

# OREGON *Daily* EMERALD

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## A Slight Miscarriage

So Nuremberg has boiled down to this: the Navy was simonpure (Rader, life; Doenitz, ten years); the Wermacht played dirty ball (Keitel and Jodl, death by hanging); the international financier was solid gold, in more ways than one (Schacht, acquittal), and the international diplomat just followed along in Chamberlain's footsteps (Von Papen, acquittal). The rest of the gang were dismissed as four time losers and given the maximum.

The verdict seems to leave a lot of testimony unexplained. Probably it's all the multi-volumned final report, but that still won't satiate many ex-G.I.'s blood lusts.

For instance, how about the submarine campaign? Weren't Nazi U-boat commanders accused of sinking without warning, and shelling survivors in life-boats? Grand Admiral Eric Rader, who gets 99 years to write his memoirs, wasn't given his title for directing mock landing games on the inner Elbe. Yet, evidently the navy didn't consist of a bunch of "dirty butchers."

Montgomery, Voroshilov and Eisenhower probably have a few private ideas about Kietel's treatment. It does seem unfair that a military commander should be held responsible for the acts of his men. Especially for the hanging of those paratroopers on France . . . oh come now, you remember . . . the ones with their throats cut. But that's the way it goes in war. Somebody always loses . . . their life.

Enough has been rumored about Mr. Schacht's activities to arouse every thinking American to a state somewhere between anger and hurt. Hjalmar has been accused of everything from owning half of Vickers-Armstrong, to manipulating a few Chase National bank purse strings. But we, the average citizen, have nothing more to go on as evidence—than the final Nuremberg verdict. So let's assume, if we may, that had Schacht been sentenced to die, he might have composed a few last minute biographical facts designed to embarrass a good many prominent international bankers.

Poor old Franz Von Papen. Ever since he almost got it in Turkey, when the suit-case bomb went off, he has lived in fear of his life. He's always played the losing side. But, he's always played. There's the rub. Probably it was fun to toss around monarchs, gauleiters and chancellors, but somehow a lot of little people always got killed when Franz started putting pins in the map. Don't feel too sorry about Von Papen's acquittal however. Already he has applied (together with Schacht) for military escort to the British zone. Already the German people's courts are thinking about asking for his attendance. And, no doubt, already an anti-Nazi underground has formulated plans of their own. We'll give him six months, and five to one for suicide.

The really infuriating thing about Nuremberg is the fact that we do know so little about what was said and done. The same old newsreel shots . . . the constant and identical Goeringisms . . . the numberless "exclusive" psychiatric reports as to lobular activity within the ring-leaders minds . . . all sensational, but not very revealing.

We can only agree with Soviet justice I. T. Nikitichenko who demanded the death sentence for all. On the grounds that an example was being born, and brother—it had better be a good one. On the further grounds that all of the boys had helped build the whole, and that too many people got exterminated by that whole.

In any event, it may be likely that, in years to come, diplomats shall refer quietly, among themselves, to the "Hague hot seat," or the "Nuremberg noose". We hope they do.

## Red Light - Green Light

The students' part in eliminating the dangerous 13th street traffic situation was outlined in Tuesday's editorial. Although no action as yet has been taken by the student body officers in carrying out the suggestion made by the Emerald, we are glad to report that University officials are going ahead in their efforts to stimulate action by the city.

University authorities are working on a two-way plan, according to the latest information:

(1) Location of new parking lots to alleviate the congestion in those already roped off for faculty members.

(2) A request to city officials to install two stop lights to control rush-hour traffic through the campus.

Presumably these lights will be located where University and Alder streets cross 13th. It is proposed that the lights remain red during the 10-minute period when classes change, and green during class hours. This would keep all cars off the campus when hundreds of students are crossing the street, and would certainly assure safety at that time. There will be some who object to the stop-lights: it may cause the bus company to reroute busses or rearrange their schedule. Delivery trucks may balk at a slow-up. Nevertheless, it is obvious (and has been agreed by all concerned) that "something must be done."

Of course, visionary plans have been suggested, too—such as the construction of overpasses or underpasses, a safety island down the center of 13th, etc. They sound good, and undoubtedly would prove more satisfactory than stop lights. Eventually, we hope (as we have hoped for a student union for decades) that these progressive measures toward a finer and more efficient campus can be taken. Right now the problem is immediate. Right now the solution must also be immediate. Traffic lights can't be bought by the pound at a local hardware store and you can't send in boxtops for them. You have to wait. We will have to wait, but at any rate, we hope they will be installed soon.

Until the city officials ratify the University suggestion, and until the steps are taken, it will continue to be up to the students to save themselves from possible traffic accidents. Students must still take the ordinary precautions in crossing 13th. And students must cooperate to the extent of leaving their cars at home unless absolutely necessary to drive to class.

(The fourth in this series of editorials will concern action by city officials.)

Will the GI Bill of Rights be a disillusionment to the ex-service men? Will they give up and seek other recourses for reestablishing their lives which were so wrangled by the long war? Will they give up in despair at the cost of living? Or will houses be forthcoming in the not too distant future and allow men with families a chance to attend college and gain a more stable place in the future?—The East Texan (ACP).



By **SUDS CHANEY**  
 and **BOB MILLER**  
 Sign Here Please

Doug Eden's motto is an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth. The other p.m. the smooth SPE plighted his charmer in the ADPi house. His unique approach to pin-planting got the chill from the frill. Subtlety, Mr. Eden . . . Please!

**Campus Cleanup**

Let's get rid of the old eyesore in front of the A-Ki-O house. Stop haggling girls the pledges aren't that stupid. For two bits you can have it hauled away.

**Chew on This, Jack**

Certain feminine stalls are familiar to all of us . . . you know, ~~lets~~ have a cigarette or you'll smear my lipstick. Credit for a new one goes to Ann Whitacker. She was out with Luke Baceleri, K-Sig, and just as he started his maneuver she reached up and stuck a hamburger in his mouth. Evasive action number 34.

**Skidrow**

Carolyn Tyler, Theta, passed the brass back to Jack Ruble, Ki-Si. Could be she heard a better war story.

**Have at Him, Men**

The Phi Deltas, gentle souls that they are, happen to be just a bit rough on members that transplant their lodge badges. Walt Kirsch, mindful of this fact, has tried to keep his pinning of Mary Jo Ham a secret. Mary Jo has been wearing the joolry on her . . . on her . . . well, it isn't visible. We trust the Phi Deltas have an enjoyable time with Mr. Kirsch.

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