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A Fitting Memorial...

When the campus war board was established in 1942, a service scholarship fund was also set up. The living organizations contributed war bonds to it to assist veterans of this war with their college expenses.

Now the G.I. bill of rights provides for that assistance so that the fund will not be necessary. Servicemen are assured a year of college if their education was interrupted by the war. Under certain conditions the veterans can receive this aid for a longer time.

Since its real purpose is now well taken care of, the fund could become supplementary to government assistance or an ordinary scholarship fund, or it could be applied to some other worthy end.

One possibility is its transfer to the Student Union cause. The Student Union building has been a dream for years at the University and under post-war building plans, it will become a reality. The committee is collecting contributions now to add to the existing sum.

By transfer to the Student Union the scholarship fund could retain its original purpose of "doing something for the boys." The money could be used to finance one special room which would be dedicated to the University students who were in military service during the war.

It would not have to be a shrine-like room. It would probably be more fitting if it were one of the rooms already planned—a social hall, reading room, or game room. The Student Union committee could decide what would be most appropriate.

Such a room would be both a lasting memorial to Oregon servicemen and a real contribution to the University.

If the fund should be used for service scholarships, it would be a duplication or addition to government aid. Applied to the Student Union building fund it would keep all the sentimental as well as practical value for which it was started.

The decision rests with the student government as to how the money should be used. It's a good time to make that decision.

A New Year's Gift...

The new year is always ushered in by resolutions—the promise to turn over a new leaf, break away from bad habits, acquire some new good ones. We declare our intentions to study harder and longer, to buy more war stamps and bonds, and perhaps spend a little extra time rolling bandages. We set new goals for ourselves as we become fired with ambition to do big things, to really get somewhere.

In line with this general atmosphere we are suggesting a goal which we would like to see attained in the very near future. At the beginning of fall term we were promised a new president as a 1945 New Year's present. The new year has rolled around, as years have a habit of doing, and the state board of higher education is still interviewing prospects.

Acting President Hollis is doing a fine job but the situation still stands—no permanent president has been selected. We realize that the board has interviewed innumerable men for the position and that the board members are working industriously in an effort to find a new University president, but it has been a year and we are getting anxious.

We would like the state board to make a new year's resolution to the effect that it will do its utmost to secure a new president for the University SOON.

We want the board to make a careful selection, yes, but at this point we also wish the board would hurry things up so that a permanent president will be obtained during this term.

Letters

To the Editor

Dear Webfoots:

Present scene of inactivity is England. What a country. Weather here is a dead ringer for Oregon—only more so. This is one place where The Rains Came to stay. This must be where Pearl Buck got her start. For my money she should have stopped.

Have had a couple of brief sojourns in London. London—that's the English word for Ringling Brothers. It's the birthplace of the aggressive female.

Social hub for the G.I. is Piccadilly Circus. It isn't a circus as we know one in the U. S., but no better word could be found to describe it. The only coy thing I saw there was a dog. It sniffed twice at a fireplug. Even the telephone poles whistle as you walk by. If you hesitate for a moment your life isn't worth a nickel.

There isn't much to drink in London. There's beer, but it's worse than what they sell in Taylor's. Scotland is near England. They make Scotch in Scotland. Then they send it to the U. S. so that the Oregon liquor board can pass it out on what I used to think was a stingy ration. Live and learn.

I've seen some of the "better things" in town, too. I went to Westminster Abbey. That's the church the Anglicans took over from us Mackerel Snappers. They seem to have made it pay. It's quite a place. They've got a bunch of stiffs cached away in the walls or some place. It's supposed to be an honor. I suppose it is. But if someone wanted to honor me, I would rather have him give me a bottle of bourbon.

There's a lot of statuary in the place, too, but no one I know. One guy looked like my mother's Uncle Tom.

I saw Parliament, too. Just from the outside. I almost got in, but a cop caught me just in time. Speaking of getting caught, there is a plaque in Westminster in memory of Neville Chamberlain. I was going to spit on it, but a guy who had his shirt on backwards was watching me.

Back to Parliament. That's where all the big shots meet to decide whether stop signs on streets should be red or crimson and a lot of other stuff like that. Real important. Churchill pays a visit once in a while to tell how he and F.D.R. are winning the war. It's just a

Globally Speaking

By BILL SINNOTT

Much to the horror of such campus liberals as Messrs. Fran- chere, Buell, and Politz, we picked Winston Churchill as Man of the Year for 1944. We take this opportunity to survey Winnie's position on the world stage a year later.

In a military way the Allies are winning on all fronts; in a political and ideological way they are more divided than at any time since the start of the war.

Churchill saved England in 1940 by his eloquence. His speeches were England's only shield against the panzer divisions.

Liberals made the mistake of regarding Churchill as one of themselves because of his bitter hatred of Hitler and Mussolini. Churchill, as the king's first minister, was only trying to keep the British Empire intact.

Churchill started his political career almost a half century ago as a Tory. He crossed the aisle of the house and became one of the chief figures of the liberal ministries that passed so many of the social-security laws that terrified the Colonel Blimps of Edwardian England.

