

Oregon Emerald

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The Man Who Stayed on Top

THE surprise poll taken at dinner on Tuesday night by members of the women's edition staff of the Emerald was designed to surprise the truth from Oregon students on just whom they really do consider the outstanding citizen of Oregon.

Every attempt was made to eliminate elaborate campaign tactics and promotion for any one individual. No announcement of the project was made in advance. No publicity preceded the selection. It was simply a process of collecting student opinion from every living organization on the campus at a given time to see just who is the "first citizen" of Oregon.

And the first citizen is ASUO President Harry Weston.

Congratulations to Weston . . . it is a good man who can keep his public behind him after a full term in office. A year ago at the Junior weekend campus luncheon he shouldered the job that is at once the greatest honor and the heaviest responsibility conferred upon a student during his University career. Now, at the end of his term in office, he is still the first choice of his fellow students.

Joe Soap Said to Me

Joe threw open the office door and stomped in.

"Where's Deutsch?" he asked, grinning happily.

"Not here, . . . tomorrow is women's edition," I was surprised to see Joe looking so happy. But the grin faded from his face as I told him. A look of desolation and disgust spread over his face.

"Yeah? . . . An' just when everything was beginning to look pretty good, too."

That made me mad.

"Listen, Joe, the gals can put out just as good a sheet as you fellows. We did it last year and we'll do it again this year."

"All right, all right, but why the devil do you have to put out the women's edition right in the middle of the best fight we've ever staged against bloc politics. Women don't . . ."

"If you're going to say that women don't understand politics, I'll scream! The women on the campus know what's going on as much as anyone, and they are even more ready than the fellows to do something about it," I snapped.

"That's the trouble," Joe began gritting his teeth. "They'll do something all right . . . they'll gum up the whole works! That's what they'll do!"

"Stop sizzling, Joe. Our slogan is 'vote for the most qualified candidates' . . . But we are only following Emerald policy in our issue, so don't get excited."

"Well," Joe growled, somewhat pacified but still suspicious, "What's all this straw-vote talk I've been hearing about . . . picking the 'first citizen of the University?'"

"That hasn't anything to do with politics . . . it is the first contest put over strictly 'on the level,' without electioneering and gravy-ladding that has been sponsored on the campus in a long time. We thought it up as a means of protest against the score or so of contests that have been overrunning the campus the last couple of years. We decided that if campus politics are to be cleaned up, the women will have to start the ball rolling . . . so we did!"

I guess that was what Joe wanted to know, because he stopped ranting then, and started out the door, looking happier than he had in a long time. I didn't blame him . . . things ARE looking better with nine capable candidates in the field for the ASUO executive committee.

"I'm not worth the 35-cent admission price" said Herb Caen, San Francisco columnist, sitting down on the speakers' platform at the University of California the other day. "You can read me any day in the paper for a nickel."

CURB CRUISING

With Carol

I'm afraid if this column were an advocate of the "Purity" movement it would probably plop—so I'll see what's to be done about not purifying Oregon—but then this is a women's edition. It's a poor deal to write at the beginning of a weekend and by Tuesday the best has slipped the mind! Anyhow, we hear the Betas are having the BIG dance of the year tonight. Considering that they've been working on decorations for three weeks, it should be. Understand they never get hi-school rushees dates with these fellows—wonder why?

Oregon had its turn at the goldfish craze recently when a few ATOs bet Jay Graybeal and Paul Cushing \$2.25 to eat a beautiful three-tailed fan affair—and as the two went after the little fellow the owner of the fish objected because his girl friend gave it to him. Too bad.

As for pins, well, after this weekend there probably won't be any around in the fraternities. As for some yet unprinted information, Ann Bossinger, Kappa, is wearing Fred Davis' Fiji pin and Barbara Fulton, Theta, has Bob Richards' Fiji pin. Then we see Phil Barrett's Theta Chi pin being worn by Robin Nelson, Chi O, and Marge Finnegan, another Chi O, has John Slatte's Lambda Chi emblem (OSC). Bobby Anet will be escorting Betty Funkhauser, Gamma Phi, to the Sigma Nu dance tomorrow night. She's down for the weekend. And then there's that gossip about a Phi Delt pin on Betty Jean Caldwell (the Body Beautiful Ballyhoo gal of "Fear and Trembling") belonging to Ray Houghton.

Lost—A lead pencil by Nick Dallas, blonde, blue eyes, six feet two, smooth line, good dancer. Finder please call 1024 between the hours of 7 and 9.

