

OREGON *Daily* EMERALD

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Clips and Comments

By JANE ELLSWORTH and BETTY BUSHMAN

'Nuts' to You

No matter how hard you study these days, the profs will get you if you don't watch out. A bewildered student went up to Professor John DeHaan of Michigan State college the other day to find out what on earth he had given her for a philosophy test. It seems that an abnormal psych test had crept in, and there she was—confronted with a question on manic depressives.

And Now Tomorrow

A puzzled coed at the University of Washington doesn't know what to expect next. One day a crate of rhubarb arrived for her, and the next day she got 1000 daffodils from a fellow she says is just a friend. What can he be leading up to?

Wampus Hits Campus

This week at USC has been declared "Bye-Now and Smirk Week" to promote sales of their campus humor magazine, the Wampus. Attractions being planned for the week include a goldfish gulping contest and a three-legged race for mothballs, but the Daily Trojan warns that they are only being planned and will not be held.

Maybe this is because there is a shortage of goldfish and three-legged students.

Ode to a 'Code'

It doesn't breathe
It doesn't smell
It doesn't feel
So very well.
I'm quite discouraged
With my nose
The only thing it does
Is blows.

—OSC Barometer

Strange Fruit

When the sleepy Pi Phi at the University of Idaho heard a masculine voice on the other end of the line say something about "lemon" she thought it was one of her gentleman friends playing a practical joke. Grumpily she replied, "You're a lemon? What do you mean calling me at eight in the morning? I wanted to sleep in!" A startled laugh came from the voice at the other end of the wire. "I'm afraid you don't understand, this is Dr. Lemmon of the psychology department."

Dangerous Journey?

Jay Allen, newspaperman who specializes in dangerous journalistic pursuits, received his diploma at Washington State college last week just 19 years after he was graduated. He explained this by saying that he was in Paris in 1926 when the graduation exercises were held.

Allen attended the UO in 1921-22.

Statistics from other universities indicate that there will be an increase in married students attending school together after the war. The University should use the present housing problem as an experimental project to work out possible housing facilities for our postwar married students.

Acting President Orlando Hollis admitted Tuesday, after discussing the problem with Dean Earl and George Aiken, sent by Governor Snell to inquire into the situation, that the pinch comes between now and when general construction can begin in Eugene. By appointing a committee to represent the University in the meeting called by De Bar, President Hollis has indicated the definite interest of the administration in this problem which might otherwise be considered merely the concern of the individual. The University is anxious to keep her GI students; the Veterans of Foreign Wars want to do whatever they can for their buddies, and Eugene landlords are eager for anything they can get out of University students. Between them the problem of housing should be ironed out, or at least steps in that direction be taken, at the meeting Thursday. —M.W.

IF A BUDDY MEET A BUDDY

By JEANNE WILTSHIRE

The latest news of the ATO's activities overseas has been received by Mrs. Dorothy Wilson, the ex-ATO cook. In his letter to her, John Boone, '43, mentioned that Gene Brown, '42, was in the fighting at Bastogne; Bud Vandenynde is now in the Pacific; Dick Ralston, '43, is in the European theater of war (Germany), and Al Rouse, also of the class of '43, is with the 8th air force stationed in England.

John Boone described the fighting in Belgium as pretty tough. He said, "We haven't had a picnic ourselves, but that's to be expected. I had my dispatch case shot off me in one attack and artillery shells landing all around me. When you see 10 and 12-inch trees cut in two you can imagine what a shell can do to a man."

Master Sergeant Sidney Sinclair has been awarded the soldier's medal "for heroism not involving actual combat." The occasion for the award, which occurred in the Mediterranean sea in 1943, is described in the citation as follows:

"Sergeant Sinclair having observed a soldier struggling in the water and heeding the soldier's cry for help, rushed to the drowning man's aid. Despite the personal danger of a strong undertow, he was able to reach the man. Sergeant Sinclair fought his way back through the unusually high water to shore in time for the successful application of artificial respiration."

During his two years at the University, Sinclair appeared as a baritone soloist with the symphony orchestra.

Marine Second Lieutenant Everett J. Dickerman has been selected to serve with the first all-marine carrier aircraft group as a fighter pilot. He is now stationed at the marine corps air station at Santa Barbara, California, where his squadron is undergoing training. The squadron's assignment to duty will mark the first time the corps has operated from its own carriers. Lieutenant Dickerman left his studies here to enter flight training in July, 1942. He was commissioned in October, 1943.

Home on leave is marine First Lieutenant William Hopper, who has recently returned from the central Pacific where he was a pilot with a fourth marine air wing fighter-bomber squadron.

From bases in the Gilbert and Marshall islands his unit carried out bombing missions against enemy installations on the atolls of Mili, Jaluit, and Maloeiap in the Marshalls. He participated in 33 missions, logging 300 combat flying hours, and is credited with a direct hit on a gun emplacement.

Lieutenant Hopper is a member of the Phi Delta Theta. He entered flight training in August, 1942, and was commissioned at Corpus Christi, Texas, in April, 1943.

