

# OREGON DAILY EMERALD

ALL-AMERICAN 1946-47

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## What Did He Say?

What did Senator Morse say?

Well, he said there was "no more hypothetical question."

He let his audience know that he considered it all rather funny.

That's what Senator Morse said when a student asked him Wednesday night if he were interested in the Republican vice-presidential nomination this summer.

Of course he also said that he was interested only in doing the best possible job in the senate. The learned men who teach PS 201 would remember who it is who presides over that body.

And many a learned student remembers, too, the old political custom of choosing the presidential candidate and his running mate from different wings of the party. That narrows the field of candidates, if Morse were to run for the Number 2 spot. Few admirers of the Senator, few who share his political beliefs, desire that he run for office at such a price.

In the very recent history of our own state we have a parallel. When Senator Charles L. McNary ran for vice-president in 1940, it didn't add anything much to the prestige of an already famous man. It didn't put the state on the map appreciably either. There is no reason to think that it would work differently in Senator Morse's case.

## For Another 20 Cents

Dick Jurgens, of whom most dancers have at least heard, will play for the Senior ball January 24 in McArthur court. The freight, our contacts tell us, is to be \$3. No corsages will be expected, for this is to be an austerity affair, the austerity of which is to be tempered only by the fact that the senior ball is traditionally formal.

All this should prove something. In the past there have been large groans nearly everytime a dance band was signed. People complained about the committee's choice. They said they'd much rather pay more money and hear a big name. Well, January 24, they'll have one.

If the senior ball pans out financially the students may have the "I told you so." If it can't make the grade, then we shall be doomed to generations of Willie Gleeks, who will drop in with their five zithers to play for the all-campus dances.

Actually the \$3 asked for the Jurgens dance is cheap as those things go. When Curt Sykes played the Homecoming dance last fall the tariff was \$2.80. The difference should be worth 20 cents.

Perhaps the hue and cry over the Sykes price would not have come about, had the price been lower, say \$1.50 or \$2.

We submit that students will pay for a name—even though the music may be no better than the music of an unknown.

We further submit that they will go to a dance where the orchestra is unknown, or known in the home-town way that Art Holman was endeared to us all, if they are not asked to pay through the nose.

But we also submit that the middle group—the middle-sized names at the high prices—bear a marked resemblance to the fabled lead balloon.

## CMT Conference Slated for Portland

The Oregon youth conference on compulsory military training, a conference sponsored by the Young Patriotic Citizens association in cooperation with the AVC and the Methodist area youth council, will be held Saturday, January 10, in the Multnomah hotel junior ballroom in Portland.

Several speakers, both local and

from other parts of the country, will speak during the morning session from 10 to noon.

The afternoon session, starting at 1 and lasting until 5, will be run on the format of discussion panels in which the topics of the morning speakers will be discussed. The meetings are open to everyone interested, but those attending are advised to register as early as possible Saturday morning.

# Ex-Emeraldite Now in Europe Says Swiss Are Profiteering

(Herb Penny, former news editor of the Emerald, who was graduated last June, is now studying at the University of Grenoble in France. This is the second of his articles on life at the French school. His address is:

chez Mme. Corolier  
No. 7, Rue Turenne,  
Grenoble, Isere, France)

By HERB PENNY

GRENOBLE, FRANCE, Jan. 2.—Grenoble is a town about the size of Eugene, situated in the Isere valley of the Dauphine section of France. It is built on the outer bend of the river and on the opposite bank on the inner bend are high bluffs topped by an old bastille. Some of the rooms of the bastille have been converted into a night club, and I and the other American students here have spent several enjoyable evenings there. There are bluffs all around the town, and close behind these are high, snow-capped mountains. Some of the best skiing country in France is very close by.

The university is not large and consists of only two buildings but I find its courses for foreigners quite adequate. There are 20 other Americans here on the GI bill, about the same number of Norwegians, some English, Czech, Yugoslav, and others. Most of the foreigners are enrolled with me in the preparatoire intensif course, which consists of from 13 to 15 hours of class work per week in French.

The chief recreation for foreigners in Grenoble is to go to Switzerland. Geneva is only four hours by train from here and one can go and return the same day. I have been several times and can testify now that all Europe is not devastated and torn. A trip to Geneva is in many ways like a return to the States, for Swiss shops have everything. There are typewriters in profusion, more than I ever saw in similar States stores, marvelous cameras, clothes of all kinds, and, of course, watches. Prices are higher than France but similar goods are unobtainable in France.