Churchill showed his true sentiments by becoming the leading allied foe of the Bolsheviks who had overturned the liberal Kerensky government of Russia in November 1917. Churchill supported the armies of Kolshak, Denikin, Wrangel, and Yudenitch with money, arms, and men, until the Whites were driven from Soviet soil by the troops of Trotsky.

A Die-Hard Tory

Along with Lord Lloyd, Amery, and other die-hard Tories, Winnie fought the government of India act of 1935 to the last ditch. The prime minister reflects the imperialistic period of his youth whose laureate was Kipling.

The British government's foreign policy is even more muddled than ours. Downing street follows a weak policy in Poland and a strong policy in Greece.

We are prone to forget that both Britain and France went to war in

case of "My brains and Frank's money." Makes me wonder what I'm doing here.

One day I set out to find Big Ben. I found it, and what a disappointment! I thought it was an English giant, and it turned out to be a clock. Hell, I've seen lots of clocks but not many giants.

All over London there are huge arches; Marble Arch, London Inn Gateway, etc. I met a girl and mentioned the arches. I told her we

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1939 to prevent Hitler from carving up the Polish state. Churchill advises the Poles to accept the so-called Curzon line as their eastern frontier; receiving in compensation parts of Silesia and East Prussia. The Poles are loathe to accept these German territories without an Anglo-American guarantee of their boundaries which we refuse to give.

Churchill's Grecian policy is violently criticized by both American and British liberals. His leading critics in Britain, two comrades of foreign extraction, Emmanuel Shinwell and Harold Laski, have accused Churchill of fascist sympathies.

Churchill Farsighted

They point to his praise of Franco and Humbert, his vetoing Count Sforza as Italian foreign minister and to his support of the Papandreou government in Greece. They forget Churchill was denouncing the Nazi menace and pleading for British rearmament when the Laborites in the house of commons voted against arms appropriations.

Churchill tried to disarm the ELAS, the armed branch of the EAM, a movement whose core is composed of militant commies.

Laborites countered Churchill's striking phrase that "democracy is not a harlot to be picked up on the street with a tommy gun" by pointing out that "neither was democracy a maiden to be ravished in Athens by a Tommy with a lend-lease gun."

Greek Turmoil Eased

The Grecian situation has become somewhat clarified by King George's reluctant consent to the appointment of Archbishop Damaskinos as regent of Greece.

Churchill remains a somewhat choleric prime minister of England. His opponents have no one capable of filling his shoes. The Laborites suffer from a paucity of leaders. Such trade union hacks as Morrison, Bevan, and Alee do not inspire the British with their abilities to cope with the empire's involved foreign relations. Churchill will probably retire as Duke of Chartwell when the victory is won.

Reviewer Praises 'State of the Nation'

By FABER O'HAGAN

STATE OF THE NATION, John Dos Passos, Houghton Mifflin. This book is a very readable report on the state of the nation, covering the subject remarkably well. It is written for the entire nation, for all sections and all shades of thought. It has nothing to say to select groups which are already agreed about the state of this country—that it is either well on the way toward a glorious social reformation, or that it is riding a unicycle on the brink of disaster).

It is a book for all those who are anxious to know what people are doing and saying, what they expect from the future. Only an exceptional book can speak to such a large audience. John Dos Passos (who is one of the four or five best writers of the last twenty years) has written such a book. "State of the Nation" has something to say to all readers, even to those who have to spell out the comic strips.

Those who enjoy narrative and seek nothing more will be pleased by Dos Passos' technique, one he uses so well it is thought of as his own personal property. He suggests tremendous strain and hustle by showing scenes from a great number of lives in rapid succession. The effect is that of a vivid and realistic moving picture with many likeable actors in astonishingly natural poses.

Other readers who probe into the book more deeply will find their pleasure increased according to the depth of their thinking. The psychological motivations and responses of the actors will interest some. The economic factors leading inevitably toward certain results will fascinate others. Socio-

logical problems, like the over-crowding of San Francisco's Chinatown, will stimulate and reward the deepest thought.

If none of these things interest you there are dozens of others to pick over. The book is as profound as the reader is able to make it.

The basis for the narrative is a trip Mr. Dos Passos made around the country, from north to south and from east to west. There are fourteen chapters dealing with every section of the land, from Yankee mechanics to north and west of the great divide.

The chapter on the northwest is the most enthusiastic of the 14 but even here an effort is made to present the material without bias. There are no pet schemes outlined, no economic arguments advanced. Nevertheless, a careful reader will feel that a crisis is coming with the end of the war. Dos Passos is tremendously optimistic about our ability to meet that crisis but he would like us to be better prepared, better informed of what is happening and of what is likely to follow.

After reading "State of the Nation" one feels there is far too much short sighted planning, a sad excess of grasping selfishness. Still, no corrective plan is outlined. The reader is free to reach his own conclusions as to what should be done. The purpose of the book is to point out that something will have to be done.

In this book John Dos Passos proves himself a mature and thoroughly competent observer who is able to retain a beautiful faith in the people of his country while still seeing their shortcomings.