

OREGON *Daily* EMERALD

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Happy Birthday!

STURDY and staunch it faced the world. From its knoll it lorded over a straggling batch of weeds but bright in its new paint it gave promise of better things to come.

Sturdy and staunch it faced the world. The four-year battle of practically state and county civil war was over.

Sturdy and staunch it faced the world. The last calf had been brought in, the last bushel of apples, the last pigs had been delivered to the general storekeeper to trade for cash to pay the final indebtedness.

* * *

SIXTY-FIVE years ago tomorrow President John Wesley Johnson with his four faculty members waited in brand new Deady hall—the University of Oregon—to welcome the first student body of 177, 80 of college age.

Today the enrollment has swollen to almost 3500, the faculty covers 14 six-by-nine pages. Plans are before the state board of higher education to extend the campus boundaries to include a 14-acre recreation area beyond the millrace.

Five years past its diamond anniversary the University of Oregon barely stops in the midst of its 8 o'clock, its coke dates, its plans for its weekend to realize the day of its founding.

Can't we look at Deady with an extra measure of respect tomorrow? It was the cornerstone of today's University 65 years ago.—B.J.B.

"What Happened to Thursday?"

THANKSGIVING this year, in spite of what irascible calendar makers may have you infer, the raving of die-hard traditionalists notwithstanding, is still officially the next to the last Thursday in November (November 20). However, amidst the hubbub of a heated press conference early this summer, President Roosevelt acknowledged his error in altering the traditional date and decreed that in 1942, Thanksgiving would retreat to its original date—the last Thursday in November.

The University of Oregon observes this national holiday on the official date this year, November 20, which should cure many a perplexed student who has acquired the notion that the institution would observe some "boot-leg" Thanksgiving come next month.

Thanksgiving on November 20, however, unearths what would seem, at first glance, a flood of complications, this in connection with Homecoming. It appears the athletic board scheduled the Oregon-OSC game for November 29, which becomes Homecoming, this emerging a week following turkey weekend.

* * *

IT is supposed in some quarters that students going home a week before the alum fete might assuage parents' yearning to see their offspring, give the former less incentive to visit the campus seven days later, and thereby diminish the Homecoming crowd.

Also the four-day recess commencing on November 20 will slash into the heart of promotion activity for the following weekend, reducing its potency.

However, the tradition steeped about Homecoming, which, among other things, includes the annual Oregon-OSC feud, will certainly negate some of this. And this year the grid rivalry bodes added significance, since that game may decide the Pacific coast's Rose Bowl representative on January 1.

And then there's the case of Ohio Wesleyan university, which selected the wrong "typical" students when preparing a picture booklet on its activities.

The photos were taken last spring. The front cover of the booklet shows a coed who since has "flunked out" of school and a boy who has transferred to Case college.

Columnist Answers

Emerald Holds the Ace

By WILLIAM HAIGHT

Only Emperor Hirohito knows what Roosevelt, Churchill and Stalin would like to know and Emperor Hirohito, the son of the Sun won't tell.

His impenetrable highness may wish to shine his rising sun down Java way, (Dutch East Indies) or north to the Soviet's Siberia. Diplomatic maneuvers apparently have failed. The United States and the Dutch East Indies have turned a deaf ear to Japanese mutterings. Soviet Russia (friend of democracy) has been playing a cat and mouse game for several years with Japan.

Military action seems inevitable. It appears to me there is less danger for Japan to move against Russia, because the United States is less likely to fight for Russia than the Dutch East Indies. There is one stickler in that viewpoint; Japan needs the oil the island of Java produces and she may figure she could take the Dutch East Indies before the United States can act.

Offers Inducement

Java is one of the larger islands of the Malay archipelago and contains the capital, Batavia, the seat of the Dutch government which rules over 20,000 islands and 65,000,000 brown natives with 137 cultures.

Java produces oil, rubber, tea, quinine (95 per cent world's supply comes from Java), tin, tobacco, sugar, copra, teakwood, tapioca, rice, and sulphur. Japan needs badly the 57,000,000 barrels of oil Java produces each year, particularly since the United States no longer ships oil to Japan.

The defense of Java presents less a problem than one might think. The coastal area completely around the island is either rocky shallow water, or heavily mined bays. The land next to the sea coast is marshy; difficult terrain. (Please turn to page seven)

In The Mail Bag

To the Editor:

W. E. H. apparently does not understand the true meaning of PACIFISM.

First, pacifism advocates far more than "the settlement of international disputes by arbitration." The word "pacifism" comes from the Latin words "pax," meaning peace, and "facio," meaning to make. The pacifist is therefore a peacemaker. He feels that he can not make peace by making war, and consequently refuses to participate in any kind of war.

