

OREGON DAILY EMERALD

The Oregon Daily Emerald, official publication of the University of Oregon, published daily during the college year except Sundays, Mondays, holidays, and final examination periods. Subscription rates: \$1.25 per term and \$3.00 per year. Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice, Eugene, Ore.

420 Madison Ave., New York—Chicago—Boston—Los Angeles—San Francisco—Portland and Seattle. Represented for national advertising by NATIONAL ADVERTISING SERVICE, INC., college publishers' representative.

BUD JERMAIN, Editor
Lyle Nelson, Managing Editor

GEORGE LUOMA, Manager
Jim Frost, Advertising Manager

Capital Punishment for Old Battle

IF the high spots of Junior Weekend were to be named it is almost certain that first mention would go to the paying features such as campus luncheon, the prom, and the canoe fete. Here is where the publicity and the preparation go in the largest quantities.

More or less unsung are the purely traditional non-paying shenanigans like the painting of the "O" on the butte and the organized mayhem project known as the tug-of-war—two events which are the particular property and joy of the male members of the underless.

In past years the tug of war has been a happy misnomer, being merely an excuse to get most of the underclass rolled in mud and dumped into the millrace, where the battle is fought. There is a rope, it is true, but there are no teams, and the freshmen outnumber the sophomores about five to one. Sophomores do not stay dry for very long; neither does anyone else.

THIS year, however, new slants are planned which if carried out will remove 99.44 per cent of the joy and color of the thing. It is proposed by those in charge to take the battle away from the millrace, choose up even sides for a real tug of war, and stage it on one of the athletic fields, away from water.

Where the idea for change originated is not known, but a quick poll taken yesterday indicated that the move would not be popular among student older hands.

Such a reaction is not in the least surprising to anyone who has ever witnessed one of the bedraggled classics. The idea of teams is

all right, for it would make it a contest for a while; the one reservation to the team idea is that the contest should end in the traditional fashion, with hundreds of men involved. But take the even away from the millrace and the juniors might just as well forget about the whole thing, for at one swoop they have hanged, drawn, and quartered the spirit of the traditional tug-of-war.

The only answer so far offered in response to tentative protests is that the idea is to protect life and limb, that the old style contest was too dangerous. But this argument melts in the face of facts. Men have been cut and scratched and bruised, and even a leg broken, but drowning has never happened, nor is it likely amid such a crowd. Besides, included among the lettermen police are competent lifeguards watching for that very thing.

INJURIES could be reduced by preparing the ground somewhat in advance, by picking out some of the boulders and cutting the blackberry bushes. With lifeguards ready the other possibility seems remote.

The juniors have plenty of time to revert to the traditional, the millrace way. If they do not the upperclass will probably steal their thunder by putting on a show of their own at the millrace, and in view of the view of present tendency to surround everyone available with millrace water it is likely that the upperclass will get into it anyway, even if it is held at the customary scene.

The juniors should lose no time swinging the battle back to the millrace.

The ASUO Is Big Enough for More Candidates

STUDENT offices, while not particularly substantial, have nevertheless in past years not gone begging. There have always been plenty of likely persons interested in holding down the executive committee seats, and there have been some good hot races run for the positions.

This year, however, it is a different story. After a whole day in which not a single name was added to the list of candidates for ASUO office it begins to look as if the ballots next Thursday will offer only four names. Voters will choose where those names will stand in final tabulation, but they will not be able to choose as to whom they can have on the committee—that is, unless other hats enter the ring today.

It takes only 50 names of ASUO members, plus the other usual eligibility requirements, the whole to be turned in to John Dick not later than midnight tonight. After midnight there is not a chance to crack into the running.

THE hesitation to enter the race might be explained by several reasons. The pre-selection indulged in by the blocs is one, for their support long before they make any overt the politicoes hand-pick their men and line up move, and a potential officeholder who was not bid by a bloc has a wall of no mean proportions to get over.

But lack of bloc support is not an insurmountable obstacle, although some device would have to be found to take its place. This might not be so hard to find.

To take a look at the system, in the first place candidates are put up and managed by blocs. Ability, program, experience are not prime considerations, and if they were the pre-commitments necessary in pre-election horse trading would eliminate any chance for real qualifications to make any difference. Names are simply put up and voted on me-

chanically according to prearrangement, although it takes a pretty respectable sort of candidate to make much of a showing.

AT this stage of the game, with party lines all drawn and elections only a matter of days, the lineup would be hard to break into—but it could be done.

It would be interesting to see what would happen should someone toss a hat into the ring supported by something never heard of around here, namely a platform, or program of what he would try to do and is interested in. In the current campaign nothing has been said about programs. The candidates did not even have a chance to speak at the assembly—instead nominators said that which was already known, and no more.

A definite platform on which to run would work for good in two ways, both to offer voters a chance to choose what they want done next year and to prepare the candidate for what he is facing. And the idea is a sound one. Appointive positions on the campus in many cases require carefully worked out petitions, which demand crystallized thinking. In view of the fact that elected members constitute five-sixths of the executive committee it would seem a good investment to prepare them also for the work they will have to do, work to which warming up takes a long time, usually the full year of service. It would do no harm for all candidates to offer their ideas, whether to expand the executive committee, balance the educational activities board, allow for more student participation, or whatever they feel.

