

OREGON EMERALD

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At

Second Glance

By TED HARMON

Weather Report

Roses are red,
Violets are blue;
There's no election
Without a Sigmanoo.
B. J. Biggs.

Today's Friday the 13th, and along with the superstitious comes the first contribution by "BeeJay" Biggs. Also, there's the reminder that there will also be Friday the 13th next month, too, just when the shortened final exam week starts. Oh well, if you're superstitious, just breathe hard.

Then, too, as a matter of discussion is the effect of no Mill Race for spring term-ites. No longer will they be able to doze along the mossy banks, diving into the water occasionally and cutting their feet on tin cans and discarded fraternity pins. On second thought, they still can jump into the mill race . . . into the mud . . . which has its merits. We're told that Helena Rubenstein charges five bucks for a similar treatment in her parlors.

Anyway, what to do spring term with no mill race? Here are just a few suggestions submitted by thoughtful persons:

1. Hold SB elections in the mud flats. It's easier to sling there.
2. Play cowboys and Indians with rubber-guns.
3. Let the sororities vie in garden-growing competition. It will be appropriate for spring-term blossoming anyway.
4. Have a rally.
5. Write a thesis on "What Mud-flats did to my Personality" or "The Gamma Phis Ain't Got the Palsy, They're Only Trucking."
6. Careful now, brace yourself: study.

GOSSIPATTER: There's the example of "Got Rocks" Lyle Nelson, Delt, who goes all-out for the recognition of Bobbie Rundell, Alfgam. When he gave her his pin last weekend, he didn't stop there. Along with his Delt brass went a bracelet around her wrist and a locket around her neck. Next week, we're told, it'll be bells on her toes . . . there's the Pi Phi that gives every campus male the geological survey; you know, the stony glare . . . Chi O's Patty Pierson, one term ahead of the rest of us, by skating on the library quad . . . Tri-Delt Virginia Wells buys a new, shiny bicycle to ride to her classes; was given a ride, via the handlebars yesterday, by Don Moss. . . . People who live in glass houses should go into the florist business . . . It was rather amusing when all the pinned steadies stayed at the DeeGee house during the Heart Hop coronation so they could have room to dance and hold hands. In fact, most of them had their shoes shined, a rite which is usually only performed on military day . . . In the library, we suddenly became confused by two jazzers talking. Said one, "Who's book is that?" The answer was emphatic. "Walt's . . . I said Walt's . . ." The other person gazed a moment into the air and shot back, "No thanks, I'm sitting this one out." . . . After a month's hard work, Kappa Sig Jack Lansing is already to show Oregon Dads that a college education is more than cokes, checkbooks and curriculum. He's Dads' day chairman . . . The amusing headline in the Emerald's front page last Wednesday . . . Cleverest - song - of - the - week: "Buckle down, (Please turn to page seven)

No Slams for the Oregana . . .

OREGANA Editor Wilbur Bishop met an Emerald reader on the campus yesterday. From that fellow-student, he obtained the impression that the average campus reader interpreted Emerald editorial and news coverage of the Educational Activities board's "new regime" in Oregana management as a debasement of the present staff and its achievements. Editor Bishop himself interpreted the board's legislation as no encroachment whatsoever on the next editor's management of the book.

The board's action certainly was no personal attack on Editor Bishop's ability as an editor. It is a presupposed fact that everyone on the campus recognizes the unmatched artistic qualities of last year's Oregana. Anyone who has seen the elaborate plans for this year's volume knows that it will leave a mark hard for any editor of future years to match. The book in recent times has moved consistently up the scale in national ratings, and these achievements have posted an unheard-of record for the Oregon campus.

THE chief reason for the Monday night action of the educational activities board, then, was not to make an effort to regulate a job that has not been well done, but to change the setup on a job that has grown beyond the physical capabilities of one student. Wilbur Bishop has spent from 8 to 10 hours almost every day of each of his years of publication working in his office on the Oregana. He has done, with his managing editor, practically all of the work. Ever since the page increase trend got underway on the yearbook, editors have found the job so confining that they have been unable to carry a full 12 hours of college work simply because they were doing a job that was far outside the scope of a one-student activity. Wilbur Bishop's GPA is an entirely creditable one, but he has not been able to carry a required load of hours.

The board is stepping out of its usual back seat in requesting appointment of a complete upper staff personnel in the spring term of

the editor's appointment. Inasmuch as the proposed staff included in the report even specifies the desired class affiliation of the staff members, it is obviously designated to divide the editor's now heavy duties among more students.

BUSINESS connections of the book are the chief item of consideration. There will, in the future, be closer checking by the board itself on contracts for work done. Less free rein will be given to the activities manager in collaboration with the editor in granting contracts to specific firms.

