

OREGON *Daily* EMERALD

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Clips and Comments

By MARGUERITE WITTWER

Frank Sinatra will proclaim the official queen to reign over the events of the Homecoming weekend at the University of California in Berkeley. Twelve women were nominated for the honor and finalists will be chosen from this group by the various military units stationed on the campus. Sinatra, lean-faced radio swoon-crooner does the picking. . . . Sigh, period.

* * *

EMBARRASSING MOMENTS

During half-time of the game between Arkansas and Texas, a pretty coed from Lone Star State stood up and yelled to a friend 12 rows back, "Wait for me after the game." Approximately 100 V-12s waved back and shouted assent, with pleasure.

And at Laurel lodge the other night a sleepy UO freshman woke up, glanced at her watch, "Yipe, it's 7:05 already." She thought and woke up the girls in the upstairs bunks around her. She made her bed, dashed downstairs to dress and discovered her roommate still burning the midnight oil. "You up already?" she asked. "NO, I haven't gone to bed yet. It's only 1:30 a.m." Meekly, the little freshman turned around, stumbled upstairs, told the girls she'd awakened to go back to sleep and hit the hay . . . It is rumored there is a plot of revenge and murder at Laurel lodge!

TEACHERS' PET

Only one student at Louisiana State university is majoring in forestry. Being the only student in the class is an ideal arrangement, commented the prospective forester, except for the fact, that, "If he's gonna ask a question, he's gonna ask me." When student and teacher go on field trips opportunities for "goldbricking" are rare and the instructor said that his only pupil had yet to bring him an apple.

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G-I BEAVERS

Soldiers on the Oregon State College campus have two columns entitled "Private Line" and "Dear Mom" on the army page of the Barometer. Written by a private

Up From UO

By PEGGY OVERLAND

Even his name sounds interesting, Arno Dosch-Fleurot, but that is the least exciting part about this newspaperman, who graduated from Oregon in 1900. Chased from one part of the European continent to the other, his career has been unique in the memories it has gathered. Wined and dined by the Germans and Italians, and chased by the Russians, Dosch-Fleurot has reversed their roles, and is now a prisoner of the Germans somewhere in France.

Now for a factual biography of this soldier of adventure. After graduation he joined the newspaper staff of the Oregonian where one of his first assignments was the coverage of the San Francisco fire. Later he went to New York as a free-lance writer and soon after the outbreak of World War I, was assigned to Europe. Later he was hired by the New York World to cover the French front. Here he managed to scoop the rest of the world on giving the first account of the original British expeditionary forces.

"War to Revolution"

It was during this time that he was chased out of Russia at gun point and only reached safety by sprinting across the Finnish border where the Finns interceded on his behalf. It happened during the Russian revolution in 1917 and resulted in Dosch-Fleurot writing a book about the revolution—"Through War to Revolution." After the war he remained with the New York World until he became diplomatic correspondent of the Associated Press in Paris, and then later for the International News Ser-

vice and Universal Service. In 1940 he returned to the continent and from there wrote his syndicated column, "The European Background," which appeared in the Oregon Journal.

Some of the colorful stories Dosch-Fleurot has to tell would include the time he and his beautiful wife, Aina, were the guests at a banquet given by Goering for Hitler. Becoming separated from her husband, Mrs. Dosch-Fleurot wandered around hunting for him and accidentally neared Hitler's table. As she passed Hitler looked up and their glances met for a moment. A few minutes later a page approached her with an invitation from Hitler to join his party; Mrs. Dosch-Fleurot, embarrassed, explained she was looking for her husband and the page returned with an apology from Hitler saying he had mistaken her for some one else.

Token of Glory

Dosch-Fleurot also has a memento from Mussolini to remind him of the "little Caesar's" former glories. Along with other newsmen he went with Mussolini to Libya to celebrate the Italian acquisition of that colony. They lived in tents in the desert, dined on fish from the Adriatic and drank iced champagne. Afterwards he was presented with a huge, tooled morocco leather notebook, containing the full account of the trip printed in Italian.

Other notable details of Dosch-Fleurot's life: he speaks Italian, Russian, German, and French fluently; claims the French "Legion of Honor"; and can call William Shirer, author of "Berlin Diary," and the late pianist and president of Poland, Paderewski, his close friends.

On Eating Cake, and Still...

While having fun at Coed Capers, tonight University and town women are suddenly going to find themselves in the delightful condition they have always heard of—having their cake and eating it too. This is because the Capers has turned into a triple action affair whereby it will (1) furnish fun for the girls, (2) help buy a bomber to bear the name of the Oregon Federation of Women's clubs, and (3) put bonds in the treasury of the Associated Women Student's organization which can later be used for scholarships.

Midst of all the shouting, laughter, and never-a-dull-moment spirit of the Capers, the perfect answer to the what-to-do Friday night question, there sounds a serious note that is actually more important to University women than all the fun, food, and frolic they will enjoy. It is the important role of helping in the big job of buying a bomber to bear the name of the state of Oregon.

Although the average coed is blissfully unaware of it, the associate women students organization is a member of the Oregon Federation of Women's clubs. This state wide organization is holding a campaign to sell \$300,000 worth of defense bonds to finance the building of a bomber for this state.

The General Federation of Women's clubs, an organization made up of all the state groups, hopes that each state federation will sell enough bonds to make it possible to purchase enough bonds to buy a whole fleet of bombers, each one having the name of a state on it. The campaign ends the last day of this month, so it is important that the bonds be sold as soon as possible.

Lane county women have already once proved themselves fully capable of putting through a bond-buying plan such as the federation is now working on. During the Third War Loan drive they bought enough bonds to finance the purchase of two hospital planes.

And while the AWS is helping finance this bomber, it is also helping itself because the bomber-buying plan is double barreled with the good it does. The profit from the Capers will go towards buying bonds from the Federation (which is an authorized sales organization of defense bonds) to help them meet the \$300,000 goal this month.

But the bonds will remain in the possession of the AWS!

This actually makes it possible for the AWS to eat their cake and have it, too. The help in reaching the bomber goal will be done while at the same time a fund will be built up in the AWS treasury which can very well be later used for such a purpose as furnishing scholarships for returning service men and women.

So this year the Coed Capers is much more important than it ever has been in the past. It's far more than just a good time for Friday night—it's an opportunity to help equip our fighting men and also to furnish scholarships for those men when they come back and need an education to help make the peace as much of a success as they are going to make the war.

And with all this good coming from it, the Capers is bound to be a success. Everyone in the program and working on it is certainly doing his part. The chairman of the affair has revealed that even the girls in the show as well as the patronesses have insisted that they want to buy tickets even though they could be guests and not pay the 25-cent admission charge. It is such a good investment in helping the war effort as well as fun that no one wants to miss it.

—E.A.N.

QUOTABLE QUOTES

By Associated Collegiate Press

"We who believe in education have a charge to keep and a future to guard. This is, of all times, one in which we must see to it that 'the light does not go out.' We are the eternal optimists and idealists. In spite of discouragement let us continue to have faith in education as our one great hope. Let us discover that kind of form of education which will serve the kind of world which we hope is in the making. That will be our contribution to the world-of-the-thought-to-be. We cannot strive for less."—President C. A. Dykstra of the University of Wisconsin charts a wartime course for education.

BOX CARS... TO BOMBERS

You put your label on a bomb when you invest in War Bonds * Buy them * Save them * Buy more * Bonds are your bolts for Victory

"KEEP 'EM ROLLING"

THE RAILROADS ARE THE BACKBONE OF OFFENSE