

From where I SIT

By CLARE IGOE

Yesterday in this column we mentioned with favor the new spring suit of one Joe Devers—Junior for short. And we presumed—oh, how wrongly—that Monsieur Devers, bon-vivant and man of the world, was nothing more than a Beau Brummel.

But we sadly underestimated him, for yesterday Joe, the fairest flower of the law school, was named to rule as queen for the law school's "junior weekend." We're mighty proud of Joe—and we can just imagine, too, how happy he is about it all. When we heard the good news, we fell all over ourselves to get an interview with Queen Joe, but we couldn't find him, so we decided to make one up. We KNOW Joe won't mind!

Yes, Joe's a queen, and a charming one, too. (We borrowed that line from Katy Taylor's interview with Queen Virginia I—it seemed to fit so well.)

We asked Joe how he felt when he found he was to be queen.

"Oh, I was just so thrilled I didn't know what to do," gurgled Queen Joe, blushing becomingly. "Nothing like this has ever happened to me before," he admitted. One of the law school queen's most charming features is his modesty.

Joe, in addition to being beautiful and popular, is extremely versatile. He was contender for three years for the U. of O. heavyweight wrestling title, and it is his belief that a little

healthful exercise now and then does wonders for the figure.

I like to keep fit so that I may met my public always looking my best," Queen Joe explained. "Don't consider me the athletic type, though," he smiled.

Besides his prominence in the law school, Joe has been outstanding in many extra-curricular activities during his career at the University, in recognition of which he has received favorable mention in the press. (Green Goose, 1937.)

Asked why he was nicknamed "Junior," Joe blushed in confusion, muttering something about the College Side and lists and other unintelligible details. "Just blame it on my youth," he choked.

For relaxation, Joe loves swimming, and he is also an enthusiastic picnicker. In fact, Joe just dotes on picnics, and his friends never know when he will wander off and join a picnic group in their happy fun.

Joe, too, has been the hero and guiding spirit of many a law school dance—jolly affairs that they are, and it is only fit that he should be crowned queen of the group with which he has spent so many happy and carefree(!) hours.

Charmingly modest, Joe, who had answered our questions with the greatest reluctance, told us he wished we wouldn't put anything in the paper about him. "The boys will laugh at me," he stammered. "But you know—this sounds sort of silly—but, well," he smiled a shy little smile—"I just LOVE publicity!"

Pollock's FOLLY

By BOB POLLOCK

POLITICS IS BEGINNING to rear its lovely head along with the balmy spring . . . just now star Emerald political writer, Dick Litfin, burst in and demanded who I think we ought to run for senior president . . . to my mind, of course, the only logical man is Eddy Thomas of the SAEs so I suggested it to Lover Dick. Fine, says Richard, we have a rumor. And so another candidate is born.

(Incidentally, Thomas would make a fine senior president.)

Overheard from the chatter of three women: "Rub a dub, dub, three men in a tub—My God, how unsanitary!" . . .

A GLANCE at Igoe's column finds her describing the alleged glories of a suit belonging to one Joe Devers . . . personally, I know but little about Mr. Devers' attire but I have a suit that is a veritable dilly. Of a beautiful gray it is and it fits me like the well known glove. The pants, the salesman assured me, are of the latest, the coat has three buttons and drapes so beautifully that I look like the village blacksmith—until I take it off.

It is, all my fraternity brothers agree, a marvel . . . it has but one fault—I paid cash for it, a lot of cash. Now on Saturday nights I get the little honey out of the closet where it is locked, hang it up tender-

ly and sit down to admire it. As I sit I say to myself, "My pet if it weren't for you I would be out at the Park swinging it with the boys and girls. I have you, but having paid for you I cannot even afford to go to church in you." With that I go to bed. If conditions get much worse I shall have to peddle Lil Audrey, the pup portable which I have had since my youth. . .

I notice with some relief that "Major" Connelly has finally gotten his wish . . . I fancy it will be a trifle quiet around these parts now and I'm willing to bet that before long the faculty, the ROTC and even Connelly will be longing for the good old days of a petition a week. . .

I HATE TO CRACK Igoe two days in a row, but it seems utterly inconsistent that Columnist Igoe should: 1. Take a whack at the Betas for supporting their Man of the Hour and then; 2. As president of Theta Sigma Phi get the gals into a ticket-selling game for the purpose—questionable, I assure you—to pay off—in Igoe's own words—the mortgage. I'd describe it more in detail but the whole thing smells of lottery and they might keep the Emerald out of the mails. But it saddens me to think how illogical some women can be.

scape architecture, received his naturalization papers, ceased being a Canadian citizen.

Send the Emerald home. Your folks will enjoy reading it.

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Hold Hoyman

RUMORS that H. S. Hoyman, champion swimming team producer, will soon leave the University of Oregon have progressed into the factual stage according to reports from Elbert Hawkins, Emerald sports editor, who has been watching developments with dismay.

