

# OREGON DAILY EMERALD

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## Not as Usual . . .

"SHOULD auld acquaintance be forgot" is not the war-time tune of New Year's eve 1942-43. So far, it is the question mark. Ten-thirty permission for University coeds on that night, however, is not a closed issue.

This closing hour will be kept only if no further action is taken by the student affairs committee. These hours went into automatic effect when school was scheduled for Friday, January 1st.

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THIS without question is an unusual year. Seldom if ever before have students found themselves "on campus" through New Year's. This lends emphasis to argument that further action should be taken.

If the question were one of aid vs. hindrance to the war effort, the answer would be simple. The Emerald has backed fully plans to stay on the campus Thanksgiving—because there was a reason: Early fall term dismissal to clear transportation lines for servicemen going home on furlough. Likewise students cannot object strenuously to school on New Year's day. Our year is shorter than that of most universities already. Some schools have hit a steady six-day week. We start later, get out earlier. Where students can help the war effort, they want to help—and they will help.

\* \* \*

NEW YEAR'S eve is another question. Faculty, civilians, and servicemen, where they can, will observe that traditional night of "Auld Lang Syne." They will look back on a hard year. They will look ahead to an even tougher one. Students too should have this opportunity to ring out a steady year of war, to ring in a "new" that will mean service in forces and action for many. The situation is unusual.

\* \* \*

ATTENTION for action rests with the student affairs committee. It rests also on the ASUO Executive Council. The student affairs committee is open to student views. It awaits petition and discussion of student opinion from their leaders. Executive council members closest to campus opinion, aware of problems, face opportunity to present the question to the deciding committee.

"Auld acquaintance," now in home forces or overseas, should not be forgot this war New Year's eve. Exception to the 10:30 rule would be help more than hindrance to the war program. The situation is unusual and requires unusual treatment.

## Browsing Room . . .

THE browsing room in the library is closed in the evenings. To many people this comes as quite a blow. Now there is no place to go when you want to talk to your friends—no there is no comfortable place at the Libe for you to study—no place to sneak in and take a nap when you are weary.

There is also a group of people who miss the browsing room because that is where they went to do their recreational reading. That is where they relaxed and enjoyed the latest novels and other miscellaneous literature.

The first group will solve their own problems by going where they should have gone in the first place. To the second group we suggest the following:

IF YOUR house has not already done so, re-establish your house library. There are several hundred books in the library, not just classics either, that are earmarked "House Collection." These books may be taken out by the individual houses, and kept at the houses for the use of the members. In this way those people who would like to curl up with a good book in the browsing room may do so in their own home.

We hear much talk concerning the reviving of traditions. The traditions of the house library is one that is well worthy of revival.—J. W. S.

## Between The Lines

By ROY NELSON

IT IS NEW Year's eve. Well, it ain't really New Year's eve, but we'll play like it is. We're just fooling, see?

A boomer has a date. For convenience, let's label him with some typical name. Halliburton, for instance. Halliburton has a date with a girl. Halliburton and his girl will be making whoopie.

The scene opens with a gent and his gal making whoopie.

The gent: Stir harder, dear.  
The dear: (handing him the spoon): Here—you stir for a while.

\* \* \*

WE LEAVE THE duo at this point, and turn instead to an earlier part of our story. The beginning, you say.

Halliburton is getting ready for his date. His house-brother is helping him with his tie. His housebrother pulls the knot too tight, and Halliburton gasps and collapses. A substitution is made. Halliburton's housebrother goes in for Halliburton. The housebrother rings the sorority bell. He is ushered in.

Halliburton's housebrother: Hello.

Halliburton's girl: Hello.

Housebrother: Halliburton choked. I'm taking his place.

Girl: I see.

Now the two are ready to celebrate. They leave for the city center.

Housebrother: By the right flank, harch! (Halliburton's housebrother was wearing a pair of brown sox.)

The gal: Detail, halt! One, two! What does your watch say?

The gent: It says tick, tock.

The gal: Hey, that was in an Emerald column.

He: A What?

She: A column.

He: Oh, so that's what it is.

\* \* \*

LATER (a few minutes, or so).  
She: What time is it?