Candidates entering the race late, as they would be by the petition method, are not so far behind as it might seem. Instead of four candidates there should be at least double that number.

The BAND BOX

By BILL MOXLEY

Oregon is soon to have its own Gallop (vote while you run) poll on popular music. Plans are being made for taking a cross-section of the music tastes of the campus. Please treat question askers kindly, and by next week we'll be saying that the students at Oregon prefer such and such when it comes to popular music.



Bill Moxley

This isn't exactly music... but it's a very interesting note on the terrific job of radio news coverage. Mr. Linton Wells is covering the world by radio for CBS nowadays. From the point of experience this gentleman is probably better equipped to handle this job than any other news analyst in the world. A newspaper reporter before he was twenty, he has visited all but five of the countries in the world. Mr. Wells has travelled over two million miles, been eleven times around the globe. The Japanese foreign office accused him of trying to start a war. Bolsheviks imprisoned him. Mussolini expelled him from Italy.

He was in China during the revolution, Mexico during a civil war, Ethiopia during invasion, Japan during the earthquake! In 1926 he went around the world in 28 days, setting a new record... What a background for a news coverage job!

Alice Faye Voted Number 1 Song Plugger

Did you know that the late George Gershwin, Cole Porter, and Irving Berlin all rate Alice Faye as America's No. 1 song plugger and would rather have her introduce their numbers than anyone else in the entertainment world? Yet movie actress Faye learns all her songs by ear, cannot read a note of music, and doesn't even play the piano with one-finger technique. She must have that certain "oomph" that makes a song live and breathe and have that personal meaning for which singers strive so hard.

A few rhinoceros bones from the University of Nebraska swung out last week on the "Strange As It Seems" radio broadcast. The bones are a million years old, and they've been made into a musical instrument which owner Henry Reider, paleontologist of the University of Nebraska, calls a "bonaphone." . . . Seems like the modern hep cats are even getting swing out of the stone age.

Back to Bach

Albert Tepper, a second-year student at the New England Conservatory of Music, has composed a jazz blues song done in classical form of the fugue in the Bach tradition. It's going to be put on popular records and is called "A Chip Off the Old Bach!"

Faculty Attends OAC Installation

Chancellor and Mrs. Frederick M. Hunter and Dean and Mrs. James Ralph Jewell attended a formal reception at Corvallis last night given by President and Mrs. George W. Peavy in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ballard. Dr. Ballard is the newly selected president of Oregon State college.

Sorority Girls Steal Sister's Water Quota

By PAT ERICKSON

What kind of hands does a radio announcer have? Wee paws for station identification.—Silver and Gold.

The Harvard Tutoring bureau is having quite a time as defendant in a suit filed by MacMillan publishing company charging violation of copyright laws. The bureau paid \$1000 in 1933 to four publishers and is now being charged with continuing violation, as well as for contempt.

Five Sorority Girls at the University of Kansas rushed into the bathroom with wastebaskets, scooped water from a tub wherein Jeryn Ann Green reclined. The crisis was precipitated by a fire, which some coed had already put out with a blanket. Screeched Jeryn Ann "Bring that water back. That's my whole week's allowance!"

Southern Politics, those at Chapel Hill, North Carolina, are divided according to parties—the University party, the student party, and the Carolina party. This spring they are electing forty students to offices.

Some men smile in the evening, Some men smile at dawn. But the man worth while Is the man who can smile When his four front teeth are gone.

—Brooklyn Poly Reporter.

The little girl who used to cry for an all-day sucker is now the coed who wants one for the evening.—The Aquinas.

27 Cows were eaten last year by University of Minnesota students, according to men who dish out the hamburgers on the campus.

Last year 542,000 hamburgers were sold at two campus "Wimpy" shops. With them went 2,000 gallons of mustard, 1,500 gallons of pickles, 10,000 pounds of onions and 1,000 gallons of catsup.

OREGON DAILY EMERALD

1939 Member 1940 Associated Collegiate Press

SPORTS STAFF	
Nancy Lewis	Bob Flavelle
Bernard Engel	Austin Chaney
Don Gibbons	Mary Belcher
Tommy Wright	
Marge Dibble	Ray Foster
Nancy Wilson	Len Baliff
Jeon Spearow	Milton Levy
Kathleen Brady	Lee Flatberg
	Bob Robertson

BUSINESS PROMOTION:
Circulation: Janet Reig
Nat. Advertising: Emerson Page
Special Accounts: Alvera Maeder
Office: Emily Tyree
Ale Gray
Kent Stitzer
Layouts: Ron Alpaugh
Milton Levy
Asst. Adv. Mgr.: Jean Crites
Promotion: Joan Stinnette
Asst. Bus. Mgr.: Bob Rogers

Thursday Adv. Staff:
Majeane Glover, Mgr.
Jeanette Christensen
Maxine Cunning
Helene Wilmot

Copy Desk Staff:
Kent Stitzer, Copy Editor
Betty Jane Biggs, assistant.
Mary Ann Campbell
Russ Hudson
Betsy Hanchett
Jim Banks
Don Butzin
Ray Schrick

Night Staff:
Lois Hulser, Night Editor
Tommy Wright, assistant
Mary Ann Campbell
Betsy Hanchett
Ray Schrick