

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.

Editorial and Business Offices located on ground floor of Journalism building. Phones 3300 Extension: 382 Editor; 353 News Office; 359 Sports Office; and 354 Business Offices.

UPPER BUSINESS STAFF
Anita Backberg, Classified Advertising Manager
Bill Peterson, Circulation Manager
Mary Ellen Smith, Promotion Director
Don Alpaugh, Layout Production Manager
Eileen Millard, Office Manager

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

Tomie Leonard, Managing Editor
Kent Stitzer, News Editor
Fred May, Advertising Manager
Bob Rogers, National Advertising Mgr.

Editorial Board: Roy Vernstrom, Pat Erickson, Helen Angell, Harold Olney, Kent Stitzer, Tomie Leonard, and Professor George Turnbull, adviser.

UPPER NEWS STAFF
Pat Erickson, Women's Editor
Ray Schrick, Ass't Managing Editor
Corrine Wignes, Executive Secretary
Bob Flavelle, Co-Sports Editor
Betty Jane Biggs, Ass't News Editor
Mildred Wilson, Exchange Editor
Ken Christianson, Co-Sports Editor
Wes Sullivan, Ass't News Editor

Sixty Per Cent

DEMOCRATIC procedure shook the sleepiness out of its eyes yesterday on the University of Oregon campus. If public opinion is the dictator of the republican government, and such is the popular theory, the fact that 60 per cent of all eligible voters on the campus went to the polls is a rare phenomenon. A two-thirds vote of the eligible ballot-casters would create a furor in any national or state election . . . and on the Oregon campus it's practically unheard of.

When the last name was checked off the list last night, it was shown that 1903 had cast their votes for ASUO officers. This is startling, when compared with the approximate 700 votes in the Kemler-Weston election of 1938, the 675 votes cast the year that Dick beat out Sederstrom, or the 1940 balloting between Payne and Cavanagh when another 700 votes was tabulated. A 25 per cent turnout has been news in the past.

In the first place, credit for the landslide of balloting goes to the fact that for the first time in the history of the University, every student enrolled is accorded the right to vote. Under the new state system, no student athletic or activity cards are needed, as proved in last week's test case before the judiciary committee. To this new universal suffrage may be attributed much of the greater volume of voting. In the past many studious followers of student politics have not felt financially able to pay the \$15 poll tax.

On the other hand, even when the growth in voting rights is considered, there has been at least a 20 per cent increase in poll attendance in comparison with those allowed to vote.

During the past three years, an approximate 1800 students have held the student body card which signifies the right to vote. If 700 voted in each of these elections, there is still only a 40 per cent turnout of the 1800 eligible.

ACCOUNTING for the other 20 per cent vote increase is student interest. Never before have so many undergraduates known what was going on, nor have so many non-professional politicians taken an active part in the campaign. With three political groups, broken by unsure dividing lines, vying for the limelight as well as the vote, the campus came to wake up to the idea that elections are everybody's business, everybody's right to expression of opinion.

The election just finished wasn't the cleanest, nor did it pretend to do away with politics . . . but it was certainly the most representative that Oregon voters have taken part in for a long time.

From All Sides

Exchanges by Mildred Wilson

It was all according to parliamentary procedure.

A professor of speech at Michigan State college was drilling a class in proper ways to conduct a meeting. Each student had to give a demonstration of a technique used in meetings.

Things were fine—until it came to one individual's turn, and he motioned for adjournment. The motion was seconded, and before the professor could say anything, the class had voted on it and walked out.

—The Daily Tribune.

When the Theta Sigs, members of the women's journalism honorary at the University of Idaho, put out their special edition of the Idaho Argonaut, they really gave it a home touch.

A large banner head read:

"STIR IN TWO CUPS OF RAISINS; ADD ONE CUP OF MILK." Immediately under this in the position saved for the "top" story of the day—was a luscious recipe for Brownie cup cakes, complete with all directions for cooking.

