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WITHOUT sacrificing editorial independence or their right to make independent judgments, editors and staff members of this newspaper agree to unite with all college newspapers of the nation to support, wholeheartedly and by every means at their command, the government of the United States in the war effort, to the end that the college press of the nation may be a united Voice for Victory.
 —Associated Collegiate Press.

Wanted - - Photos

CAMERA fans, amateur or professional, with a bit of foreign travel behind them, may now have a chance to give valuable aid to the government.

With the battle fronts nearly girdling the globe, the "lay of the land" has come to mean a lot. The Office of Strategic Services in Washington, D. C., is hunting for photographs showing terrain of foreign lands which may become theaters of war. It has announced that anyone who has ever travelled or lived in Europe or the Far or Middle East, probably has snapshots of value to the government.

The pictures themselves are not wanted now. The Office of Strategic Services merely urges that everyone owning photograph possibilities write to the O. S. S., Station G, Box 46, New York City. Letters should describe collections in outline form. Questionnaires will be mailed later to each letter-writer.

School Bell . . .

THE U. of O. now has a new bell.

Oregon's bell unlike its lauded ancestor of the little red school house, may be rung by students, as well as faculty. Stationed inside the north door of the Co-op, it clangs happily at the drop of a penny or other coin.

It clangs happily, for it is truly a "school bell," and each coin that sets it clanging swells the fund for service scholarships, for more school. Each coin will help some Oregon son return to school at the U. after he has done his service for Uncle Sam.

This fund has been started as part of the campus war council's program. It will be administered by the University scholarship committee, and used to help veterans of the present war, who were formerly students of Oregon, return to continue their schooling.

The bell-box placed in the Co-op to beckon for odd change, is one part of the scholarship campaign. The fund started with \$122, profits from the Greek-Independent basketball game last year. It was swelled last week by half the proceeds of the Co-ed Capers. So there is money already available for some scholarships.

Note Bene: Our odd change saved in the bell-box will help save college educations till "apres la guerre" for you, me, and our fellow ducks.

On Time . . .

HOURS count now. The big blond guy who sat next to you in world history last year is getting ready to leave for Tunis. His time is precious, and, however he spends it, he realizes its preciousness.

The greying man who designed your '41 convertible is sweating over a bomb-proof turret. This thing on his drawing board must be visualized and built and shipped. Fast. And he realizes that everything is waiting on him. Time is priceless.

The man in the trenches cannot put off fighting till next week. Nor the man at the drawing board. Nor us.

The country needs the minds and the muscles and the money of students, and the country cannot wait, for our enemy strikes quickly. Let's give these things now. Time is irreplaceable.—J. J. M.

The Real Doctor Wright

By TED GOODWIN

Known to most students as Gordon Wright, Ph.D., assistant professor of history, the young authority on recent France and modern Europe laid down the copy of his new book still damp from the press and said, "It's just as much my war as it is yours."

"There's a job I can do and I hope the opportunity comes," he declared. His book, "Raymond Poincare and the French Presidency" was published last week by the Stanford university press and is the result of extensive studies in the French archives. Not only fluent in French, Dr. Wright has a working knowledge of German and is rapidly learning Russian in a class taught by Nick Riasanovsky.

Studied Abroad

A member of Phi Beta Kappa, Dr. Wright studied in France during 1937-38 after obtaining degrees from Whitman and Stanford. He is convinced that a knowledge of the language is es-



LINOLEUM

By MARK MINDOLOVITCH

essential before one can adequately teach the history of a country. The opening of the new war the-

ater indicates that his abilities may prove valuable from a military standpoint in a very vital way.

"Contrary to some current tendencies to view the war as a distasteful duty for the marines or somebody to take care of, I believe in the war." He declared. "It's tough on students to have to quit school and go fight," he added, "but a war's got to be tough and so do we."

The Art of War

Expressing confidence that higher education will be able to resume its full peace-time strength when the war is over, he nevertheless maintained, "College can't be something to hide behind, for either students or faculty, if the schools all have to drop liberal arts in favor of science and math to win the war, and if every man must carry a gun, that's no greater sacrifice than we must expect."

Perhaps the war isn't close enough to impress us yet. Do we

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Al Larsen Writes . . .

"Old man Mars, the war god, is just checking up on the latest techniques of problem-solving used by his children down on the Earth planet." This explanation of the occasional streaks of light that part the clouds these dark days comes from the wise men of a campus bull session.

