

# Seniors Ask, 'No Roses or Cruel World Line'

Graduating seniors don't want bouquets thrown their way in the traditional farewell address.

This was the opinion of 30 members of the class of '49 when asked what they would like to hear in the June 19 commencement address.

Suggestions ranged from "How Is the Cold War Going to Affect Us?" to "What Can We Do to Repay Society for Our Education?"

The majority of students inter-

viewed stated that they would prefer a brief authoritative discussion of a specific subject rather than general advice. All agreed they would like the address to be short and to the point.

A few comments were:

Don L. Stanford, accounting, B.A.—We don't expect a rosy picture to be painted for us. But just what should we expect? If we can't find the job we want now, what should we do? Take what-

ever we can find; or go on for a master's?

Yvonne Adams, biology, B.S.—What can we grads do as a service to the community? Those of us graduating will have more education than most people. What can we do to encourage education?

John F. Valleau, journalism, B.S.—No student goes through school entirely on his own. Through the taxes that support schools and libraries, education is largely fi-

nanced by the public. It wouldn't hurt for us to be reminded of our debt to society.

Betty French, journalism, B.S.—Let's not have it trite! How about telling us just how hot the cold war is? And, please, no comments on our sterling character!

Nancy Baughman, biology, B.A.—Many graduating seniors are married and have children. It seems a little silly to tell them they are going out into the big, wide,

world. I'd like a speech that is addressed to us, not just oratory.

Robert L. Thompson, merchandising, B.B.A.—Just what is the job outlook for today? What sort of business conditions can we expect?

Jeane Nunn, Far Eastern studies, B.S.—Graduates will be from so many different fields that there will be no common ground for a talk on a specific subject. But we can do without roses, thanks.

STUDENTS WHO wish to work in the box office for the University Theater's last production — "The Show Off"—may sign-up in the box office in Johnson hall. The office is open from 10 to 12 and from 1 to 5.

## OREGON *Daily* EMERALD

Fiftieth Year of Publication and Service to the University

VOLUME L

UNIVERSITY OF OREGON, EUGENE, WEDNESDAY, MAY 25, 1949

NUMBER 140

### The Show-off's Wife Glenna Hurst Portrays 'Flapper'

By Barbara Hollands

"It's fun to be a flapper!" laughed pretty Glenna Hurst, who will portray Amy in the final university theater production of the year, "The Show-off."

Glenna went on to describe the costumes she will wear in the play, telling about one "sensational yellow satin job with ruffles and no waist line," and a coat with "one button at the hip and decorated with something suspiciously resembling monkey hair."

"There was no New Look in those days," she continued. "Skirts came above the knee and legs were covered with neat rolled stockings."

"But I like being a flapper—it was a nice era."

"The Show-off" is termed by its author, George Kelly, a "transcript from life," and combines comedy and tragedy in an almost unaccountably realistic manner.

Amy, the wife of the Show-off



GLENNA HURST

himself, is sincerely in love with the completely obnoxious braggart. As Glenna expressed it, she is "relatively intelligent, but deluded."

Although her husband, Aubrey, is constantly quoting trite maxims and bluffing and blowing and making \$35 a week, Amy sticks by him loyally, standing up for him to members of her family. Everything Aubrey says is wonderful.

"Amy has a tough time throughout," Glenna said. "I cry in all three acts—and who can blame me when I have a husband like Aubrey?"

Glenna was named Oregon's outstanding actress last year when she was awarded the "Oscar" for her leading role of Pegeen in "Playboy of the Western World."

She has also been active in dramatics in Albany, her home town, where she appeared in the community Centennial play, "Four Hundred Dollars and a Horse," last summer.

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### YWCA Tea Set For Hi-Schoolers

Campus clothes will be in order for today's YWCA tea for Eugene and Springfield high school senior girls, sponsored by the sophomore commission.

Beginning at 3:30 and continuing until 5 p. m., the tea will honor senior girls from Eugene, Springfield, University, and St. Mary's high schools.

### French Consul General Visits Campus Today

Jean de Lagarde, French Consul General for the West Coast and Alaska, will visit the campus this afternoon and tomorrow as the final leg of a tour of the major colleges and universities of the Northwest.

He will be honored tonight at a French dinner sponsored by Pi Delta Phi, French honorary, and will speak on "French Foreign Policy," at 4 p. m. Thursday in the Library's Browsing room.

D. M. Dougherty, head of the foreign language department, explained that de Lagarde is viewing the extent of the teaching of French culture in colleges and universities in this area.

On his way to Eugene today, the consul general will stop at Salem to present to the Governor an album from France in appreciation for the help of the People of Oregon for the Freedom Train. The University will be represented at this function by C. L. Johnson, associate professor of romance languages.

In the diplomatic service of France in Poland before the war, de Lagarde was recently consul general in Copenhagen, Denmark.

