

Oregon Daily EMERALD

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Confusion Confounded Improved Laundry Equipment Is Swift and Also Destructive

By Sam Chirman

(Ed. Note: With today's issue we introduce to you a new column, "Confusion Confounded," written by Sam Chirman, graduate in psychology. We hope you'll enjoy Sam's "Confusion.")

Curiosity, one of our major weaknesses, led us recently to visit a local laundry whose advertisements in the newspapers had been proclaiming the use of new, modern machinery, designed for swift and improved workmanship.

"Aha! You're wearing a new shirt," said the manager, greeting us jovially at the entrance of his shop. We beamed with shy pride and licked his hand in gratitude. Here was a man with esthetic sensitivity. "Don't worry," he said, adjusting the safety pins that kept his collar closed, "we'll fix it up in no time." We licked his hand again, and he fed us a lump of sugar.

"Here is one of our finest machines," he indicated, starting the tour. We saw a large table covered with many fine-toothed combs. Our host chuckled jovially, "Rips buttons off in a flash—even the holes sometimes." We chuckled too.

"Now guess what this one does," he challenged us, in front of a large drum topped with a sharp-edged blade. We wrinkled our brow, puckered lips and twitched our nose with intense thought. "Potato masher?" we ventured. He spat in our face.

"Not quite," he grinned at our shame-faced expression, restoring the milk of human kindness in our heart, "it's a slip-stripper." His eyes lit up with roughish humor. We strained hard for a similar visual effect, but managed only to disturb our hernia. "Naturally," we agreed, only half-lit.

"Keen as a razor," he said, "and especially designed to slice through slip straps only halfway. That method, we find, helps

the accidents happen in public, when the girls expect it least. Jelly, eh?" We nodded, still too involved in trying to get lit with roguish humor to attempt speaking.

"And here is our mixmaster," he pointed to a large vat. "It's for socks. Collegiate life would be dull if students wore matched pairs, so we scramble them up. Ninety-five per cent success too." He fixed thumb in vest with a look of prideful ownership. We pulled our pants down to our knees to hide our matched socks, unfortunately revealing to our host the unimpaired status of our shorts.

He sighed deeply. "I wish I didn't have to tell you this," he said, "but our elastic stretcher-outer is on the blink. I'm afraid your underwear will fit until we fix it—and it's liable to drag beyond mid-terms at that."

Deeply moved at this tragedy we hastily draped a burlap sack over our form to conceal our shapely shorts. "That's all," he said, leading us to the door, "come back anytime."

We stumbled out, curtsying. Indeed, we had witnessed gigantic progress.



SAM CHIRMAN

Oregon's Great Influx

Four more days till the Great Influx. Sometime Friday a few hundred high school seniors will begin their annual campus invasion, colloquially known as Duck Preview.

And that's just what the weekend's planners are trying to make it—a preview of life at Oregon, including glimpses of social, academic and extra-curricular activities.

All kinds of people—committee members, house presidents, administration personnel—have been at work for several months to plan a truly representative and entertaining weekend for our high school guests. We'd venture to say that the brain power which has gone into this thing, if converted into electrical energy, would be enough to run the entire University power plant for a couple of weeks. All this in an effort to plan a program the high schoolers will like.

Just what do our prospective guests want in a Duck Preview? We tried to find out, in a very modest way, by asking frosh who were Preview guests last year what they liked—and didn't like—about last year's program.

We got all sorts of answers. Generally, they thought the weekend was good (naturally enough, since they came to Oregon). Some thought there was too much free time, others not enough. Most liked the noon picnic and All-Campus Vodvil, though the latter was criticized by some as being too long.

On one subject nearly everyone seemed to agree: high school students should be encouraged to attend the scheduled dance Saturday night, rather than being turned loose on collegiate picnics and similar activities. Sample comments: "Many high school kids get 'carried away' on picnics"... "kids got drunk and it didn't look good"... "it's sort of a shock for your first glimpse of college"... "the dance was marvelous and more kids might be encouraged to go."

