

OREGON DAILY EMERALD

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In The Mail Bag

To the Editor:

Well . . . it's all over now; The Northern Traveling Aviation Cadet Examining Board today completed another three-day session at the University of Oregon with the complete cooperation of the military department under the direction of Colonel R. M. Lyon. The results were excellent and the final score was 15 to 33. This, we are proud to say, is one of the highest percentages of students passing the physical examination that we have ever had. Needless to say, the students here at Oregon are in fine shape.

Our stay here, though short as usual, was extremely enjoyable as it has been in the past. It was a pleasure of the writer to visit but few of the fraternity houses, nevertheless, in each of these the Oregon spirit revealed itself no end. It practically shouted at you when you walked in the front door as if to say, "Come on, you're at Oregon now, sound off!" The courtesy displayed by every member is of the very highest order. As a matter of fact it is so high that one could almost reach the point of embarrassment.

(Please turn to page seven)

Writer Declares . . .

Home Defense--Job of All

By DON TREADGOLD

Last night Eugene was blacked out. Probably some of us took it seriously, while others thought, "Well, this is the closest Hitler will ever get to Eugene!"

There has been some criticism of the whole idea of a blackout as unnecessary and foolish. But even though the chances are that Hitler will never threaten the Pacific coast, there is more value in a trial of this sort than just lending a little more excitement to Hallowe'en. Blackout publicity, which has been sensible and thorough, has emphasized that it would be a "trial of democracy." Maybe that sounds like a platitude, but we think it is literally true.

In Germany precautions of this type are carried out with precision, but under compulsion which may carry dire penalties. In a democracy the stimulus for any such mass action MUST come from the bottom. The blackout last night did not see noncooperators arrested: it worked on the assumption that everyone would help voluntarily.

Boat Rocking!

Democracy has been attacked as unable to defend itself effectively. When a democracy gets into a tight spot, it is said, someone will always rock the boat. It takes authority to get things done in an emergency! Maybe. We can't deny these contentions flatly, because compulsion is be-

ing used here and there today. Conscription is the most obvious example of that. But such compulsion as there is, is being used as the instrument of the will of the majority of the people.

The stimulus IS coming from the bottom, in direct contrast to the case in Germany. And while compulsion is accomplishing results in some cases, far greater achievements are being effected by genuine mass cooperation in all phases of the defense effort.

Civilian's Part

Millions are buying defense bonds, newspaper editors are refraining from publishing military secrets, businessmen are voluntarily holding down certain prices and altering production under government advice, not because they will be jailed if they don't but because they want to help defend America. We see some employers and union officials exhibiting a peculiarly offensive kind of selfishness in obstructing defense work, but the positive effects of democratic cooperation have been more notable and more important than the sour notes of the piece. Every person who turned off a light switch last night at nine, whether they knew it or not, struck a blow for democracy.

A Feather in Their Cap...

OREGON'S junior class showed some interesting signs at its Wednesday night meeting. A group of class members met in Villard hall, and their genuine interest in developing class spirit and class activities indicates that this might become an unusual year. There was a definite realization of the difficulties facing classes, and a genuine desire to make third year students realize just what the "class of '43" means.

They decided to start the year off by making a class project of the decorating of Hayward field for Homecoming; they systematically filled out application blanks with ideas for improvement of Junior Weekend; they indicated their personal likes as far as class activities go; they tentatively scheduled a junior class party.

* * *

PAT Cloud's early meeting of the juniors is a reassurance that the class unit still has a function in University life and that this one is interested in fulfilling that function.

One of the most lamentable aspects of campus life today is the apparent uselessness of the class organization. The best way to maintain alumni pride in the school, experts say, is to develop class rivalries during undergraduate days. The University of Oregon agrees with the idea, but for one reason or another there has been a tendency toward lapsing of one class activity after another.

The junior class idea to develop unity and spirit by joint tackling of projects and joint fun at class parties shows possibilities. Wednesday night's preliminary efforts constitute a feather in the cap of the officer personnel of the class of '43, and might be the signal of a new class attitude.

Why All The Jabbering...

ANOTHER American ship, the USS Reuben James, was crippled and swallowed up by the Atlantic to join the rotting, barnacled hulks of nine United States vessels—"Charles Pratt," "Robin Moor," "Sessa," "Montana," "Steel Seafarer," "Pink Star," "I. C. White," "Bold Venture," and "Lehigh"—allegedly blown into their graves by axis submarines. The egg-shell hull of the 21-year-old destroyer must have gaped and disgorged some of her innards—including American sailors—as the explosive missile plowed into her belly and sent her convulsing like a harpooned whale to the bottom of the waters curling around Iceland.

This attack on an American warship, the third since the European flareup, was perpetrated two weeks, to the day, following the assault upon the USS Kearny, which was reportedly torpedoed in North Atlantic waters but managed to hobble into an Iceland port sans 11 of its crew and with 10 seriously injured.

* * *

NEWS of the Kearny attack scorched the wires to Washington and provoked some congressmen into putting forth a volume of emotional talk, to wit: Senator Tom Connally, (D., Texas)—"This murderous and foul crime will be avenged . . . we shall not tolerate the assassination of our sailors and the destruction of our ships." Rep. Sol Bloom (D., N.Y.)—It demonstrates clearly that the Germans "are a lot of mad men both on land and sea who do the most despicable things without regard to life or property."

