

Oregon Emerald

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The Band Wagon

Eleventh hour developments in ASUO politics came thick and fast last night, leaving the candidate list thinned down to a skeleton lineup of four persons seeking positions on the executive council.

Clair Hofflich, dorm candidate, dropped out at the last minute in an effort to consolidate the votes of the Kemler bloc, and the result will be a ballot looking like this: Harry Weston and Zane Kemler, running against each other for president; Jean Palmer, running for vice-president, secretary, or what-have-you; Wally Johansen, running for president, but willing to take anything he can get.

The results of this preferential grab-bag are wholly unpredictable, but it will probably come out something like this: Either Weston or Kemler will be elected prexy, although Wally Jo is said to stand a good chance of getting the top post himself.

Jean Palmer should end up in the position of secretary. If the girls come through with an unexpectedly strong vote, however, we will find Jean in the position of first or second vice-president, and Wally Jo taking shorthand lessons between the times he is juggling a basketball for Hobson.

In the senior class elections, we find your truly cast his hat in the ring at the last minute to vie against Theta Chi Bob Bailey for the senior class presidency. (Incidentally, yours truly can't flip a coin, so he's trying a prayer shot in politics this time.) Barriett Sarazin is running for vice-president, unopposed; George Jackson for treasurer, and Jean Holmes is opposing Dorothy Magnuson for secretary.

Junior class officers have already been picked, via the no-competition route, putting Scott Corbett into office as president, Rita Wright as vice-president, Betty Cowan as secretary, and Irvin Mann as treasurer. And that's that, except for the formality of calling a class meeting tonight to officially recognize the new officers.

Sophomore officers have likewise been elected automatically, although the freshmen will go through with elections today just to make things legal. It looks like Stan Staiger is the new soph prexy, with a supporting cast of Barbara Pierce, vice-president; Jean Kneass, secretary, and Lloyd Sullivan, treasurer. With their lost constitution back safe and sound, and a set of officers already picked, the frosh, at least, ought to be satisfied.

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From Where I SIT

By CLARE IGOE

You know, one of the things I regret the most about my four years at college is that I didn't find out sooner about what an interesting place McClure hall is. Here all this time I have been spending my time at the shack, which is really rather a dull place, full of typewriters and tables and would-be newspaper guys, none of which can even begin to compare in mystery and excitement to the nooks and crannies in McClure.

But this year I happened to have a class there and since I have discovered the fascination of the place, I wander happily around, gazing into cupboards full of strange odds-and-ends, I peer with interest into the chem lab, and sniff eagerly the horrible fumes that hang over the place.

Particularly fascinating are the long, slim glass tubes, shelves and shelves of them, in all sizes and shapes, with strange round bumps in their middles. They remind me of the cartoon about the glass blower with the hiccups. There they are, hundreds of them, all built more or less along the same lines, yet somehow achieving infinite variety and interest.

And then there are the jars. Stone jars, with neat little round covers topped by neat little handles. They range in sizes from big, unwieldy-looking things to little ones that look like the cold cream jars women might have used in the Old Stone Age. Sometimes I think they look like spittoons. However, they are all piled up on top of a high cupboard, so even if they were spittoons they wouldn't do anybody any good, unless maybe a giraffe.

Equally fascinating, and much more incomprehensible, are the two things which sit on another shelf—so high I don't see how they could ever do anyone any good, either. The things are round, with a long narrow spout, sort of like a teapot. However, even considering the vagaries of people as queer as chemists and the like, I can't quite imagine anyone serving tea in them. They haven't any handles.

Then there is the writing on the blackboard. What strange stuff it is. Circles, and Xs and curlicues, and letters which look very much like the phonetics we used to study in the second grade. Probably not, though. It seems too silly to think of people studying phonetics in a chemistry class. No, I've decided it must mean something else.

I wish I had taken chemistry or something like that, but that would have spoiled it all, and I should never have known the wonder of walking around McClure peering unintelligently into cupboards full of weird-looking things.

Like a Pithecanthropus Erectus turned loose in a department store.

Phi Beta Reception

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ready listed. The 12 active members of Phi Beta will serve.

The student hostesses will be Queen Virginia and her royal court consisting of Blanche McClellan, Betty Crawford, Marcia Steinhauser, and Jacqueline McCord; Anne Waha, Marjorie Bates, Elisabeth Stetson, Ruth Ketchum, Betty Riesch, and Jean Ramsden, president of the active chapter of Phi Beta.

A Political Phoenix?

EVERYONE admires the ability of people to learn. When they learn quickly we usually admire them all the more. But when they learn the wrong things the opinion changes.

The class of 1941 has been one of the quickest learners the campus has ever observed. In its opening days at the University it immediately embroiled itself in a political mess. At that time discussions of voting rights were brought up by a minority group which questioned the validity of selling class cards with balloting privileges before the class had organized or taken any stand upon the matter.

