

OREGON DAILY EMERALD

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For Total Victory . . .

Tonight at 7:30 the alumni room in Gerlinger hall will be the scene of a wartime discussion of victory. The Total Victory league has scheduled its first all-campus meeting, with keynote speeches to come from President Peggy Magill, Dr. Victor P. Morris, dean of the school of business administration, and University of Oregon students themselves—as many as will raise their voices to praise the league, or condemn it, or present any other views of the controversial subject of postwar planning.

The very worthy league has been a much-misunderstood organization. It is not pacifistic but anti-pacifistic. It is not a peace-now movement, but an all-out war movement. It stands for what its name implies—total victory. Total victory, to the league members, is comparable with total war. Total victory means, as the organization's slogan declares, "winning that part of the war we lost last time—the peace." To the members of the league, winning the peace is no less vital than winning the war. The two are equally important. Both must be accomplished, and the accomplishment of both will necessitate thoughtful planning and forceful action. Winning the war must come first. Without that, all postwar plans are superfluous and merely time-wasting. But, Total Victory league members believe, victory in war is only an armistice, a postponement of trouble unless it is accompanied by a victory in peace.

Victory leaguers felt a sincere and deep-rooted desire that, when victory for the Allies ends this total war, the victory should in the same sense be total. From this desire was born the concept of a Total Victory league which would endeavor to stir student interest in the question of how to secure total victory and from which would evolve suggestions, plans, and possibilities of means of securing total victory. The league began in a small way, with only a few members. But those few felt that the urgency and importance of the cause for which they crusaded would inevitably win other supporters, and that the league would grow as Oregon students awoke to the real meaning of the words "total victory."

Sometime this war will end, and peace will dwell serenely throughout the world. The Total Victory league was organized to insure the serenity and permanence of that peace and to make the war which preceded it a costly but worthwhile purchase price and not just a wasted, futile sacrifice.—J.N.

Not to Mention . . .

In the mail this morning there was a letter from the coast guard containing a "Fact Sheet on the Coast Guard," beginning with the statement that "Officially there are four branches to the armed forces. To be complete and accurate, copy about the military services should mention army, navy, marine corps, and coast guard." The coast guard doesn't want to be forgotten. They are in this war—"The coast guard is a fighting force," the fact sheet went on to say—and they want and deserve due recognition.

This is another example of the way in which minorities are frequently forgotten. On the campus, the air corps students often were slighted and ignored while the ASTU students were here. Now there is the same tendency almost to forget the pre-professional students, since they are a smaller group than the air corps. Civilian men have the same problem facing them, since the coeds overrun the campus. Bitterness sometimes arises out of the ranks of the minorities, a bitterness which is apt to say in effect, "They have forgotten us; they do not recognize our existence; we shall withdraw into ourselves and live apart." To say this, to think this, is to insure an even more complete forgetting of the minority.

Another attitude which might be taken by minorities is one of the "We'll show 'em" type. Feeling that they are ignored, members of a smaller group will set out to do something to show that they are worthy of recognition. Such was the attitude taken by the men on the campus Friday night when they put over an all-men's smoker. They had fun and they showed that

Clips and Comments

By MARGUERITE WITTEWER
The University of California publishes frequently a report from their bureau of occupations (employment office, in plain terms) stating available jobs for students. Examples: men students wanted to dust cars, 75 cents per hour; students to wash glassware, 75 cents an hour; women to work in library as pages, etc. . . . Good idea. Corsages to you and a wheatis box top.

Jack Pierce, a dancer in the Follies Bergere which recently appeared on the Seattle stage, told reporters at the University of Washington that he was so impressed with the facilities of their school of drama that "providing the current tour doesn't take me too far away" he hopes to come back to the university for the summer session.

Death rides his white horse over campuses, too. At the University of Kansas eight persons died in an infirmary fire which started in the basement laundry. And at the University of Washington a chemistry instructor was found dead in his own laboratory. With a strange poison of his own concoction which could not be analyzed he committed suicide because, his note stated, "I am unhappy and no longer wish to continue." The former honor student was only 25 years old.

Talking about campus politics! The only two candidates for ASUU president at the University of Utah are two cousins. The two men are running against each other for the third time in three years and are the best of friends, spending even their summers together.

Miss Mars

By MARY JO GEISER

Uncle Sam doesn't have to look very far in Eugene for women who are doing what they can to expedite a successful American war. On the University of Oregon campus generous and public-spirited women students have given several hours each week to rolling bandages for the Red Cross in Gerlinger hall.

