . . Em Page, Oregon business manager, and his new expression, "I'm all teeth for that" . . . if all the 500 pledge pins dished out after rush week were pinned on one sweater, they'd weigh a fraction over 15 pounds . . . Jack Daniels, Delt prexy, failed to return to school, so tanned Bruce Giesy takes over the gavel . . . Alpha Chi's Carolyn Holmes and her quaint hand-to-the-brow technique . . . Jack Bryant, one-time 8-baller of Emerald, is now at Mitchell field, N. Y., flying "peashooters," term for the P-38 and P-39 jobs . . . wonder if the national defense priority board will begin to restrict students from playing bridge . . . the rubber, y'know . . . Beta Bill Loud, not back because he's making airplanes at Douglas