

OREGON DAILY EMERALD

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Deeds Come Home . . .

THE return of Laval to the key position in France's Vichy government puts another strike, and it may well be hoped the third one, on the fatal appeasement policy of the U. S. state department.

Few policies have had such a poor record as this which Messrs. Hull and Welles have followed whenever they could. Japan was given every chance and benefit of the doubt for years. Even though the people of the United States and its government officials were almost unanimously opposed to Japan's aggression in China, a trustworthy nation, we continued to send Japan gasoline and scrap iron to be used against China and against the allies in Japan's best effort to destroy western civilization.

In the Spanish revolution we could not see fit to help Russia and the Loyalists in the fight for the freedom of Spain from the European dictators, but once Franco had won, supplies of food and medicine were sent Hitler's puppet Spain.

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ALWAYS it was right, democratic, and Christian. We should keep peace, not with the sword, but with peaceful negotiations and trade. But good nature can be taken advantage of and no one could have been more apt at this than the gangster heads of the totalitarian states and puppet states.

Less than three weeks ago wily Vice-Premier, Admiral Jean Darlan said that full agreement between Vichy and the U. S. was near. His implications were later contained in a sheaf of assurances issued to U. S. by Petain. The fleet was not to be surrendered, home or colonial bases were not to be given up, and U. S. supplies would not slip through to Italian North African forces. But this week the British-hating Laval, abhorred by the French masses, returned to power, and all the kindly U. S. state department could do is the same thing they have done in the cases of every other axis-dominated nation that they tried to win over with kindness—urge the Americans to leave the country immediately.

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ALTHOUGH we hoped to accomplish our ideal by showing the French people something worth while, our diplomacy, which often caused us to slight the Free French who are our allies, was doomed from the beginning. For France is a conquered, occupied nation. Germany could abandon diplomacy for destruction without a moment's delay if things went against them.

May our next action with a foreign state—with Argentina, a Scandinavian country, or any other nation—be a realistic move that strengthens the allied cause and the hope for a world of fair international relations. Let it be a war-winning action first and praiseworthy one second.—C.B.

They're Up . . .

CLIFFORD CONSTANCE, assistant registrar, was perplexed last week. He had seen war headlines splash page one of Eugene and Portland papers for four months, had recognized uncertainty which marks the life of a college man or woman in war-time. But Mr. Constance's job was to register University GPAs for the end of each term. And now he was perplexed. For as the winter grades slowly formed their completed pattern of University book learning, Mr. Constance found that again the GPA had taken a phenomenal jump for the better. Every major group on the campus (fraternity, independent, sorority, etc.) had raised its record over fall totals.

The all-University average was up to 2.5120 from fall's 2.406. Non-organization women climbed from a 2.561 to 2.6784, sororities reached a 2.5452, and even fraternities took a great jump from 2.169 to 2.3322.

Surely something must be wrong, Mr. Constance thought. The war would surely have some bad effect. He checked back again, but the figures had not lied. Grades were definitely up.

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THE result of this phenomenal rise is encouraging to University records for at least two reasons. First, it shows that students are taking the war in its serious light. Men realize probably more strongly than ever before the importance of education, for soon they may be in the service. And secondly, the rise means that both men and women have not only met, but survived the first impact of the war and come out better in the battle of GPA than many times before.

Most certainly, it wasn't a disappointed type of perplexity which Mr. Constance faced as he turned the winter grades over to the Emerald. There are many bad sides to war, but this was one of the few good ones which everyone enjoyed.—R.V.S.

Nothing Sacred

By J. SPENCER MILLER

The betrayer has been betrayed! We were stabbed yesterday morn by the Women's page, and we hereby file a feud notice with them (let the Chi O-o-o-0 beware, Dolph).

AFTER THE ELECTIONS . . . This happened at the election board—The small room was filled with politicians anxiously watching the counting of votes. Finally on the third count one of the tired politicians started to leave the room for a drink of water. "Mother" Jim Frost stopped him with a roar, "There'll be no one leaving this room as long as I am director of elections," he bellowed, looking like an Irish policeman in Harlem.

The DUs had quite a party election nite, celebrating their big victory. It ended sometime about daylight. . . . And speaking about our new prexy, Les Anderson, the AOPi trio gave him a bad time Wednesday night. After an exchange with the Alpha Os they serenaded him with "Nighty Night." He was last seen on the run down Alder with his face the color of Campbell's tomato soup.

A SPOT OF DIRT . . . Helen Jorgenson and some other Sigma Kappas picked up a soldier from Texas—Coo O-o-omega Pat Kaarboe, good friend of a good friend of ours from Cal, gave Dave Hart back his pin, and everyone wants to know the inside story on this deal. Hart gets fluffed at funny times. DeeGee Birdie Stevens returned his pin the first day of winter term and three weeks later he gave it to Pat. Two weeks before that, she gave back the pin of this mutual good friend from Cal. Complicated, isn't it?

Two ex-Campbell clubmen came down for the weekend to visit Henhall girl friends, Peggy Kline and Marcy Hartwick. They were Stan Chinn and Bob Small. The Phi Psis and the Gammaflies held a work party in the Millrace yesterday, and they threw more mud at each other than they worked. Holdover from the campaign, maybe? . . . Betty Hoblick finally ended her in-and-out performance with Miies "The Elk" Mayfield and took Sig Ep Al Conroy's brass. And they re-e-e-ally go for each other . . . Beejay Biggs won't let us run this, but if you look in the classified ads you will notice a VERY amusing bit.

