

## The International Spirit

At long last we have found a fund-raising drive conducted on the campus with all funds to be spent locally. Yet the results of this drive will have a world-wide effect.

Perhaps this sounds somewhat phenomenal to you, too—No administration costs, no losing track of those almighty dollars. We refer to the foreign-student fund drive which will continue on the Oregon campus through March 3.

Recent devaluation of foreign currencies has emphasized the problem to a great extent. And only a very few foreign students will be able to attend the University of Oregon next year unless some provision is made for extra funds.

A national survey has determined in advance some of the future serious effects of devaluation. The funds will not be used extensively to aid students now on the campus but rather for those who will be coming.

But even this year devaluation has serious implications. A Finnish student said recently that it would take 20 Finnish marks to buy a cup of coffee on the University of Oregon campus. Sounds fantastic, doesn't it? But can you imagine being abroad, and learning suddenly of the devaluation of the dollar. Twenty dollars is a lot of money for a cup of coffee.

"Why should we seek foreign students," you may ask. We can think of at least two good reasons. Firstly, Oregon students find meeting with and talking to foreign students an enriching experience. And secondly, having them here aids in the general program for world peace. For in this manner they are afforded a first-hand view of democratic institutions.

Any contributions may be given to the Foreign Student Service committee headed by Bob Carey or may be left at the office of the Foreign Student Adviser in Emerald Hall. Fifty cents or a dollar spent thusly will be trebled in the good that it will do both locally and internationally.

And money so spent is not charity. It will help promote world peace and international harmony through fellowship in a time of world crisis. Won't you help bring foreign ambassadors to our campus?—H.S.

## Not Much Can Be Revealed

A person at an AGS meeting "revealed," according to Friday's Emerald, that in the freshmen elections 30 Greek ballots were invalid, and 60 Greek freshmen either did not vote or cast ballots outside the bloc.

This naturally brings up the question: How does this person, or any person, know how many Greek freshmen did not vote or cast ballots outside the bloc?

His statements, as reported, that 30 Greek ballots were invalid, can be interpreted to mean that 30 ballots with numbers one and two (or perhaps XS) for the AGS candidates were invalid because of failure to comply with some election regulation. The number of invalid ballots can easily be determined, since the counting board sets them to one side. And if they were, apparently, for the AGS candidates, they might be termed "Greek ballots."

But as to that remark about 60 Greek freshmen not voting—that is a different matter. Presumably, the individual figured it out something like this:

There are so many freshmen in AGS houses. The AGS candidates received 60 votes less than this amount. Therefore 60 Greek (AGS) freshmen either did not vote or voted outside the bloc.

Or he may have figured it out some other way.

The trouble with this is, obviously, that the individual did not take into consideration that any person whose house does not belong to the AGS may have voted for the AGS candidates. Outside the AGS, particularly in the Vets' Dorms, there is no great attempt at strict party-line voting.

All this may seem like much ado about nothing. However, we would like to make it clear that an individual's vote is his own, what he does or does not do with it is his business, and he is not obligated to tell others about it.

Reports such as the one referred to, sometimes give impetus to the fictitious belief that there is a way of telling how an individual votes, other than by that individual's admission.

There is no way, other than personal admission, of telling how one person has voted.

Estimates such as the one reported can be made, but they are far from accurate.

But the conclusions the individual drew from his report (whether based on valid facts or not) are worthy of re-mention:

More complete participation in elections, and elimination of the probability of invalid ballots.

This advice is worthy not only for member of AGS, but for all students.

## The Cinimah

# Six Gay, Laughing, Talented Persons

by George Spelvin

There's a word. The word is fresh. When it's applied to a movie, it usually means that movie is worth seeing, because it is something new and out of the ordinary.

"On the Town," now at the Heilig, is one of those gay, sparkling, laughable, refreshing movies that is gay, sparkling, laughable, and refreshing. The people in it all seem to be having such a good time, that you just can't help feeling happy, too.

