

# OREGON DAILY EMERALD

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

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

LYLE M. NELSON, Editor JAMES W. FROST, Business Manager  
ASSOCIATE EDITORS: Hal Olney, Helen Angel

Editorial Board: Roy Verstrom, Pat Erickson, Helen Angell, Harold Olney, Kent Stitzer, Jimmie Leonard, and Professor George Turnbull, advisor.

Jimmie Leonard, Managing Editor Fred May, Advertising Manager  
Kent Stitzer, News Editor Bob Rogers, National Advertising Manager

UPPER BUSINESS STAFF  
Alvera Maeder, Classified Advertising Man-Bill Wallan, Circulation Manager  
Emerson Page, Promotion Director  
Ron Alpaugh, Layout Production Manager Janet Farnham, Office Manager

UPPER NEWS STAFF  
Pat Erickson, Women's Editor Wes Sullivan, Ass't News Editor Tom Wright, Ass't Managing Editor  
Ted Kenyon, Photo Editor Betty Jane Biggs, Ass't News Editor Corrine Wignes, Executive Editor  
Bob Flaville, Co-Sports Editor Ray Schrick, Ass't Managing Editor Johnnie Kahananni, feature Editor  
Ken Christianson, Co-Sports Editor

"Unless wariness be used, as good almost kill a man as kill a good book."—John Milton.

## Voting on the Right to Vote

NOT to be outdone by national showmen, University of Oregon politicians had their own little show Wednesday when the frosh met to adopt a constitution and to arrange for elections. The result was a cross between a Shakespearean comedy and a session of the New Jersey state legislature.

If anyone made sense out of the meeting and if any real business was done it wasn't apparent later. ASUO Vice-President John Cavanagh, chairman of the meeting, did what could be expected to keep order, but could not prevent the name-calling, misdirected remarks, and horseplay which went on.

Main point of contention around which most of the argument centered was the right to vote in class elections. Some claimed that it should be thrown open to all members of the freshman class; others wished it restricted to class card holders as has formerly been the case.

The battle was fought, from all appearances, along previously arranged and well-drawn political lines with little or no consideration being given to the respective merits of the two sides. The question was new, but it was argued, fought, and finally passed, along long-standing bloc lines.

THE decision to give all members of the class of '44 the right to vote was a step towards eliminating some of the unsavoriness of politics on the campus. For year it has been generally known that class cards have been purchased in lots, paid for by houses, and used merely as a means of political strength.

Members of houses were given money, told to buy class cards and vote for the bloc's candidate. They simply became janissaries of some house politician.

The people who proposed to throw open elections to all members of the class certainly do not believe that it would entirely abolish the old bloc voting system. They argued that it is a means of eliminating some of the bad features of the setup. It would be more difficult to elect a bloc ticket with everyone getting the right to vote.

The idea did not originate with the freshmen. Political idealists here have been preaching it for a number of years. Last year the ASUO executive committee took up the idea and gave all students the right to vote under the new fee setup. The action was termed the most far-reaching passed by an executive committee in the last five years.

NOW the frosh are faced with the same question. True, they have passed the amendment giving the vote to all, but the battle is not yet won. The question undoubtedly will be up again before the meeting tomorrow night and probably will be settled one way or another then.

All trends in political thought on the campus seem to be towards extending the voting privilege and thus obtaining a better political setup. The Emerald does not pretend to be neutral on the question. A succession of Emerald editors has argued the case of universal ASUO suffrage. This year's editorial board, too, believes in extending the voting privilege to all.

In any case the freshmen have an important decision to make, a decision which should not, cannot, be made on purely political grounds without reflecting on the class. They can vote to stay by the old political method, or they can extend the suffrage to all first year men and women and by so doing reserve a place for themselves in the ASUO history book.

## How Are Your Half Dollars?

"HOW are your half dollars? Really rare, late half dollars offered here at very ordinary prices."—"Hobbies" magazine.

On a disenchanting day, a chance advertisement such as the one above might very well release springs of hope in a troubled mind.

"How are your half dollars?" asks "Hobbies," and you are not obliged to answer. You do not have to tell "Hobbies" if your half dollar supply is low, just now.

Play with the idea. Consider gathering about yourself an interesting assortment of coins. "Hobbies" would approve your flights of fancy, however impractical they seem to disinterested friends. "THE HOBBY of coin collecting will be better for you than a tonic," "Hobbies" urges.

BUT then, "Hobbies" is all for using your free moments in collecting odd things and, on the whole, is rather biased as to the cultural advantages of imitating the pack rat. "A woman deep in the country has a group of children's motto mugs . . . which she uses for serving old fashioned sweet apple cider when guests drop in . . ." "Hobbies" declares, and they have also ferreted out the fact that "Robert Ripley's favorite hobby is the collecting of steins and he probably has one of the best collections of this kind in the world."

