

OREGON *Daily* EMERALD

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 Stephenson, 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 final examination periods by the Associated Students, University of Oregon.
Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice, Eugene, Oregon.

Condon Houses Rarest Relics

One of the most interesting and unexplored places on the campus is Condon hall's museum of natural history. Named for Thomas Condon, the Northwest's instructor and first science teacher at the University, the museum "exists" on the second floor of the building which also bears his name.

Charming Skulls

In the foyer is a "charming" exhibit of our ancestral skulls ranking from "fishy-looking" individuals to present-day man and his cousins in the anthropoid family.

Inside the museum is a collection both varied and numerous. On the east walls are murals: one, by Bryan Ryan depicts general research in natural history, and the other, by D. G. Arnold, illustrates the search for human artifacts.

Relics a'Plenty

There are relics a'plenty—everything from an Alaskan mammoth's tusk down to a mouse pickled in formaldehyde. Indian relics include clothes, pottery, arrowheads, Navajo blanket, wampum, a large dugout from Klamath lake, an Alaskan ceremonial bowl, a papoose basket, Eskimo boats and weapons, and numerous leering skulls.

These exhibits came from the Indians of the plains, the Southwest, Oregon, Washington, British Columbia, Alaska, and the Aleutian islands. Two of the most fascinating items, are a miniature basket, half the size of your little fingernail made of pink hair; two grotesque dancing masks from the Aleutians, one of which has its tongue "lolling" out in a most undignified manner.

Cloth That Isn't Cloth

From the islands of the south Pacific is an exhibit containing tapa cloth (which isn't cloth), weapons, a grass skirt, and jewelry. The Philippine island hill tribe exhibit has clothing, jewelry, and the most murderous weapons for fighting—double-bitted axes, swords, and wicked knives.

There are bones of Oregon animals—some unusual petrified animal brains, sea shells and plants, minerals and ores, rocks, fossil animals and plants, and old stone age materials from the southern coast of France.

Stuffin's

In the "stuffed" line there are all types of fowl, eggs, a fawn, a bear cub, a squirrel, a mole, a duckbill platypus, and a sailfish with beautiful blue fins. The saber-toothed tiger grins cheerfully down at you from his platform.

Notable also are the busts of the racial types — African and Chinese — and the prehistoric stone animals and men done by Fred Collins.

Texas alone expects to send 324 nurses a year to the armed forces. Maine, is the easternmost institution of higher learning in the U.S.

and have migrated inland. Prisoners of war in Germany, Italy, Japan and the Pacific area, Canada, Australia, and other parts of the British empire have found new hope through whatever books they are able to obtain. Though near to starvation and death, the students of Greece build sharp-edged mental tools to rebuild their stricken nation.

To aid such students as these the World Student Service fund was established. Its function is to provide money and equipment for students all over the world who are prisoners of war, refugees, interned, or dispossessed. Tomorrow the WSSF will officially open its 1943-44 campaign at the University with an all-campus assembly in the music auditorium.

But let us not wait till tomorrow to think of the tragic need of students everywhere, and to make to ourselves this pledge: I will give all that I can to help my fellow students throughout the world.

A Slip of the Lip

By PEG HEITSCHMIDT and BOBBI BEALER

It was old home week for sure in these parts—Portland, too, from all accounts—prime reason being the return of many of our native sons on furloughs.

Crowded into the Eugene hotel, better known as the Black Hole of Calcutta, on Saturday night were members of our uni-formed brethren, including DU Bob Gray with Kappa Alysone Hales, ATO Paul Moore, and Theta Phyllis van Petten, and DU Cart Woodard — looking mighty smooth in marine greens.

Also Glimpsed

Also glimpsed breezing by were Phi Delt Wally Rodgers, now in navy blues, accompanied by steady Barbara Carter, Alpha Chi.

Phi Psi Ted Klehmet has really been making the most of his leave, as the campus cuties can testify. No one can say he's not a gentleman, though—after having dinner at the Tri Delt house one night, he presented the surprised gals with several dozen red roses.

"The" event in Portland this weekend was the marriage of Theta Jean Daniels to Sigma Chi Bob Curtis, the nuptials being attended by enough Thetas, Gamma Phis, and Sigma Chis to warrant house meetings.

They Were There

Among those present were Ensign Dave Jahn, Sigma Chi, and last year's Pi Phi queen Jenny Coykendall, Alpha Phi Jean Brice, and Gamma Phis Mary and Virginia Wright. ATO Bob Sell arrived from UCLA in time to attend with steady Alice Bloodworth, Pi Phi, too.

And how about the reunion party the SAEs threw in the

Rose city Saturday night? They came from all over to meet and greet each other once more. Among the brothers attending were Hank Doeneka and Bob Westover from UCLA, Don "Pinky" Pinkerton from Farragut, Fletch Skillern, Rod Miller, and Bill Hardy from Willamette, Ace Halling, Kurt Olsen, and Wes Johnson, plus many of their women still on this fair campus.

And Speaking of

And speaking of SAEs, Alpha Chi Pat Goss is a happy gal this weekend, reason being old flame Jim Popp, who blew in town Monday. Don't let anyone tell you ski troopers don't look sharp in their uniforms!

Tri Delt Lynn Ortman journeyed home this weekend, and returned with quite a present for fiance Wilbur Linde, DU — a very dead duck, which Linde had better clean and cook but quickly.