During the past week an extra spark or two caught the watchful eye of this bearded fellow with the sword and shield.

Mars discovered democracy was having the torch applied. The pressure of unbiased opinion was being directed toward the sacred right of time-and-a-half on the last night of the old year. Management and workers, without attempting an understanding of each other's positions, had held separate committee meetings and oiled their propaganda machines preparatory to conferences on final agreement.

Both parties were aware of an unusual situation requiring an unusual treatment. Workers thought that as usual the unusual should be provided for them without any interferences with their long-held rights. Management, beset by all the complex forces of the far-reaching channels of trade, though the workers should arise to new responsibilities caused by unusual business conditions.

"As long as I can keep the fact-finders from negotiating a settlement I'll be able to keep that competitive spirit on my side," rumbled Mars as he stroked his fiery beard. "All I ask is that they don't stop to talk and think."

"Dutch Treat"

Some students at the University of California would like to revive the old custom of going "Dutch." The girls say there are plenty of men on the campus in the reserves but they are short of money. Due to rising costs, only shipyard workers can afford to take part in the gay social life.

—The Daily Californian.

The Moslem university of Al Azhar in Cairo, Egypt, was founded in 970.

Georgetown university started in 1789 is the oldest Catholic college in the United States.

Bernice Engel Writes of . . .

Fancy Drill and Letters From Brother Whitely

Editor's Note: Bernie Engel, class of '42, was an active journalist while on the campus. He wrote for the Register-Guard and the Emerald and was a member of Sigma Delta Chi. He is now at the Air Corps Technical School at Fort Logan, Colorado.

Monday, Nov. 2, 1942

Dear J. W. S.—

Glad to hear you're in the saddle, poet.

I am at the moment seated on the spacious top of spacious footlocker number 32 while Ken Dorrigan to my left chortles over a letter from Bob Whitely, who writes on life in Madison, Wisconsin, with gossip-column style, using three different colors of paper. In the army, Whitely is known as "The Body;" he's famous now in the Air Force for the nicknames he has pinned on fellows from Utah to Atlantic City and way points. Cosmopolitan kid. Wish they weren't all so damnably unavailable.

Mr. Engel and the rest of the "Silent Second" platoon are presenting an exhibition of fancy drill every afternoon for the entertainment of the rest of the 23rd squadron—and a very gentlemanly audience they are—in a spirit of complete selflessness and with the pure-souled intention of helping our fellows to improve, we had taken pains to point out their errors when they had squadron punishment a few weeks back; somehow they mistook our aims and now, vulgar beasts that they are, they stand about and chide us whenever the sergeant gets out of step with us.

Oh, this is verily the house of Allah—an inspector general is dropping by this week, so we spend an hour or so as sanitation engineers, ridding the barracks, mess halls, grounds, etc., of all contaminating shreds of paper, wayward leaves, and nasty old leaves.

Progressive education dropped in last week, determined that we shudder sufficiently at its presence, and decided to stay. Oh for those first four weeks when we could cram Wednesday for Thursday's tests and then forget it all,—now we have to study in class and be graded on the "practical work" we do.

"Three more weeks and one more day, we'll be out of the calaboose—"

Did I tell you the make-up of this outfit? All collegians. One from Washington, one from Harvard, and others from every place between: Duke and Fordham, Bucknell and Columbia, Marquette and Alabama, Wisconsin and Ohio State, Haverford and

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SCENE AT RANDOM

COED PAINTERS

Three industrious coeds of Texas Christian university, because a painter was not available, have agreed to paint the T.C.U. pharmacy white instead of spending their spare time by painting the town red.

—The Skiff

SYRACUSE-IN-CHINA

Students at Syracuse university will donate one of four campus chests to a missionary unit known as Syracuse-in-China. This unit was founded in Chungking by a group of Syracuse undergraduates in 1916 and since then the students and people of the city have kept it going.

—The Syracuse Daily Orange

The astronomy department at the University of Minnesota has a braille globe for blind students. The globe, one of the two largest in existence, is 6 feet high, 12 feet in circumference, and weighs 800 pounds. All the lakes, rivers, islands, and continents are shown in relief on the globe.

—The Minnesota Daily.

The Campus Day Workers

Students and faculty members at the University of Washington compose a group called "Campus Day Workers." The organization helps out wherever it is needed. This year, so far, they have done everything from picking apples to widening the campus paths.

—The Washington Daily.