Vicious names — "pirates" . . . "rattlesnakes" — were screamed across the Atlantic, a demonstration that revealed a lack of ideas and a diarrhea of words. This same exhibition will probably be flaunted following yesterday's attack on the USS Reuben James . . . to what end?

* * *

WE are admittedly in a state of undeclared war with Germany. Our naval craft have been ordered to blast axis shipping on sight. We have pledged billions to brace up the hunched financial spine of England. We have promised her

White Lies

By WHITELY

Big game day . . . drizzle drizzle drizzle. The boys are frantically laying in a supply of mums for their honeys, and the gals are frantically trying to figure out which one to wear. Housemothers like these football games at home coz there's always a few extra mums left over for a good centerpiece for Saturday dinner. Mary Jane Rabbe, Jane Williams, and Marian Lockman will probably get four or five apiece, and could pool their leftovers for a good funeral spray.

All the boys are just picking themselves up off the floor at the news that Kappa's Alma Packsis got hitched last Sunday to some smoothie from Stanford by the name of Vane. She was married at Atherton, California . . . her home town. It was quite a surprise to say the least. . . .

The Alpha Phis really were surprised last night when attending a shower for Roma Theobald, by the announcement that Jean Frink and Phi Delt Bill Feasley intend to trip the middle aisle. The irony of the thing is that Jean has had a beeg sparkler since August . . . and not even Leona LaDuke knew about it. Ain't that sompin'?

The big lover of the Beta house . . . nee' Don Plier has been commuting back and forth to Portland nigh on to four weeks now to see Dorothy Fairhurst, smoothie Alpha Phi, who has his pin . . . Speaking of the Betas . . . it looks like Warren Finke is out in the cold again as far as Jeanette

Torney is concerned. "Veronica" is playing the field again . . . and is very much in circulation.

Big tieup at the Pi Phi house . . . Bob Sell and Alice L. Bloodworth get along OK . . . but just when things get going along fine . . . there's always the representative from the Phi Psi house. Triple Alliance . . . Alseen Gates, Phi Psi, Phi Delt Dick Turner . . . and Pi Kap Tommy Roblin. . . . and Pi Kap Tommy Roblin.

Shock of the week . . . I actually saw Edie Borda, DG, walking! Edie, by the way, is going steady with Kappa Sig Jim Higgins. During her noteworthy career, she has had the unofficial title of the Kappa Sig's sweetheart due to her extensive pigging operations down by the millrace . . . Speaking of the DG's . . . the Deltas had a field day this week as far as losing their bronze is concerned.

Jim Whisenand gave his pin to Anne Staples, and, not to be outdone, Dave Hart has nothing left but a hole in his sweater after pinning Bertie Stephens.

"Wanted . . . Notorious window soaper and dangerous character. Name P. "Grandma" Vandeynde . . . Age, 27 . . . Description: brown hair . . . wild stare in eyes . . . mole on left eyelid . . . If caught soaping windows, drown her in the tub . . . Crime: Molesting ATO peace of mind. Fourth offense.

OK. Pat . . . the boys are waiting patiently for you again this year.

arms with which to lash back at Hitler. And we do this, obviously, not because we have had revealed to us some lost love for the British, but because it has been deemed imperative to our national security that Hitler be destroyed, because Nazi policies are entirely incompatible with our own, and because, in this respect, our interests parallel those of Britain.

Why, then, does Congress persist in attempting to whip Hitler with innocuous tongues? How can it justify its wailing for national unity when it is simultaneously writhing with intra-factional coercion? Why doesn't Washington blow away the haze that is obscuring the issues? Why the indulgence in this ridiculous jabbering by congress when it must obviously expect casualties while directing the nation's present role in the international show? Why not direct that perspiration along more constructive channels? Why not make a clear statement of our foreign policy and proceed to act accordingly?—J.K.

'Snap' Judgement

By DON DILL

College is the place where things hapuen fast and funny. Newspaper and magazine editors want lively, comical, sparkling news photos of general human interest to brighten the news-photo page and to relieve the dampening effects of present day war news.

Put these factors together and the enterprising collegiate photographer can get shots of the lighter side of school printed, and, in turn, add a little something extra to the old sock for the trip to the Rose bowl with Oregon this New Year's. (Sure we're going!)

Seen through the view finder this week at the Co-op was the graphic portrayal of Oregon dampened spirits at the Portland game last weekend—or at least a flock of very wet, and very displeased Duckesses. The pix is commendable inasmuch as one can feel that cold, wet "drizzle" by just looking at the coeds' expressions; and that is what makes a good photograph. Just good old human interest by Homer Iredale.

Willamette valley's blackout provided many good opportunities for the shutter bug with enough money to purchase infra-red film and blackout bulbs. The results will no doubt be of interest and amusement—not to mention confusement—to many different parties, especially those in focus. Infra-red in itself provides an interesting and different media for landscapes, the sky being held back while buildings, trees and foreground objects are filmed in startling whites.

The use of filters will help produce some of these effects with ordinary ortho and panchromatic films, not so much so but they do help bring out the clouds. And brother, we've got them—a solid mass at present.

Keep that lens dry.