The query about half dollars, we said at the outset, might very well release springs of hope in a troubled mind. Is it not cheering to reflect that amidst the general turmoil of the times, there are yet people who can concentrate energy on so idyllic a pastime as collecting things?—P.E.

## A Defense of a Free Press

IN a recent edition of the Oregon State Barometer was reprinted an editorial from the Washington State Evergreen. Now we, as self-professed journalists, are not particularly thin-skinned when it comes to taking a ribbing about our profession. As a matter of fact we have become rather accustomed to hearing wisecracks about "\$15 a week men."

But when one of our own group, so to speak, hands out the same kind of a line in a flood of bitter invective we just can't resist the temptation to strike back. Anyway here's what the Evergreen has to say:

This is National Newspaper week, and every journal in this United States is reverently chanting about what hot stuff it is. The platitudes are being thrown so fast they are howling in misery. The American press has been sadly mistaken before, but now it is being sadly silly.

Because this is National Newspaper week, devoted to freedom of the press, impartiality of reporting—and Wendell Willkie. This is the week devoted to telling America how great is the American press, what a bulwark it is against all the "isms"—except Republicanism. Because this is the week the American press pats itself on the back and gets tearfully maudlin over the thought of how its protects the Bill of Rights and makes every citizen a brother to the Lord—or something.

And this is the press that forgot the LaFollette Civil Liberties committee to play full blast the insipid Mr. Dies. This is the press that—and we chuckle at the thought—made a slight mistake about a cornflower in 1936. This is the reactionary press of Hearst, of Howard, of Cowles. This is the corporate press, the press of the million-dollar plant, of a board of directors, of hereditary ownership—and of \$15 a week reporters. "Maybe" says a weak voice from the rear of the room, "maybe this American press isn't representative of the American people." Brother, whoever you are, you're right. We think that meek little thought should be shouted from the rooftops of America from Maine to Spokane, Washington. Because what is the use of a free press if that press twists facts—yes, even facts—to suit its political bias, when it becomes no more than a propaganda disseminator for the Republican National committee?—Washington State Evergreen.

NOW, Mr. Editor, that you have finished we'll have our say. In the first place, mingled with all your shouting and spouting you have made three definite accusations (1) the American press is reactionary and is controlled by the wealthy interest, (2) that the newspapers underpay their help, (3) that the American press is not representative of the American people and twists facts at the command of the Republican National committee.

While there is, unfortunately, some germ of truth in your charges, Mr. Editor, it is safe to say that for the most part you have taken isolated circumstances in order to accuse the whole American press. Newspaper editors are a good deal like any other class of people, some good, some bad. The fact that some editors do not come up to your standards, Mr. Editor, does not condemn the whole profession.

You accuse the press of being reactionary. Probably you have never seen, as we have, a newspaper start a fight for the rights of the people only to find when things got hot that those who had been so vociferous in urging the paper into the fray were now strangely silent. Is it any wonder then that the press is cautious? Rather, we believe, it is a wonder so many papers still continue to take up the people's fight.

YOU, Mr. editor, say that the newspapers underpay their help. In that case, why is it that you are spending several years in college in order to go into newspaper work? For that matter if journalism is such a "rotten" profession, why consider going into it at all? We believe that journalism offers just as many opportunities as any other profession for the man or woman who has what it takes.

You say that the American press is not representative of the American people and twists facts. It is a well known and unquestionable fact that many editors will print what they believe their readers will want to read. That is just good business. Most editors select their material with an eye on the circulation list. In regard to twisting facts—well, Mr. Editor, if you can prove that any newspaper is doing that you'd better take it to the courts. We still have libel laws in this country.

It is undoubtedly true that most of the newspapers in this country are Republican as far as their editorial policy is concerned. For reasons previously stated the press has found that the safest policy is the cautious and conservative one. But, and we consider this the most glowing of all tributes to the American press, every newspaper in the country has carried front-page, top-head stories whenever Roosevelt has spoken and the stories have been free from slant or editorial comment.—H.O.

Many Portlanders who saw the Oregon rally Friday night had reason to stop and wonder how some of the vehicles, proud houses call cars, ever got that far.

If the ROTC isn't busy Wednesday night it might be a good idea to hire them to keep the upperclassmen out of the freshman class meeting.

## Campus Calendar

The social calendar for this fall term will be closed at 5 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. All social events must be registered before that time.

Order of the "O" will meet Wednesday noon at the Sigma Nu house. All new members must attend.

The Bungalow Hospitality group of the YWCA will meet this afternoon at 4 o'clock in the bungalow.