This, however, is no attack upon the organization of the book itself, its makeup or content. For no one will quarrel with the National Scholastic Press association which awarded the Oregana rating as one of the top yearbooks in the nation last year because of its "splendid general plan, concept and design, and because of the finest and most steadily sustained job of putting type elements and pictures together that has ever been seen done by students."

BOTH the 1941 and 1942 Oreganas are tributes to fine workmanship, excellent organization of material, and hard work. The board's decision was not based on inefficiency on the part of the editor, but on the supposed need for stabilizing business connections of the book. They felt they would like to have some part in deciding the business policies in relation to hiring firms, etc. It is a definite step in the direction of closer board surveillance of the book's management. The step was taken because they feel that the Oregana is growing beyond the scope of a student activity for a school the size of the University, and beyond the physical capabilities of one man.

Without having any earmarks of an attack upon the ability of student editors, the board's action still must be interpreted as a step toward increased regulation of a student activity.

Long Live the 'O' . . .

WAR has made vast changes in the hitherto peaceful existence of the college student. But war added another crime to its long list of offenses against the 2800 students of the University when it was announced by the administration that the lemon-yellow O on Skinner's butte would be painted some other color so as to camouflage it from the air. The action is to be taken because of a request to that effect by the Lane county filter center.

This does not necessarily mean that Eugene is in danger of being bombed. It simply means that it is not the part of wisdom to leave such a conspicuous "identification tag" staring up

from the hills around Eugene. Obviously, it would immediately identify Eugene for any pilot who happened to drift by.

And so Oregon students will have to do without their traditional O painting parties. There will be no necessity for guarding the huge concrete circle on Skinner's butte during homecoming weekends for the duration. Another tradition has gone by the boards. A minor thing perhaps but one of a large accumulation of deprivations that Oregon students are accepting with a muttered, "Some day . . ."—H.O.

Beside the Point . . .

We wonder if daylight saving time is an attempt to upset the Japanese time table. Anyway we'll bet the Japanese would be mighty surprised if they started an invasion only to find they had arrived an hour late.

"No More O," says an Emerald headline. No more o' what?

The new Emerald column heading, "Awful Truths," is at least 50 per cent accurate.

In The Mail Bag

February 12, 1942.

To the Editor:

Congratulations to Buchwach for his editorial, "Let's Quit Kid-ticle on a few simple truths ticle on a few simple truths which we should recognize."

It was no surprise to read in the Thursday "Mail Bag" the letter condemning his statements. It is typical of the University of Oregon student to call anything that brings the war close to home "brutal and erratic sentimentality."

If the writer of yesterday's letter calls Buchwach's statements brutal, I am in hopes he gets into uniform and receives the opportunity to see how brutal the business end of a bayonet looks to him.

More power to Buchwach! If he can pull a few of the University ostrich heads out of the ground he's doing good.

At least it is gratifying to know that there are a few as he on the campus who believe in "America First" instead of "America Last."

Mark Howard.

February 11, 1942.

To the Editor of the Emerald:

There is the closest cooperation between the members of the staff of the geology department, but we recognize certain limits. In 1837 Dana used a binomial nomenclature for minerals, but this later went out of style. With the passing of this complicated nomenclature, geologists felt relieved but after reading some news items in today's Emerald, there is little doubt but that confusion has returned. For the sake of the record and to try to straighten out what must be confusion, even to those who can see further into the crystal ball than can the average geologist, let it be known that Dr. Warren D. Smith and Dr. Lloyd W. Staples are two persons, each with a name in his own right, and that even according to the latest information obtainable there is nobody in the geology department named Dr. Warren D. Staples. Furthermore Dr. Staples is not on leave of absence, is not doing special work in California and will not give the Branner lecture at Pasadena on February 20th. This honor has been accorded to Dr. Warren D. Smith, head of the department of geology and geography, now on leave of absence.

With undiminished favor may I say that I would be proud to have a son as an officer in the marine corps, but at present such is definitely not the case, nor do I have a brother, Dr. Warren E. Smith has been selected for advanced instruction at Quantico marine corps base. Lt. Smith will be giving work in the interpretation of aerial maps.

Lloyd W. Staples
Acting chairman of
Depts. Geology & Geography.

Would that I were a smart young coed at the Sarah Lawrence college in New York. As their mid-term week rolls around, the students sit back and relax. It isn't that they are any more intelligent than we, it is just that Sarah Lawrence and tions.—Utah Chronicle.

George H. Earle, United States ambassador to Bulgaria, believes the Germans know they will lose the war, but warns: "They realize that they are going to be severely punished, and that will make them fight on long after they have lost hope of victory.—Daily Texan.