

# OREGON *Daily* EMERALD

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## One a.m. Date-Time

Something ought to be done about it. That's the general opinion of students, both civilian and army. The subject under discussion is the amount of time coeds and soldier students are allowed to have together under existing rules and regulations affecting the hours of both groups. That the army men have rigid, fixed schedules is understood, and no one has suggested seriously that the army change its periods of free time to allow for more dating. What has been suggested is that coeds be given later permission on Saturday night.

One plan which sounds practical would be to have 11:30 permission on Friday night, instead of the regular 12:15. The 45 minutes saved on Friday nights could be allotted to Saturday nights, thereby allowing the coeds to stay out until 1 a.m. The same amount of date-time would be preserved, but the emphasis would be placed on a period free to both soldiers and coeds.

That general campus opinion will back any plan to adjust free time schedules was evidenced in a campus-wide survey made yesterday. House officers in all civilian living organizations were contacted, and the majority greeted the idea with enthusiasm. Some were indifferent, pointing out that there was little to do after midnight either downtown or on the campus. Some suggested that the change in Friday hours might not meet with the approval of civilian men who would be dating, or with the girls who went with them, but agreed that everyone would be in favor of 1 o'clock permission Saturday nights.

On the other side of the fence were those who thought the adjustment would be better all the way around. They said there was usually little to do Friday nights and that most of the girls either went to shows or stayed at home. Saturday night, they agreed, has become the big "date night" on the campus, and that rules should be changed to meet changes in conditions.

Army men, understandably enough, were wholeheartedly in favor of girls having 1 o'clock permission one night a week. Their general attitude seems to be that 10:30 closing hours would be perfectly all right during the rest of the week, but that they'd like to have a little more time to spend with Saturday dates. "Finally this school might get around to being coeducational," an air corps man grinned happily.

—M.Y.

## One Dime, One Meal

One dime isn't very much when you look at it as one lone dime. It especially isn't a huge sum to part with when you know how much value you will get back from it. And one dime invested in a defense stamp is all that University students are being asked to give at the weekly dime-digging dinners.

It's a simple plan, and yet it can really amount to something important if every group is really willing to take part in the program. If 1700 students faithfully remember to pay their 10-cent stamp, \$170 will be raised that way every week.

The plan was devised by the campus war board, and it's a good one. Each student is requested to buy a stamp and pay for dinner one night a week with it. So far the response has not been very astounding in most houses, but it's an idea that is worthwhile and has signs of growing into a tradition for the duration.

Buying a 10-cent stamp as the price of dinner may seem silly to students living snugly in a quiet town like Eugene where even with rationing, food is plentiful. But being able to get a full meal at any price would seem more important than we can possibly realize to the nearly starving peoples of some European countries. And by giving even a dime for defense stamps, we can bring relief to those people who so much need the help that they will receive when Europe is no longer the theater of dictatorships and wars.

So remember your 10-cent stamp at the next dime-digging dinner. Then you can enjoy your meal and help bring better meals to people all over the world.

—E.N.

John Henry Nash . . .

## Master Printer Dons Smock Again But This Time Purely For Pleasure

By CHAS. POLITZ

John Henry Nash was back at the work he loves this week. In his grey, ink-smudged printer's smock with the shawl collar, Oregon's "printer emeritus" looked not a little like a medieval monk as he sorted "cap" I's, J's, and X's into a heavy rectangular box with meticulous care.

Back on the campus to supervise the moving of his former McClure hall workshop to his Berkeley home, the squat, be-jowled master of the graphic arts, one of the world's greatest printers, surveyed each type character with eyes that can spot a wrong font "Q" on a page of Old English at a glance.

"Just For Fun"

"From now on I'm printing just for fun"—this from the man to whom William Randolph Hearst paid \$50,000 and \$60,000 respectively for 500 copies each of the biographies of his mother and father.

"About that job," the rectangular rimless glasses went up on the furrowed forehead, "Mr. Hearst came into my shop one day, asked me if I would print the biographies, get them out 'right away.' I said I would do it 'as quick as I can.' It took me two years to complete the job."

In the course of the undertaking Nash went abroad twice, first to Holland to supervise the making of the paper at Europe's finest hand paper maker, van Gelder Zonen, Holland, then to Vienna to oversee the binding. Copies of both ivory vellum bound volumes are on the shelves of the Nash collection of rare books on the second floor of the library.

"A Lovely Man"

"I've only done the two jobs

for Mr. Hearst. He's a lovely man. Very easy to work for." Nash will "drop in" to see Hearst at his desert castle on his return to California to discuss some proposed bookplates with the aging newspaper magnate.

After "canning" a font of never-used imported French six-point Garamond—donating the six dollars a pound type to the scrap metal drive at six cents per pound, Nash took off his smock, suggested we go over to his collection for a more concrete discussion. On the way over we asked the man with the typographer's squint, the red paisley tie, and the grave demeanor, how he had come to take up printing as a life-work. Was it a family affair?

