

OREGON DAILY EMERALD

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No Future In It

TONIGHT members—class card holders—of the freshman class will meet to decide upon the election of their officers for the coming year. Since there is only one candidate for each office the class—or that portion represented—may vote to cast a unanimous ballot for the four candidates, or they may decide to go through with the formality of an election.

A one-sided political race is never to be desired. It smacks too much of the totalitarian system of government. In reality it renders an election unnecessary for there will be no choice offered at the polls. It is unfair to all parties concerned.

In the first place it is unfair to members of the class because it offers them no choice. Secondly it is unfair to the four candidates in the race. They will go in with a great deal of opposition from class members who feel that they had no choice in the election. They will likely have to buck this opposition, rightly or wrongly, for most of the year.

INDEPENDENT freshmen last night turned in a group of petitions with over 200 names on them—petitions asking that the new constitution be approved with an amendment to give the right to vote to all members. There are indications that the list of petitioners will increase.

The freshmen may, if they choose, decide to withhold actual elections for a week and thereby give other candidates a chance to enter the race. This decision would have to be made by those already holding the power—card holders. Such a decision in the light of present power-grabbing policies is extremely unlikely.

It is a question of the future welfare of the class, yet it will be sacrificed for immediate power and control of affairs. Any decision to elect now most certainly would not be very farsighted.

A Gun In Our Ribs

THOSE who know about such things have told us that it is a very odd sensation to be up against a wall, with a gun in your ribs and no place to go. Perhaps that feeling of not knowing where to turn aptly describes the attitude of the University of Oregon student body toward the question of Yell King Woody Slater's ineligibility.

Not one Webfoot can undermine the truly great work Woody has done to make the "lads in white" fulfill their duty to the fullest extent. Determined effort on new yells and a friendly spirit of cooperation have been his bywords to success. Numerous trips to out-of-town games at his own expense have been included in Woody's contributions to pep for Oregon fans.

That's how the problem stands as far as affection and appreciation for the yell leader are concerned. . . . Oregon needs him. Particularly on the eve of the first home game this weekend, and with Homecoming scarcely a week away.

But . . . King Woody is ineligible because of low grades. And nothing can be done about it. His expulsion from the pep squad chairmanship must go through.

The Emerald has consistently supported a policy of high scholarship requirements for activity appointments on the Oregon campus. In spite of universal desire to reinstate Slater, the Emerald and the ASUO can take no moves until his grades are brought up to University level.

Woody must go . . . there is no alternative. We're in a corner.—H.A.

A Herculean Task

TONIGHT four University students will attempt a Herculean task. These students, who represent two rival political groups on the campus, will go on the platform to debate the muddled, confused national presidential campaign issues.

None of these student speakers expect to convert anyone on the spot or cause the students of this University to fall in solidly behind any particular candidate. Such expectations are far from their minds. The number of votes that will be influenced by tonight's debate will probably be negligible. But these men do hope to accomplish something far more valuable, far more permanent than the mere swaying of votes which may be "on the fence."

In world politics, there is a definite movement afoot—a foreign-born movement—to make the present campaign one of hatred, mistrust, bitterness. Nothing would suit foreign agitators more than a post-election split because one candidate is elected, the other defeated. This bitterness would furnish rich soil for seeds of discontent and possible violence.

One of the best ways to combat this tendency is the debate. In these forums, where both sides are presented, the onlooker comes to see that men and issues are after all not completely irreconcilable.

Perhaps no one's vote will be changed by tonight's student debate. The two organizations who are its sponsors are mainly interested in stimulating a healthy interest among college students in national issues. In all events, the meeting will be worth the time it takes, for it speaks for tolerance. We need the lesson it brings.—K.S.

Yes, We're Passionate

POLITICIAN Gene Brown's complaint via letter in Tuesday's Emerald is well put on one specific count, i.e., the editorial writer who featured the phrase "dishonest bloc politicians," should have omitted the word, "dishonest." We admit, Brown, that you and your cohorts merely differ in opinions with our editorial policies, but by a whole of a difference of course. Letters like yours explaining or objecting to our issues will continue to receive attention and publication when merit demands.

