MARJORIE MAJOR EDITOR

ELIZABETH EDMUNDS BUSINESS MANAGER

MARJORIE YOUNG Managing Editor

ARLISS BOONE Advertising Manager-

Shirley Stearns, Executive Secretary Anne Craven, Assistant Managing Editor Pvt. Bob Stephensen, Warren Miller, Army Co-editors

Carol Greening, Betty Ann Stevens, Co-Women's Editor's Bill Lindley, Staff Photographer Carol Cook, Chief Night Editor

Published daily during the college year except Sundays, Mondays, and holidays and examination periods by the Associated Students, University of Oregon. Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice, Eugene, Oregon.

The Drive is On. . .

Friday night marked the opening of the 1943 University of Oregon war bond drive.

Civilian students paid for their dinners last night by the purchase of "meal tickets" in the form of 10-cent war stamps None of them, we hope, considered the price excessive—it was certainly well below OPA ceilings. And since they ate the dinner and added the stamps to their books, they lost nothing on the deal-it was all pure profit, a Scotchman's dream of a beautiful bargain.

But the victory dinner isn't the bond drive committee's only scheme for putting Oregon's quota over the top-there's also "no-dessert night," and the victory booth, and a rally dance, and auction sales, and several other tentative projects, all designed to lure the ever-lovin' from reluctant Webfoot pockets.

The "no-dessert" plan was used last year with notable success. Several hundred Oregon dollars were added to the service scholarship fund by means of this program. Under the plan, all campus living organizations gave up dessert one night each week, donating the money saved to the service scholarship fund. After the war, returning Oregon alums will attend the University and complete their interrupted educations through this fund.

Arrangements for the victory booth in the University Co-op have not yet been fully worked out. Stamps are now on sale there, and it is hoped that the setting up of a victory booth exclusively for the sale of stamps will be found feasible.

Next week a bond drive barometer will appear in the Co-op. The barometer will show Oregon's quota and record the daily progress toward it. The barometer's figures will reveal Oregon's per capita quota as compared with other west coast universities, announcing our relative advancement.

This year the war bond drive committee is especially stressing individual purchases of stamps and bonds on every possible occasion-not just donations to the house or to special funds, but additional private buying.

The war bond drive topped its quota last year and ranked as one of the nation's highest in bond sales per capita. This year it should do even better. Judging from the decrease in scholarships given out and student loans requested, Oregon students are in the money this year. The money can be put to no better use than war bonds and stamps to make victory not only certain

Sentimental? You Bet. . .

A marine stepped from the train on a rainy Eugene morning, headed straight for the campus. It was Sunday. The campus buildings and surroundings were like a Bel Geddes model ever since. The concordancia repof Goldsmith's "Deserted Village," though lacking the more dilapidated aspects of that scene.

Churchgoers had not yet risen. The breakfast crowd had just begun to congregate at Taylor's. The marine entered that establishment, ordered a cup of coffee and a heated butterhorn, and sat down.

As he sat in the booth, alone, soaking (he had not taken time to unpack his raincoat) his face changed from the pink flush of windswept rain to the deep crimson of emotional excitement. A smile, four lanes wide, raced from ear to ear.

What's so unusual about a smiling marine, wet or dry, you

Nothing unusual—just significant.

Significant because that marine, on 12-day furlough from a training base three full days by train from Eugene, returned to the campus he had called home before he went on to visit his parents in Portland.

He spent the next two days on the campus, renewing old acquaintances, laughing with former professors over GPAs that could have been, calling up all the girls whose first names he could remember, but mostly just wandering over the campus-HIS campus.

Yes, his campus; the one place where he had been king, where he could imagine himself a BMOC if no one else could. That's why he stopped off at Oregon before he went to see the folks at home. Here was his "spot of earth."

Sentimental? You bet; nothing but.

War breeds sentiment, and some of it is good. This is some of that brand.

This is the sentiment that makes those of us at home fight



Globally Speaking

By BILL SINNOTT

The recent recall of Felipe Espil, the Argentine ambassador to the United States brings our relations with Argentina, the "problem child" of the new world, to the breaking point. Espil's recall was punctuated by Roosevelt's successful protest against the Buenos Aires government's ban of all Jewish newspapers.

