

# OREGON DAILY EMERALD

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## Open Letter To Marjorie Major . . .

Dear Marjorie:

**H**AVE you any idea how the captain of a ship would feel if his ship were in great danger, but not sinking, and he were forced to turn over the command of his ship to someone else when he could think of so many things to do if only he could stay with her?

That's about the best simile I can produce for the feeling I have, now that it becomes necessary to leave the newspaper of which I have been a part for what seems to be the best two years of my life. I know that I leave the Emerald in capable hands—even at a time when the Emerald needs every pair of capable hands it can get.

\* \* \*

**W**HEN Ray Schrick was called into the air corps and I took over somewhere near where he left off, I made no statement of editorial policy. It was my policy to put out a good student newspaper with no axes to grind and no bones to pick. We had to vary from that policy only slightly and I hope that whenever you have a bona fide axe to grind or meaty bone to pick you grind and pick to your heart's content.

Whatever I have learned from my experience I have tried to pass on to you and I know that you believe as firmly as I do that the Emerald is a darned good paper, worthy of representing our University. Furthermore, I know that you and the members of your staff (a staff to be dominated by women, God bless them!) can and will carry on the Emerald tradition and the Emerald spirit until the rest of us can return to become members of the old crew again.

Until then and forever after,

The best of luck to you and your successors.

JACK L. BILLINGS, USMCR.

## Cross-Lots . . .

**W**ALKING down the hard dirt path between Kincaid and 14th is a nostalgic experience these last days of school. It isn't the trite feeling about the "many feet who have passed" over that lot to classes. It's just that you would kind of like to see Joe and Dope throwing a baseball around over there just before lunch.

The last days of spring term have always been a little that way, not sentimental exactly, just a funny feeling. It's like packing for home or a new job is for the seniors, or willing your empty coke bottles to the coming-back roomie. It's like walking around the empty campus the Saturday after finals.

But this year that feeling has been for quite a while, about Joe and Dope in particular, and the rest of them. Dope was the guy for dumb stuff like "ante-over." Joe made mustaches on every magazine advertisement. And there are the fellows who tipped canoes, guys who took wonderful lecture notes, the ones who could talk about anything, and talk well.

The tired guys walking away from track practice in droopy sweat shirts. The ones who competed in speech contests, and politics—and came out on top, winners or losers, and even the guys who couldn't take it.

\* \* \*

**T**HE idea is that we are remembering them. We can't help it—little things like walking across lots make us. And there'll be more of that by next registration day! no more bottle-necks!

We who are packing soon, but are coming back—are thinking more of how they're slinging their duds together and heading for K. P.

All we can say to them can't come out. Something about sticking around and doing our jobs, writing funny letters and not griping about anything if we can help it. And we ought to tell them for sure that things won't be a mess on the campus when they come back. Oh, and we ought to especially mention about coming back, because they will. . . .

—M. M.

## Larsen Says--

By AL LARSEN

University students, poor kids, deserve the tenderest of consideration. Aside from the war that has tumbled down on them, and the cruel mysteries of life itself, they must leave the University in doubt as to the nature of the education which they did or didn't get, perplexed about the methods by which the ordeal was administered.

(At this point a note by the editor should be inserted saying, "the opinions herein expressed are those of the writer"—a roaring understatement.)

### Democracy?

The average university student is strangely below average when an active responsibility for the political, economic, social and spiritual future of America is considered. Democracy? Ha. Is someone suggesting that students "go intellectual"?

Despite the slaughtering of human rights in the rest of the world, and the demoic speed with which the intricate mechanisms of our republic are outworn and replaced, university students display a peaceful and childlike faith in the protection offered by the constitution and in a variously defined concept known as our American way of life.

### No Favorites

History plays no favorites. Even God displays an uncomfortable neutrality. Constitutions and ways of life have been ploughed under for the most "righteous" and "superior" nations without Father Time's even blinking an eye. But history is made whether men choose its direction or fail to choose.

"To the extent that education fails to bring young people and adults to grips with the great issues of our times, it has failed to serve the cause of democracy," said J. W. Studebaker, U. S. commissioner of education. And exactly to that extent does education suffer the need of reorganization.

Hobbes should never have suggested that "Knowledge is Power." It has thoroughly entranced present day educators. They sadly misinterpret liberal education in institutions of higher learning.

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## IF A BUDDY MEET A BUDDY-

By BETTY LU SIEGMAN

With final exams about to descend upon the University, this is the last issue of the Emerald as well as "If a Buddy—," which will probably be crammed with more news than ever, considering the number of UO men in the service.

