

# OREGON DAILY EMERALD

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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.

## For the Sake of Sacrifice?

THERE is more at stake than late permission in the quest of New Year's eve. The basic issue is one of policy—vital now, vital to every student in the future.

It is the question whether war sacrifice should be made just "for the sake of sacrifice," or whether it should be made because it will contribute positively to the war effort.

No student can object to cuts that are necessary, sacrifices that we can make, that will hasten victory. If it is a question of cutting leisure time to study more, of cutting the superfluous for the essential, there can be but one answer. It will be done.

\* \* \*

IF, HOWEVER, it is a case of limitation without reason, of so-called "sacrifice for the sake of sacrifice," of something that would be "nice" without material contribution to the war effort, it should not be done. Just as it is useless to hit yourself in the head with a hammer to say you are "suffering" for the war effort, so are some measures without rhyme or aid to war service.

The Emerald does not believe 10:30 p.m. permission for New Year's eve is of positive aid to the war effort. Nor does a landslide majority of the students. That one night of the year studies are not the most important thing. That one night of the year is part of the traditional America for which our service men are fighting. If students are kept in that one night, it is primarily "for the sake of sacrifice" and not for its contribution to the war effort. That is why student eyes focus on this question. That is the issue which faces the student affairs committee.

## Jaunty George M. Cohan . . .

JAUNTY George M. Cohan, a Yankee through and through, died this month. He lived to write "Over There," "It's a Grand Old Flag," "Yankee Doodle Boy," countless other hits, and died before he could see them welcome another victorious Yankee army.

George M. Cohan, number one for the Red, White and Blue, once said: "Great actors are born. I know. I was born." He was cocky, versatile, and he gave everything to the show business. At eight he was fiddling in an orchestra; at 13 he played lead in "Peck's Bad Boy."

Thus far we are unaware of anyone who will do for this war and its times what Jaunty George M. Cohan did for the last one. He supplied much of the spirit of that conflict. His comments, his songs, his very life were typical of the era; his figure was the living, breathing personification of the day. He was the prototype of the Yankee Doodle Dandy.

George M. Cohan saw the cinema synopsis of his life in the show "Yankee Doodle Dandy (starring James Cagney) just five months before his death from cancer. The flag-waving showman of "Give My Regards to Broadway" was cut short by death. He won't see the boys come marching home from this war. But when they do, they'll be thinking and singing his songs of the "grand old flag," and of a job well done "Over There."

## Between The Lines

By ROY NELSON

Mark Daniel Mindolovich, alias "Scotty," alias "Spiritual" Dan, alias "Dangerous" Dan, alias "Anxious," alias the "Mad Russian" doesn't like his nickname "Oyster."

A freshman from Portland, Mindolovich is probably one of the most promising cartoonists ever to hit the campus. Example:

"Lend me a five, and I'll pay you back tomorrow."

Recently the kid chanced upon Kappa Peggy Klepper. It was during a drawing class, and "Scotty," as usual, was sketching people around him instead of the model who was posing before him.

### Victim

Peggy was one of his victims, and "20-20" Mindolovich observed two (2) pins on her sweater even as he drew. This led to a quiz.

"Hey, what's that top pin?" the comic artist wanted to know.

"That's my Kappa pin," the pretty KKG sophomore responded.

"And what's that other pin?"

"Oh, that's a Chi Psi pin."

This came as a surprise to the boy. "How come—do you belong to two sororities?"

### Coincidence

Chi Psi pledge Arthur McArthur comes from SW Arthur Way, Portland. "How that coincidence came about is a long story," barks the lodger, "but if you insist. . ."

And a half hour later he unties the ropes, and I get up and leave.

Phi Psi pledge Bill Fagan had a little trouble reaching a "Louise" the other night. A series of phone calls to the Gamma Phi house across the river produced nothing but a crop of busy sig-

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## Handshake of Yamamoto Recalled by Beckwith

As Told by FRED BECKWITH

Standing on the decks of two Japanese battleships, and shaking hands with the admiral of the Nippon navy—sounds rather irregular to say the least, doesn't it?

Nevertheless, that was the experience I encountered some nine years ago in San Francisco. The occasion was a supposedly friendly visit of the land-of-the-rising-sun's admiralty to the port of the city by the bay.

The general public, however, was not permitted to go aboard the two ships which lay in harbor at pier 45, lining the San Francisco Waterfront.

Thus it was only by coincidence that I ever shared the above mentioned experience of examining the twin men-of-war and parading down a line of Japanese naval ambassadors. By chace, we had a Japanese girl that used to come in and do some washing. Her name was Nikoma. Nikoma's husband new the visiting naval men, and thus, through his wife, extended a cordial invitation to me to visit the craft.

