

OREGON DAILY EMERALD

The Oregon Daily Emerald, published daily during the college year except Sunday, Monday, holidays, and final examination periods by the Associated Students, University of Oregon. Subscription rates: \$1.25 per term and \$3.00 per year. Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice, Eugene, Oregon.

HELEN ANGELL, Editor
Ray Schrick, Managing Editor

Jack Billings, News Editor

FRED O. MAY, Business Manager
Betty Jane Biggs, Advertising Manager

UPPER BUSINESS STAFF

Helen Rayburn, Layout Manager
Lois Clause, Circulation Manager
Elizabeth Edmunds, National Advertising Manager

Helen Flynn, Office Manager
Connie Fullmer, Classified Manager

UPPER NEWS STAFF

Lee Flatberg, Sports Editor
Erling Erlandson, Assistant Sports Editor
Fred Treadgold, Assistant Sports Editor
Corrine Nelson, Mildred Wilson, Co-Women's Editors
Herb Penny, Assistant Managing Editor
Joanne Nichols, Executive Secretary

Mary Wolf, Exchange Editor
Lois Clause, Circulation Manager
Duncan Wimpess, Chief Desk Editor
Ted Bush, Chief Night Editor
John Mathews, Promotion Editor
Joanne Dolph, Assistant News Editor

Editorial board: Buck Buchwach, Chuck Boice, Betty Jane Biggs, Ray Schrick; Professor George Turnbull, adviser.

Represented for national advertising by NATIONAL ADVERTISING SERVICE, INC., college publishers' representative, 420 Madison Ave., New York—Chicago—Boston—Los Angeles—San Francisco—Portland and Seattle.

Editorial and Business Offices located on ground floor of Journalism building. Phones 3300 Extension: 382 Editor; 353 News Office; 359 Sports Office; and 354 Business Office.

1941 Member 1942
Associated Collegiate Press

Close of Volume 43 . . .

WELL, Ray, the Emerald is yours! With tonight's final rattle of the shack's be-draggled typewriters, Volume 43 of the Oregon Daily Emerald goes to the bindery to be preserved for posterity, and the little hole in the wall that we've called home this year belongs to you.

It is gratifying to be able to write one's editorial "swan song" with another coveted All-American Rating certificate to indicate that the 1942 Emerald has been rated one of the seven best college dailies in the nation. It is good to know that the Emerald has upheld the record of "tops in the country" which it has maintained for the past six years now. For it was not easy last spring to think of trying to follow in the footsteps of those past All-American editors. Their ghosts reminded us of what a big challenge the Emerald held for us. There was Mattingly, Deutschman, Nelson, Jermain . . . all of whom left fine records.

* * *

IF WE could have known, this 1942 staff, that not only were we to be challenged by the past, but by a bigger and newer problem, we should have been even more tremulous. But who could know, a year ago, of the profound change that December 7, 1941, was to make on the University of Oregon? Who could know that by this spring so many of the Emerald gang's hardest workers would be in the service of Uncle Sam . . . tradition-loving Associate Editor Hal Olney, colorful Johnnie Kahananui, dependable Bill Hilton . . . and how many others would be filling important civilian shoes left empty by those who went to war . . . Bob Frazier, Art Litchman,

Spike 'em, Don't Start 'em . . .

TWO or three University men planned a harmless joke Tuesday. Instead of spiking a rumor a day, they would start one. The story was good. One of several versions ran this way: Japanese submarines have landed off Monterey, California . . . the troops are unloading . . . the announcement was just flashed by radio . . . nothing was said as to the size of the force. The story was short, but it carried far. Like so many practical "jokes" it misfired.

Five months ago the first flash of Pearl Harbor sounded like an Orson Welles drama to millions of Americans. The attack was impossible, a "joke," too daring for the little Japanese of the Orient. But the millions soon realized differently. The United States was at war. Anything was possible.

Bursting on the war scene came rumors of attack, destruction, victory, and rationing, most of them accidental misstatements. National, state, and local administrations combined to avert and squelch these dangerous dams to the war effort. This is the first of three strikes against the even more dangerous practical joke.

Wally Hunter, Ruby Jackson, Ted Goodwin, Erling Erlandson . . .

* * *

AFTER December 7, too, the Emerald staff had to revise its approach to the student body. No longer were they dealing with adolescents half-way between high school and the world beyond. Their readers had suddenly grown up, and the world problems had come close to them. The Daily had to grow up, too, and take on a less playful, more serious countenance. The Emerald knew that its biggest job this year was to help develop a firm morale, a high resolve, among students of the University and to keep them united. This had to be in addition to the usual attempt to build student government and better conditions from within.

