

# OREGON DAILY EMERALD

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## A Good Place for Grass

Wednesday evening two University students were injured while crossing 13th street in front of the College Side. It was a dark and rainy night, and the intersection there poses many problems for the driver who has just come through the dark campus. He is suddenly confronted with many distracting lights from the block of store fronts that makes up the campus business community. After driving through three blocks where there is virtually no pedestrian traffic in the evening, he comes upon the "most crossed" street in the University section.

The wonder is that such accidents have not happened more often.

The University and the city took a step in the right direction last year, when, after years of campaigning by the Emerald, they blocked off 13th street during class changing periods. Ideally now we look toward the day when 13th will be blocked to traffic entirely, when grass will grow between Commerce and Chapman.

But that time is not yet. Before much more can be done about 13th street, there will have to be some provision made for east-west traffic through Eugene. Right now 13th is the only artery through the city between the highway and 19th. It is only reasonable to expect that the citizens of Eugene be allowed to cross their town.

Anybody who has driven on 13th at 10 minutes to the hour knows what a headache the present light system is to the driver. He must either stop and wait 10 minutes, or he must skirt the campus, using University street, 11th, and the muddy wagon-road that connects the two. Then he must get a re-do on shock absorbers, wash job, and temper. If he meets a bus on University street, that's just tough.

Any further closing of the street would result in even greater inconvenience to the city's drivers.

The answer seems to be to run 11th through, north of the physical plant, and to provide an adequate north-south outlet at Onyx or Emerald. Then we could plant grass on 13th from Kincaid to University.

## Lucky Is He With an Uncle

To many students (in the terminology of a freshman comp class) "My Summer Vacation Means My Summer Job." The old question of where to find work is a natural harbinger of spring. It is also a blight on the season, because the day when full-time employment, let alone part-time or summer-time work, was nearly unobtainable is not yet forgotten.

These lean years have not returned, but the University branch of the U. S. employment service has announced that summer work will be more difficult to obtain. The branch is judging mainly by the number of office and industry jobs available in Lane county. Dean Karl W. Onthank was more optimistic about job conditions in Portland. Many of the jobs he listed, however, are open only to graduates. The usual quota of resort jobs is still offered to college students.

Therefore let the student whose favorite summertime sport is check-cashing start soon an application-letter barrage, for although things are not bad, they are not good. That ragged old scarecrow, No Job, is sitting on a distant but visible pinnacle, leering.

Fortunate indeed is the student who has a standing summer job, a special talent that assures him of work, or a great industrialist for an uncle.— B.H.

## All This for Free

Are you happy with the Oregon state liquor law? Do you approve the actions of the people who run your local, state, and national government? Do you think Lane county is run efficiently? Are you interested in a mill race?

If any of the above issues titillate you, and if you really want to see something done—one way or the other—about them, you have your chance next May, at the Oregon primaries.

But before you can vote, you must register. It's easy today. There will be registration booths open all day today in the co-op. Its free.

# Regional Inequalities Seen In Granting Research Funds

By BILL WASMANN

An article in the February 6 issue of Science magazine makes interesting reading, but it is not recommended for those having blood of a low boiling point. Inequality in the granting of research funds in the field of medicine is the author's, Clarence A. Mills', thesis. Although we've no statistics to prove it, we do feel that his thesis could be expanded to almost any field of study.

"There exists no evidence that native intelligence is better in one part of the United States than in another. Opportunities for the blossoming of exceptional ability do vary sharply from region to region, however—a variation which is correlated closely with the availability of institutions of higher learning. This is particularly true of the development of young scientists; there is no way in which promising individuals can be discovered except by bringing them into close contact with science subjects. Encouragement of research in America must thus mean the greatest possible broadening of the base of student exposure, as well as the broadest possible support of promising individuals once they have been found," he says.

The Mills investigation into the distribution of research funds brought out "very disturbing inequalities in the granting of such funds—inequalities so pernicious in end results as to indicate the need for an entirely

new basis of action with the large Federal outlays in future years.

