

OREGON DAILY EMERALD

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For More Bond Dollars...

Oregon State college has declined Oregon's invitation to compete in the coming sixth war loan drive. The idea of running a per capita competition between the two schools to give an added incentive to bond buying was fine. In a way the contest would have taken the place of pre-war Oregon-OSC football games. But the Beavers put a damper on the plans by demanding that the sale be confined to series E bonds. Then they completely dropped the whole idea. However, the exchange assemblies which were planned for sometime during the competitions will still be held during the sixth war loan drive.

OSC's attitude does not change the competitive situation. All college and university campuses in the country will be competing to sell the most bonds per capita and we still intend to get out and sell a good amount over Oregon State's total. We've done it before and we can do it again.

The change in plans should not stop anyone from buying as many bonds as possible. The money is still needed to finance the war. Last year we pitched in to the tune of \$260,360. We can meet that figure again and we should be able to top it.

Oregon State's change of mind should not put a damper on our buying spirit. On the contrary, we should pledge ourselves to pile up an even bigger total. And in the final analysis we will still be in competition with Oregon State. The fact that we are not in official competition won't stop the bond buying. We'll still beat the socks off them.—M.A.C.

An Apple For...

They are a very small group on the campus but they are also the most picturesque. Keeping half an eye open and your ears well back you can spot them anywhere. They aren't quite as well-known around the administration offices as their activity-minded sisters, nor as familiar in the Side as the campus queen. But, despite the lamentable fact that little has been written about them and that they travel under no widely recognized label, they are just as important and vivid a type as their better-known counterparts. They are the Intellectual Snobs.

You can find them at any hour of the day lounging in some professor's office; they are fond of showing up during the weekend at their favorite prof's home with an "intellectual apple" in the form of a few fish caught by the donor, a rare carton of Camels, or a few bottles of liquor someone managed to scrape up through someone's father. They are in continual pursuit of faculty friendship—in fact, they consider a course hopelessly dull if they haven't managed to spend a few hours in the professor's home, fondling the children or browsing through the personal library. Despite obstacles, they persist tirelessly until they have formed a small, tight and arrogant group composed of a few fellow enthusiasts and a flattered professor.

Their strongest common quality is a superior intellect, a quick wit and a deep appreciation and understanding of the purpose of learning. Oddly enough you cannot always find them in the higher GPA brackets for a majority of them nurse a strange conceit—they love to "waste the gifts God gave them" and to be in possession of the incontrovertible fact that if they tried they could make the 4-point. As a result they are invariably more lazy-minded than their harder-working, less-intelligent classmates.

One peculiarity that marks the type is that they restrict their close friendships to each other; are diligent not so much in wearing strikingly unusual clothes as in affecting a carelessly indifferent attitude towards the current fashion. They swear a lot, smoke a lot, and drink a lot. Their talk circles around other peoples' brains, clothes, and personalities when it isn't concerned with digesting faculty members. Their strongest dislike is the activity girl and anyone else who gets his or her name in the paper more than once. They are unusually intolerant, scornful, and proud.

Of all the extremes to be found in university life, they are the most unwanted. They share with the activity girl her absorption in only one aspect of education and with the date girl, her dependence upon personality quota and "pull." But they do not have the one's love of cooperation and interest in doing something, and they lack the other's genuine good-nature and love of friends. Ultimately they are more dangerous as people, because their own peculiar snobbery has a stronger and deeper basis in their natures, backed up by superior intelligence, than other dogmas practised by society.—P.F.O.

Take It From A Wise One

By DOC

Congratulations are in order for Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Sibulsky, nee Carol Cook of Gamma hall, the most recent newlyweds at this printing. They returned to the campus after their short honeymoon, and Carol and Barney created quite a sensation in the dining room of John Straub when they had lunch there.

Helen Moore, Susan Campbell, hit the jackpot when T/S Jack Tschida came down from Ft. Lewis to visit her. Moore claims that "it isn't serious," but all your reporter can say is that those rationed, and often non-existent commodities, such as candy, cigarettes, and gum, look pretty good when they come in the gross.

Evangeline "Vange" Moshofsky, Alpha hall, had ample opportunity to learn all the names of the girls in Alpha hall, when her illustrious brother Ed came down to visit her for a few days. Ed, if you will remember, played left tackle for Oregon while attending the institution. He is now a lieutenant in the medical administrative corps and, I'm sorry to add, still a woman hater.

Brother, Too

Lt. Dick Moshofsky, another brother, with the 13th armored division and another Oregon alumnus, ex '44, dropped in just to make sure that the little sister had started for home. Aren't brothers wonderful? Especially someone else's. The fall competition seems to have had no effect on the relationship between Dot Currier and

Globally Speaking

By BILL SINNOTT

The recall of General Stillwell from his threefold command in the Far East brings into the open the appalling situation in China that has been known to the initiated for the past few years.

China's best friends worried over the Chungking censorship (the strictest in the world). They believed the censors were doing their country a great disservice.

The Chungking communiques were about as truthful as the Little Dwarf's handouts. We are prone to forget that China, like so many other of the United Nations, is not a democracy. The dictatorship of an inner clique of the Koumingtang is as ruthless in China as the Nazi regime in Germany or the Stalinist government in Russia.

For many years our ambassador to China was Nelson Johnson—a career diplomat who spoke Chinese and had served for over 30 years in the country.

US Transfers Johnson

When the senate refused to confirm the President's fantastic ap-

Gordon Swan. What started out to be a summer session interlude seems to be a permanent fall fixture.

