

Where the Frilly Valentine?

Anyone who has inspected the display of valentines being vended locally cannot but be alarmed by the current trend indicated therein.

Cruel comic valentines have been rushing through the mails to unfortunate victims for years. But the situation is grim indeed when, from an extensive display, one is hard-pressed to find a single sweet sentiment designed for an old maid aunt, for instance. Or a friend whose feelings one are loathe to shatter.

The preponderance of cards now bear such words as, "I love you, now go away and leave me alone," "Three little words, nuts to you," and similar heartfelt sentiments.

Brazen sex stalks where once there was only innocence, cruel "wit" has replaced sweetness and light, the traditional hearts and flowers has lost out to cynicism.

No reactionaries or sentimentalists, we; but we do look back wistfully to the days when frilly, heart-shaped cards bore the simple legend: "Be my valentine." B.B.

Footnotes

Boy! Them Were Sure the Days

By Michael Callahan

This is a story about "The Good Old Days."

It isn't a chapter from our dads' college years — the era of Stutz Bearcats, raccoon skin coats, short tight skirts, and speakeasy bottles. Instead, it's a gentle reminder of the time when the dollar was big enough to finance a Saturday night date.



Unless a lot of intelligent and farseeing persons — among them congressmen, Roger Babson, and even Fulton Lewis Jr. — are wrong, those good old days are on their way back. And in a hurry.

Back in the late prewar days of 1940 and 1941, the financial life and times of the average student were easier than they are now. There were no monthly checks from Uncle Sugar, it's true, but five bucks from home was enough to fix up any weekend.

The good old Friday night standby, the downtown show, was painlessly cheap back in those days. The McDonald was charg-

ing 40 cents for evening and Sunday admissions, while the Rex theater marquee announced in big, black letters: "Anytime—15 cents—anytime." A dollar then could always buy two tickets to any show in town, and leave enough extra for a late evening bite to eat.

The day of the chromed-glass-plated drive-in had not yet dawned back in 1940 and 1941. Instead of soft music in the night and cute carhops, Seymour's cafe and the popular Dutch Girl fountain were offering hearty snacks for the current price of a starved hamburger. Two-bits and a dime used to buy a thick sandwich and a shake anywhere in Eugene.

Transportation was no problem then, either. Bus fares were down to a nickel (with plenty of gripes at that exorbitant price), and a buck could buy four long hours of privacy in a millrace canoe. With the millrace open during spring and summer evenings, the Big Man with a convertible had heavy competition for his dates.

For the big Saturday night dance date, the local niteries were glad to open their doors to any couple with a dollar and a half to spend.

Cover charges and minimums were luxuries for the nights when big-name bands played at the Park or the Holland. Corsages for campus dances were few and far between, and the car rental agencies jumped at the sight of a fiver.

When the all-campus formals rolled around, the pre-war date was really worth while. Big name bands in the Tommy Dorsey class could be heard for the same ticked price that such scrub outfits as Curt Sykes and Wally Heider now demand.

Corsages, tickets, and a private car could all be nicely covered for a ten spot. Truly those were the palmy days!

The same trend applied back then in every phase of campus life. House bills and co-op books were not monthly vampires crouched around the wallet, and dry cleaners charged less for cleaning than they do now for a half-hour pressing job. Even the coffee-time jaunts down to the Side or Taylor's were painless—the doughnuts were free with each cup.

No matter how much or how little pop could pass along in those days, it went further.

Footnote: "Recession, where is thy sting . . .?"

American

AIRLANES

By Tom Marquis

The February issue of Coronet magazine has an interesting pictorial section on American radio, which is recommended to all who are curious about what goes on behind the mike.

General Lucius Clay, American military governor of Berlin, was so impressed with the ABC airing of "The Berlin



Story" that he has requested immediate permission to repeat the program, via transcription, on the American Forces Network in Germany and Austria.

General Clay has called a special staff meeting so that all military government heads in the German capital can hear the broadcast, which indicates the importance he places on the outstanding documentary.

"The entire program," said Clay, "is the best statement I know of why we should stay here in Berlin."

Opera lovers should find this Saturday's Met broadcast on ABC of particular interest. The English opera, "Peter Grimes," written only four years ago will be the stellar offering.

Composed by Benjamin Britten with words by Montagu Slater, the work was first performed in London in 1945. Its Metropolitan debut came a year ago. The ABC broadcast Saturday at 11:00 a.m., PST, will give those unfamiliar with the work a chance to hear it at its best.

Brian Sullivan will sing the title role, Polyna Stoska the soprano part, and Lawrence Tibbett the baritone. The fact that it is sung in English should add to the interest of the performance.

In the other side of the music ledger we have information for lovers of low-down jazz. Those who have followed the evolution of this form of music will be glad to hear that jazzman Wingy Manone has finally come up with an autobiography that should shed a lot of light on people and personalities from the era's start to finish.

Neatly titled "Trumpet on the Wing" the book contains many episodes concerning the great and near great of the jazz world. Wingy, who can usually be found somewhere around Los Angeles, is a member of the old school. Like Louis Armstrong, Wingy has been associated with jazz since its inception. If you ever see Wingy you'll know why the title "Mr. Personality" fits like a glove. The man has what it takes and really puts on a show. The book has the same easy going style.

