

'Stromboli' Might be Good In The Bag

The people of Eugene, including students, will not be allowed to see "Stromboli" here. The Heilig Theater, which had booked the movie, canceled it because a council of Eugene ministers deemed the showing of the movie bad for American morals.

If one looks back through history, he can find that a great many of the world's art masterpieces were created by men and women who did not spend their less-creative moments sitting at home in a rocking chair knitting.

"Stromboli" may or may not be a work of art. But, considering the talents of the two persons who have a major connection with it—Roberto Rossellini and Ingrid Bergman—it is likely the film has some entertainment value. Miss Bergman's acting is acknowledged to be of the highest caliber. Mr. Rossellini's directing capabilities are also something extraordinary. We need only look back at their past film achievements to realize they are both artists in their profession.

What Miss Bergman and Mr. Rossellini do when they are not in front of the cameras is their business. Since they are popular figures, their off-stage activities are likely to be reported. And the public will follow those reports with varying degrees of interest.

But when it comes to the showing of the film they have made, it is not the private lives of the two that is to be viewed, but their work. We (whether lip-service Christians, practicing Christians, or not Christians) should not condemn Miss Bergman and Mr. Rossellini for behavior about which we know comparatively little.

Rather than boycotting the film, we should request our newspapers and advertisers not to capitalize on the situation. We should ask that the advertisements for the film confine themselves to the film, and do not, either directly or through implication, advertise the private lives of the director and star of the film.

When we go to see "Stromboli" (in Springfield, Junction City, Portland, or wherever we get the opportunity) it will be to see one of our favorite actresses perform under the command of a very gifted director.

We doubt if this will lower our moral standards.

We would think that with all the money the University collected from late registration fines last term, envelopes could be afforded in which to keep the registration material. But apparently the office decided more material could be lost and more persons could go through red tape if they just threw a loose rubber band around the material. Besides, if you lose your material, this may hold up your entire registration process and then you won't be able to go through step 5 by Mar. 4, therefore becoming eligible to pay the \$5 late fine.

With spring term coming up, and the old ruling about 12 hours minimum required going down, we can expect a large increase in the number of "part time" students.

A student from Hawaii remarked the other day, "Quit kidding me, now, is this really spring or isn't it?" We can't find the answer, either, but as long as this sort of weather keeps up we won't ask many questions.

Not Just a Rehash

The term may be drawing to a close (about 4 weeks of classes left) but deferred rushing controversy goes on and on.

Tomorrow evening representatives of Panhellenic will meet with representatives of the Women's Dormitories to discuss rushing for women.

To rehash here all the problems of rushing early and then living a year in a dormitory, or of living a year in a dormitory and then rushing, is not necessary. These problems will undoubtedly be given a working over tomorrow evening.

The important aspect of the meeting is simply the fact that the two women's groups are getting together and are trying to work out a solution. It is hoped that each group will appreciate and attempt to understand the problems of the other, and recognize more clearly the rights of the other group.

The compromise worked out by the Inter Fraternity Council and the Inter Dormitory Council for men may or may not be used as a pattern for the women's solution. While the problems of men's rushing and women's rushing are similar, they are not identical. When the IFC-IDC compromise is one solution to the deferred living, deferred rushing problem, it is certainly not the only solution.

The women may come up with a better solution; they could easily come up with a worse one.

We hope the girls go into the meeting tomorrow night in good faith; and that they act calmly, coolly, and with clear heads, realizing that the decisions they reach will effect more than just their dorm, or their sorority, that the decisions will effect the freshman girl who comes to Oregon for the first time next Fall. And the University is for the benefit of the student.

The Word From the Lawyers

Editor, Oregon Daily Emerald

Dear Sir:

With dismay, the members of Barrister Inn read the grade listings in Wednesday's issue of the Emerald.

Though probably no fault on the part of your staff, the name of the living organization located at 1427 Onyx Street was listed as (ugh!) Zeta Hall. This error was undoubtedly due to your source of information, an office probably much too concerned with investigating the vice on the campus to consider such a trivial matter as accuracy. So to correct this error, be informed that what was formerly Zeta Hall is, nunc pro tunc, Barrister Inn.

