

Little Hope...

What Chance Has Singapore

The Japanese desperate gamble for oil, rubber, tin and other strategic war materials in the Dutch East Indies and Singapore, the key to the Orient, is being watched with intense interest by Herman DeVries, head of the map department at the University of Oregon and Dr. P. B. Means, religion school head.

Mr. DeVries is a former province governor in the Dutch East Indies and Dr. Means for a number of years was a missionary in the islands that form a necklace of jewels.

These men along with with many students on the campus are anxiously wondering: "will Singapore hold?"

Evidence is accumulating which would indicate the chances of Singapore repulsing the aggressors are few. The fluid infiltration of the Japanese from the north, the parachute troops landing on the upper arm of Sumatra, and the troops landing at Borneo, Sarawak, claiming capture of Tarakan island (oil), and Celebes, all point to the fact Japan so far has completely dominated the operations.

Some Mistake

Spokesmen of the democratic bloc have vehemently insisted Singapore could not be invaded from the north because of an impenetrable jungle, filled with hidden airports, and bee-hive concrete machine gun fortifications.

However, Japan has claimed and the British have admitted the crude rubber center and capital of the federated Malayan states, Kuala Lumpur has fallen, which means the squatty slant-eyed sons of Hirohito have in their possession two-thirds of the Malayan peninsula now. Singapore sits on the tip.

Recently the British released the astonishing story that even if Singapore did fall they positively would not let Java go under the stubby heel of the stocky Japs. We might well ask the censor why suggest a shift of operations to Java? Previously they have boasted Singapore would never fall and it was the one formidable outpost in the world they would defend to the last man.

This Japanese Morale

Other British stories have related the Japanese were succeeding because they fought with high individual initiative, were swinging through the jungles like monkeys and the British had neither the man power or equipment to blunt the stings of the brown bombers. The old story of Dunkirk, Norway, and Crete, "too little and too late."

A Columbia Broadcasting company official, Cecil Brown, identified as an American reporter was denied the right to continue his news releases over the air because his statements about Singapore's chances of stemming the

tide were "pessimistic." The reporter must have had too many unhappy reasons for his viewpoint or he most certainly would have broadcast the words we all want to hear.

As the jigsaw puzzle of reports is pieced together the answer seems to seal the fate of Singapore unless the American forces land with equipment and men not saturated from Singapore's whiskey-and-sodas at the Raffles bar.

In The Mail Bag

An Open Letter to Ted "Don't Know What He's Talking About" Hallock

I'm just getting sick and tired of reading about your best bands and your best men—"this guy gives strictly with the hot lick on the licorice stick"—or, "this guy is solid on the bass." It's getting very boring with the same old stuff day in and day out, "nothing new and nothing added!"

But here is my real beef—I don't mind your bearing down on Glenn Miller, but, when you pick on one of the best orchestras in the country—a man whose band is booked solidly for the next ten years, (it's true, you can read it in your bible, Downbeat) a band whose music is the "sweetest this side of heaven," (not Lombardo) a band that packs 'em in every place they go, (I've witnessed it at the Meadowbrook, Strand Theatre, Atlantic City Pier, Jenkins Pavilion and other places) a band that has original ideas when it comes to putting a song over, (Example, "Daddy") a real top notcher, none other than the great leader of "Swing and Sway" yes, you guessed it, Sammy Kaye.

Please, Ted, try listening to some of his music some time and I'm sure you will see my side.

Musically yours,

Bud Salinaro.

P.S.—There is no other band in the country that makes you want to hold your girl very close while you're dancing.



GPA's and Activities...

IN answer to their resolution suggesting a 2-point or "C" average as a minimum scholastic requirement for students participating in activities, the pioneering ASUO executive committee last week was told that their plan was commendable, but lacked enforcement suggestions.

The reply came from Dean James H. Gilbert's faculty scholarship committee, whose present requirement is only 1.5 for lower division students and 1.75 for upper division students to remain off scholastic probation in activities.

The question of enforcement, to us, seems a relatively simple one. How is the scholarship requirement enforced at the present time? Women students for years have been required to maintain 2-point averages to take part in any women's campus activity, and there have been few mix-ups in enforcement in spite of the fact that the general campus standard for scholarship is lower.

All students participating in activities under the supervision of the educational activities office are checked on at the beginning of each term in the offices of deans of men and women. An eligibility certificate is sent to that office conveying the information of the student's scholastic status. If he has fallen beneath the required activity grade point he is automatically removed from office. This includes all class offices as these directly under the activities office.

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ASUO President Lou Torgeson receives each term notice of the scholastic standing of members of the ASUO executive committee, the rally committee, and other groups under student management. The Emerald and Oregana also check their upper staff members for eligibility. AWS President Elizabeth Steed keeps, through the dean of women's office, close check on the eligibility of women student governors. Sometimes, to be sure, a student may slip through for a term or so without being "caught" but these are only exceptions.