The Oregon staff will meet Tuesday evening at 7:30 in the Igloo. All members except those on the writing staff should be present, including typists, proof readers, the writing staff should be present, and odd jobs.

The graduate council will meet Thursday at 1 in the office of the graduate division.

**McDONALD**  
James Cagney, Ann Sheridan  
in  
"CITY FOR CONQUEST"  
with Frank Craven, Donald Crisp and Frank McHugh  
— plus —  
"THE GREAT PROFILE"  
with John Barrymore, Mary Beth Hughes, John Paine and Gregory Ratoff

**REX**  
Two Wonderful Features!  
We Need Nothing Else!  
Ann Dvorak, Lula Lane in  
"Girls of the Road"  
— plus —  
"On the Spot"  
with Frankie Darrow

so be it..  
by bill fendall

the deadliness of writing a colm . . . carbons the front page murder . . . not a first degree murder—that is premeditated.

picture a thug or a would-be columnist—either will do—one walks with an old wrap-around with turned-up collar—so does the other . . . from the lips of one or the other dangles a smoked-down cigarette—from the eyes flash furtive looks that sweep from side to side search-light-like . . . with an ugly snouted gun the thug creates his crime . . . with a battered typewriter the columnist creates his . . .

both take up space in the over-the-morning-coffee-reading . . . both are sought out to be read—for both can be easily condemned . . . but neither the thug nor the columnist knows . . . or cares . . .

the gossip-vine brought back to the colm that a prof over in OREGON hall was lamenting the fact that the young people of his day showed more respect toward their elders than is done today . . .

well, prof, they probably had more to respect . . .

to the freshman coed so be it does an elizabethan curtsy for she is one little thing that can turn any head . . .

university coedettes are similar in many disrespects . . . this group is the patch in the seat of coeducation . . . it is the coed who every time she sees a mirror feels it needs looking into . . . here is one little dish with pul-ent of pepper that is nothing to sneeze at . . .

the collegiate coed who speaks volumes generally gets shelved . . . when she claims to know all the answers she merely acknowledges that she goes out with boys who know all the questions . . . personality to this coed is what cellophane is to a package of cigarettes . . .

in the spring she wears hats that look like a convertible's collapsible top with a busted spring . . . she is as erratic as oregon weather . . . her classification comes in three styles—the beautiful, the intellectual, and the majority . . . truly so be it must bow to the freshman coeds' high hattitude . . . for as noses run hers is generally far in the air above her face . . .

"gamma phi beta?"  
"damma phi care."  
"thanks" . . .

can you imagine anything more lonesome over in omega hall than to have the radio come on with a—"good evening ladies and gentlemen" . . .

campus quips . . . beverly ann tobin who is just too too . . . saturday nights—that time when the best of friends must park . . . mat kelly, of sigma chi, who missed the boat on some california sunshine . . . the student who searches for education with a group as if education were dangerous when found while alone . . . portland games—that's the life—bouy! . . . not much dirt today—except under the first bed to the right on the sleeping porch . . . only half day of school today—other half in the afternoon—heh, heh . . . hope that fellow who swiped my econ book enjoys it more than I did . . . thank you and thank goodness . . . so be it . . .

## International Side Show

By RIDGELY CUMMINGS

A campus acquaintance who has political aspirations and listens in on all the speeches told us last night that Roosevelt talked for a half hour Sunday without saying anything.

We don't know about that, although we see the press reports speak of "spiritual strength" and "mobilization for human needs."

One thing is certain. He said plenty in his Dayton, Ohio Columbus day speech. There he promised continued aid to Great Britain, pledged defense of the western hemisphere and included in that pledge "the right to peaceful use of the Atlantic and Pacific oceans."

Reaction to this presented a curious paradox. "Rosy" has been under fire from the Republicans for a long time now because "he is keeping the country in the dark," is not "taking the nation into his confidence," etc.

President Speaks Bluntly  
So now the President speaks rather bluntly and immediately Willkie expresses concern that Roosevelt may "by a reckless statement" get the U. S. into a war for which we are unprepared. The President's statements on foreign affairs "must end," Willkie declared.

Rosy gets it in the neck either way. He's wrong if he speaks, wrong if he keeps silence.

Not that we're plugging Roosevelt. A headline yesterday read: "Willkie Fears President, War." If someone cared to inter-

view us he could write: "Cummings Fears Roosevelt, War, and Willkie."

Aid Short of War  
Why, you ask? Because both candidates advocate all aid short of war to Great Britain.

But what they think is short of war may not actually be so. Italian press reaction to Roosevelt's speech was that it was another U. S. step toward war. And Willkie gives the impression that he would carry out the identical Roosevelt foreign policy without making any speeches on the subject.

