

OREGON EMERALD

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Thanks, Mr. McC...

OREGON'S Co-op board will save students 540 days of walking a year (impossible as it sounds) by its Friday decision to loan store space for a laundry, parcel post, and trunk receiving station. The approximate 12,960 students who mail laundry bags home in one year would spend a corresponding 12,960 hours (one and a half years in one year's time) walking three miles to and from the downtown postoffice. The one and half times they would have to walk around the world will be cut to a short campus trek into the Co-op store between hours of 3 to 5 p.m. weekdays, and 10 to 12 a.m. Saturdays.

* * *

THE laundry bag brigade will begin its "attack" on the student station probably next Wednesday when Russ Hudson, and Kim McKim, managers-in-chief set up shop. The Co-op has no direct tie-in with the station, but will furnish space to make it possible. Students, short of shirts, short of gas, tires and shoeleather can mail their laundry and other packages for a service charge of approximately five cents each. Insured and C.O.D. mail will be shipped through railway express, likewise trunks and larger bundles. The rest goes parcel post.

The service will save time, trouble, and frustration for students who are told to work more, pay less, and budget time for stiffened war courses. Home-bound mail will go through, and once again on schedule.

Education on Wheels...

WITH a thousand mile walk ahead would you feel like starting off to college? With that thousand miles behind would you be in a mood to go to school?

Such questions evidently never enter the heads of Chinese students, for Dr. Kuo, visiting Chinese educator, said that many students enroll in China's "universities on wheels" after walking 1000 to 1500 miles.

After completing preparatory training in their home towns in occupied territory they hit the open road. Disguised as common refugees they flee from the stifling atmosphere of the eastern country; students, as such, might not get past the Japanese.

Many leave home for school in March and arrive in time for registration at the end of September. But despite all hardships, the enrollment in Chinese colleges has increased about one-fourth over what it was in pre-war peacetime, according to the estimate of Dr. Kuo, who calls himself ex-president of a university-in-a-wheelbarrow.

* * *

THE Chinese government has been behind education—pushing, and ahead of it—pulling, ever since the war started. Its aid hasn't diminished. The Central government recently appropriated \$3,500,000 to reopen the famous Chiao-tung university, which held out in Shanghai until the Japanese coastal occupation of last December. The University will be re-established in Chungking.

The government not only supports movement of institutions to free China, it also aids ambitious students to pursue their schools to the hinterland. After reaching Chungking, refugee students may secure traveling expenses from the government. Loans and scholarships lower cost of higher education to almost nothing. Entrance is gained through competitive examinations.

* * *

THOUGH mass migration has not squelched student desire to attend, it has taken heavy toll of laboratory and library facilities. Most of the equipment was left behind, looted, or destroyed by the invaders. More than 10 million volumes were lost, and the entire loss in equipment is estimated at 60 million dollars.

China has always been a foreign country to Americans, but the activities of Chinese students today are even more foreign, more in contrast to those of the U. S. and the U. of O., than ever before. In China, students walk thousands of miles to school. In Africa and on the Pacific, our service men travel thousands of miles to fight, so that we may not have to migrate 10 or 15 hundred miles inland for classes.

Mildred Wilson Spies...

Nelson Dezendorf, '21

Nineteen years with the same company has paid dividends to Nelson C. Dezendorf, '21.

Stated formally the announcement read as follows: "Effective October 1, 1941, Nelson C. Dezendorf assumes the position of General Assistant to R. H. Grant, vice president in charge of the distribution group, with headquarters in the General Motors building, Detroit, Michigan."

Since 1931, Dez, as he is known to his GMAC friends, has been vice-president of the business development department. Then in November, 1931, he was loaned to General Motors corporation for a year's study of certain problems of distribution. In December, 1940, he became director and member of the executive committee.

Technical Education

While at Oregon, and later at the University of California where he received his B.S. degree, Dezendorf majored in chemical engineering—seemingly a far cry from his present business administrative position. Other than membership in Sigma Chi fraternity Dezendorf's activities clung to scholastic lines.

A year spent in the shipping business—and another as a piano salesman preceded his entrance as chief clerk of the Portland branch of General Motors—once he found his field he stuck to one goal.

'Dez Sez'

A personal column in the General Motors magazine "News and Views" gave plenty of opportunity for journalistic expression. "Dez Sez," with its comments on the lighter side of the organization—and summary of interesting events—soon proved to be one of the most popular features of the magazine.

Concerning his accomplishments "News and Views" comments, "As an executive, he showed unmistakable courage backed up by a generous segment of good practical common sense, a combination of personal traits which went a long way toward the formulation of many of the most forward looking policies adopted by the corporation.

Banquet Guest

In the process of moving from New York to his new Detroit headquarters, Dez was honored at a huge banquet of company officials. Fern-decorated tables surrounded an intricate fountain fringed in flowers and leaves. As a special farewell he was presented with a sterling after-dinner coffee service.

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Ad Lib

By JOHN MATHEWS

With the shortage of shellac that dogs those interested in the music world, it seems that record makers would give the kiss-off to less profitable and less worthy performers. It seems, and that's all.