Lack of organization on the part of the protestors resulted in their defeat and elections were forced through, ahead of constitutional considerations.

AFTER the election The Emerald commented favorably upon the attitude of the new frosh prexy, his apparent interest in the rights of the minorities and the prospect of a well-organized year. The Emerald observed with interest the possibility of unrepresented groups being considered fairly, even went so far as to envision a new deal in frosh politics.

Throughout the year, however, little constructive work was done by the class of 1941. Controversial action, such as the decision in regard to election supervision by the ASUO,

was handled without much reference to class opinion. Meetings were held with slight attention being paid to parliamentary order. Proceedings of the class were recorded in sketchy minutes—oftentimes not written up at all.

WHILE these items are but small considerations separately, the whole list builds into weighty evidence. When the recent difficulty about the constitution is added, the little bad things in the record of the frosh administration are capped off by a bigger error. Mislaying a constitution may be forgiven, but the attitude expressed toward the minority claiming that an error existed was not constructive.

Reasons for the poor attitude of the present administration of the class of 1941 are not difficult to find. Certainly the example set by those who tutored the incoming politically-minded students was not the best. And the pressure to maintain an effective administration has not been strong enough from within the group itself to spur a slack governing body into efficiency.

The past year is history, but the future lies before the class of 1941. The new president (and his election is certain, due to the "efficient" work of the politicians) has a great opportunity to improve conditions. If he can only transfer his efficiency as a politician into efficiency as an executive, the class of 1941 will have nothing to worry about.

In the Mail

AN EXPLANATION

To the Editor:

"Why is Billy Mozet playing the Junior Prom?"

This seems to be the present "gripe" on the campus and in my capacity as general chairman allow me to explain, not apologize.

Our committee never forgot its promise to select an orchestra from those led by Jimmie Lunceford, Ran Wilde, Phil Harris, and possibly Glen Gray. For the past two months we have been trying our darn best to engage one of these bands. Finally, two weeks ago Ran Wilde was signed up through the Music Corporation of America.

Specified in all of MCA's contracts is the option granting the band the legal right to break their contract within 48 hours of signing. This is exactly what followed: just as we were patting ourselves on the back, we received notice from MCA that Ran Wilde would not be available for the Junior Prom as he was "leaving immediately for the east where he will be featured at the Hotel New Yorker."

We immediately got in direct contact with the three largest band booking agents on the coast. The only two bands available were Gus Arnheim's at \$1500 and a three night stand guaranteed, or Billy Mozet's.

Refusing to leave a stone unturned, we sent a representative south to investigate further band possibilities. Booking agents were only able to offer him Harry Barris with a three night stand.

Feeling that the students were not in the position to pay admission prices necessary to bring Barris or Arnheim to the campus for a one night stand, and being unable to engage these bands in other spots, we decided the sensible course would be to sign Billy Mozet and increase our expenditures on decorations. I hope this covers everything.

WILLIE FRAGER

Mothers to Be Feted

(Continued from page three)

ders, general chairman for the affair.

The hall will be decorated for the occasion with gay spring flowers. Arrangements are being made to accommodate over five hundred guests.

A program has been planned consisting of an address by President Donald Erb, greetings from the president of the student body and Elisabeth Stetson, president of the Associated Women Students, and comments by various Oregon Mothers. A musical program has also been arranged.

Miss Sanders is being assisted by a committee consisting of Joan Murphy and Don Richardson.

The tickets, which are now on sale, have letters printed on them to direct the bearers toward the

right entrance into Memorial hall.

Symphony Orchestra Plans Serenade

In the sunken gardens behind the music school, "Sunlight Serenade" will be played by the University symphony orchestra prior to the mothers' banquet in John Straub Memorial hall Saturday night.

Organizations Plan Dinners

All living organizations will honor mothers at luncheon on Saturday, Sunday dinners, and firesides after the Canoe Fete on Friday night.

Announcement Told at Dinner

Mrs. Charles Behymer, Alpha Omicron Pi housemother, announced the engagement of her daughter, Mary Lou Behymer to Charles Edward Gabler of Seattle

at a special dinner at the chapter house Tuesday.

A huge cake containing rings, a thimble and other articles for fortunes was brought in for the dessert course when the announcement was made.

The wedding will take place in Seattle in July. Miss Beyhmer is here from San Francisco for a short visit with her mother. She is a member of Alpha Omicron Pi, graduate of the University of Michigan, a member of Mortar Board, and a Theta Sigma Phi.

Few Desserts Held This Week

Desserts of the week include on Wednesday: Alpha Chi entertained Beta Theta Pi; Gamma Phi Beta, Sigma Nu; Delta Upsilon, Kappa Kappa Gamma; and Pi Beta Phi, Alpha Tau Omega.

Tonight Chi Psi will entertain Alpha Phi, and Sigma Phi Epsilon, Hendricks hall.