He: Ten o'clock. Two more hours, and we'll watch the old world—

She: No soap. Gotta be back at (Please turn to page six)

## Mildred Wilson Spies . . .

### Clyde Fillmore '98

Meet the Oregon alum who played host to "The Man Who Came to Dinner."

Clyde Fillmore, '98, was the bewildered prosaic husband in the stage version of that play—extending the courtesies of his home to the original MAN himself—Alexander Woolcott. To make the drama life-like, Fillmore was supported in the domestic stage couplet by his real-life wife, Actress Lea Penman.

In a letter written to the Old Oregon alumni magazine, Fillmore reveals an interesting experience in connection with their Washington, D. C., performances of the Broadway play. On the second night of the show President and Mrs. Roosevelt were present and soon after turned the tables on the cast and invited them to dinner. They came. Fillmore reports a hilarious evening with the guests getting the original report of the president's now-famous story of his grandsons' diapers.

Since his graduation from Oregon, long enough ago to place him in the category of 19th century alums. Fillmore has practically run the gamut of theatrical experiences. Appearing exclusively in legitimate stage pro-

## Down Front

By BILL LINDLEY

Occasionally there comes to the screen a picture which has only average photography, a poor sound track, and very bad acting, but which surpasses many more expensive productions because the story it has to tell is so powerful it makes all other factors of production unimportant by comparison.

Such a film is "Moscow Fights Back." The photography is only average because at the front a cameraman must duck enemy bullets in addition to filming the fighting. The acting is bad because the actors didn't even know they were making a motion picture; they only knew that they were fighting for their country. If they did that job well, nothing else mattered.

Here was an opportunity for the Russians to make a great propaganda film, but they wisely chose to show the truth whether it was favorable or not. There are Russian dead and German dead in this picture, but they don't look like the clean, smiling dead of Hollywood. They are covered with snow and blood; many of them are beyond recognition, so maimed are their bodies. The children lie in large mounds in the snow waiting for interment to the earth.

The dead are not pleasant to see, but they are there, and cannot be ignored. Many of the living are not pleasant to see, but are they to be ignored so the painful truth is hidden?

The Russian, unlike the boastful German, does not pretend that war is nothing but thrilling parades and continuous victories. Cameramen sometimes swing in an arc to film the death of a man less than ten feet away. Four cameramen were killed while filming this picture.

Russian soldiers are welcomed by people in every town. Their expressions of utter joy which they receive from their countrymen are too genuine to have been acted, and there can be no doubt that the anguish of mothers who find their sons among the heaps of dead is pitifully real.

But the Russians have their successes. Their small speedy (Please turn to page seven)

## Free For All . . .

To the Editor:  
Congratulations on your OSC editorial.

But, while the Emerald is on the subject of giving answers to unwarranted attacks upon the student body of the University, why isn't some answer given to the various "committees" who have taken it upon themselves this year to make an attempted curtailment of so many time-honored Oregon rights and traditions?

The students have long been aware of the University's administration's wish to curtail many activities—and that the war has afforded an excellent excuse for them to "crack-down."

Were this the army, or some other branch of military service, the restrictive measures might be appropriate—but such actions on the part of a university, an institution that throughout history has had the reputation of broad-minded liberalism, this new policy seems exactly opposite to the very aims of higher education.

I am sure that the entire student body is in agreement that everything must be subjugated to the needs of the war effort. Everything necessary. But, I do not believe that a single student wishes for a giving up of the very freedom of thought and action that we Americans are fighting for today. If giving up something is necessary, we are glad to help by giving it up. But we do not want another European dictatorship here on the campus, that rules out our rights to agree with the whims of a few—the guise of being "for the good of the students and the war effort."

Let's leave our American initiative and free thought and action intact—as our federal government has asked—cognizant of the necessary needs of the war effort.

That's what our men are fighting and dying for today—that's what we'll be fighting for ourselves before long.

Mark Howard.

## SCENE AT RANDOM

For forty-three consecutive years Sigma Delta Chi at the University of Indiana has sponsored a dance called the Blanket Hop. The proceeds of this dance are used to purchase "I" blankets for the graduating senior athletes. This year the old custom could not be continued, so the money was placed in a special fund for the duration. After the war the graduates will receive their blankets.

—The Indiana Daily Student

## International House

Thirty-five students representing ten different countries have formed a living organization at the University of Washington.

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