Actually production has been slashed without regard for either good taste or public taste.

New Sensation

First example of this manifestation of administrative genius that pops into mind is the B.G. Sextet disk of "Where or When." Cut originally on Okeh for the Columbia crowd, it was a sell-out. It couldn't miss. The appealing sweet mood sold the man in the street and the artistry sold the connoisseurs, so no copy stayed on the shelf long enough to get cold, and overnight an old tune was a new sensation.

Well, the last platters of "Where or When" were just vanishing when Columbia decided that, with costs hitting a new high, its best bet was to shift saleable Okehs to the Columbia red label. This move was killed by an OPA order freezing record prices, and, as a corollary move, forbidding manufacturers to slap 53 cent seals on 40 cent records.

A "Revival"

A few months later Columbia decided to continue Okeh after all, so they revived a herd of their products. The crud of Whoopie John Wilfahrt caliber again entered the platter shops from coast to coast—juke boxes and private machines once more were adequately supplied with heave numbers and the disk makers grinned with self-satisfaction.

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It's Our War...

By NORMA TREVORROW

The Pi Kaps smile at their success in the cigarette drive.

Here's the formula: During the three days, at mealtime when said pledge or active got too much thumb in the butter dish or choked on a determined trachea, the forfeit was one pack. That may also explain the booming restaurant business last week.

To the pulsating plasma-pumpers, we're glad to say that appointments are being kept, and on time, too—at least for the most part. The time to be scared stiff is before you make your pledge. Come on, men, be a woman about it. And besides, rumor has it that you get a coke—FREE!

Side View

We Side-sided into the "guess-where" yesterday to view a new and bedecked Jimmy Newquist and Bob Koch. Still suffering from visceral changes we found that, fresh from St. Mary's col-

lege, they had just completed their three-month pre-flight training. Both caught a train Friday but Jimmy will be back Sunday.

A topper tip to Rohda Harkson who has given the most hours to surgical dressing, next to Carolyn Holmes, of course, thus far this term. The highest ranking girl in sewing will be announced next Saturday.

Little Pay

You who complained that soldiers ought to be able to take care of themselves since, after all they are making some of that filthy stuff, may be interested in the fact that a private's monthly mad-money soon dwindles with taxes here and there plus a little sum sent home.

Fifteen dollars is the average amount left—which isn't much for a lonesome guy away from home and friends. Down to tacks, there's not too much to yell about in the story of who's fortunate and who isn't.

Between The Lines

By ROY NELSON

PRESENTING . . . Between the Lines' "Kolumn of Kweens." Herein are listed the five most queenish females on the campus among the Greeks as contrasted with the top five among the Americans. Selections have been made from the freshman crop only.

Chairman of the research committee was Franklin "Ace" Calise, who spent long tedious hours slurping luke-warm coke with equally luke-warm candidates. "Give me your life story," whispered the "Ace," "and I'll give you mine." Assisting on the committee was "Ace" Calise, "Ace" Calise, and "Ace" Calise.

Here's the decision handed down by the board of judges:

Greeks

Virginia Howard, Delta Gamma
Virginia Wright, Gamma Phi Beta

Anita Young, Pi Beta Phi
Barbara Bell, Alpha Phi
Swea Swanson, Gamma Phi Beta

Independents

Emy Lou Fargo, Hendricks hall
Jo Ann McGreggor, ditto
Betty Clark, ditto again
Jane Fuller, Susan Campbell
Cay Marshall, the same

Almost included in the Independent group was "Pauline" McFaddin, Sigma hall. Miss Fargo, ruled the board, was the number one choice of the entire team. A conference at the Side revealed that she went to eight different grammar schools, doesn't like Chicago, is majoring in social science, and mixed cokes cost a dime.

In second place on the complete parade was the top choice in the Grecian ranks, Virginia Howard, who is "very glamorous, and has brains to go with it," according to a Delta Gamma dispatch. She goes steady with Mel Miller, an ATO pledge.

And so I spend Saturday night studying my math.

New News

ENGAGED to Edith Davis of S. C. hall is ex-Pi Kap Prexy Jim Harrison. Incidentally, it is Mr. Roblin who is chief over at the Alder street fraternity now.

George Pederson from Omega hall mails his way through college. The other day, for instance, he gathered a group of letters from three different sources plus money for postage and made a penny on the deal. He's the boy who sent in the top tin from a can of Ovaltine for a genuine secret de-coder. You, too, can earn an extra dollar—grow mushrooms in your cellar.

"War Is Hell"

Sophomore Bill Lindley had a little trouble with the brown sox regime of the military department. He took his uniform to the cleaners, had his shoes shined by a pro, spent an hour and a half shining his brass—and took a demerit for wearing green sox. "War," says Lindley, "is hell."

In regard to the paragraph above, please address all communications to the Brown Sox Editor, Oregon Daily Emerald, Eugene.

Fast Pulse

A KID WHO spent the entire night before, studying for his exam went up before the board this week to take his physical test for the Marines but found that his pulse was too fast. "Better go home and get some sleep and come back in the morning," was the advice released by the doctor.

But just thinking about taking the recount worried the student

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