But, Brown, remember this: you don't have to preach honesty to those of us who have a creative purpose in mind. Our creative purpose is to make student government more sound by improving on its health. At present its sick condition is brought about by having you and others who are not freshmen trying to run the affairs of these neophytes. We don't like it, and are trying to diagnose the case in order to create a cure.

INFERENCES are popping up like popcorn that we write this page are promoting certain theories for personal interest or as subtle devices to aid political bedfellows. We don't like such accusations. We are religiously throwing our energies into the improvement of undergraduate government because we've become tired of such statements as "I realize the need of changes in the political set-up" without contributory suggestions of improvements. By such omissions, you and others admit improvements are either impossible or undesirable.

Furthermore, Brown, when you have writers throwing their energies into the making of something creatively better you do not need to fear their honesty. And here's where Walt Lippmann aids us: "The writers who have nothing to say are the ones you can buy; the others have too high a price. A genuine craftsman will not adulterate his product. The reason isn't because duty says he shouldn't, but because passion says he couldn't."—R.N.V.

International Side Show

By RIDGELY CUMMINGS

If we keep on rambling in this column about our personal reactions to events on the local and national scene, Editor Lyle Nelson is going to be compelled to chisel the "International" off the head of this daily stint and make it just "Side Show," or else scrap it altogether.

We wouldn't blame him too much if he decided on the later alternative, nor probably would the Emerald readers, but as long as he puts up with us we can't resist coming back to the presidential elections, which for sheer drama and news interest makes even the Italian invasion of Greece take a back seat.

Added Significance
This year more than ever before the decision of American voters as to whom they want in the White House during the next four years takes on international significance. It was old Omar Khayyam who wrote: "Myself when young did eagerly frequent Doctor and saint, and heard great argument About it and about; but evermore Came out the same door as in I went."

We have been generally inclined to agree with the author of the Rubiyat, and still think he was correct as far as fixed convictions are concerned. But for people on the fence, argument and discussion does occasionally lead to some conclusion. This year more than ever before the issues of the campaign are confused, this year more than ever before there are more people sitting on the fence. It is those who are undecided today who hold the balance of power and will determine on next Tuesday whether Roosevelt or Willkie wins the election.

The fence sitters will be bombarded with partisan blasts in mounting crescendo during the next six days.

Axes to Grind
There is even a possibility that Messrs. Churchill, Hitler, and Mussolini will spring some sort of a coop in the hope of influencing the American electorate in the direction of their predilections—whichever direction that may be.

Judging from the polls, about 70 per cent of the voters are already firmly determined to vote, in roughly equal numbers, for either the republican or democratic candidate. It is one of the unsatisfactory aspects of the two-party system as practiced in the U. S. that to pull the lever for a third party candidate is almost the same as throwing one's vote into the ashcan. Most voters realize this and although a few will vote their convictions for the socialist, communist, or prohibition candidate the majority of the in-

dependents will throw their weight with one of the major candidates.

Two Evils
For an isolationist, the problem resolves itself into a choice between two evils. Both candidates favor this "aid short of war" to Great Britain, which is going to lead this country inexorably into war on Britain's side.

Both favor peace-time conscription, which we heartily oppose. But Mr. Willkie shows his hand when he advocates conscripting men and pleads that capital be left to follow its own devices and garner huge profits. To conscript men is democratic, he says, but, to reduce the profits and regulate production of airplanes and funds leads to fascism. We can't see it.

The other day we read a full page political polemic that appeared in one of the local newspapers, urging Roosevelt's election. It was written by Sheldon Sackett, 38-year-old editor of the Coos Bay Times, one of the few daily newspapers which favor the democratic candidate.

Power of the Press
It was a magnificent piece of writing. After reading it we were almost convinced that Roosevelt is the lesser of two evils. We started to write a column to that effect but were rudely interrupted by Gordon Link, Jim Goffard and some other psychologists.

