

# From where I SIT

By CLARE IGOE

## SWAN SONG

Well, kiddies, this is it. The end, the last round-up—Fini.

For the last time this poor old fuddled brain will grope for choice bits that might interest the six of you and for the last time these poor old hand will fumble over the keys of the shack's broken-down, weak-ribboned typewriters. Probably it won't hurt your feelings any, you ingrates. But to me it's sad.

It's sad because here it is the end of the year and this is my last column and I've said practically none of the things I wanted to say.

You know, writing a column has plenty of drawbacks. In the first place you have to take a few cracks at people every now and again if you want to keep things lively and relieve the monotony of pouring out your own thoughts about things—

## POLLOCK'S FOLLY

"No more columns—  
No more books—  
No more Mattingly's  
Anglised looks—"  
Oh, the hell with it. Thirty.

## Varsity Tennis

(Continued from page six)

ed Idaho, Washington State, Gonzaga, Oregon Normal, Linfield College (twice), Willamette University (twice) and Oregon State.

### Play 4-All Tie

The Ducks were tied 4 to 4 by Paul McBride's celebrated super-varsity squad, and lost contests to Oregon State and Washington. The Ducks split their annual series with the Beavers.

This Saturday, the Webfoots will wind up their conference duties when four picked men journey to Seattle with Coach Paul Washke to take part in the northwest conference meet. Those who will make the trip north will probably be Washke's two doubles teams composed of Captain Larry Crane and Bill Zimmerman, No. 1 combination, and Les Werschkul and Ellsworth Ellis, No. 2 duet.

All four men will enter the singles tournament as well as competing in the doubles matches. The results of the conference embroglio will have no effect on the dual meet standing, but the Webfoots will have a chance to take some of the conference individual championships.

Although none of the Oregon men are conceded a chance to annex the singles crown, the Webfoot No. 1 doubles team has an excellent chance to walk off with top honors. Zimmerman and Crane are probably the best paired men in the conference and should make a strong bid for the doubles crown.

### THREE INITIATED INTO BGS

Three persons were initiated into Beta Gamma Sigma, business administration honorary, at a meeting in Gerlinger last night. Those initiated are Luther Seibert, Karl Wester, Hideo Kajakawa.

### SCHOLARSHIP KEYS

Sigma Delta Chi scholarship keys have been awarded to four Oregon journalists. They are Leroy Mattingly, Louise Aiken, Margaret Ray, and Kenneth Kirtley.

and there are always the times you don't have any thoughts. The worst thing, though, is that you have to take cracks at perfect strangers. Now I don't mind insulting my friends at all; in fact that is one of the greatest satisfactions I get out of life.

But it is very embarrassing indeed to be introduced to someone with whom you may have been a bit vicious and have them greet you with such remarks as "you are the kind of person who finds poison in his food," and similar pleasantries. Not only is it not conducive to happy conversation but it makes you feel like an A-1 rat.

In the second place you never get around to saying all the things you want to.

For instance, I've been meaning all year to say that none of you should leave The University without taking a course from Stevie Smith and Dr. Ernst; and lots of times I've started a column about the shack's beloved George Turnbull and given it up because I couldn't do him justice.

Oh, there are any number of things I should like to have written about, and didn't, thinking there'd be time later. And now there isn't.

Well, this is too long—even for a last word. Goodbye all—and good luck!

## Friday Afternoon

(Continued from page one)

fern procession around the statue of the Pioneer Mother, and a twilight concert of the Women's Choral group of Eugene in Gerlinger hall at 8 p.m.

University Band Director John Stehn will direct the University orchestra in concert in the Sunken Gardens back of the music school at 3 p.m. Sunday. In case of rain, the concert will be held in the auditorium.

Edward Maslin Hulme, professor of history at Stanford university, will give the address at the baccalaureate services in McArthur court Sunday evening at 8.

### Martin to Greet

Before the final address by Dr. Donald M. Erb and conferring of degrees to graduates, greetings from the Oregon state administration will be brought by Governor Charles H. Martin. Ed Sammons, representative of the state board of higher education, will also greet the graduates.

Willard L. Marks, chairman of the board, will formally install the new president, who will address students on "The Companionship of Learning and Life."

## Fund-Raising

(Continued from page one)

Following article clipped from the Indiana Daily Student:

"The University of Oregon's 'Junior Weekend' is reputed to be the biggest, most popular event on that school's social calendar. Traditionally, the fun begins with an all-university luncheon on the Saturday before Mother's day.

"Everyone attends, but with the penalty of being ducked in the campus pond for speaking to the student members of the opposite sex. When the ban is lifted, Mortar Board and Friar club pledging, a baseball game and tug of war precede the annual Junior prom. The weekend is topped off with an elaborate canoe fete in which houses enter floats, powered only by student swimmers."

# Oregon Daily Emerald

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The Oregon Daily Emerald, official student publication of the University of Oregon, published daily during the college year except Sundays, Mondays, holidays and final examination periods. Entered as second-class mail matter at the postoffice, Eugene, Oregon.