OFF THE CURB: Karl Wester, DU, is now soloing it again. . . . Have you heard Jack Gavin's "college version" of "Hickory dickory dock?" Don't miss it! . . . Was very interesting to listen to a well-known Chi Psi and a Phi Delt, members of Skull and Dagger, become cleverly commentary about their new members at the Frosh Glee as they paraded under the blades. Such as: "Where'd they import that one from?" . . . "He's my roommate—that's why he's in" . . . "notice the character in that profile?" . . . "Oh, how'd I get in? Oh, my roommate was one" . . . (Occasionally, in their opinion, a good man went up) . . . She was only a surgeon's daughter, but, oh, what a cutup! . . . Queenie Glad will be spending today at the beach with Lloyd Hoffman . . . Have you noticed DG Pat Walsh's resemblance to Simone Simone? Then there's the basketball player whose wife had triplets . . . Incidentally Storky is about as smooth as they come. . . . La Clede La Forrest will be back on the campus for Junior weekend . . . as will Carol Perkins, Leonard Iseberg's ATO girl . . . Trouble between the Gamma Phis and Kappa Sigs, meaning Jean Knass and Bob Morris and also Jean Miller and Darrell Evans . . . Bill Fugit, ATO, apparently has his eyes on Angie Adelsich, so watch for developments, and that goes for Connie Carman, Fiji, and Theta's Margaret Spliid, also . . . Richard Barger and an unidentified as yet ADPI have a wistling bee every evening just after 10:30 bidding goodnight, which can be heard for blocks around—and they never miss an evening.

What Other Editors Believe

THE COLLEGE STUDENT—A NEW SOCIAL ORDER

College students are called all sorts of names by all sorts of people, and every kind of adjective is applied to them. "Conceited" and "paradoxical" are the most popular because somewhere along the line of development students get the idea that they are something set apart from the "great unwashed." How they get the idea is difficult to ascertain. None of them has had an opportunity to do anything that might have set them apart as some kind of special humanity. The fact that they are in college is indicative of nothing except that their parents are able to foot the bills. And yet the creatures who scurry around college campuses are able to instill in the rest of the population an honest contempt for their attitude of superiority.

The very existence of this colossal vanity gives point to the application of the label, paradoxical. In every campus bull session where political and economic systems are discussed, concepts of democracy and social equality are enthusiastically reiterated, but when the time for action arises, the college students forget the philosophical rantings of his bull session and assumes the pose of an intellectual aristocrat.

Even in the campus the student's democratic ideals exist only in the shadows of the undemocratic institutions he builds. Pins and keys replace money as the standard of social acceptability. Perhaps the college student's reputation for conceit arises from ignorance of the fact that the rest of the world does not accept his pins and keys as symbols of ability or accomplishment. Perhaps he may not know that the rest of the world does not give a hang about what he thinks, but only how he acts.—Daily Trojan.

According to the University of Utah Chronicle, "Cheating in examinations must be stopped. Where only occasional fudging takes place on the part of some befogged individual, we may well afford to be tolerant, but when the practice becomes an organized method whereby 'leading students' maintain their scholastic averages, something ought to be done."

John Cobbs, who writes "The Bull Session," column for the Stanford Daily said of the Indian political system. . . . as I watch the current scramble around the grab-bag, I am inclined to believe that we make politics a game simply because we don't dare take it seriously."

The CALLIOPE....

By BERNADINE BOWMAN

Editor's note: The women's staff of the Emerald advocates the same policy that has been pursued recently! That the students and not the politicians elect the members of the ASUO executive committee, voting for candidates on the basis of their qualifications. The women's staff takes responsibilities for the article below.

Leading bloc politicians halted their maneuvers last night for various social affairs just long enough to give observers an opportunity to view the situation.

Suggestions for ways to cover the political muddle have been submitted to the Emerald by numerous outside interests. Some would have the Emerald run an impartial survey of the candidates' qualifications. This plan is not feasible because it takes something more to explain the qualifications of such a man as Verdi Sederstrom whose campus activities have been limited to two head of ASUO drives, Skull and Dagger, and other minor appointments.

An impartial survey would also be stymied by the failure of John Dick and his supporters to give information. He not only failed to write a statement stating his platform but he does not satisfactorily explain the fact that he will be off the campus for an extended basketball trip through the East and South, not to mention the regular winter term schedule. Or perhaps he is going to give up basketball for the career of a president.