In the interim we went to the movies and saw a newsreel that showed a gimlet-eyed, prim-mouthed Roosevelt addressing the youth of the nation about the necessity of conscription. The president looked so grim, his mood was so much that of a general barking orders at a private (something we don't like) that we very nearly changed our minds again.

There are six more days to go and a lot of things can happen. We're still on the fence, but we're tottering.

Wish one of the candidate would adopt our slogan: Peace. It's wonderful.

OREGON DAILY EMERALD

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**wright
OR
wrong**

With TOMMY WRIGHT

Back again with a name or two and a thought or two, and the hope that at least one person will bear through to the conclusion besides the copy reader.

NOT BY J.W.S.
Proven beyond doubt,
And the reasons okay;
The best way home,
Is the Hendricks Park way.

REBUKED
By Ep Hoyt. He almost lost a date, but we understand she was plenty all right.

By Betty MacKall, Chi O pledge, she can't see why we don't print some real dirt in this column. Reason—No one will tell us what you do in your spare time, Betty.

OVERHEARD
The Oregon Romeo with a better line than USC, and who completes every pass at a coed attempted. He packs plenty of Mail with the feminine fans and breaks up all two timing interference—quote—I use a close formation (the closer the better) and do my tackling around the neck—unquote.

WHISPERS IN THE DARK
Wilbur Bishop, Oregonian ed, with an A.O.P.I., another one of his secretaries incidentally—Roy "Tippy" Dyer, Fidelit, with Oregon's queen of the Democrats—Sigma Nu's Cliff Sexsmith taking over a fraternity brother's spot with Pifi Elsie Franz—Jim Bronson, Sigma Chi glamour boy, with a blue evening gown—Greg Decker Sigma Nu and Mary Jane Terry, Pifi, doing the campus—what are Thetaki Len Ballif's connections with sneak dating Sigma Kappa named Gable—Jim Thayer with the pride of Oregon City—Bobby and Donna, chummy sisters, whispering about some of the campus lads—Don Classon, ATO, and sorority house boy, gaining quite an audience in the kitchen—The Trideltis staying away from Bob Weismandel in droves since the Portland friend came smiling through—a pair of Chi Os and a Sigma Chi in the wrong place at the right time, with a 5 buck fine going to one Chi Omega pledge—Ellie Engdahl, gamma fi and "Ox" Wilson on the way to reconciliation—Jim Bronson, Sigma Chi, blushing all over the room when Nancy Reisch, Pifi forgot a necessary piece of apparel—At least we have one honest-to-goodness fan for this colt. It's Pat Sutton, gamma fi, who doesn't appreciate Bill Fendall too—The congenial law school boys aren't mad at anybody, but the conversation blitzkriegers would like to be in this colt. We promised to put Hugh Collins name (in bold-face) somewhere in the mud, but the mud is too clean right now.

THIS WEEK
There is no need for a "Sadie Hawkins day" at Oregon. Here the coeds chase the men all year. What we need is a reversal to give all the "Lil Abners" a chance. There is at least one modern version of the famous comic strip holiday in effect here anyway, with campus representatives taking over the Eugene Youth League every week.

CONCLUSION
It's only a little ink more or less.

so be it.
by bill fendall

this one happened in the Side . . . (and PAT TAYLOR gets paid for writing this stuff) . . . after a brief coke-and-bull session a coed and the boyfriend, a little fella, crawled out of a booth and walked out the door . . . in a moment the coed was back looking underneath the table, seats and around the booth for something she had lost. . . . just as she was about to give up a helpful voice across the aisle sounded off with . . . "he's over by the door" . . .