There's a Duck Preview dance scheduled for this Saturday night. We hope that those responsible for arranging dates for our high school guests will use all their influence to see that the dance is where they go.

We don't think there's anything morally wrong with beer-drinking on picnics. But in the case of high school students, besides the legal aspects involved in their minor status, it's all too likely to leave the wrong impression. They're being told that at Duck Preview they see the real highlights of life on the campus; should we be surprised if, seen in that light, they should exaggerate the role of "ye olde brew" out of its proper perspective?—G. G.

The Atomic Age

Japan's World Trade Position Improving at Britain's Expense

By Phil Johnson

Foreign policies in the Pacific are profoundly influenced by Anglo-Japanese rivalry in that area.

The energetic Japanese are steadily improving their position at England's expense.

Japan's major weapons in the trade war with Great Britain are lower labor costs and shorter distances to the markets. In addition, Japan can purchase food and raw materials in Asiatic nations and can offer consumer and capital goods in return.

Pakistan is planning industrialization with Japanese machinery and technical aid. Japanese money is entering the Portuguese colony of Goa, India, to develop iron-ore deposits for Japanese steel.

Japanese capitalists also have

been active in India, Thailand, Malaya, Indonesia and the Philippines. The latter two nations have accepted the principle that Japan will pay World War II reparations in the form of technical know-how and services. This will give the Japanese an economic foothold in those regions.

A British-owned Asiatic newspaper charged last January that Americans were supplying cheap cotton to Japan, Hong Kong's greatest rival, while denying cotton to Hong Kong for fear that it would be sold to Communist China. The paper claimed that this would permit the Japanese to export cheap textiles, much of which would ultimately end up in China, anyway.

The democracies must find a solution to this problem without limiting Japan's industrial rise and without dragging the British Empire down to economic collapse.

If the situation becomes desperate for either nation, open trading with China may result. A Korean truce would reduce the stigma of such a policy.



PHIL JOHNSON

From the Morgue...

10 YEARS AGO

April 21, 1942—John Warren is appointed head football coach. He replaces Tex Oliver, who has received a commission with the U.S. navy.

15 YEARS AGO

April 21, 1937—The National Broadcasting company makes plans to broadcast highlights of the Oregon junior weekend ceremonies.

On the Stage...

'The Devil' Is Enjoyable Show

By Toby McCarroll

Friday night was the first open performance of the University theater's twin musical bill.

"The Devil and Daniel Webster" is an enjoyable story about the legend of Daniel Webster arguing a case with the Devil for the soul of a man.

The most outstanding part of the production is Gordon Howard. The excellence of his acting is well known to this campus and his rich voice makes his performance all the better. Howard portrays all the cunning, intelligence, sensitiveness and wit of the opera's Webster and adds some qualities of his own, with extremely good results. Webster's main aria is the most enjoyable and best executed single musical piece of the evening.

Larry Swanston does a good job, although his actions as the Devil are at times artificial and weak. Stone is played and sung well by Morris Beachy. Janice Evans is weak as Mrs. Stone but her voice, though small, is very pleasing.

The well trained chorus adds to the general excellence of the production both in voice and action. The unmistakable hand of Horace Robinson can be seen in the organized realism of the "mob" scenes, and the ability of Donald Alton is definitely reflected in the quality of the voices.

"The Old Maid and the Thief" is a good opera but it is performed as a concert. The story relates the humorous incidents which occur when a spinster and her maid take in a man whom they think is a thief. The singing is good, but not outstanding, and the acting is very weak. A lot of work went into the preparation of the performance but it was obviously not well channeled.

The orchestra exhibits a considerable amount of stupidity, egotism and lack of talent. Much of the stage singing and speaking is completely drowned out.

Eyes Left, Bowerman



"H'lo Coach!"