Enforcement of the 2-point requirement for men and women students would be no different than the present setup in the dean of women's office, where one grade standard is maintained for general University standards and another for activities. Men and women students participating in activities would have to make a 2-point, but for general scholarship regulations there would be no change in the 1.5 and 1.75 requirements.

In the years of war that lie ahead more and more attention must be given to the more intellectual pursuits of college and less to the social. For that reason, as well as to bring up the general academic status of the University, the plan to require "C" averages from activity-minded students seems entirely sensible.

What's in a Face...

BEAUTY is only skin deep and all power is not wrapped up in the muscles of Charles Atlas.

A short, pudgy little gentleman with a shiny bald face and a big cigar picture is gracing more magazine covers than a Powers model and his portrait is admired by more "fans" than Hedy LaMarr and Clark Gable put together. The power of his "punch" is felt in the might of the British army and navy.

Winston Churchill, a citizen of Great Britain instead of this country only because, as he told Congress, his father was English and his mother a Yank, instead of vice versa, commands today the respect of the entire world.

The Allies love him for his wise-cracking gloomy optimism. The Axis fears him because he retains the firm confidence of his people despite all their tanks, bombs, and submarines.

Mussolini might make two of him physically but the prime minister does not lack personal courage. When ambassadors, cables, and radio failed to unify the A-B-C-D powers in a rapid manner, Churchill has twice hopped a plane to bring him to this country over the Nazi U-boat infested waters of the Atlantic.

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CRITICS attribute the success of Hitler today to his foresightedness in planning for a mechanized war and mourn

At Second Glance

By TED HARMON and ELEANOR BECK

The basketball game last Friday night brought out the Thetas en masse. They were definite on sitting in the front row to smile at the flashbulb birdie. Meanwhile, most coed preoccupation before the game, or any game, is always for the girls to locate each fraternity and where they are sitting. As a result, they carefully avoid looking that way, until the game's over. Then McArthur court fairly tips its roof with smiles and flowery glances. Why don't the fellows get wise to themselves?

And then, of course, the ATOs arrived with much ado about nothing at all and heavy brogues.

There's the story being told about the Kappa Sigs and the mysterious phone call that told the boys that "there would be a temporary shortage of water in Eugene, and that the water board advised precautionary measures." As a result, and unaware of the prank, the fellows, supposedly filled their bathtubs, collected water in pans and kettles, and were even thinking about rationing it among the underclassmen.

She (and we leave out the name for military reasons) has an ouija board and we became interested in it. After attempting to get at least some response out of it, we asked her, "Do you believe that it is possible to communicate with the dead?" She looked up, scratched her upper plate and laughed. "Oh, yes, I hear you distinctly!"

We couldn't help it; in fact we walked right into it, but the sophomore was loudly murmuring over a coke, his feet entwined four times about the stool. "The girl I put my pin on," he said, "must be both beautiful and dumb." Realizing that we were falling again, we asked why. "Well," came the answer, "she must be beautiful so I'll love her, and dumb so she'll love me."

GOSSOPATTER: Now that we've successfully made Johnson hall's columns a national shrine with "Chuck loves Nelda," we're told that one of the porch columns on Villard will soon be carved with two pairs of initials, one being another Alpha Chi... 'snow use keeping it back any longer... It was mutual understanding between Tri-Delt Flora Kibler and Oregana Editor Willie Bishop; something about the Wagner Labor Act... and, of course, there's the carpenter who doesn't dare bite his nails when he gets excited... Causing commotion yestidy was Kap Sig Bill Foster relinquishing his pin to DeeGee Marge Turner... Congratulations... Duncan Wimpress, Sig Ep, was offered and accepted a 12-year subscription to "Boy's Life" when he was 10 years old. Just to make this a bit more complicated, he still has two years left for the magazine, the subscription running out by the time he's a senior... which in turn reminds us that you can call them boy scouts until they're 16. After that they're distinctly girl scouts, you pathfinders!... it's funny but true, that the last thing a campus night-owl gives is a hoot!

CINEMATICS: The Educational Activities motion picture at Chapman today will be "The Cabinet of Dr. Caligari," an early German film. Enthusiastically received throughout the world, it features Conrad Veidt in one of the roles, which will be a boon to the Pi Phis and Gamma Phis. It's a story about a man who tells his

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the fact that the Allies could not see into the future in a like manner. In the '20's, there was a lone voice asking that Great Britain build up her air supremacy. Winston Churchill realized that to keep on top, they must be armed to the top.

Although it's an all-out war for America-Britain-China-the Dutch, countries with tremendous natural resources and millions of population, this prophetic John Bull does not promise a quick peace. He describes 1942 only "a long step forward to victory."

Long may his words of guidance filter through his black cigar smoke. Long may his short, little roly-poly figure represent the might of the A-B-C-D powers. Long may history praise his leadership in uniting the English-speaking world against a common cause.—B.J.B.