The musical avoids the usual pitfalls by not concentrating on the talents of one or two persons, but lets six persons get in the act. For singing there's Frank Sinatra and Betty Garrett; for dancing there's Ann Miller, Gene Kelly, and Vera-Ellen; and for special comedy there's Jules Munshin. And they each do all, besides.

The people in this movie just go around doing what they want to do—when they want to dance, they dance, when they want to sing, they sing; and when they want to shout, they shout.

If you're the type that doesn't like musicals when people just up and sing without any motivation other than the desire, then "On the Town" isn't for you. There are no contrived devices to get persons in a situation

where they could supposedly sing and dance like normal people. The Empire State Building tower, the New York sidewalk, Coney Island, a wharf, a museum of Natural History—they are all scenes for song and/or dance.

Gene Kelly directed this film, which may account for its novelty. Ann Miller is tops when she taps, though she only gets one chance to do a solo number.

The movie was adapted by Adolph Green and Betty Comden from their stage musical, and only in the last scene does it begin to hit a familiar pattern, which it quickly breaks out of for the ending.

The whole action takes place in 24 hours, from 6 a.m. until 6 a.m., the hours of shore leave in New York for the three sailors. They pick up a man-crazy woman who was trying to reform by studying anthropology; a small town girl trying to make good in New York; and a lady taxi driver.

The film is full of bright tunes, bright costumes, bright dialogue, and bright comedy routines. Helping out with the comedy are Alice Pearce as a dateless woman who snares Gene Kelly for a few hours; and Florence Bates as a Russian ballet instructor.

## On the Air

# The Magic Words, 'Good Night'

by Marty Weitzner



The other afternoon, during a rehearsal of a radio show in the Villard Hall studios, a long wolf howl echoed down the corridors. The cause of the wail was a solitary line spoken by one of the girls in the show. It was a line that brought to the listeners' minds memories of parked cars and lonely park benches.

Radio has been far behind movies and literature in its exploitation of (if you'll pardon the expression) sex. The FCC keeps a tight watch on what goes over the nation's air lanes, and heavy is the punishment that is meted out to those that violate the Commission's codes. We all know of at least one or two comics who were cut off the air, or hit with a stiff fine, for bringing their nite spot jokes onto the radio.

Not too long ago, the score of "Kiss Me Kate," one of 1949's best Broadway musicals was banned from the networks because the lyrics of several top numbers were slightly more than suggestive. We have seen evidence of many a song that hit the "Hit Parade" only because it cleverly got by some censor.

The most effective bit of radio we have ever heard did not have to worry about getting

by a censor. It was as clean and wholesome as a freshly shorn baby lamb. Those who heard Armed Forces Radio Network will remember what we mean when we say that the deliverer of the lines was a girl called "GI Jill." Jill, the American version of Tokyo Rose and Axis Sally used to bring the latest dance music to bases from Hawaii to China. At the end of her show, she would close with "Good morning to some of you, good afternoon to some more of you, and to the rest of you, GOOD NIGHT." Many is the time we fell into our bunk in a swoon after hearing the last salutation. Just picture the scene before your girl takes leave of you for the night, and you have a good idea of what a lot of guys thought of when they heard Jill's lilting "Good Night." There were a lot of disillusioned boys when the word came out that Jill had a little gold ring on that third finger left hand.

Reluctantly changing the subject, we have been told that University radio programs may hit the big time. Several of them are being prepared via tape for a look-see by Eugene stations.

## Joy of a News Staff--With Violin

Getting out this paper is no picnic. If we print jokes, people say we are silly, if we don't they say we are too serious; if we clip things from other papers; we are too lazy to write them ourselves, if we do not, we are stuck with our own stuff.

If we stick close to the job all day we ought to be hunting news. If we get out and

try to hustle, we ought to be on the job in the office.

If we don't print contributions, we don't appreciate genius, and if we do print them, the paper is filled with junk. If we make a change in the other fellow's write-up, we are too critical; if we don't we are asleep.

Now, like as not, some guy will say we swiped this from some other paper. We did.