Second, his assertion, "A favorite argument of the pacifist minded is that Hitler can be appeased," is not true. The pacifist does not believe that peace can be made through appeasement. Note this comment by A. J. Muste, whom Time ranked as America's No. 1 pacifist in 1940: "Giving away, as at Munich, (Please turn to page seven)

No Hellos at UO?

A Beaver Speaks Out of Turn

(An Editorial)

The first thing about the University of Oregon that warrants admiration from out-of-state students who come to the campus is the democratic spirit and the instinctive friendliness that are so much a part of campus life. They marvel too at the understanding relationship between faculty and student.

But the October 8 edition of the Oregon State Barometer doesn't agree. The editorial page of that publication uses snobbishness and "U of O complex" as synonyms.

Writes Editor Joe Ross:

"Maybe it's bashfulness or shyness—but something's happened to all those 'hellos' that used to breeze over the campus. Not that we're getting a U of O complex, for that 'Hi partner' spirit is still here—so let's put it down as timidity rather than snobbishness."

Oregon's brand of democracy, Mr. Ross, doesn't have to be ferreted out or hoped to be still here. Friendliness and cooperative spirit are the bases of all student association on the Webfoot campus. It's not a type of democracy to be measured by compulsory wearing of green rooters' lids or green hairbows. We don't have to look for it, because it's genuine and not a small townish type of friendliness that we have to define.

Where did this idea of Oregon's snobbishness first arise in the minds of our rival institution? Is it not the natural result of the fact that one is a school of arts and letters, the other of agriculture? A school of agriculture is to a greater degree a communal venture, and its basic organization is on group efforts. In a University of liberal arts, there is a natural tendency toward individual research and appreciation. The whole curriculum arrangement does not favor the "everybody a brother" idea on which a state college operates, that of class cooperation because practically everybody is studying in allied fields. At the University, the law school, or journalism, or art schools are all so infinitely different that class work on an "everybody think alike" basis is scarcely feasible.

But just because one school deals with a "down to earth" field of study and the other with the more aesthetic preparations for life does not mean that the University of Oregon is less democratic, less friendly. Has Mr. Ross ever spent an afternoon in the College Side?

White Lies

By WHITELY

Big Butch Thompson is the "white hope" of Coach "Hobby" Hobson's 1941-42 basketball team. The little feller, who tips the Fairbanks at 219 on Wednesdays, is really having a field day at the gym. He not only handles the ball like a gazelle, but swings his hips like a star from Phinoccios. Those who have tried to tangle with Butch in a scramble for the ball usually come out second best. As one varsity candidate put it, "It's like trying to take the ball away from an octopus . . . yuh just ain't got a chance."

Betty Rathbun of the widowed Theta clan, must have been mistaken for either Frankenstein's grandmother, or Man Mountain Dean, coz some loving sorority sister spread a tube of Colgate's Shaving cream on her tresses while she "was out of this world" . . . asleep. According to reports, she must have been worrying about child care and training or sompthin', coz by the time she woke up she was really in a lather!

Were the culprits kind enough to leave a few tickets to "Askit Basket", Betty? After all Colgates is Colgates.

Picture of grace and beauty . . . Pat Vandeneynde at the Eu- (Please turn to page seven)

Two on the Aisle

By ROY METZLER

Pictures of the week: "Andy Hardy Faces Life" continues the high standards set by the previous "family series films" starring the Hardy clan. Many new faces and a new setting provided added interest in this film which depicts Andy's experiences in the big city. Only confusing part of the film was the role of the secretary whom most audiences thought was a girl scout until the last reel when she turns out to be a vamp.

Sad Ending

"Doctor Kildare's Day" was the companion feature and it caused more discussion than the Rooney vehicle. Upon leaving the McDonald, almost everyone was disappointed and somewhat sad because Dr. Kildare's girl friend (Laraine Day) was killed. There was a definite reason for this. MGM has future plans for Miss Day and they figured that she was getting "typed" as a nurse. So the simplest way to get her out of the series was to have her killed. Audiences will see Laraine Day in a variety of roles now, instead of constantly being Dr. Kildare's assistant.

Diplomacy of the week: When Cubans objected to films showing mosquitoes there, because it reflected their bad sanitary conditions, the locale of a film now in production was changed to Hawaii, thus keeping the mosquitoes in our own territory.

Arless Back

ilm bid of the week: Twentieth Century-Fox has been making attractive offers to George Arless, the distinguished retired British star, for the leading role in "The Pied Piper," Nevil Shute's novel.

Shorts of the week: Kate Smith's request to do "God Bless America" over the air has been nixed by ASCAP . . . Walt Disney's "Dumbo," feature-length Technicolor film story of an elephant that flies will have its premiere October 23 at the Broad- (Please turn to page seven)