It took a little six-year-old to bring this up at a recent community meeting near Eugene . . . "I pledge allegiance to the flag of the UNITED STATES of AMERICA, and to the REPUBLICANS for which it stands" . . .

some collegiate peaches might carry a facsimile of a sign now hanging over some fruit in a downtown grocery . . . "don't squeeze me 'til I'm yours." . . .

pome:
EMERALD's almost empty copy's hard to find takes a lot of so be it from out of an evil mind it's hard to fill the paper with "at a meeting" stuff but when it comes to blatin' it's easy to get rough take some handsome PHI DELT link his name with dirt use some ALPHA CHI sister call her an awful flirt that's the way to fill the paper 'though it may be mean but sadder still, 'tis also a sure way to see the DEAN. . . .

campus quips . . . one campus-side business 40 miles up the road, puts out date books with a FARENHEIT scale so dates can afterwards be rated by degrees. . . . DICK WILLIAMS who successes on the theory of being a regula fella . . . prof, following a three weeks quizz—"pick up your papers and pass out" . . . the colm apologizes for opening up on TOMMY WRIGHT yesterday with a broadside when a fly swatter would have been just as effective . . . when tired of studyin' your lessons—lessen

Two hamburger shops on the University of Minnesota campus served up 342,000 hamburgers last year.

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In the Editor's Mail

Eugene, Oregon
October 29, 1940

Dear Editor:

In Tuesday's Emerald, there was a letter in the column "In the Editor's Mail." This letter was written by a self-appointed crusader for the gray train, Gene Brown. Mr. Brown bemoaned the fact that the Emerald is becoming a "yellow paper." According to him "dishonest" is a ba-a-a-a word when used in connection with the Greek gray train.

As freshmen, we come to school to learn to think for ourselves. We expect to choose our own leaders from our class which numbers over 1200. The "not dishonest" bloc politicians do not tell us differently, they just choose our leaders from an uninvestigated - concerning - qualifications group of pledges that do not, with a wide margin, number more than 35. This

is completely honest and openly explained to all members of the freshman class, of course. The leaders for the freshman class of 1200 are chosen from the fraternity or sorority whose turn it is to have an officer in their house. This is "honest" government by, of, and for the students.

There is but one small question in my mind. Why does this so obviously "honest," out-in-the-open, for-the-good-of-the-students organization need a crusader for their cause? Surely THEY do not need to defend their organization.

After this, I will not believe anything that I read in the Emerald until that "not-dishonest" bloc politician, Mr. Brown, informs me that THE EMERALD IS NOW TELLING THE TRUTH!

Very glad that I found out about you, you liars,
Charles Woodruff

your studies . . . homecoming publicity on posters—"50 beautiful girls—45 gorgeous costumes"— . . . well, it's an idea . . . all the PIFI pin plants seem to be wearing off . . . current talk concerning the ATO trappers' dance and the KAPPA SIG tunnel affair is as noticeable around the campus as a nervous coed's red fingernails . . . the KB advisory board meeting in front of the SIDE at 12 midnight . . . gottshassinement?—nawmire-portsdeutomorra—wellgottago now . . . so be it . . .

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From All Sides

By CORINE LAMON

Rally Rally!

Trumpets blared the bookworms out of the library and campus coke joints closed for an hour when University of Kansas students attempted to revive anemic school spirits at the rally before the KU-Kansas State game last week. As a prelude to the biggest noise-fest in years enthusiastic Jayhawks plastered rally stickers on all parked cars for blocks around.

—University Daily Kansan.

Star Bright

A new comet, predicted to become the "most spectacular" since Haley's in 1910," was sighted last week from the Louisiana State university observatory. The nocturnal body was first sighted by a Mr. Cunningham a month ago at Harvard observatory, and has been named Cunningham's comet. By Christmas it will be visible to the naked eye, authorities claim, and on January 14, 1941 the comet is expected to reach the peak of its brilliance. Dr. David Guthrie, physics department head at Louisiana State, claims there is a possibility that the earth may pass through the tail of the comet.

—Daily Reveille.

Ohio State university student fliers are making mass flights to other colleges during weekends in order to arouse interest in civilian flying.

Waiters at the University of Kansas are required to take tuberculosis tests.

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