

# Oregon Daily Emerald

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## SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

Two years ago there were many on the campus who scoffed at the small band of students who were trying to make the payment of the ASUO extra-curricular fees optional, instead of obligatory. They predicted the demise of the Emerald and forecast a dull college existence minus athletics.

They said these few students were "meddling" in affairs not their own and were usurping the power of the state board of higher education. But, nevertheless, these insurgents went to the citizenry of Oregon and secured the signatures of some 16,000 voters. An antagonistic legislature became favorable, reversing its vote behind the will and pressure of public opinion.

And the activities didn't falter in the slightest, and student government, lo and behold, stood erect, although a worn-out system had begun to collapse. Under this stimulus provided by the "meddlers," student officers regained consciousness, and a new system began to take shape. Fees were voluntarily paid in proportion to the value of the extra-curricular program for that term, and a week ago Anse Cornell announced that the athletic budget was out of the red under the new setup for the first time in a decade.

Some of these same "meddlers" two weeks ago attended, as delegates, the organizational convention of the Oregon Commonwealth Federation (Prof. S. Stephenson Smith, president), sister group to the Washington Commonwealth Federation, which has gained political control in that state by uniting all liberal forces against misrepresenting representatives who snatched seats in office, while liberals blindly fussed over minor differences and forgot major agreements.

Coming out of the more privileged group of youth, these Oregon students nevertheless saw the predicament of five million American youth in other social strata who live without jobs and without education. The "forgotten generation" was recognized by the OCF, and youths were granted equal caucus status with such groups as those of labor, farm, the unemployed, and pensionites, which means equal representation as a special interest group on the board of directors and other committees.

Through the program and resolutions committee they secured acceptance of the following planks for youth and education—complete academic freedom in class and out for students and student, adequate salaries and retirement provisions for teachers, gradual abolition of tuition fees for students, complete demilitarization of the campus, passage of the American Youth Act, and endorsement of the Child Labor amendment.

These students from this campus are active in the political field, displaying an active interest in and performing the duties of democracy and citizenship. They should no longer be scoffed at by the lethargic mass of students who are only too representative of the blind hordes of humanity that have allowed democracy to decay in so many nations in Europe. While a few alert students safeguard the interests of the many, the many, poisoned by inertia, repose in a "life" of slovenly ease.

## ONE DOZEN ORCHIDS

As the last note of Nino Martini's great voice rings out tomorrow it will mark the culmination of another great Junior Weekend.

Rain-spattered as it was at times yesterday, we are hoping for better things today and tomorrow. The barometer was going up last night. But regardless of rain or wind, the innumerable helpers and leaders did a good job of surpassing difficulties and putting on the affair. Congratulations to Sam Fort and his associates. The Mothers deserve more than a carnation, too. They took it in good spirit and were truly appreciative of the continuous attempts to entertain them.

It's been a grand weekend. We're glad you came, Mothers.

Squirrels attack University coeds on Easter. Bite several girls who were parading the latest in hats. Thought the girls were nuts.

It used to be the ladies who did the waiting. Now it's the Duke of Windsor.

Thought men's shirt styles have kept changing this year, there seems to be little change in men's pockets.

## John POWELL'S PATTERN

By JOHN POWELL

Time scampers on, bringing the usual Saturday, and Saturday brings that virile, hairy-chested phenomenon of the news room, the men's edition. Comes the deadline for non-news stuff, finding Tup and the boys frantically searching for filler, so the second assistant copy boy corners me and says write something for a column. Something funny. Just like that. Hell yes, just sit down and rattle off something funny, like Bob Burns or Hopkins, but have it in tomorrow.

\* \* \*

Junior weekend is settling noisily around our necks, just as the campaign smoke is lifting. It seems as though the past week has been one big committee boy's jubilee, and now, what with mommas to take care of, people to toss in the fish pond or whatever it is, and all the attendant goodies, some budding executive is bound to explode in a big bubble of joy. At least he can die with his illusions intact.

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In the same vein, that spread of candidate's statements on the front page of Wednesday's campus oracle surpassed itself in originality. It may be a good way to keep happiness rampant on the campus, but Gertrude, Hamlet's momma, called the turn with "More matter and less art." A nice way of selecting candidates might be to let the vote fall on him whose backer's auto horn blows the weakest.

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Also, why not a little enlightenment on this "gravy" deal that's been breaking into print with such monotonous regularity? The way it appears, the "gravy" consists of the privilege of hanging crepe at the igloo for a campus dance, or heading one of the numerous committees. If this is gravy, why all the clamor for it? There appears to be an over-seasoning of perspiration about the whole thing that hardly enhances the idea in my estimation. But, they say, there's nothing like having your name liberally scattered around in the Oregon.