Back on the campus for short leaves are Wilbur Bishop, '42, and Jim Frost, '42. Bishop, who arrived Wednesday, is a second lieutenant in the air corps stationed at Mather field, California. Arriving Thursday, Frost has been training at Fort Benning, Georgia, as a second lieutenant in the infantry.

## Nuf Sed

By CHAS. POLITZ

Packing to go home is always a problem. Escape with stolen goods is usually tricky.

First there is the question of whether you want to go home. The other alternative is summer school. There is no longer a question.

Now for bags. You call up Loretta. She has a date.

### Wrong Kind

You remember you brought some bags down with you. You call up the Chi O's. They can't remember them. You can. They are in the closet. (A transition of thought from female to alligator is now necessary—if possible.)

You suddenly remember those suitcases are not your own. You put them back; steal some better ones.

What to pack first? That is easy. In go the text books.

Exams are next week, and preparing for tests ahead of time—that would be cheating.

Next comes a problem. Shall you or shall you not? You flip a coin. You shall. And why not? Morphine Joe always did say you get more for Olympia bottles in Portland anyway.

### Cheating

The collection of gym sox? Sure. You need them worse than Hobby Hobson.

Then come the clothes. The pearl grey T-shirt for formal Easter wear, the phosphorescent T-shirt to satisfy deans of women at Kappa house dances, and the Coalition T-shirt that the Pi Phi knitted you. Then the assorted set of rubber shirt bands the Phi Delt sent as rushing invitation.

You can hardly forget what the San Francisco girls gave you. But pieces of one's mind are so bulky for one to carry.

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### BMOC's

Both men were Theta Chis while on the campus and were active in student affairs. Lieutenant Bishop was editor of the 1941 and 1942 Oreganas, while Lieutenant Frost was 1942 first vice-president of the ASUO as well as Emerald business manager.

William S. Burghardt, ex-'44, and Robert Mitchell, ex-'43, have reported to the army air forces pre-flight school at Maxwell field, Alabama, where they will receive nine weeks of intensive training, preparatory to beginning their actual flight training.

### Medic

Lt. John L. Hardy, '39, who was a graduate of the University medical school, has been assigned as aviation medical examiner at the army air base at Great Bend, Kansas. Also promoted recently was Leith J. Oglesby of Eugene, who was commissioned a second lieutenant in the air force at Turner field, Georgia.

Captain Robert Boyd Sawyer, ex-UO student, who is now stationed at Blackland army flying school, Waco, Texas, was recently notified by the war department of his promotion to the rank of captain.

A former veterinarian of Eugene, Captain Sawyer, is now serving in the veterinary corps of the army air forces.

### Women Ensign

Ensign Kathleen E. Wyman, Oregon graduate, has completed indoctrination courses at South college, Northampton, Mass., and is now at the naval training school for women yeomen at Millidgeville, Georgia.

Ensign Wyman, who entered the navy after teaching in Milwaukee union high school, is now teaching advanced typewriting on the staff of the retaining school at Georgia state college for women.

### Medalist

Captain Chester E. Trout, ex-UO student, was awarded the distinguished service cross for the heroism of his remarkable feat of breaking up single-handed an attack made by 37 Jap bombers on Port Moresby, New Guinea, last July.

Recently returned to America, Captain Trout told how he fought off enemy planes in his P-39 Airacobra fighter, causing them to drop their bombloads into the bay.

Only 23 years of age, Trout was graduated from the University in three years, and was elected to Phi Beta Kappa. He is now assigned to duty with a bombardment squadron at Hamilton field, California.

### Harmon Commissioned

Ted Harmon Jr., '42, has received a second lieutenant's commission in the marine corps, after completing work begun in February at the marine base in Quantico, Virginia. He is taking specialized training which will complete a six-month indoctrination course preparatory to his going into active combat.

Corporal Robert Whitely, ex-

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**DR. ELIPHALET NOTCH**  
SERVED AS PRESIDENT OF UNION COLLEGE FOR 62 YEARS, 1804-1866! DURING THAT TIME HE ALSO WAS PRESIDENT OF RENSSELAER POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE FOR 25 YEARS!

**PRESIDENT WM. FOSTER PEIRCE**  
OF KEYNON COLLEGE IS THE ONLY COLLEGE PRESIDENT WHO FLIES HIS OWN PLANE!

**BROTHER-PRESIDENTS**  
DR. GEORGE M. SMITH IS PREXY AT SUSQUEHANNA UNIVERSITY WHILE HIS BROTHER, CHARLES J. SMITH IS PRESIDENT OF ROANOKE COLLEGE!

THE SMITH BROS. IN A NEW ROLE!