

At Second Glance

By TED HARMON

SATURDAYAWNINGS — Although today marks the end on one-fifth of the term, we wandered over to Hayward field, cold and desolate in the early morning chill and sat down on a disappointed trackman. "Anything" for inspiration we told ourselves. Then we looked at the would-have-been track star. He reminded us of the young chap who, sleepy-eyed, staggered into our 10 o'clock fifteen minutes after the last echo of the bell had dripped away into the Oregon mist.

"Aren't you in the wrong class?" the instructor glared. "So sorry," was the answer. "I thought that this was my 8 o'clock," replied the straggler as he took an empty seat.

Or like the freshmen in the Co-op: "How much is this paper?" The coed sales clerk twittered, "Seventy-five cents a ream!" "It sure is!" was the answer.

And even like the blond Gammaphi who asked "Do you think that I'm stuck up?" The answer was definite. "No; why do you ask?" "Well, people as good looking as I am usually are."

Which all brings us back to the fact that it's still Saturday morning and that the main beef of all freshmen with the 11 o'clock restrictions is "early to bed, early to rise, while your gal goes out with seniors."

WE THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO KNOW DEPARTMENT: That Deegee Amy Thyng had the opportunity to become a photographer's living model of the Petty girl, but decided that it'd be best to return to Oregon to finish her schooling, for which we give her, with our best compliments, an Oregonchid!

That "Three Corned Moon" will be the first presentation by the University Guild players this fall . . . that for sheer reading pleasure "I Was a Nazi Flyer" by Gottfried Leske ranks among those "must-read" books . . . that on Hallowe'en night the entire Willamette valley will be a trial blackout, even to having army planes make mock attacks on several vicinities . . . that Reginald A. Rainbow and Herbert S. Amos, 18-year-old youths of the British battleship Warspite were royally entertained in the best Oregon manner at the Delt house Thursday night. On a two-weeks' leave, the youthful sailors were impressed with college fraternities, expressed a desire to attend an American college upon the conclusion of the present war . . . that it's time for campus males to start thinking about ways and means of crashing the annual AWS Coed Capers, from which all males are barred, unless they manage to sneak in under disguise.

SRO was the best way to describe yesterday's assembly with Jay Allen. Sparing no punches, forceful in presentation, Allen was greeted by the largest turnout for a Webfoot assembly in years. Last night he again spoke to campus journalists at a banquet held in his honor by Sigma Delta Chi.

And, of course, Grace Moore, whose audience was large mainly because it was the first concert of the year. There's no denying that Miss Moore, affected as she is, can sing, and sing well, but the best indication of how students react to artists is by watching most of them disappear out of McArthur court during intermission. And though we don't and can't profess to be musical crit-

Shades of Homecoming

WHAT looked at week's beginning like one of the "fightingest" Homecoming celebrations in Oregon history had by yesterday assumed a relatively placid appearance of cooperative endeavor.

The battle clouds had settled in the IFC controversy, and the interfraternity council decided it had been "misunderstood" in its request for financial aid in Homecoming plans. Seventeen Greek presidents backed down on the \$25 payment plan and indicated cooperation in whatever ventures the heads of all living organizations might devise for alumni entertainment.

THE executive committee of the Associated Students convened in a three-hour session in Lou Torgeson's office and in utter darkness

(for the lights were out of order) studied carefully the capabilities of six candidates, named their choice for Homecoming chairman on the basis of merit.

Russ Hudson is only a junior, yet he seemed to show the council a cooperative, sure-footed, conscientious attitude. They ignored the fact that he was the second appointment from a single fraternity to be made by the council in two days, gave him one of the biggest organizational jobs of the year because they were convinced he could handle the job.

The campus, thoroughly awakened to the fact that there is to be a Homecoming celebration November 29, seemed about ready to settle down to work again, to save the rest of its fighting spirit for the Beavers from up north.

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Long Live . . .

THE headlong plunge of the opening of school—rush week, registration, freshman orientation—is over. Freshmen are finding the groove and the main responsibilities of the sophomores and upperclassmen to their younger brothers has faded.

In the middle of the second week of school, it is time for the older members of the student body to take up unfinished business of last year.

One of the most whole-hearted projects that was of interest to every group of students was seeing the dream of 21 years, a student union building, realized.

Yard after yard was chalked up during the last two years, the goal line was almost in sight when the state legislature appropriated \$250,000 for the union with the stipulation that the University must raise the sum.

DONATIONS, pennies from Co-op receipts to \$800 from Sigma Delta Chi, went toward raising this ante. The campus was almost dreaming of the 1941 Homecoming dance under a new roof, when Hitler's war hit markets here.

Sadly the students realized that the building they had planned could not be constructed on the budgeted amount with high prices, on one hand to contend with, and priorities on the other.

THE additional red ink is bad news. Postponement of the building is worse . . . but this is not the time for the student union committee and the campus to stop their drive for a student union.