While we realize nullus idoneus testis in re sua intelligitur, nevertheless we wish to state that the average grade point of 1.82 is not indicative of the intelligence of our group. Our membership is composed of a good number of graduate students, whose grades, the registrar's office informs us, are not included in the

average you printed. Therefore, the published average merely shows the effect of Barrister Inn's scholarship committee (the Law School faculty) on the undergraduates.

The fact that we are now on social probation pains us. We wonder if this status will force us to cease and desist having our customary coffee breaks at the Falcon at nine o'clock of an evening; these being our only ventures into the social life of the campus.

But as eternal optimists, we can say with impunity, NO OTHER GROUP APPROACHES OUR SCHOLASTIC STANDING.

R. D. Bennett, Pres.

R. L. Myers, Vice pres., sect'y, treas., social chairman, red cross representative, athletic mgr., house librarian.

The Registrar's office, having exhausted all its imaginative powers of devising the registration system, insists upon calling your living organization Zeta Hall.—Editor.

On the Air

With Spring's End Come Jobs?

by Marty Weitzner

What a weekend! Birds chirping, grass shoots sprouting up all over the place, and the sun playing peek-a-boo all day. Spring term a month early.

Funny, but the whole campus seems to have taken on a new look. The buildings have a hallowed look about them, and all the girls sunning themselves out on the campus lawns looked like fugitives from a Hollywood set.

It's also getting around that job-hunting time. One of the bright bits of information we picked up at Broadcasters Conference, is a hint that the best place to start looking is some small town. Less chance of them pulling that old bugaboo, "All this is very nice, but have you had any experience?"

Wonder how many people were at the Idaho series? We were downtown Saturday night, and ran into a lot of people we've been



used to seeing up in the rooster's section at Mac court. They'll all be back in the fold next week though; an Oregon State game is a battle regardless of the position of either team.

That radio program that was lost up in Villard Hall has been safely recovered. No ransom was needed. Somebody placed the thing where it belonged and no one thought of looking there.

There are all sorts of stories going around about why television hasn't gotten up here. Seems a lot of people aren't happy about the benefits that radio's latest baby has brought to their communities. A recent survey taken in Washington, D. C., showed that television audiences were cutting into the attendance at baseball, football, and boxing exhibitions. Movies have also shown a drop after television was installed in some town.

Boosting the thing are bars and dining places, where lounge lizards have boosted business. A common night's entertainment is going to watch the game or fight, or attending the theatah over a couple of beers.

All this controversy may be part of the reason why that planned cable hasn't come through from San Francisco to Seattle. We understand the northern end of the line is locked in a little struggle concerning the expansion of "seeing radio."

The Theatah and Cinemah

An Attempt at Art-by Hollywood

by George Spelvin

While "Stromboli" takes the feature spot today, there are still other movies and theatrical attractions that might be interesting.

"You Can't Take it With You," favorite American stage comedy, is currently playing at the Very Little Theater. After this week's performance, it's scheduled for seven more showings, skipping Monday evening and picking up again Tuesday.

I caught "Intruder in the Dust" at the Heilig last week; the movie, which is a successful Hollywood attempt at art, met with audience approval.

The film is an interesting tale of the determination and faith of an old woman and two youths to preserve justice—even for a negro in the South accused of murder. It is taken from the novel by William Faulkner and was

filmed in Oxford, Miss.

It is a good picture that holds interest throughout and still manages to get in its contention as art. Photography and acting are good; and any lack the picture may have can probably be blamed on inept directing and screen writing.

What could have been a fast, exciting, thrilling movie is merely quite interesting. It seems to roll along at pretty much the same level, with no peaks of dramatic action but merely small bumps.

Elizabeth Patterson, Juan Hernandez, and Claude Jarman Jr. are powerful in their major roles and realistically Southern. David Brian, as the liberal-minded Southerner, is good enough if only he talked, as do all the others, with a Southern accent.

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