"Bib Chuck" Norris, one of football heroes, is slowly recovering from a bout of bronchitis, aided by cokes brought to the infirmary by ADPI Betty Ann Stevens.

That lush diamond shining on the third finger left hand of Alpha Phi Betty Clark is a present from her Fiji boy, Si Sidesinger.

Clips and Comment

Another campus canteen for service men has been established, this one christened the USS Poop Deck. Place—the University of Southern California. The canteen was made possible through the cooperation of many campus organizations who took over and transformed the former Trojan men's grill, peacetime mecca of athletic heroes, into the newly decorated center for fun and relaxation that it is now. The Poop Deck was

launched with a formal tea and reception and was accorded enthusiastic approval after inspection by civilians and trainees alike.

Southern California is only one of the many universities who have established canteens for the GI's. Wednesday night mixers are a swell idea and have been quite successful; but perhaps it would be possible to work out some plan by which the ASTP's might have their own informal get-togethers with the coeds at a canteen.

The traditional "Big W" blanket parade during the half time of Washington's homecoming game this fall will not be as long as those of yesteryears because many of Washington's "Big W" winners are serving on battlefronts all over the world.

They will not be present, but their spirits will, and their blankets

of Washington's former football stars, who is now in Africa, wrote home to his mother asking her to carry his blanket in the parade. Two other mothers will carry their son's blankets, making an unusual scene never before witnessed in former traditional football homecomings.—M.W.

The only Negro sorority which operates a house is Zeta Phi Beta at the University of Kansas. The house was opened at the first of rush week this year and has seven charter members. There are two other Negro sororities on the campus but they do not have houses.

Because of the film shortage only class pictures will be taken this year for the "Gumbo," Louisiana State university yearbook. The same pictures will be used on class, sorority, fraternity and other organization pages.

Women at Stanford are not allowed to entertain on-campus guests at dinner from Monday to Friday but no restrictions or limits are placed on week-end guests who may be invited to meals if they are signed up the Wednesday before.

Why not something like that here at Oregon?

For fifteen years sophomore and junior journalists of the Florida State College for Women have edited a Sunday edition of the local Tallahassee News-Democrat while the regular staff takes a holiday.

—J.N.

Sunday Football...

Two days ago, this campus was the scene of the first football game ever played here on Sunday. The grid tilt was played between the ASTU team and the 104th cavalry team from Marshfield, Oregon. Soldier students and civilians attended.

That day the ministerial association of Medford, Oregon, passed a resolution criticizing University officials for allowing a breach of "a time-honored moral principle" by allowing the use of campus facilities (Hayward field) for a football game. The association considered this event "an embarrassment to like neutral institutions of our . . . state, who sustain and respect this principle held by evangelical Christendom."

* * *

It is obvious at even first glance that the association was not in possession of the facts. These facts are as follows: (1) The Sunday game was in no way connected with the University, aside from the fact that students attended, (2) The University has a signed contract with the army which provides, among other things, for the exclusive use of Hayward field by army trainees in sport and intramural activities, and (3) the University has never, and probably will never schedule a football game for Sunday.

The resolution, which was partially published in Monday's Oregonian, missed fire completely, because the association thought they were dealing with the University, which they were not.

But their comment does emphasize the changes which the army has brought to the campus. Sunday is the only day the army students have for recreation. The majority of these students want to do something more active than reading or going to a movie. About the campus there are no facilities for anything else, which is all right. But if the army students want to stage a game, that is their privilege. If civilians attending the University want to see the game, that too is their privilege. No University regulations prevent students from spending their Sundays at a movie, playing golf, or a football game. All the University has ever done, and its action has been sufficient, is to make sure that University-sponsored events fall on other days and nights.

The army students may stage another game on Hayward field, which is theirs at the moment. If they do, their religious feeling cannot be questioned any more than can that of the Yanks at Salerno who did not exactly stop battle for a formal Sunday observance.

—M.M.

Our Fellow Students...

When the Japanese invading horde reached Chinese universities, students and faculty hastily snatched up as much in the way of equipment, books, and personal effects as they could carry on their backs and began their historic march to the west. On foot they trudged, over swamps and deserts, through rugged mountain passes, across rushing rivers. They ate anything they could find or that impoverished farmers could share with them. They dodged the strafing and bombing of swooping Japanese planes. They stopped sometimes, thinking they had found a haven the Jap could not reach. When the invader caught up with them, they moved again to the west. And many of them died along the way.

Finally, in far western China, they found their long-sought refuge and set up their universities. In straw thatched huts, deserted temple yards, and damp, cold mountain caves the universities of China lived again.

Now, wearing inadequate rags, in unheated, hastily thrown-together shacks, half-sick with fatigue, ravaged by malaria, tuberculosis, and other diseases, unable to study after dark because they have no lights, barely able to keep alive on a two-meal-a-day subsistence diet—the students of China are continuing their university educations.

Why do they go to school under such hardships? Why don't they join the Chinese army, or fight in some guerrilla band?

Chinese students continue their educations because Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek and other military and government officials believe so strongly that China's need for trained leadership now and in the future is almost as desperate as her need to win the war.

China is only an example. It is not the only country whose students are still studying.

There are thousands of students in refugee camps in France, Spain, and Switzerland. Russian universities have been bombed