On his present tour he has visited University of Washington, Washington State College, University of Idaho, and he will visit at Oregon State briefly today. While here he will meet President Newburn and other faculty members.

### Weather . . .

Mostly clear Wednesday and Thursday. Warmer Wednesday. High about 80.

### Seniors Elect New President

Warren Webster, senior in general social science, was elected permanent president of the class of '49 in their meeting last night. Olga Yevtich, senior in psychology, will aid him as class secretary.

Members of the class voted to allocate \$250 of their funds to the Student Union. A committee, composed of Olga Yevtich, Jordis Ben-

### Students to Rap Short Vacations

Final work on the petitions protesting next year's short spring vacation is being done today, with an accompanying letter being composed for presentation to the administration.

The letter will outline in detail the views of those signing the petition. Although the shorter vacation will enable the University to end school one week earlier, it is felt by the petitioners that a four-day vacation will not allow sufficient time between terms.

Formerly, students living some distance from Eugene were able to go home between terms. However, with the shorter vacation, such travel would be impractical.

Corlista Vonderahe, sophomore in liberal arts, has headed the protest movement so far. Miss Vonderahe will present the petitions and letter to the administration sometime this week.

It is expected that there will be a large number of signatures on the petitions.

### Two Suspended By University

Two male students were suspended from the University by the office of student affairs last week for "conduct not befitting University students."

The incidents in which the two were involved occurred at house dances; however, no blame is to be attached to the houses, according to men's affairs secretary Mrs. Betty Heiken.

Suspension will be for the remainder of the term. "There is no barrier to a student's being readmitted or transferring to another school at the end of the suspension period," Vergil S. Fogdall, director of men's affairs, stated yesterday.

Damages incident to the affair have been paid for.

"In disciplinary matters, the office of student affairs acts as agent of the student-faculty discipline committee," Fogdall stated.

### Diploma; Job; Marriage, Aw Hell!

By Hal Boyle

NEW YORK (AP)—Now is the golden time at the end for many a rose-lipped maiden and many a light-foot lad.

This is the season when alma mater opens her iron gates. And out into an iron world she hurls her annual tide of college graduates.

It is always a trembling hour when mother deliberately unties the apron strings that bind her to her children. Freedom and responsibility—they are so strange and new.

Goodbye to brackety-yackety-

yack. Farewell dear campus so well beloved, but never so loved as now. Hello, World, so wide and terrible.

Oh, me!

Ah, me! Ah, youth! Ah, wilderness! Aw, hell! Don't look so forlorn son. Life isn't all fang and claw and a sharp tack in a tight shoe. You're just a freshman in a bigger university—a university in which it is terribly important to pick the right professors.

Until now there has always been somebody ready with a handkerchief to wipe your nose. The first

thing you have to learn in this new university you are entering is to keep your nose out of places where people will make it bleed. There are tough kids around, who live by the creed that a gun in the hand is worth two in the head. Don't play with them. Stay with the nice boys.

There are cleared places in this age-old jungle that is your new campus. Work with the people who want to tear down some of the choking moss and chop down some of the dead trees that hide the sky. The best fun in life is to leave something better than you found it. And if you don't help clear the campus, the moss will smother you in time, as it has so many, and you will become a dead tree in a dying part of the forest.

Okay, son, I know that sounds highfalutin'. Get the glaze out of your eyes. I know what's on your mind—you want a job. Fine. Drop that sheepskin from your warm little hand. Here's a broom. Get busy.

What's that? You don't want to push a broom? Why not? Do you want the broom to push you?

Oh, you'd hoped for something better? Well, so do we all. But you have to learn to saw wood before you can make a cabinet.

Listen, little acorn, it takes more than ambition to be an oak tree. It takes years. Ever hear of Spyros Skouras, the motion picture boobah? He makes more money than 'most anybody except Uncle Sam. Know where he got started; work-

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### Cyanide Proves Tasteless Drink For Thirsty Biology Student

A glass beaker contained cyanide for a chemistry experiment.

The same beaker later held water for a thirsty Oregon biology student.

He took one drink.

"Crack! It hit me!" Abe Perlstein, the student, well remembers. "My stomach tried to kick it back up, and my head ached."

He had swallowed a tiny amount of tasteless, colorless cyanide, defined as "a deadly poison." The unclean beaker was part of the apparatus Perlstein was recently using in one of the McClure hall laboratories.

Nausea and headache—the first two stages of cyanide poisoning—hit him immediately. The third stage—injury to the central nervous system—wasn't reached.

"Oh, we have such tragedies all the time," was Perlstein's nonchalant remark about the incident.

"Once I drank some bromium and upset my stomach for several days," he recalled. "Acid in the eye" is another familiar malady of McClure hall.

A dissolved sweater, shirt, and injured eyeball resulted from one of the young scientist's experiment with sulphuric acid. Perlstein rated this disaster higher than the "tragedy of the beakers," which was little more than routine to the dare-devil lab workers.