Best excuse of the Week—Milly Wilson . . . "I got poison oak on a geology field trip." The ATOs have come forward to nominate their piggin' fool, Frank Bosch, for Best-Dressed Man On Campus. . . . The rumor is circulating that we are in line for a spring haircut. Or maybe we shouldn't give anybody any ideas.

Vital Statistics Dept. . . Lassic, little BROWN dog, belonging to Helen Angell and Jeff Kitchen had three BLACK puppies Wednesday afternoon.

NONCHALANCE Plus . . . It was just before lunch in the Gamma Phi house. The phone rang for Ellie Engdahl. She answered it and came into lunch. Just as they were finishing dessert, 15 minutes later, she jumped up with a yell.

"O, I forgot to tell you, girls, I've been chosen Junior Weekend Queen. . . ."

The restless heirs sat by while the family lawyer read the rich man's will. "Come on," said one, "what we want to know is who inherits the tires."

—Daily Bruin.

Good News . . .

Japan is Vulnerable, U.S. Bomber Raid Proves

. . . For a Change

By BILL HAIGHT

The United States bomber squadron which successfully completed a 4000-mile round trip flight of destruction against the entrenched Japanese forces on the Philippine Islands is the best news this nation has had since the war started.

Communiques reveal the raiders used a hidden base to carry out their last two days of devastating attacks against the enemy. This action proves the Japanese are vulnerable to well-planned blows, and the reports indicate the enemy fleet is not at the Philippines.

Taking other reports from London and Australia into consideration the evidence seems to point that the fleet is in Indian waters and around the Japanese islands at home.

In the Air

Australia's prime minister, John Curtin, stated that the attacks were but the forerunner of heavier assaults to come. In the United States house of representatives, Chairman Carl Vinson, naval affairs committee, told members that, "as this war is shaping up the war in the Pacific will be an aviation war."

The full effect of all this seems to point out that the Japanese have extended themselves over a wide enough area so that United Nations planes can seek hidden spots and seriously damage supply depots and transport operations. More than likely the immediate news of Allied successes in that front will be concerned primarily with such concerns.

Laval Not Pleasant

While the Allies are jubilant over the Philippine success they have suffered a stunning blow with the return of the swarthy English hating Pierre Laval to the Vichy government. During the day sometime we should hear the results of Laval's cabinet meetings and what will be the French action towards the United States.

The main points of worry for the Allies in Laval's return seem to center on the French fleet and French labor.

Will Laval, the ardent Nazi collaborator, give the Germans the French fleet?

Will Laval subscribe to the Nazi plan of releasing French war

(Please turn to page six)

Trade Last . . .

By MARY WOLF

A chemical analysis of woman, Stanford university freshmen:

Symbol—WO.
 Accepted atomic weight—120.
 Occurrence—Found wherever man exists. Seldom in the free state.

Physical properties—boils at nothing and may freeze at any minute. Melts when properly treated. Very bitter if not well used.

Chemical properties—Very active. Possesses great affinity for gold, silver, platinum and precious stones. Violent reaction when left alone. Able to absorb great amounts of expensive food. Turns green when placed beside a better looking specimen. Ages rapidly.

Uses—Highly ornamental. Useful as a tonic in acceleration of low spirits, etc. Equalizes distribution of wealth. Is probably the most powerful (income) reducing agent known.

Caution—Highly explosive when in inexperienced hands.

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Progress?
 1940—No running boards.
 1941—No gear shifts.
 1942—No tires.
 1943—No cars.

—Barometer.

* * *

"Mr. Smith," asked the instructor, "how far were you from the correct answer?"

"Only three seats, sir."

—Tech Pep.

'Snap' Judgment

By DON DILL

Even as the devout follower of Isaak Walton blows the dust off his tackle and begins to get the rod and reel in perfect working order, the lures made more attractive and the old hat and wading boots laid out, so does the photographer begin to look to his equipment with the coming of the buds and spring hats.

Check Mechanics

Now is the time to check the shutter speed of your lens box to see that it is snapping at what it says it is. A shutter snapping at 1-50th when the photographer thought it was 1-200th has caused many a hair to turn with rage when only a blurry image turns up on the negative instead of the clear-cut pix of a graceful diver or swimmer. And light leaks in the bellows or camera back should be looked for.

Also a good idea would be to get that red filter, range finder or some other camera accessory now while there are still a few on the market. Prices have gone up enough for me to sell my Argus for more than I bought it. And no more manufacturing makes it doubly delightful.

If you want to collect a crowd just set up a camera on a tripod and get a bunch of kids to pose for a group picture on Chapman steps. Of course it was 1 o'clock and maybe they just want to go to class.

More and more will be seen a squad of pix-takers swarming over the campus this term. Don't be alarmed, it is just the lab period for those taking Professor Teter's course in the rudiments of photography. That is a course more photographers and would-be photographers would do well to investigate.

Army Wants Us

For those of us who are waiting to get into some branch of the military it is reassuring to hear that photographers of considerable experience are being put into the photo service of the signal corps and public relations departments. Many former newspaper photographers are now serving in this capacity. Anyone interested in such can find a lot of his wonderings answered in the new issue of Pop Photog along with their annual listing of new developments in the world of photography.