Four-Star Coeds ★ ★ ★ ★

The instructors, who must work consistently from 3 p.m. to 5 p.m. on Tuesday and Thursdays, and 9 a.m. to 12 noon on Saturdays, are certainly four-star coeds. Carol Wicke, chairman of the Red Cross on the campus, has devoted 76 instructing hours to the Red Cross. Second in number of bandage-rolling hours is Dorothy Rasmussen with 55 instructing hours. Others, among the 13 instructors are four-star coeds Charlotte Wicke, 51 hours; Evelyn Stephens, 29 hours; Fatty Van Hoosier, 10 hours; Marty Beard, 29 hours; Mary Stanley, 38 hours; Marian Schaeffer, 7 hours; Jeanne Harris, 19 hours; Mary K. Minor, 23 hours; Mary Jane Sick, 27 hours; Pat Ferguson, 10 hours; Barbara McClung, 9 hours, and Betty Ann Keup, 24 hours.

To become an instructor one must work 18 hours and take the three-hour surgical dressing course Saturday mornings.

"We hope to have more instructors next year to take care of a larger number of girls," said Dorothy Rasmussen, chairman of the surgical dressing activity. "We are short of instructors now."

★ ★ ★ ★

Three girls, other than instruc-

tors, are four-star coeds because of their records in hours spent rolling bandages. Jeanne Howard is first with 25 hours, Mrs. Lela Fenton has 21, and Dawn Trask is third with 17 hours.

Within the last two years, when the work has been in existence on the campus, seven four-star coeds have won their pins for 52 hours of surgical dressing work. The girls are Mary Stanley, Carol Wicke, Dorothy Rasmussen, Betty Ann Keup, Mary K. Minor, Marty Beard, and Sally Spiess.

Each month a cup has been awarded to the house with the greatest number of over-all hours in coed Red Cross work. Top house and consecutive cup-winner is the Alpha Delta Pi house with a grand total of 329 hours. Second is Chi Omega with 159 hours, and Alpha Omicron Pi, with 122 hours, is third.

★ ★ ★ ★

Anyone on the campus is eligible to help roll bandages for wounded relatives and friends overseas. If interested, call Miss Rasmussen at 700. She wants to get instructors lined up for next fall.

Certainly the girls mentioned are the few unsung Miss Mars on the campus who are genuinely four-star coeds.

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The Cutting Room

By BILL BUELL

If a mad artist were locked up for six months in a paint factory with a copy of the complete works of Sigmund Freud, he would probably emerge with something like "Lady in the Dark." Technicolor to the seventh power is the star of this \$3,000,000 extravaganza. Every scene features all the colors of the spectrum and at least half a dozen nature never heard of. Luxurious costumes and furniture of fantastic design and dazzling hue force the actors into the background.

We know an art major in love with magenta and chartreuse who saw "Lady in the Dark" three times in an effort to satiate his greedy eyes on the riot of pigments. This color-gone-mad is often quite effective, but there is too much of it. It is slapped onto the picture with the uncontrolled passion of a six-year-old on the loose in a candy store.

An undue proportion of the film is devoted to dream sequences which bear a slight resemblance to dreams but serve principally as an excuse for over-imaginative production men to go on a spree. A total of 13 minutes is spent in an Alice in Wonderland circus that transmogrifies itself into a courtroom where Ginger Rogers is tried for the heinous crime of not making up her mind. This trial provides an excuse for Miss Rogers to sing the best single number in the show, the clever "Saga of Jennie" who did make up her mind but in 27 languages couldn't say no.

Although the story is sound psychology, it possesses little more depth or profundity than a first grade reader. Miss Rogers is the editor of a swank fashion magazine who so burdens herself with work that she has no time to be

female. Oppressed by worries and fears, she takes her troubles to a psychoanalyst. In four easy lessons at 20 bucks each the good doctor explains to her what anyone who had read three chapters of an elementary psych text could do equally well and much more economically. She learns that when she was a little girl she acquired an inferiority complex about her looks. She buries herself so in her work because she is afraid to compete with other women for the favors of the opposite sex.

Once she realizes the nature of her difficulties she very scientifically chooses from three suitors (Ray Milland, Warner Baxter, Jon Hall) the one best suited to her personality, assumes a normal feminine role, and lives happily ever after.

In spite of its color-drunkness, dependence upon spectacle, and somewhat shallow story, "Lady in the Dark" is excellent entertainment. Unlike the typical all-star-hash musical spectacle it has enough unity of plot to keep it from degenerating into a mere succession of vaudeville acts. And no one will ever go to sleep looking at Ginger's legs.

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"Beyond the Blue Horizon"

Dorothy Lamour

— and —

"Tombstone"

Richard Dix