

# OREGON DAILY EMERALD

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RAY SCHRICK, Editor; BETTY BIGGS SCHRICK, Business Mgr.

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"After this war is over, it no longer will be woman's fight for women's rights, but man's fight for man's rights."—Dr. Burt Brown Barker, vice-president University of Oregon.

## Any Scrap Today . . .

"SHERMAN was right about war! It is 'hell,' but we can take it and dish it out with the best of them."—Sgt. George Pegg, '41, writing from "somewhere in the Pacific."

It's a long way from Eugene to that remote island "somewhere in the Pacific," but in some way scrap iron and steel University of Oregon students donate October 18 will reach Pegg, fellows like Bob Clever and Robert Emmons who bombed Tokio with Jimmy Doolittle, and more than a thousand other alumni now in fighting forces.

Fireplace andirons, a heavy hammer now obsolete, heavy pieces of pipe will leave Eugene, enter smelters. One day they will arrive in Britain as artillery, in Africa as bombs, "somewhere in the Pacific" as airplanes.

\* \* \*

STUDENT part in the University and Eugene drive show at least four major possibilities: First, possible participation in the city-wide parade scheduled Saturday, October 17; second, painting placards for the parade and the drive; third, depositing their individual scrap iron and steel on northwest street corners the day of October 18; fourth, volunteering for service on trucks which will cover the city picking up the scrap to slap the Jap.

These possibilities will receive a major share of discussion this evening, when a joint committee of student and faculty defense workers meet to outline plans.

At least one thing is certain: Students are tired of hearing that they will have to dig in, that they will have to sacrifice. They are tired of "glittering generalities" in home preparation. They want to know where they can "dig in," what they can sacrifice. The scrap drive is one answer. It means a little hunting, a bit of time. It's not "hell" on the home front yet, but this is one job. It is a chance to show that we can "take it and dish it out with the best of them" just as much as the fighting front.

## Over the Top . . .

A MAN was sought! One was wanted, and 21 were found.

That is the story told by late registration figures compiled by the registrar's office, and it shows that national educators and leaders, even the President of the United States, are not alone in thinking that it is important that young people today go on to college.

At the end of the first week of late registration the freshman roll was one short of last year's.

During the first half of the second week figures grew to 1164, raising first year registration 12 above last year's at the same time. This is encouraging in view of the enrollment drop in other classes, which make total registration 15 per cent below that of last year.

First week freshman figures also indicated that 47 more men had enrolled in the class of '46 than enrolled last year in the class of '45.

\* \* \*

HIGHEST registrations are found in military, physical education, mathematics, and science departments, which offer courses taken for the most part by men. This is significant in view of a 17 per cent decrease in the total male enrollment from that of 1941-42.

Another statistical fact is that senior women tallied a number in this registration equal exactly to last year's. At the end of the first week there were 177 senior women.

From the standpoint of registration officials, Clifford Constance, assistant registrar, gave as reasons for the surprising increase; the development of reserve programs, and increased interest in the sciences and need for trained men in scientific fields coming just at the time when the University was able to offer higher work in those fields.—J.W.

# Nuf Sed

By CHARLES POLITZ

Yesterday we met a fellow on the campus who wasn't taking mathematics—queer though, he had four legs and answered to "Prince."

Have you tried the new swollen nickle cokes that are compulsory fare in most juke joints now? They sell for 10 cents, but are just magnified, "water-fied" versions of their five-cent ancestors. The week struggles by in review.

### Satire in Review

Minnie took Mannie's pin, Minnie found a hock shop. Now Mannie's pin is Minnie's money. (Extra!! Mannie just planted his roommate's pin.)

Chiropodist's memories of the Bunion debacle: first the records. We have come to the conclusion that they were smuggled from house to house through the central heating tunnels.

### "Idaho" Exhausted

"Idaho" was exhausted from Boise to—what's that other town, and wished it had never been made a state. The citizens of Michigan are still wondering why in the heck they had to pick "K-A-L-you-know-what" to find that girl in.

"Queenie," the "burly girlie" of the "Strip Polka," wore out three costumes from the millrace to Mac court. The fellow who plays piano on the record must have gotten his technique holding down a high C rivet gun for H. J. Kaiser. Sounds like he's "gliding o'er the keys" with potato mashers while falling down the stairs at the same time.

### What Relief?

In short, even Kate Smith's "When the Moon Comes Over the Mountain" would have been welcome relief.

We had to skip the Deltas Tri 'cause Admiral Byrd just couldn't get that dog team here on time. Passing fireflies who lit up the place, said that pledge Peggy Heitschmidt is the original nugget from Sutter's mill, however.

All remarked on the super swell reception tendered them by the Alfalfees.

This year chemistry's best customers really showed a lot and gave every one a swell run for their feet.

### 'Queens, Inc.'

Hendricks hall should start a new house entitled "Queens Inc." using Joan MacGregor, Emmy Lou Fargo, and Gloria Mulloy as press notice publicity. Wow's the word.

Nothing can top Fee's Pat Longfellow and Peggy Gardner splinted finger et al), Sigma Kappa's "18 hours and no pipes" girl Mary Mercier, Gamma Fie's Phyllis Heber, Theta's cream-skinned dream girl Shirley Gillett, Pie Fie's Pat Farrell and Marge Knowles, ADPie's Jean Villair and Madelle Christopher-son, Chi Ohz Patty Cossett, and AChi Ohz Nelda Rohrbach, to mention but a few.

Shirley Ann Beller, the Kappa's Carmen Miranda, makes it easy to see why Americans like Xavier Cugat and Argentine polo ponies. All are lively, friendly, and just plain tops.