Reasons for "Mike" Hoyman's wanting to leave are quite understandable. As Hawkins reports, Mr. Hoyman has won considerable renown in the field of health education, and it is only natural that he should desire to progress in his chosen work. Furthermore, the only thing which keeps up his interest in swimming is love for the sport, which is not a very powerful incentive, especially for a man of "Mike's" potentialities.

Unless something is done the Oregon swimming coach will probably leave the University on a year's leave of absence to get his Ph.D. And if he gets this degree, the chances of his returning under present conditions are not so good.

ALREADY action has been taken, however, by Dean Ralph W. Leighton, head of the PE department, who hopes to get a salary increase for Hoyman on the basis of his educational work. At present the aquaduck mentor is teaching a full schedule upon a mere physical education instructor's salary, as well as coaching the team gratis.

Reasons for retaining Hoyman are numerous. His excellent record has been lauded many times but bears repeating. Since coaching Webfoot swim teams, he has been undefeated in dual meets for five years, has won three northern division championships, and one Pacific coast title. In addition he has trained all-American swimmers Jim Hurd, Chuck Reed, Bob Chilton and numerous other record-breaking aquaducks.

When Hoyman began coaching, Oregon teams had no reputation. Today, after six

Is There Another Side?

NOT long ago these columns suggested that former officers of the Oregon Student Federation set the organization going again. A discussion group and off-spring of the American Student Union, this body flourished briefly a couple of years ago and then passed into oblivion.

Groups of this kind have been surprisingly silent on the campus this year, although students as individuals seem far more interested in international and national affairs than at any other time during the past four years. In former years, spring, army day, and Memorial day (as yet to come) have brought forth, in addition to the ROTC units, fore-runners of the annual peace demonstration—or at least some indications of awakening activity in peace-minded groups.

With armament increases pending in congress and the thoughts of the world turning towards "preparation," this inaction on the part of peace organizations is strange. It cannot all be attributed to the passing of a generation of interested and able student leaders.

THE cause is probably to be found in some measure in the flood of information and propaganda now being disseminated to gain public support for rearmament measures and army and navy increases—also for the popularization of the recently revealed policy of naval equipment duplication tacitly recognized by the United States and Great Britain.

years, both Hoyman and the Webfoot team are nationally known. Prep school athletes from far and wide are attracted to Oregon without even the possibility of a scholarship, and thoughts of the future might envision a national championship without too much difficulty.

SOLUTION to the problem of paying Hoyman could be worked out. At OSC swimming coach Eisenschmidt rates \$300 per year for his work. Although the ASUO takes in little cash from swimming meets at Oregon, it has advertised them as part of its winter term program, and at two meets the new natatorium was crowded. To reward the creator of this valuable asset to the University would be logical.

If salary adjustments could be arranged, a second problem faces swimmers and the PE department, who would have to convince Hoyman that he should return to Oregon after completing work toward his doctorate.

The future of swimming at Oregon is definitely at stake. While Dean Leighton has given assurance that the sport will be continued, there is small hope of obtaining a man of Hoyman's ability. Consequences of his leave would probably include the loss of such prep stars as Wetmore and Dallas (who came here because of Hoyman) and a general slump in Oregon aquatic prowess. Added to this would be the loss to the physical education department of an instructor who seems destined to become an expert in his field.

Six years is a long time for any man to work for nothing, especially when he has given so much to his "employer." To assure the future of Oregon swimming the action being undertaken by Dean Leighton should be augmented by a serious effort of the athletic activities board to keep Phi Beta Hoyman here, or at least see that he returns after the "year's leave of absence."—P.D.

In the face of shifting public sentiment and crystallizing public opinion which seems to be trending towards a "strong front" policy, any organization or individual advocating armament reduction and a policy of defense only within the boundaries of America faces an uphill fight.

Despite the difficulty of combating these tendencies, now is the time when a group advocating pacifism or opposing any war outside this nation's boundaries can best serve. Even on the campus, usually not easily swayed, a balance or counter-active is needed.

No matter what one's opinions on rearmament and "protection for American citizens in any place in the world" are, there is another side to each of these problems. Apparently only the case for rearmament and extra-territoriality is being advanced at the immediate present. The importance of the issues at stake demands a champion for the other side.

DR. WOOD IS BETTER

ABOUT the campus this term with a slightly firmer step is L. A. Wood, professor of economics. Dr. Wood became ill during fall quarter, but, unable to find a substitute, carried on his work through winter term.

Still handicapped by the after-effects from which he has not had an opportunity to recuperate because of his teaching load, Dr. Wood is meeting his classes again this term, says he is feeling better.

CUTHBERT NATURALIZED Wednesday he wasn't. Yesterday he was—an American citizen. Through a few legal maneuvers at the courthouse yesterday Fred A. Cuthbert, professor of land-