But now it's all over, complete

## GRIPES

My Dear Mr. Mattingly:

In yesterday's Emerald there appeared an editorial titled Pay-Dirt Politics, and in this item it was stated that when Emerald reporters asked for the tally sheet of the sophomore returns two members of the winning side protested its release. I should like to offer a correction of this statement in that these two protests came from the president of the sophomore class and the campaign manager for the losing ticket. It was only after these two had voiced their disapproval of the release that the other two members of the counting staff agreed that it would be best to withhold figures. Furthermore, there was only one member of the winning side present when the official count was taken.

I would also like to contract persistent talk to the effect that my bloc quoted Dean Earl as having directly approved proxy voting. Dean Earl's office acted only in an advisory capacity and we quoted his office only in the light of the advice we received there.

Yours very truly,

ZANE KEMLER.

with shouting; the boys have taken unto themselves a new prexy, for better or for worse, and it's up to Lloyds to lay the odd on how soon his grades will run him out of office. The new prexy, by grace of the ASUO, just dragged in, from the victory carousal, saying that most of the wassailers looked as though they wished themselves in bed. So now it's high ho and off for the top rung of the igloo step ladders.

## Hop's SKIPS & JUMPS

By ORVAL HOPKINS

JUNIOR Weekend undoubtedly has its virtues. Not the least of these is the fact that all classes after eleven were dismissed. Free food is another little item about which even I can't groan. Good or bad, if it's free you couldn't kick, eh? The little celebration also gives parents a chance to see what college sometimes is but shouldn't be. Then the crowning virtue is, of course, the Men's Edition.

Sincerely do I trust that neither the queen nor the least of these her maids-in-waiting caught themselves a husky shot of double lobar pneumonia while braving those icy blasts of Oregon spring. The girls did look right pretty. And they are surely nice girls. But they didn't profit much by the loyal order of the O boys steeling thunder right and left with their dunkings.

Then that canoe thing over on the race. The combination of two silly announcers, a frigid rain squall in the midst of things, and some of the poorest excuses for humorous floats these old orbs ever taken in produced an hour of about as bad entertainment as even the most fastidious good desire. The only laugh of the day was contributed by the "Boy, was he handsome and was I drunk and did my ma give me hell!" contributed by some nameless comedienne. Remove this impromptu quip and you have a thoroughly useless performance. I understand the alleged comic divers received an Annie Oakley to the prom last night. It's fortunate that somebody profited.

## HERE'S 'HINT' FOR COED COOK

By MORITZ THOMSEN

In getting out an entire men's edition of the Emerald, the staff realizes that it is only too easy to forget the women's viewpoint. It is for this reason that we include a few hints on a subject that is not only interesting to Oregon coeds, but of vital importance—cooking.

Your good eats reporter went to a good deal of trouble today to get you some of the favorite recipes from prominent Oregon students. Pat Allison, promising young journalism major, whose poetry is sweep-

My dears, it's steak—smothered in onions.

Any meat but filet mignon may be used. "It's a shame to waste filet on a mess like this," Miss Neil confided with a gay wink. The meat should first be cooked in olive oil for two days. This draws out all natural meat juices and imparts a distinctive flavor that is absolutely unique in the cooking world. Several bushels of Bermuda onions have, in the meantime, been simmering on the stove, and, aside from the horrible odor that permeates every room in the house, this part of the meal is comparatively easy.

When everything has been definitely cooked, the mess is mixed thoroughly, and—Miss Neil faltered at this point, and murmured something about throwing the whole thing into the garbage, but perhaps you girls will be able to do something with it. After all, this is a men's edition and we're not supposed to know everything.

## JEAN JINGLES PRIZE RHYME; WINS TICKETS

Jean Weber, freshman, won the two tickets to the Junior prom offered by the Junior weekend directorate for the best four-line jingle about eight pairs of "great lovers," in keeping with the "Romantic Serenade" theme of the weekend.

The winning jingle is:  
One, two, Edward's through  
Three, four, England's sore  
Five, six, Wally sticks  
Seven, eight, love won't wait.

Other ranking jingles concerned Mickey and Minnie Mouse and Romeo and Juliet.

## At the CHURCHES

### Lutheran

All Lutheran students will meet at 7 o'clock in the church parlors at Central Lutheran church, on Sixth and Pearl streets. Questions and discussions will be in order.

### Westminster

Westminster mothers will be guests at the Sunday morning worship service at 9:45. Students and mothers will give talks. Mrs. F. C. Pursley and Miss Doris Wulzen will each sing.

### Methodist

Charles Paddock will lead the second in his series of discussions on the subject, "Christianity and Human Exploitation." Jay Putnam will be in charge of the worship service, and Frank Tubban and Ben Paddilla will sponsor the social hour.

### Baptist

The Sunday morning college Bible class will be led by Rev. Mr. McAnich in the pastor's study. The Sunday evening meeting starts at 6:30 in the church parlors.

While on this mustache subject—Betty Lou Drake saying "What have we done that the men hold them against us?" Well, Wells, where've you been? Kind of a ticklish subject I'll admit.