We might borrow the wisdom of the thirsty crow who could not reach the shallow water in a high neck pitcher. He finally hit upon the plan of dropping pebbles into the vessel until water reached the brim.

Each plan the committee sponsors, each drive for money, will raise our approximate sum of \$15,000 nearer to the brim. —B.J.B.

ics, Miss Moore has an infinite amount of personality when on the stage; you know, the kind that makes "low brow" college students wonder why they're there, especially after that statement that South American students are so veddy, veddy more cultured at their age than we kids are. But don't get us wrong; we liked her, too. And perhaps just a bit too jealous . . . of Gladys Swarthout.

during rush week and the Gamma Gamma Gammas were doing their best to show the rushees what the 3-G's had to offer, outside of a \$47.50 house bill. One rushee, the prize, smiled as the salad dressing was passed to her. Without a murmur, she stuck her hand into the dish and wiped the dressing on her face. The table suddenly became quiet, alarmed. Before the dinner was over, by fate, the salad dressing again

—SHORT STORIETTE: It was . . . (Please turn to page seven) . . .

Monday Clash Makes Evident G.O.P. Split

By DON TREADGOLD

As he introduced the British ambassador to the national Republican club Monday evening, Wendell Willkie spoke these words: "I recommend that the Republican party, through its membership in congress, forthwith and forthrightly, candidly and courageously, take the leadership in the repeal of the neutrality law." He must have known that Republican congressmen would do no such thing. Hardly had he spoken when his former running mate, our Senator McNary, replied, "At the present time I can see no justification for its modification," speaking of the neutrality act. It is no secret that the Republican membership in congress is split right down the middle on foreign policy and is powerless to act as a unit.

Down and Out

The plight of the party as a result is pitiful. After the tremendous littings of 1932 and 1936, last year the Republicans just missed victory and seemed definitely on the road back to greatness. Willkie, acclaimed by millions as their choice for leader in a great emergency, continued to exert statesmanlike leadership with a call for national unity. But the Old Guard was busy howling in the wilderness. Some seemed oblivious to the vital issues, like Joe Martin, who remarked sonorously the other day that the national debt was getting simply awful. Some dragged out exploded catchwords, fanned old hatreds back to life, forgot all history, and plunged into battle against the "warmongers," waving the magic banner of free speech.

Still Willkie-Backers

There can be little doubt that the Republican rank and file is with Willkie now as in 1940. But when these people try to point out to their Republican representatives how they feel, the word "fifth column" is heard. Our junior senator talks darkly of "international bankers" and our representative declares he wants no truck with "the blood bath" of Europe. The opportunity for statesmanlike, intelligent opposition is being thrown away by the Republican congressmen. Most of them seem to prefer to run along with the pack of their fellow Democrat obstructionists, yipping at the heels of the president, hampering every move, paralyzing every effort of the nation to adjust itself to reality.

Trade Last . . .

By MARY WOLF

Willamette university — Law school has received fully approved status by the American Bar association, Dean George McLeod announced this week. The school was inspected last May by Lawrence W. DeMuth of University of Colorado law department.

Michigan university—Girl robs two coeds on the campus. We wonder for whom the belle stole.

Louisiana State university—Second annual All-American Rodeo will take place on the campus November 11 through 16. The rodeo was started last year to go with the only state-wide livestock show. It proved successful enough to be made an annual event with bronc riders brought from all over the country.

Northwestern university—Free national defense courses in technical fields will be offered to between 600 and 1,000 high school graduates in the Chicago area by the Northwestern university technological institute this fall.

The Oregon College of Education has approximately 300 women and 25 men students. Our first thought is "What do those men think they're doing, attending a girls' school like that?"

Remember all you freshmen, Who are entering school this fall The first four years of college Are the hardest years of all. —Barometer.

Jam For Breakfast

By TED HALLOCK

Attention Glenn Miller fans and those students who like music! Stan Kenton and ork, strictly from fine, have been signed to play Oregon's rally dance on the 18th of this month. Said affair will take place at Jantzen Beach and there might be twelve California students present.

Repeat item: Don't forget Ted Fio Rito at the Park this Sunday which doesn't mean that I don't think he stinks, but it's local and keeps the money in town or something like that there.

Barry Campbell reports that the soph class is shopping like mad for a fine band to make for a fine soph-weekend, October 31 and November 1. We have a strange feeling that the Whiskerino is going to be but good. This

is a not so subtle plug for same. Waxes Good

Most terrific wax of the week is Ellington's Victor of "I Got It Bad and That Ain't Good." Marvelous Johnny Hodges alto chorus and knocked out Ivie Anders on vocal. What I'm striving to say is that the record is good. There are other records of Tschaikevsky's piano concerto than Freddy Martin's though I just know you can't believe it. Yes, it's true, a comer named Leo Stowkoski and a fifty-piece jam band called the Philly symphony have just put on wax for Victor Red Seal. Seriously, though, it's a killer. Features a brilliant young Brazilian discovery of Eugene Ormandy and George Gershwin, Jesus Maria (Please turn to page seven)