My combined curiosity and general high regard for any type of vessel led to a quick acceptance, and so with Nikoma's family, (there were eight boys in all) we taxied down the Embarcadero to pier 45.

A small gathering of newspaper men and Japanese friends were already aboard as we walked up the gangplank.

The first thing that I noticed was that the ships were much smaller than our American battleships, and that all extra deck space had been converted into room for small guns. There was a regular forest-like arsenal of death-dealers on the decks of those two grey-hulled warships.

There was, of course, certain restricted quarters, that we were not permitted to visit.

After the handshake with the admiral, (a crafty, narrow-eyed

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## Free For All . . .

To the Editor:

I am a chronic griper—I object to rain and cold wind. I object to Grace Moore. I object to certain things appearing regularly in the Emerald. I don't like drinking coffee compound and going without chewing gum occasionally or staying in Eugene over Thanksgiving. I don't like the Greyhound buses, I hate war, Freddy Martin, and parsnips.

Until today none of this commonplace has been worth an effort to the editor of the campus news organ. But an occurrence which has irked me, and I presume others on the Oregon campus during past years, takes place periodically at each of concerts in our series.

The occurrence I refer to is the predominance in the audience, vocally, at least, of persons who, delight everyone about them and themselves with remarks such as, "Two dollars to hear a dog-and-cat fight!" Recently Paul Draper's appearance brought, "Woo! . . . Woo! . . . and . . . 'you forgot your coat, Bud!' from persons too close for comfort. After his first number, and with still no well-rounded Rita Hayworth as a dancing partner to divert the coon coat element, they settled down to the business of being amusing to those who laugh at stupidity.

" . . . Now he is a sea-gull" and "Like a cloud" illustrate nature of further comment. Apparently these observations were far too clever to be discreetly passed along to other devotees of funny-men, so they were forced upon all within range. The remarks were not un-funny in themselves—it is only that some of us came to witness a pair of extraordinary talents.

By way of constructive criticism and suggestion to University of Oregon

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Mildred Wilson Spies . . .

## Charles Roy Reid, '06

White hair parted in the middle, a long face with blue eyes and a wide sensitive mouth—silver-rimmed glasses. In fact a very poetic exterior that quite belies the engineering genius that is contained in the active mind of Charles Roy Reid, '06, who is included as one of the big men in Who's Who in Engineering.

General superintendent of Shawinigan Water and Power Co., Mr. Reid holds a position of unusual distinction because Shawinigan, besides being the largest power company in Canada, is second only to Boulder dam in yearly output all over North-America.

### Highly Praised

Professor E. E. DeCou praises Reid as being "a man of capability and keenness of grasp in his works, thorough and exact, of the finest character and ability," and on the personality side, "very kindly and friendly, pleasant, a gentleman always."

His skill in managing people—as well as volts—probably came in part from his activities while at Oregon. Quite a BMOC (Big Man on the Campus) Reid played football, served as secretary for the Oregon YMCA and kept enough power on the scholastic side to conduct a class in college mathematics his senior year and graduate Summa Cum Laude.

### Taught Here

Upon graduation Reid married Edna M. Houston, '09, and stayed on at Oregon for six years as instructor and later assistant pro-

fessor in the department of electrical engineering. His career as a teacher stopped in 1916 when engineering degrees were taken out of the Oregon curriculum.

Reid now had opportunities to put his skill to practical use and proceeded to do so. In Canada to which he moved in 1916 (although he still retains his United States citizenship and a home in Boston), Reid's energy and industry combined with that of Shawinigan brought remarkable results. He began as an electrical engineer when the output was a little 113,000 horsepower per year; the two have grown until last year the plant reached a peak of 1,265,000 horsepower—and Reid won the highest engineering position, general superintendent.

### Many-Sided

He's no more one-sided in his profession than he was in his studies at Oregon. Among his favorite pastimes are golf and fishing and he has carried on his University interest in sports by becoming a member of the Montreal Amateur Athletic association.

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### Juke Jive Aids Drive

Campus juke boxes at Syracuse university will swing out for the war chest drive. Some stores have pledged 47 per cent of the total receipts from the machines for the two week drive. Others have pledged from 22 to 25 per cent.

—Syracuse Daily Orange

New Course at U. of W.  
A new Japanese language course at the University of Washington will qualify students for army intelligence school at the end of spring quarter. The course will be taught selected students two hours a day for ten credits a quarter until June.

—The Washington Daily