### More Plugs

The Pie Fies, perennial Nickle hop champions, still capture the friendliness prize. The Derby never showed it off to better advantage. Rohda Harkson saw to that; and don't think the boys didn't like it.

Now let's leave girls and talk about more pleasant things—horses for instance.

Sorry, our typewriter, being an old fraternity man (charter member of Corona-Corona-Corona) refuses, so we'll have to give up for today.

# Nothing Sacred

By J. SPENCER MILLER

Bill Skibinski, lounging in the Alpha Chi living-room, casually asked if anyone wanted a ride to Portland for the coming weekend. Within the space of about seven seconds he was mobbed by waves of Alpha Chis coming down from all parts of the house begging rides. Then, his embarrassment when he could only provide transportation for one of them.

We'd like to see a little of the old "rally-rally" spirit for today's 11 a.m. assembly and the traditional Portland fray with the Huskies.

Alpha Chi Junior Weekend Princess of '41 Barbara Todd was MARRIED three months before she graduated last spring and during that time she was going with "Porky" Andrews, now in the Canadian Air Force . . . all with the consent of Friend Husband!

CRIES IN THE NIGHT . . . George Dugan has his pin back also, although they are still going together. . . "The smoothest houseboy on the campus," Phi Sig Lee Spitzer, has finally given up on freshman talent and is coming around to the Theta house and Senior Shirley Gillette. . . Chi Psi Neil Regin and Gamma Phi's Squirrel Huntington are two of the steadiest and best pals we have yet to see. . . "Curly Dick" Chamberlin, from SAEville, and AlfaFee Marilyn Morris seemed to have ironed out all outside problems and are battling in the same league again. . .

Andrew "Chuck" Burchuk, Fearless Freshman from Philly, Pennsy, led an abortive attempt of a Sigma hall frosh to pass, on the neophyte duties to the five seniors in the hall. Experience prevailed, however. . . AlfaFee Gloria Kibbee has a Fiji pin—quick-like . . . Mary Jane Rabbe was back on the campus for a few days—visiting Pi Phi sisters. . . We thought somebody would tie up Doll-ta Glam-our Ginny Howard — Marv Miller, ATO pledge, has control—for a while anyway. . . PiKap Wally Staley is on the trail of the Tri-Delt pledge class—and a pulchritudinous trail it is!

Apologies to the Pi Phi pledge class—we said OTHER people make cracks about them—not us. We think they are a good crew and should develop as soon as they get over being scared.

### Not Even Cake

King Louis XVI was once told that his valets, clad in royal livery, were openly begging in the streets. "I believe it," he blandly replied, "they are paid nothing."

# Down Front . . .

By BILL LINDLEY

After a hundred or more pictures all about clever Americans and ignorant Nazi agents, it is a relief to see a picture which does not concern itself even remotely with the war. But when such a picture stands out so that it threatens to overshadow the others, then we have a picture which is "The Talk of the Town," and a more appropriate title could hardly be found.

Story: Leopold Dilg (Cary Grant) is unjustly accused, because of his radical nature, of burning down a large mill in a small town. It is well known that the trial of Dilg will be a mere formality, because he is sure to get the death sentence.

The night before sentence is passed, Dilg escapes from jail, and plods across country where he stumbles upon the house of the prettiest girl in Lochester (Jean Arthur), who hides him for the night. The next morning he comes down to breakfast and finds that the dean of a law school

(Ronald Coleman) has come to board for the summer.

Dilg is passed off as a gardner, and all goes well for some time. The dean learns that in the fall he will be appointed to the supreme court. Then the police employ bloodhounds to trail Dilg, and they discover the house where he is hiding, threatening to bring death to him when he doesn't deserve it, and scandal to the name of a supreme court justice . . .

Rating: When the plot is writ-down on paper, it almost seems like a "B" picture, but something in the film makes it one of the best in several months. Perhaps it is the way in which Cary Grant, Jean Arthur, and Ronald Coleman give their parts dynamic reality, perhaps it is the masterful direction of George Stevens. It's hard to say what it is, but one thing is certain, "Talk of the Town" has what it takes to make a picture thoroughly entertaining. Its three top stars alone rate four bells.

## Between The Lines

By ROY NELSON

"Irish" Carl Backstrom hasn't been able to sleep through his econ class for the last couple of days since the announcement was made that sophomore men were obliged to rear beards beginning Monday. It is to him and others in the second year class whose whiskers fail to rally that the following is dedicated (we claim not its originality):

TO RAISE A BEARD—Rub salt briskly into dormant area just before retiring; place pan of water at bedside. During the night the little hairs will get thirsty, and when they come out for a drink, grab them and tie knots in them.

\* \* \*

DERBY LEFTOVERS—Freshman Henry Ford went up and introduced himself to a woman in one of the dorms. Her response: "Yeah, and I'm Eleanor Roosevelt!" . . . Another freshman (name withheld) tapped a pal at one of the houses and said, "I'll take a chance." Warren Braun took no chances, as he guided his Dorothy Diederhoit and ring north that weekend in his car—and back in hers.

Situated in one of the campus boarding houses are two characters from Portland—"Happy" Hal Larson and "Hungry" Henry Hildahl. The former has a recording outfit, and the latter is a radio announcer formerly at Medford. They plan on working up some novelty stuff for house dances.

Among those who failed to return to school this fall are Fiji Hobard Bird now a cadet at the U. S. Coast Guard academy at New London, Conn., Oregon Art Editor Fred Gong who has been ill, is expected to return this winter term; the former Ora Mae Watson, who decided she liked (Please turn to page eight)