John could have said plenty in a 100-word statement, in spite of his protest to that effect. At least he could have partially smoothed over that dozen words of his at the assembly to the effect that he had "all the qualifications for president" and wanted everyone to vote for him.

If John would come out from behind that impenetrable front of his perhaps these assumptions could be cleared up.

The latest bloc developments find offers going to the non-bloc nominees to run second on their tickets. All offers have been turned down.

One of the men behind the political scenes is Dick Williams, business manager of the Oregonian. Because of his job he has tried to keep his name out of the paper. He should not be in politics since he has already got his due on the campus, and it

wasn't through the bloc system. He was selected for the job on his own merits as judged by a board. The same principle could and should be applied to campus politics. The principle of—

Voting for the most qualified candidates.

Zane Kemler, political manager of the Sederstrom bloc, has for some time stood for a number of things that are greatly admired on the campus. His work on the student union plans has been carried out exceptionally well, to mention only one of the constructive things he has accomplished this year. His present political movements make one wonder, however, if he isn't a man seeking revenge for last year's undoings. It's such people as Zane that could set the political scene straight if he so desired. He, a leader of the bloc system, admits that it has its evils. But rather than take a step in the right direction he set up a tarnished example of the bloc system.

Every person should be permitted to express the strength of his convictions and if Zane thinks Verdi is the man with the qualifications for the job, let him back Verdi on those qualifications rather than by means of a bloc. But let people—

Vote for the most qualified candidates.

The solid dorm vote has been virtually withdrawn from the Sederstrom bloc on the grounds that they'll vote for the best man. One of its leaders has withdrawn from the political front, and the other, lacking the strength of his own convictions, continues to hold out empty promises. The dorms still remember Barney Hall—and the spirit he created still persists in those quarters. They'll vote no bloc but—

Vote for the most qualified candidate.

As for the sororities they rarely vote solid. Blame it on the girls' political naiveness if you will but it could be a sincere desire on their part to—

Vote for the best qualified.

The exceptions to this generality are a few sororities that have something to gain in the coming election or have received favors in the past. The rest of the sororities are aware of the fact that there is very little gravy to be dished out by the president, since all appointments have to be voted on by the ASUO executive committee. So rather than play sucker to a few politically ambitious men, they choose to—

Vote for the most qualified candidates.

In the Mail

To the Editors:

On this occasion when the women journalists have their day in court, the feminine future lawyers wish to take judicial notice of the gross and inaccurate underestimation of their numbers duly recorded in the editorial columns of the Daily Emerald on May 4, 1939. That official organ of corrupt politicians which usually records its libels with such high and unimpeachable accuracy underestimated the size of the feminine contribution to the law school student body by, to wit, the sum of fully three-fourths.

Had any of these disciples of journalistic inaccuracy taken the trouble to investigate other places than the local beer parlors, Hendricks park, or the graveyard frequented by our masculine peers they could have discovered us without the aid of bifocals. During all of our waking hours we can be found buried deep in dusty tomes intent on learning how to secure easy divorces, how to leave unpaid hotel bills but not all of our worldly possessions with the innkeeper, and other useful bits of knowledge.

We admit that these arduous labors have made us verbose of language, nearsighted from overwork, and solemn of mien

so that we are no longer numbered among the sprightly campus queens. We have willingly made all of these sacrifices in view of the greater damages to come, but now that the last full measure of ignominy has been heaped upon us without prior adjudication of our rights, we wish to appeal to the Supreme Court for Public Opinion on the ground that we have been sentenced to become nonentities without notice or hearing and in violation of due process of law.

Signed and sealed this fifth day of May, A.D. 1939.

The Four Bar Maids,
Helen Gorrell,
Grace Kingsley,
Doris Colvin
Betty Brown

Archery Classes See Coburg Man's Bow Laboratory

A field trip to the archery-making shop of Wilbur Cochran at Coburg was made Thursday by the archery class of Earl E. Boushey, assistant professor in physical education. Here the class witnessed thousands of arrows and bows in the process of construction.

The shop is housed in a log cabin near to Mr. Cochran's house. He has a collection of interesting relics pertaining to types of bows formerly used, and a few firearms.

An outstanding feature to the 29 students who went was the refreshments served by Mr. and Mrs. Cochran. This year's trip was the first one to include girls.