"No, I just hung around the printer's shop in Woodbridge, Canada so long when I was a boy that the printer had to take me in." He worked for two years at no salary, a far cry from the \$37,500 he received from his sponsor, William Andrews Clark Jr. for 250 copies of Dryden's "All For Love," not too many years afterward.

The Eyes Sparkled

"When I quit I was a better printer than he was," and the squint disappeared, the beady eyes sparkled and what had been the grave demeanor became a mass of smile wrinkles.

"That 'All For Love' job, it was a beauty, I tell you. I did 12 copies with accompanying facsimile of the original edition and color prints of scenes from the play. I printed them on antique paper from a sheet of glass." (A \$10,000 operation in itself) "A beautiful job, I tell you."

The hand wrought 15th century iron chest in the Nash collection room with the 16 locks that open simultaneously at the turn of one key, was the source of another question.

"I was going along a street in Vienna when I spied this chest in the largest display glass window I have ever seen. It was in the far corner on a piece of beautiful velvet covered with the dust of ages. I went in and asked how much it would cost to buy it.

"'Are you an American,' the shop keeper asked me. 'Yes,' I said. '\$2000,' he said." The beaming smile came again through the rimless glasses as he told how he later got a friend to purchase it for \$1250, and of its subsequent "career" as a repository for the more spirit-ual things of life during prohibition days.

Six Years on Dante

The man who devoted six years to the printing of his four-volume edition of Dante's "Divine Comedy," talked about the type he loves best—Cloister Oldstyle, mixed inks, and especially the red-orange he used on Bret Harte's "The Heathen Chinese," and the replica of the life-size statue of Gutenberg that stands on the shelf in the collection room.

The man who makes beautiful books "for the joy of making" and gives most of them to his friends "for the joy of giving," sat back in his chair, surveyed his realm—a lasting treasury of world's printed word, thought of the future and more beautiful hand-set books.

## Clips and Comment

Campus life in war time is the main angle of a "LIFE Goes To a Party" feature to cover the University of Colorado. A LIFE magazine photographer-reporter team have arrived on the campus and will shoot the special weekend activities celebrating Navy Days with the parade, rally, bonfire, dance, and the coronation of the Navy Day Queen as the high spots. This will be LIFE's third word-and-picture coverage of the CU campus. . . . What's Colorado got that we ain't?

\* \* \*

Over 2,000 Red Cross surgical dressings have been made in one week by 44 coeds at Stanford university . . . This is a record to be proud of and should present a challenge to Oregon girls to do likewise or even better.

\* \* \*

Note to Dr. Quirinus Breen, lover of classics: The University of Idaho daily newspaper is the "Argonaut" and one of its front page columns is entitled "The Golden Fleece" by Jason.

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Another interesting column is in the Oregon State Barometer, Corvallis. It is called "Yankee Doodle Dandies" and contains brief information about OSC men in the service overseas.

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Eisenhower is taking pre-law courses at the University of Kansas. No, not General Dwight E., but his nephew, Lloyd "Bud" Eisenhower, is a freshman on the campus. He began his plebe year at West Point in July but became ill after two months, and has returned to Kansas to continue school until next July, when he plans to start at West Point again. At West Point with Bud

were sons of Generals Eisenhower, Clark, Patton, and Doolittle.

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A Christmas Gift drive for the American-Japanese children in relocation centers in this country is being sponsored by the YWCA at Indiana university. Every house and residence hall on the campus will be asked to contribute 100 per cent to the drive, which was originated by the American Friends Service society. No war toys will be accepted, but dolls, books, modeling clay, games, etc., and gifts of money are welcomed. . . . There are many kinds of drives this year, but it seems to us that this one—which is perhaps not as widespread as some others—is worthy of note, especially because it shows real American spirit and is an excellent example of humanitarianism.

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Oregon State college has organized an "Introduction Bureau" which will arrange dates for those men unacquainted or those men adventurous who wish to attend the dances. Bureau committee workers will pair off couples using information and preferences recorded on personal data cards. . . . Good deal!

MILITARY STUDENTS HERE'S AN EARFUL!

DeNeffe's

are featuring a number of wearables for army men.

TACKLE TWILL  
 Overcoats \$25.00  
 Tackle Twill  
 Jackets .....\$12.50

GABARDINE SHIRTS  
 100% wool, tan color .....\$12.50

Poplin Tan Shirt .....\$3.50  
 Army Shoes \$8.85

Army Cotton Sox .....50c

Army Wool Sox .....75c

Army Ties \$1-1.50

Pigskin Gloves .....\$3.50

Pigskin Billfolds .....\$4, \$6

Many other items for gifts. Hurry down to

DeNeffe's  
 McDonald Theater Bldg.