Starring in the Eugene O'Neill comedy, "Ah, Wilderness, this Sunday will be Walter Huston. The show, presented by the "Theatre Guild on the Air" will have Skippy Homeier in the role of Richard, the sometimes wayward schoolboy.

(Please turn to page seven)

University To Receive AEC Grant

By Donn Bonham

The University of Oregon officially entered the United States Atomic Energy commission's Oregon area" recently with the signing of a contract through which the University will receive a grant from the AEC to carry out an assigned project of specialized atomic research.

Other schools in the Oregon area are the University of Oregon medical school in Portland, Reed college and OSC. Each will receive grants from the commission to carry out atomic energy projects.

The state of Oregon was selected by the Atomic Energy Commission as one of the four areas in the country to conduct research in biological, medical and agricultural sciences. This supplements the program now being followed in government plants. The other three areas are Texas, Colorado and North Carolina.

Dr. Paul L. Risley, head of the University's biology department, said the projects are designed to permit eventual student participation.

Both undergraduate and graduate students in science will be selected to conduct specialized work in atomic research, as they become qualified to do so. Individual study programs will be worked out to enable the students to participate in the program. The project is also open to holders of fellowships as they are approved by the AEC fellowship board.

Fellowships are available for graduate students at beginning, pre-doctorate and post-doctorate levels, and are granted quarterly by the AEC.

Faculty participants in the University of Oregon project are Dr. Arnold L. Soderwall, assistant professor of zoology; Dr. Donald F. Swinehart, assistant professor of chemistry, and Dr. Risley. They have chosen to study "localization of radioactive isotopes in reproductive and germinal tissues during periods of quiescence and activation."

The project is aimed toward the discovery of facts pertaining to the sensitivity of germ cells to radiation and reasons why this sensitivity results in damage leading to sterility. Chemical properties of germ cells in individuals of young, mature and old age will be studied in order to obtain more complete data.

Applications of this data to other biological problems related to the differentiation of sex and the physiology of reproduction in

(Please turn to page seven)

From Our Mailbag

Letters to the Editor

MR. KANE AGAIN

To the Editor:

This is an appeal to Hank Kane. Please, Hank, get on the ball. We read your column, which is marked not so much by its cleverness, but rather its inconsistency. We respect you for your nerve, letting them use your name on your stories, but we feel your efforts aren't worthy of a by-line. First, may we suggest, in all due respect, that you file the capital "I" off your typewriter. There are other subjects on which to write, you know, Hank.

We had resolved not to mention anything about your column, but your February 9 item praising Oregon girls, following the January 12 article running them into the mud was too much. So you made a few remarks that led the girls to throw snowballs at you and consider you a co-ed baiter.

Then, finding it difficult to get a date, you switch angles and

praise them. Do you have to use your column to get yourself on the good side of Oregon girls?

There are paid ads for that you know. Also, Hank, you are apparently a journalism major—you'll notice we don't say "obviously." But your material leaves us sadly in doubt. Are you writing merely as "filler" or are you actually trying to establish a following?

If it is the former, which we all suspect, you can disregard our comments. But if you are serious in your efforts, please write with an air of accuracy. They should have taught you in elementary journalism that you should check your material before turning it in.

What was the object in saying Oregon girls were pleasant despite the fact that they outnumbered the men? If you had taken the trouble to check—which took us only a few moments—you would have found that Oregon

men outnumber the girls almost three to one!

Besides repeatedly contradicting yourself in the conflicting items concerning co-eds, we feel that you have done an injustice to Los Angeles and New York girls, saying they rarely smile. Looking into the Piggers' Guide—you see, we check our material, Hank—we find that your home is in New York.

Better watch yourself, Hank, or you'll be writing another conflicting story, contradicting yourself again, to appease the hometown girls. That is about all we have to say in the way of criticism. We are anxiously awaiting your forthcoming column rescinding your remarks about Los Angeles girls, because there are many of them on the campus which you must have offended.

Fred Schneider
George Wilkins
Lloyd Henry

OREGON DAILY EMERALD

THE OREGON DAILY EMERALD, published daily during the college year except Sundays, Mondays, holidays, and final examination periods by the Associated Students, University of Oregon. Subscription rates: \$2.00 per term and \$4.00 per year. Entered as second-class matter at the post office, Eugene, Oregon.

BILL YATES, Editor
Bob Reed, Managing Editor

VIRGIL TUCKER, Business Manager
Tom McLaughlin, Asst. Bus. Mgr.

Associate Editors: June Goetze, Boblee Brophy, Diana Dye, Barbara Heywood
Advertising Manager: Joan Minnaugh

UPPER NEWS STAFF
Stan Turnbull, News Editor
Tom King, Sports Editor
Dick Cramer, Sports Editor
Tom Marquis, Radio Editor
Walter Dodd, Feature Editor

UPPER BUSINESS STAFF
Warren Collier, Chief Night Editor
Don Smith, Ass't Managing Editor
Ken Metzler, Ass't News Editor
Ann Goodman, Ass't News Editor

Helen Sherman, Circulation Mgr.
Eve Overbeck, Nat'l Adv. Mgr.
Bili Lemon, Sales Mgr.
Leslie Tooz, Ass't Adv. Mgr.

Cork Mobley, Ass't Adv. Mgr.
Virginia Mahon, Ass't Adv. Mgr.
Donna Brannan, Ass't Adv. Mgr.
Jack Schnaidt, Ass't Adv. Mgr.