Looking Back... WITH MIRIAM HALE

One year ago today—Junior Weekend began with Virginia Regan reigning as queen of the festivities. The first Oregonians were also distributed throughout this day. Harry Weston became president of the ASUO.

Mrs. Donald M. Erb arrived on the campus for a four-day visit. She was honor guest at all Junior weekend functions.

Two years ago today—For the first time in the history of the University the preferential voting system was used in the election of ASUO officers. The candidate receiving the highest number of votes became president, the second highest, vice-president, the third highest, second vice-president, and the fourth highest, secretary-treasurer. Candidates were: Gladys Battleson, Noel Benson, Bill Dalton, Sam Fort, Barney Hall, Clare Igoe, Bill Pease, Frances Schaupt, Dave Silver, and Elizabeth Turner.

Three years ago today—Mary McCracken and Jean Stevenson, Oregon coeds, challenged anyone on the campus to a log-rolling contest during the water carnival of Junior weekend.

Six years ago today—A meeting was held to decide upon the senior class' suggestion that the boys' dorm be named after John Straub, Oregon's "Grand Old Man."

Onceover Lightly

By SALLY MITCHELL and PAT TAYLOR

Wimmin—

From the wimmin's standpoint:

We've wanted to defend us poor defenseless for some time And we think it's high time we did it— Making sure it would get in the paper— By waiting for the wimmin's edition. You know how men are.

Men say we can never make up our minds— Of course we can. Well, maybe sometimes we can't But we usually can. Sometimes.

As far as gold-digging goes— Well, you men were right in there in the rush of '49 Or '98 Or whenever in heck it was.

And this business of being catty Is all perfectly ridiculous Why, anyone with good sense can see That the way that girl dresses is simply terrible!

And when it comes to playing H.T.G. We simply let you chase us until we catch you. Anyhow we'd rather play H.T.G. and have dates Than not—and have dates Hard to Get.

Who can't take it— Listen smarties: did you ever sleep on 15 curlers every night? And eyebrow plucking is no picnic. How many eyebrows have you ever plucked?

As for us wimmin being "silly" Why, how you talk. We dus sinks oo is a pitty mans . . . tant oo see? Tee hee.

And here's where our spring hat comes in. (That's because it's spring). We-ell, it may be a bit batty, But if you'll grin and bear it, We'll grin and wear it.

And this idea of keeping you waiting, And being vain . . . That is the most mistaken notion yet. Anyhow, what can you expect if you're on time? You want us to be purty, dontcha? Vain . . . mmp! Oh, oh! Is our lipstick on straight?

Feminine Sharpshooters Rival Men's National Championship Record

The Oregon girls' rifle team may not have a silver trophy in a case at the ROTC barracks but it has accumulated a good share of honor during the past year.

Sergeant Harvey Blythe, coach of the team, and also the instructor who led the men's team to national championship, stated yesterday that although the girls' team was just formed three years ago it is fast becoming the best women's team in the United States.

During the 1939 season it fired a total of 13 postal matches, winning 9, losing 2, and tying 2. Two shoulder to shoulder matches were fired, the girls winning one from the Oregon freshman boys' team and losing one to the University of Washington team at Seattle, who this season won the National Intercollegiate Championship for girls. Various interteam and buddy matches were also shot during the year.

Master Dance Group Will Honor Mothers

"Sophisticated Lady" is the title of a solo dance to be given by Charlene Jackson for the Master Dance recital on May 12. It is performed to the tune "Sophisticated Lady," which was popular several years ago.

The number is slow, smooth, and sustained, following the pattern of the familiar tune. Its rhythmic quality, almost a sweet swing, is not lost in the somewhat restricted possibilities of solo movement.

Emotional Scene Portrayed

The mixed intermediate and advanced class are planning a number, "Plaintive Episode," which expresses mass movement. The group of 15 or 20 girls move as a unit in the beginning, then break off into two distinct actions. One group sways in a submissive or defeated motion, while the other reaches beseechingly as if to bring the former group back to the original unit.

Instructor, Students Explore Indian Caves

Dr. L. S. Cressman, head of the department of anthropology, and three anthropology students, left this morning for a hike up the Umqua river to explore some caves containing Indian relics.

The trip will require a hike of about eight or nine miles and Dr. Cressman says they will "stumble out Saturday evening."

Making the trip are Carl Huffaker, Wilbur Greenup, and Allen Murphy. They will be guided by J. R. Wharton of Roseburg.

Women's Edition

(Continued from page one)

men's and the women's special editions started.