Through all these ups and downs in enrollment and outside problems, the Emerald staff has consistently stayed "on the job" . . . and whenever one has dropped out for the armed forces or a downtown job, always there has been another willing and able man to fill his job. The staff stood the test of war, and came through with an Emerald that rates as one of the seven best in the nation.

* * *

IT'S A great bunch of people you're going to work with next year, Ray, because most of this year's staff will be back on the job. The Emerald's task will be bigger than ever in 1943, as you move into the second year of the Second World War. Good luck . . . and to all of you reporters, copy desk workers, night staffs, as well as the upper news staff . . . let me say again, thank you for everything. The Emerald is All-American for only one reason, because you made it that way.

THE Tuesday incident had its by-product in the added expense to downtown papers, which were warned by the combined efforts of innocent victims and the perpetrators. Hurred calls for added help to put out the prospective "extra" and query wires to Portland, San Francisco, and other cities put them on the spot for complete details of the "news."

The greatest harm reflects back to the two thousand six hundred-odd University students who were innocent of the prank that was pulled. Let one uniformed man wobble drunkenly down main street and a thousand civilians hold the same opinion of the entire Army. Tuesday it was a minority of two or three students, who might have hurt the whole University.

Modern warfare is no joke. Lieutenant Robert Clever, University student of last year, who bombed Tokyo last month, is one of many living witnesses. College men and women have a place spiking rumors, not starting them.—R.J.S.

'Snap' Judgment

By DON DILL

Weather—good for exposure. As a last note for this year it would probably be best to give out with a review of the meager bit of pix information we may have or may not have imparted. Cameras are important—especially if one thinks he is going to take a picture. So what happens? We loan them to a friend who goes to the coast over the weekend. It comes back looking like the bottom of the Normandie. The sweet young thing quaintly asks "What's this?" as she presses the button holding the back cover or film pack onto the body frame and subsequently exposes the whole damn works.

Flop

Our camera is set up on the tripod, it's focused for a change, the model is ready, we are ready, then comes Stubby Jones charging enthusiastically into the scene. It is o.k.—pick it up. You can get it set right again, and you can straighten the trip leg with a hammer.

Which is all pointing to the fact that, as we have often said, check your equipment from time

to time during the year. Summer especially. Be certain that the shutter is working correctly, that there are no light leaks, that the lens is clean and scratch free.

How to Plan

What about the pix we are going to take?

First, make them tell the story—so you don't have to when showing them to friends. Do this by getting in the main details in the frame of the pix—don't let it wander out. Like little Audrey—it might not come back.

Use imagination. Don't be afraid to try something different but use common sense. Know what your camera is capable of doing and then use it to its fullest extent. But then again, it isn't wise to push it too far and thereby be dissatisfied with your equipment when it is your own fault.

Also remember to be sparing and saving so as to make film, equipment and supplies last as long as possible.

The main thing to do with photography this summer is to have FUN with it.

See you in the dark room.

Parade of Opinion

(By Associated Collegiate Press)

Democracy's Alternatives

Unless the United States establishes a post-war international order—with peace as a guarantee of its existence—to prevent a recurrence of the militant fanaticism that has arisen today, a University of Texas government professor believes democracy is doomed.

Pointing out that America's other foreign wars have been insignificant, Dr. C. P. Patterson declares that "for the first time in our history, a contest has evolved in which the very existence of American democracy is challenged by foreign powers."

Unless Americans accept the challenge to assure a lasting peace when this war ends, democracy as it is known in this country faces death, he says.

"The rise of totalitarian doctrines has challenged democracy to improve itself. Our democracy is not perfect. In our present economic, political, and social systems, there must be changes which will point to higher goals and greater happiness for our people," he emphasized.

"After the democracies stem the present threat to their survival they must so strengthen themselves by curing present ills that never again will totalitarianism be able to seed in the soil of democracy's failures."



THE TOTAL VALUE OF THE 3000 FRATERNITY AND SORORITY HOUSES IN THE U.S. IS \$95,000,000. THE AVERAGE HOUSE IS WORTH \$28,118.04!

FRATERNITY HOUSE FURNISHINGS ALONE COST \$11,000,000

THE AVERAGE HOUSE HAS 24 ROOMS—SORORITIES, 19 ROOMS.

70% OF THE HOUSES HAVE TABLE TENNIS SETS—44% HAVE GAME ROOMS!

EVERY FRATERNITY HOUSE IN THE COUNTRY POSSESSES AT LEAST ONE CHAPTER-OWNED RADIO!

NORM
C.A.
A.C.R.