Casting Around

Hollywood has taken Graham Greene's superb mystery story, "Ministry of Fear" and molded and patterned it into a rather disgusting thriller that has very faint and somewhat bizarre resemblances to the original tale of a man, acquitted by an English court of the mercy-killing of his wife, who cannot find peace from his own thoughts.

In the film version which played over the weekend at the Mac theater, there is very little evidence to be seen of Greene's clever and subtle treatment of a man continually obsessed by the thought that he has killed a woman too well-bred to ask her husband if he has doped her milk. Instead we find that Ray Milland has not even administered the drug which ended his wife's incurable and painful disease, but has absently left it about the house for her to find and use.

Custom-made

Why this should torture Mr. Milland was beyond me. However, he didn't seem to believe it too well himself, referring to his remorse only once in a rather half-hearted and confused manner as though he felt it the only gentlemanly thing to say under the circumstances.

The mystery at the Mac takes

the barest thread of Greene's plot and manages to twist it into an absurd and run-of-the-mill spy thriller. The original plot considers a young man who wanders into an English country fair and wins a cake intended for someone else, thereby propelling himself into the midst of a series of fantastic and sinister events. He discovers that a powerful spy ring is operating under the guise of a charity movement headed by a young girl and her brother, and that he has fallen in love with the girl.

Grade F

The film story in adapting this plot manages to omit the most dramatic and sinister events and pads the outline with Hollywood's usual gilt and sawdust tripe. Also I considered Mr. Milland's selection for the role as unfortunate and that of the girl as absurd, and altogether the picture palpably inferior to its source.

Its accompanying feature "The Man in Half-Moon Street," although a rather anonymous production, presented two interesting and unusual personalities—Helen Walker and Nils Asther.

Shades of Valentino

Nils Asther, a former silent screen star who is beating a long and hard way back to fame through a series of B productions, continues to impress me as one of the better foreign lovers whose standing in the cinematic world has been established so firmly by Charles Boyer. Although a strong personality actor he also handles his dramatic scenes with precision and understanding.

Miss Shaw is one of the most beautiful women on the screen today.

Tagging Along...

Joe College and Betty Coed—with these names college students have been typed. Their dress, their language, their eating habits, their recreational tastes, even their ways of thinking are typed.

A basic purpose of education is to intensify the distinction of men from other animals, to encourage personal individuality. But at Oregon the idea seems to be to mold everyone to the set pattern.

Upperclassmen influence their younger brothers and sisters to conform. Even without any pressure students model their manner of dressing, speaking, and thinking after favorite roommates or friends.

Some of the patterns are good. It's easier, cheaper, and more uniform to have a campus style in clothes that is almost uniform. Students naturally get to like similar recreation because they like to do things with their friends.

But following the crowd in reasoning is dangerous and foolish. One of the gang picks up a vague idea about communism. If he has persuasive power and endurance he can usually win many of his fellows over to the idea he has adopted. Following the leader is bad enough in itself, but it becomes a real fault when the leader doesn't know his subject.

It becomes parts of the college spirit to stick to whatever one's own little gang says is right. Thinking can become as much of a chorus as yelling "Here we go!" at a basketball game.

Associating with fellow students should give one understanding and enjoyment. When individual differences are supplanted by imitation of others, fellowship becomes stale and uninteresting.

It's refreshing to see a coed in a new and different dress style, and it's refreshing to hear a college student express a thought that isn't quoted from books, professors, or friends.

Housing for Veterans...

Sob-sister sympathizing doesn't help a veteran who is tramping the streets near the campus looking for "for rent" signs to find a place to live for himself and his family while he attends the University under the GI Bill of Rights. The University administration is aware of the acute housing shortage in Eugene and remedial-action machines which were cranked up when registration figures showed an increase in veteran students have been accelerated by Monday's editorial in the Eugene Register-Guard and letters sent to townspeople by Bryant DeBar, commander of the local post of Veterans of Foreign Wars.

According to Dean of Men Virgil Earl, the immediate problem is housing for married veterans. Incompleted returns on spring term registration show a total of 98 veterans on the campus, 20 of these matriculating as new students. Several more are in the process of registering. Many of these men are married and want to live with their wives. The GI Bill of Rights allows them tuition and \$75 per month for themselves and dependents. Single men are no problem, Earl said, because there is more than enough room for them in the University dormitory units, this term, at least. But married men looking for apartments find that within commuting distance of the campus living units cost from \$30 to \$65 per month and over; most of these are near the \$50 rent level and few are unoccupied. No matter what the poets have to say on the subject, it simply is not possible for two people to eat, dress, and buy books on \$25 per month.

Obviously, the University itself is not able now to provide apartments for married students in the University-owned dormitories. It may be a good plan to note the possibilities of the postwar construction of University-owned apartment buildings for married students. These buildings could be managed along the same lines as the present dormitories, with common laundry and recreation facilities but with individual cooking facilities in each kitchen-bath-bedroom-livingroom unit. Sta-