We believed at first that the revolt of the military junta against the Castillo regime marked the end of the Argentine

policy of strict neutrality. Instead, the Ramirez dictatorship has been even more neutral and reactionary, than its predeces-

Irigoyen

Argentine politics for the past forty years have bee centered around one man-Irigoyen. Irigoyen founded the radical party. The radical party broke the power of the conservative oligarchy for the first time in Argentine history in 1916.

Irigoyen kept Argentina neutral in the last year. In 1928 he was elected president again. His arbitrary rule split the radical party into two wings-the personalistas and the Anti-personalistas. Irigoyen in 1938 was 78 years old, slightly mad-in his anecdotage, in fact. His followers were so corrupt and inefficient that the 1930 army revolt was generally popular.

Concordancia

The conservatives and anti-personalistas formed the concordancia which has ruled Argentina resents Argentina's 2,000 families the ranch-owning class.

The ranching class desires to Argentina an agrarian country. Their rigging of Argentine elections would give bosses Hague and Kelly some pointers. They dread immigration and industrialization, as this would mean the end of their power.

Argentina has always been extremely nationalistic. The country has made tremendous strides in the past forty years. The Argentines have made Buenos Aires into the most magnificent and flamboyant city in the Ameri-

Dislike for Reasons

They dislike us for many reasons. There is, of course, the eter-

nal beef controversy. We ban Argentine beef from America under the pretext that it is lousy with the bacilli of the hoof and mouth disease. This infuriaties all classes in Argentina, for their meat is the world's finest.

Argentina regards herself as the predominant power south of us. She automatically opposes everything the United States backs. She especially resents our lend-lease aid to Brazil, her traditional rival.

Movies Don't Help

Our movies of Argentine life have surely helped the good neighbor policy. Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer seems to believe all Argentine males are patent-haired gigolos. Riots always break out when Hollywood movies of Argentine life are shown in the country.

Our sending of missionaries to the country maddens the Argentines. They truthfully say they are a "whiter" country than we are. Their upper classes have a far higher culture standard than

80 Per Cent Pro-Democratic

Nevertheless 80 per cent of the Argentines are pro-democratic. They ardently desire a United Nations victory. Public opinion is hopelessly gagged by the state of siege under which the junta rules. The two leading Buenos Aires papers, the "Prensa" and the "Nacion" are powerful advocates of our cause. The "Prensa" is the world's best newspaper-better than the New York Times.

The present regime will not last as military rule is alien to the Argentine nation.

The DePauw, twice-weekly publication of DePauw university, has been published since 1852.

-C.P.

harder to get this mess cleared up so that the men may return to the campus they knew, the campus that was home to them.

The boys in the service are burning the candle at their end. They're fighting so that they may return to take up where they left off.

In the months to come many ex-Oregon men will step off trains on rainy mornings, head straight for the campus, there to wander through a day now past, and looks forward to a day in the future.

If that's sentimental, make the most of it.

Want Mail? Here's How

. Want to get "heaps" of mail? Take a tip from the letter-acquiring strategy of Frances Anderson, the girl who forced the postal service to recall Jim Farley to handle the overflow.

lie

sh

ero

ma

up

ly,

gi

cer

Miss Anderson, junior in liberal arts, corresponds daily with a certain very special divebomber instructor at Miami, Florida's naval air station.

Last week she decided to really give the boy a thrill. She wre No nine letters to the man who dives and bombs, mailed them all at

Mail Over Food

Men in the armed services would rather receive mail than eat. The men at the Miami air station are no exception. The divebomber instructor's comrades were impressed, decided such morale-building efforts deserved retaliation in kind.

Result: Five days later Frances Anderson received 13 letters addressed to "Miss F. Anderson." (They didn't know her first name because she had used just "F Anderson" in the return address

One letter was from a group of married men who asked her for her picture. One boy apologized for getting personal, but felt that "F. Anderson" was kinda formal, so I'll call you Effie."

There was a letter from a group of bachelors, and one from the chief bomber instructor.

Only one letter was mis Anderson's "man' didn't write.





BOWL For FUN and RELAXATION

Come on out for a couple of rounds of fun-to relax and build wonderful muscles at the same time.