### The Swiss Eat

The Swiss today are eating like horses. For a dollar and half I can get a meal such as is obtainable only in the very best restaurants in the States and nowhere in Oregon. After becoming accustomed to the French diet it is impossible for me to finish all that is set before me in Geneva.

The Swiss, however, are giving nothing away. Their attitude toward foreigners, and especially toward the French, is distinctly a mercenary one, and a person without much money is given the cold shoulder in Geneva. In spite of the comfort that is available there, I know of no Americans who prefer Switzerland to France. Our trips there are strictly ones of necessity, to buy food, load it in rucksacks, and return as quickly as possible without spending too much money. I am always thankful when hiking back toward the border with a rucksack of food on my back that I am returning to France and the friendly spirit I have found there.

### The Money Changers

One of the big businesses in Switzerland now is money transaction and you can find places to change money all over Geneva. Switzerland seems almost like the bank of Europe and exchange rates in Paris and London papers are always given in Swiss francs. The Swiss get a rake-off on the exchange, of course, and the fact that much of the foreign money exchanged is smuggled illegally into other countries doesn't appear to bother them.

There is now a new French government, but it seems to be little changed, still being

run by the so-called "Third Force," who still command enough weight to steer between the deGaullists and the Communists. Most of the French people I met, however, were not as interested in the new government as they were in the death of General LeClerc, which they took as a personal blow and some are still sadly shaking their heads over it.

### Communists Strong

There is quite a strong Communist organization here in Grenoble, which was one of the key points of the resistance and is, therefore, quite a "political" town. During the strike industry in Grenoble almost stopped, the town was isolated so far as transportation was concerned, communication was difficult, and public services erratic.

During the strike I witnessed the occupation of the local Poste by the strikers. I stood in a crowd of spectators while shock police attempted to clear the building with little success, but I soon found that what I thought were spectators were also strikers, Communist of course, as, in response to a call, they began to charge the police lines. From the top of a near-by-ash can I watched while the police used their carbines as clubs, but although some fellows went down and much tear-gas was used, watering everyone's eyes, the police were outnumbered and were forced to leave the building.

To much singing, jeering, and raising of clenched fists the police marched back to their trucks, the strikers surrounding them and, in a sense, escorting them as they went. The next day, however, the building was cleared but it was several days before mail began to arrive normally. In other sections of the country the papers told of derailments, explosions, cutting of cables, and attacks on trains and stations.

### Workers Hold Out

It was almost during the strike, however, that the Communists do not hold control over all labor. Few of the people I talked to were in favor of the strike and it was defeated at the ballot box when, in industry after industry, the workers voted their desire to return to work. Without this backing of the ordinary French worker the government would probably have been powerless and, in my opinion, America owes the French worker a real debt for the way he stood up to the Communists, in many instances in spite of real personal danger.

The arrival of the Friendship Train here also proved to me that the French people are well aware of the sacrifices that America is making on their behalf. It was well reported in all the press except the Communist, and was a frequent topic of discussion in the cafes and among the French people I have met. Drew Pearson's name was frequently mentioned and, in spite of snide opinions to the contrary which I have read in some Stateside papers, I believe he deserves a lot of credit for his promotion of this idea.

Now that the strikes are over "normalcy" has by no means returned to Grenoble. The rooms of American students and of everyone here are still cold, 200 grams of tough bread is still all that one can get per day. I sometimes think that if we had enough bread we could have enough to eat, but it's never possible to get enough bread. But my landlady, after making the rounds of the boulangeries and the ailmentations, still manages to have a smile each evening. She looks forward to a better new year so I think I shall also.

## Vets' Office Asks Complete Dates

Veterans corresponding with the regional office of the Veterans Administration in Portland should include full information, including name of the school or business firm where they are in training, Richard

Mengler, VA training officer for this area, advised today.

Regional files are kept in several units, depending on whether the ex-GI is enrolled in a school, college or in job-training. When the veteran does not include this data, a search of all the units

is necessary until his training folder is located.

Other information needed includes full name, present address and C-number, Mengler said. If correspondence concerns G.I. insurance, it should also include the number on the insurance policy, he added.