## And So the Happy Ever-After

WELL, Dutch, this is your last night as associate editor of The Emerald. I point this out not because I believe it should sadden you but simply because it is.

You're going on into the editorship. When next The Emerald appears it will be under your guidance—as Volume XL.

When this job was suddenly tossed into my lap in the middle of last spring term from the capable hands of Fred Colvig, I saw no reason for a rousing statement of editorial policy—at no time since has the great revelation come to me, so the paper has existed for approximately 140 issues without a declaration of official aims. For a purposeless paper I sometimes think we have done rather well.

But all this is beside the point, for what I have been trying to say is that I believe that a binding, general commitment is a dangerous thing and that the action a paper takes in each issue is, if the principle is consistent, more expressive in the aggregate than a thousand words. To attempt to reconstruct that implied policy now would be to yield to the temptation of futile redundancy; to attempt to set forth a set of rules and advise you to follow them would be poor taste—and equally futile.

BUT some sort of summary seems to be required. College editors are supposed to round out their "terms" with the proper touch of sentiment and a great display of wisdom. Wishing to lay claim to neither, I'll make my final remarks in the form of scattered reminiscences addressed to you—take them for what they're worth. It won't be much.

With these lines the fortieth year of The Emerald is brought to a close. The wheezes and rattles fo this typewriter tonight are sounding the knell of the four-year Emerald career of this writer.

Naturally I undertook this job with a great deal of trepidation. For me, the ghosts of Editors Bill Phipps, Bob Lucas, and Colvig still stalk the shack. They were my great men. They still are and as I write this, there's a qualm in me that I have not fulfilled the trust they placed in my hands or served The Emerald as I might have.

Of one thing, though, I was sure. That was that the University of Oregon was, when all was said and done, a truly great institution—that its administrators were tolerant and its professors enlightened and its spirit, although not as noisy and as easily produced as that

of some schools, was deeper and sounder than most.

AN editor of a college daily is exposed to much information, much of it decidedly derogatory, about the institution his paper serves. He is forced to make numerous painful decisions. If his faith is not backed with solid reasoning and an understanding deep enough to permit him calm evaluation of such discrepancies, he is foredoomed to skepticism—or, rather, to cynicism.

My year was no exception. Problems came at me thick and fast.

My one conviction was not converted from the cider of faith to the vinegar of cynicism. Increasing familiarity with the school and its personalities has renewed faith, not bred contempt or scorn.

It's a firmly established corollary to this conviction of mine—and I confess it not without some pride—that The Emerald has played a major part in steering the growth and development of Oregon so that it has become the sound institution it is today.

IN the four years, The Emerald has exercised the critical function of a newspaper far more than most college dailies. It's been frank to the point of indiscretion. It's printed things which did not reflect to the credit of existing conditions at the University. I say "existing conditions" advisedly, for often the evils could be and were remedied. Editorial silence, comfortable as it would have been, might have permitted them to live on. Occasionally the extraction of an evil has been extremely painful at the moment but the University is sound today because something, often The Emerald, forced it to face an unpleasant condition and remedy it.

It is with the sense of leaving a task which would never be done that I turn this office and all it represents over to you, Dutch. The dominance of situations in which I believe I have failed over those in which I believe myself to have been triumphant forces upon me an unwanted humbleness. There's no protest against the decisions of time. All you can do is fight out while the problems are at hand—and you're inevitably going to find yourself thrust into a cauldron of combat if you pursue firmly the convictions which seem honest to your mind, no matter what they are.

Take The Emerald away, Dutch. I hope you believe as firmly as I do that its a pretty fine paper, worthy of representing this University.

L. M.

# The BANDWAGON

By BILL CUMMINGS

Student soldiers representing the ROTC units at Oregon and Oregon State will meet this afternoon at the fairgrounds in a competitive drill, competing for a trophy whose significance is probably known by no one better than by its donor, Governor Charles H. Martin.

When Governor Martin proffered the trophy to the two schools earlier in the year, announcing a plan for an annual competitive drill between picked units from each institution, he

probably had no realization of the importance of the thing he was doing. No doubt it was a non-political gesture, growing out of the governor's intense interest in military training and natural desire to promote the quality of this training in Oregon.

Later, during the height of the gubernatorial campaign, an issue was made of the manner in which the trophy was paid for, and this issue, coming as it did at a psychological time,

might have been a deciding factor in Governor Martin's defeat in the primaries. No one will ever know just how many votes the governor lost when the press announced that the ROTC trophy was being paid for out of state funds instead of out of Martin's pocket.

No matter how logical Governor Martin's refutation of the issue might have been, the issue served to over-emphasize the governor's interest in military science. The expense of the trophy, being paid for out of public funds, coupled with the expense of bringing Oregon State's "army" to Eugene for the demonstration today, probably queered a good many voters.

So the winner of the trophy this afternoon will possess something very dear to Governor Martin.