The article divides itself nicely into two parts; one dealing with his findings, the other dealing with federal outlays in future years. We shall deal with the latter question at a later date.

For the sake of brevity here are a few of the inequalities. The American Cancer Society raised \$14,138,897 by public subscription all over the country during 1945-46, and of this about 39.5 per cent was contributed by the northeastern states. In the distribution of these funds up to February, 1947 this same northeastern section received 66.7 per cent of the total. The remainder of the country, which contained more than 70 per cent of the total population and contributed 60.5 per cent of the funds, received only 33.3 per cent of the research money distributed.

More than half a dozen other institutions which grant funds for similar purposes are mentioned. Many of them are not dependent upon public support, but practically all of them ignore, in the main, the fact that the United States extends below the Mason-Dixon line and west of the Mississippi river.

The fairest distribution of funds Mr. Mills could find was that made by the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis. "For once, less than half of the funds (48.7 per cent) went to the northeastern area with its 29.7 per cent of the total U. S. population."

## Anybody Here Like Newsreels?

By BERT MOORE

Newsreels are hardly worthy of the name nowadays. More and more they have become publicity mediums for the movie industry; the occasional shot that actually features news of the day—real news—is almost a rarity.

Universal-International newsreels invariably have pictures of J. Arthur Rank himself arriving in New York for some kind (it's never very clear) of a conference, leaving New York after a conference, visiting Washington to see H. Truman, taking tiffin with King George, or going on lengthy walks with a Universal v. p. I like a good many of the pictures Rank's company turns out, but I'm getting awfully tired of those interminable shots showing him embarking, disembarking, or hobnobbing with international wheels.

20th Century-Fox always makes a point of getting Darryl F. Zanuck into their "newsreels." He plays polo . . . contributes to charity . . . graciously accepts academy awards . . . once, so help me, they took pictures of him as one of the recipients for some American Defense medals that were being passed out to members of the American Legion post on the 20th Century lot. I confess to being curious about just how many veterans employed by 20th Century are members of that post; the quota probably resembles the latest figures on Ivory Soap's purity.

Let's not bother to consider Barney Balaban, Louie Mayer, Spyros Skouros, or the rest of the movie colony big guns individually; let it go by saying that pictures of them presenting (or receiving) awards, medals, checks, etc. are boring to an extreme. They



do the work of nembutal without the danger of nembutal.

Let's consider Eric Johnston, ex-president of the United States chamber of commerce and currently czar of the motion picture industry. Eric is another distinguished, well-groomed bore, and the only difference between him and others of the Balaban-Mayer-Skouros ilk is that ALL the companies numb theater audiences with bits from his latest speeches.

I'd gladly pay roadshow prices to see a full length picture starring Eric Johnston if the newsreel companies would promise never again to devote one iota of space to his extremely unimportant doings. That's purely a dream situation, of course. See a newsreel without one shot of Eric Johnston addressing the National Association of Key Chain Manufacturers or some other select group? To quote Sam Goldwyn: "I give you my answer in two words: Im-possible."

Actual news shots are something else again, but they're almost as bad, sometimes. The Hollywood idea of making events conform to someone's idea of how they should be often gets played to a fare-thee-well. Eugene theaters last week were featuring scenes of a Midwestern flood; one newsreel showed the usual flood scenes, then the camera focused on a dog riding the roof of a doghouse floating down-country. Pure happenstance that the newsreel cameraman just happened to be within easy camera range when that dog just happened to drift by? Must have been. Who, cocking a critical eye at Hollywood, would ever dream of suggesting that the dog was placed there just for the benefit of the camera? Speak up, you dirty Red Communist bum, you.

In answering a polling reporter's question of "Why Should One Go to College?" an instructor at Villanova college said, "It is one of the obligations exacted for the privilege of being alive that a man must ask these three questions about himself: 1) What am I? 2) Why am I? 3) Where am I going? One goes to college to help him find the answers to these questions."

## Library to Close

The library will be closed Sunday, April 18, from 1 to 5 p.m., to permit library personnel to attend the Isaac Stern concert, according to Dr. R. C. Swank, librarian.