Beginning then, each group put out an edition entirely without the aid of any member of the other group, and the losers in the battle of the sexes threw a party for the other group.

The girls show they are just as capable as the men—sometimes they win, sometimes the men get the honors.

Dean Allen Worked Hard

At least, the women are apparently more capable than they were back in 1910. Dean Allen of the school of journalism declared in 1921:

"About nine years ago, when I came here, I had to write about half of the Women's Emerald. Junior weekend was a strenuous time for me. I worked all day and all night helping the girls get out the paper."

Is it a different story now? Ask the girls!

GILBERT OFF CAMPUS

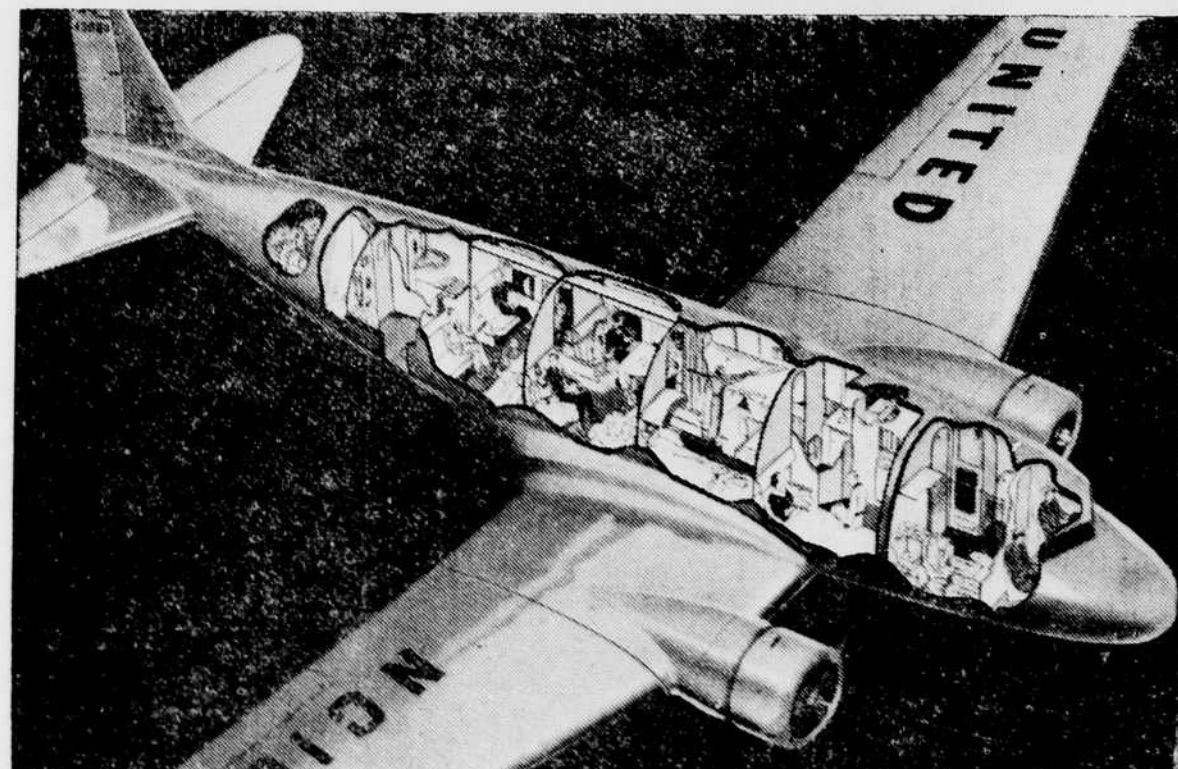
Dean James H. Gilbert is attending a meeting of the executive board of the Oregon State conference of sociology work Saturday morning.

Ted Shawn, director of the famous troupe of men dancers, is the only dancer ever to receive an honorary degree from a United States college.

MRS. DE COU TO SPEAK

Guest of the YWCA cabinet at its meeting Monday evening at 9 o'clock, Mrs. E. E. DeCou, advisory board member, will tell the cabinet something of the work and scope of the YWCA. Bettylou Swart, president, said yesterday.

Sleeping Type Mainliner



Part of United Air Line's fleet of 29 Douglas-built mainliners are sleeping planes accommodating 14 passengers in berths as large as twin beds. These planes, on a three-stop overnight coast-to-coast schedule, attain a cruising speed of 190 miles per hour using only 68 per cent of the available power.