We are all wondering just how serious the situation is that exists between Vernon McClure and Shirley Kelly, Hendricks hall. How about that?

Also returning to the U. of O. recently were Don Pinkerton, Wes Johnson and John "Tiger" Reil, ex-SAE's. They made a big splash in the Webfoot pond, gave Dorothy Zeller and Libbie Purvis the benefit of their company, and increased Taylor's business almost two-fold.

pointment of Boss Flynn to Australia, Johnson was sent to Canberra in place of "El Paving Block."

Our new ambassador to China was Christian Gauss, a coldly formal career diplomat who never hit it off with the generalissimo. Mr. Gauss has resigned; apparently in conjunction with Stillwell's removal.

The great friend of America in China was Madame Chiang. Madame, along with the other members of the fabulous Soong family, seems to be in eclipse at present. Madame Kung and Madame Chiang are now in America in the throes of illnesses that might best be described as diplomatic.

Government Failing

The Chinese government is in a perilous state. Graft and an unparalleled inflation of the currency have brought the operation of government almost to a standstill.

The Chinese armies are an ill-fed, ill-clothed, ill-trained mob of peasant conscripts. The best troops of Chiang have not been used to fight the Japanese. For years past they have served as a cordon sanitaire to insulate Free China from the Communist controlled areas in Shensi and Shansi.

Since the closing of the Burma road, Free China's access to the world has been over the hump. Our planes instead of carrying vital war supplies have been loaded with banknotes and luxuries for the party big shots. Thus the trade with the Japanese across the lines. Recently one of our bombers was grounded for lack of a spark plug. One was smuggled from Japanese territory at a cost of \$700.

Situation Dates from 1911

The chaotic condition in China dates from the fall of the Manchus in 1911. Sun Yat Sen, China's Washington, never had a chance. His Three People's Principles: nationality, nationalism, and livelihood are still the slogans of patriotic Chinese today.

Yuan Shih Kai took over the government of China in 1913. Yuan tried to make himself emperor and lost power in 1917. The period of the war lords followed. Those colorful gangsters called Chang Tso Lin, Wu Pei Fu, and Feng Yuan Hsiang.

The Kuomintang (the party of Sun Yat Sen) was strong in south China around Canton. Russia gave the Kuomintang army, commanded by a young general educated in Japan, called Chiang Kai Shek, munitions, money, and General Borodin (Marshal Bluecher).

Chiang Turns to Bankers

In 1926, Chiang's army advanced to the Yangtze. The Generalissimo made a deal with the Shanghai bankers and turned on the Communists. From this switch dates Chiang's hatred for the followers of Marx and Bill Buell.

Today the Communist areas of China have a population of 80 million. The Chinese Red armies are the best trained, best led of any armies in China. They have the fervor and elan that is so lacking in Chiang's troops.

The Generalissimo is seemingly more afraid of the Communists than he is of the Japanese. He probably wishes to have us drive the Japs out of China while his troops blockade the Red areas of his country.

The Worcester Polytechnic institute News figures that war-busy students are working a 70.6-hour week under the accelerated program.



IF A BUDDY MEET A BUDDY-

By JEANNE WILTSHIRE

Another week, and more service men to get located for their enthusiastic fans.

Entering on a musical note, we recall Larry Wagner, member of Phi Kappa Sigma fraternity, formerly from Ashland, Oregon. Larry who is now a technical sergeant over-seas, has been right in there digging for morale . . . you might even call him a one-

Gribskov Returns to US

Sergeant Russell Sherman Gribskov, former UO student, recently spent a month for every year of his 22 years of life with a marine defense battalion in the Pacific. Russell has now returned to the mainland after 22 months of service.

Private Roger Tetlow writes of his experiences after leaving the campus the spring of '42. He sums them all up as: 17 weeks of basic training, eight days furlough, a jaunt with the 41st division in Australia for three weeks, and last and finally, New Guinea. Roger has been in combat three times. At present he is acting as an ambulance driver.

Cadet Edward E. Sandman, formerly of Stockton, California, has reported at Carlsbad, New Mexico, army air field, where he will receive advanced flight training in high-level bombardiering and dead-reckoning navigation under simulated combat conditions.

Hancock Graduates

Lieutenant Robert H. Hancock, Sigma Alpha Epsilon, graduated from the chemical warfare school with the 15th unit gas officers. He had just finished his four weeks training course at Edgewood arsenal, Maryland, September 30.

Private Courtney Swander writes from France that people will pay almost anything for a package of cigarettes over there. It is said that a pack sells for \$2.00 in the black market, and that the English are just as anxious for chewing gum. . . . It is a small world, isn't it?

His band acted like a juke box come to life; the men shouted requests and the band played them. For a motto, Larry says "Church music for the chaplain, martial music for the long time marines, and 'One o'Clock Jump' for the jitterbugs, that's my motto, and we'll give them Strauss and Romberg for good measure."

Carney Promoted

Donald T. Carney, Chi Psi pledge of two years ago, who joined the army corps, completed his combat training at Sioux City air base and graduated from there May 23 as a second lieutenant. Former UO student, Forrest D. Howerton was recently promoted to the rank of corporal in the marine corps. He received his promotion following graduation from the marine aviation supply school at San Diego.

Marine Second Lieutenant Henry L. Burns was recently assigned to the second battalion of the infantry training regiment at Camp Le Jeune, North Carolina. He is now acting as a company commanding officer. Henry was a physical education major on the campus and a member of Phi Delta Theta fraternity. Corporal Gordon A. Krueger, formerly of Salem, has reported at San Diego after serving overseas. He was previously stationed in the Hawaiian islands.