Meanwhile Washington is still talking up the transfer of some of the army's flying fortress bombers to Gerat Britain as the next logical step in the FD hemispheric defense plan. It's logical all right, if one grants the premise that U. S. safety depends on a British victory. But that's still a moot point.

A picture called "Foreign Correspondent" which showed in town last week ended on the note: "The lights are out in Europe; let's keep them burning here." That's a good idea but it won't be achieved by sending bombing planes to belligerents. Imagine Switzerland sending some of their army aircraft to either side and still being a neutral.

The United States is bigger and can get away with more, but there's bound to be a limit.

We're still for peace in spite of the fact that some of our friends are tired of seeing us write "It's wonderful."

From  
All Sides  
By CORINE LAMON

Thou shalt—

Freshmen at Sacramento Junior college go through rigorous tests imposed on them by up-coed in coming on entering the school. These are a few of the rules to be followed by men of the class of '44 for the period of one week:

1. Thou shalt keep pants rolled up to your knees.
2. Thou shalt tip dink and show proper respect for upper classmen.
3. Thou shalt wear two socks of different colors.
4. Thou shalt not shave.
5. Thou shalt wear shirt out.
6. Thou shalt crawl through door of library.

—The Pony Express.

Groucho Marx Writes—

The Wampus, humor magazine at the University of Southern California, features an article on "Why I Should Come to SC," by film comedian Groucho Marx.

—Daily Trojan.

Blind Dates—

As official open season on blind dates, the beginning of fall term offers rare opportunities to the observant student to study human nature running on all six cylinders, according to the University Daily Kansan. What to expect and why are listed under the "glamour boy or girl," and "Something-that-

The  
BAND  
BOX  
By BILL MONLEY

Glenn Miller Still Going Strong

Sometimes the music business wonders how it ever got along before Glenn Miller came over the horizon and knocked for a loop all the records set by such popular men as Goodman, Kyser, and Shaw. And so far Glenn is still going as strong as the day his "Moonlight," and "Sunrise" serenades hit the nation. He continues to break attendance records right and left.

A riot was narrowly averted in Boston a couple of weeks ago when Glenn, assisted by a corps of policemen, handed out a flock of autographed pictures to over a thousand howling high school kids.

And besides the riots and popularity the Miller orchestra is cleaning up. The band is expected to earn \$630,000 this year. Over half a million a year should be some kind of a record. All this lucre comes from:

1. Commercial radio programs, 52 solid weeks.
2. Hotel engagements, 26 weeks.
3. Theaters, 10 weeks.
4. An average of two recording dates a month, with four to six sides cut on each date.
5. Sixteen weeks of one-nighters throughout the nation.

It's a busy life all right, but it pays and pays and pays!

Goodman Reorganizes

The great Benny Goodman is beginning to reorganize his band. Benny has persuaded Teddy Wilson to abandon his own band and play in the Goodman aggregation. Also lined up are Dave Tough, drummer, Charlie Christian, guitar, and Art Bernstein on the bass. . . . Sound like a good rhythm section. Fletcher Henderson will continue as arranger. With this group as a nucleus Benny should be able to whip a fairly good crew.

NOTES . . . Woody Herman got tired of playing and hearing Hoagy Carmichael's "Stardust." Dancers have requested it steadily for the last nine years. So Woody decided to write a tune of his own which he will substitute for Carmichael's composition. He calls the new ditty "Sawdust."

PROGRESS . . . The Ink Spots, popular negro quartet, have played three return engagements to New York's Paramount theater during the last year . . . Several years ago every man in the group was polishing brass and sweeping floors at the same spot!

## UNIVERSITY BUSINESS COLLEGE

SHORTHAND TYPEWRITING COMPLETE BUSINESS COURSES

Edward L. Ryan, B.S., LL.B., Mgr. 860 Willamette, Eugene Phone 2761-M

..Laundry..  
HOME AND BACK BY RAILWAY EXPRESS!  
Direct as a "touchdown pass" is the campus-to-home laundry service offered by RAILWAY EXPRESS. We call for your laundry, take it home . . . and then bring it back to you at your college address. It's as quick and convenient as that! You may send your laundry prepaid or collect, as you prefer.  
Low rates include calling for and delivering in all cities and principal towns. Use RAILWAY EXPRESS, too, for swift shipment of all packages and luggage. Just phone 20  
East of S. P. Passenger Station Eugene, Ore.  
RAILWAY EXPRESS AGENCY INC.  
NATION-WIDE RAIL-AIR SERVICE

SHIRTS that are laundered RIGHT!  
the most fastidious men are pleased with our expert laundering of shirts. Bachelor bundle service—buttons sewn on and darning at no extra cost.  
For modern dry cleaning and laundry call our modern store at—  
825  
NEW SERVICE LAUNDRY  
839 High St.