As a sarcastic touch one column on the front page was left blank except for the words—"Aunt Lucy's Cooking School Doesn't Stand for a Fifth Column."

—The Idaho Argonaut.

A Creighton university sophomore medical student recently received the nickname "Bicycle Lochinvar" when he pedaled his bike 180 miles to Wisconsin, Nebraska, and back in 20 hours—just to see his girl.

—Creighton Daily.

International Side Show

By RIDGELY CUMMINGS

L'Affaire Hess, the most bizarre story to come out of the war, seems to have a stranglehold on the front pages. The battle of the Atlantic continues with the Germans claiming last night to have sunk 13 merchant ships of a British convoy in an attack lasting several days; the battle for Suez also wages in Iraq and Libya; and the nazis declare the Red sea in the war zone; but one has to turn to the inside pages for this information, for Rudolf Hess, the war's most sensational prisoner, has captured the public imagination.



Cummings

Last night Hess, the man Hitler named as second in line for German leadership if Adolf himself failed to survive the war, the man who ranked below only Wilhelm Goering and above Goebbels, Heinrich Himmler, Ribbentrop, and all the other assistant dictators and lesser fry, the man who shared Hitler's prison cell and wrote "Mein Kampf" as Hitler dictated it, the man with the poker face and thin compressed lips clamped tight on a world's curiosity was reported "in a secret place" somewhere in England or Scotland.

He Was "Cheerful"

A reporter had a glimpse of him in a Glasgow hospital yesterday before he was hidden away, and filed a dispatch saying that his broken ankle was swathed in splints, that he was constantly attended by a British officer, that he was wearing British army pajamas, was "cheerful," and was reported to be "writing a great deal."

All the rest seems to be conjecture. Berlin declared Hess was a sick man with "insane illusions." British doctors were reported to have found him sane.

All the hullabaloo indicates one basic truth. Wars may be fought by mechanized units for economic reasons, but it is still personalities which inflame the imaginations of high and low, great and small.

Hitler called a meeting of the leaders of the national socialist party yesterday and took over the reins abandoned by Hess when he fled. Why? Has one man's absence disrupted the nazis? It looks like it might have.

Is It a Split?

In England there were dozens of tentative solutions offered to the bewildering affair. Responsible officials said Hess' flight indicated a split in the Nazi party, but individual interpretations differed.

Some said Hess bitterly opposed the German collaboration with the Soviets—he was a leader in the street-fighting between communists and nazis before Hitler's rise to power and suffered head wounds—and that this was the basis of the split.

Others thought he had differed on some matter of inner party policy and feared he would be purged as he had helped to purge Ernst Roehm on the night of June 30, 1934.

It was rumored that he came bearing peace proposals, but the British officially denied this.

In spite of the denial there were two schools of thought on the peace proposal solution.

Peace From Adolf?

Did he come bearing peace proposals from Adolf Hitler? That seemed unlikely judging from the attitude of the German government in tagging him demented.

Did he come bearing an offer of peace from some sizeable fac-

tion in the Nazi party, against Hitler's orders?

Did he come believing that Germany's defeat was inevitable in spite of early Nazi successes, or did he come sure of Germany's ultimate victory and trying to "save his British friends?"

Did he come as a Trojan horse to lead the British into a trap, or did he come as a man who had had a change of heart, one who had rejected the Nazi philosophy of force and violence and wanted to turn his no doubt large fund of valuable information over to the enemy?

Perhaps a German Truth

Nobody seems to know the answers. Perhaps the Germans were telling the simple truth when they say his gall bladder, head wounds, and other infirmities had made him unstable.

At any rate L'Affaire Hess provides a welcome diversion, adds human interest to war news that has been tragically devoted to millions of refugees, thousands of tons of shipping, dozens of planes shot down, casualties in the mass figures, figures, figures; and the impersonal names of towns and seas and rivers. It makes one realize that wars are fought by individual men, men who are subject to individual hopes and fears, sorrows, dreams, illusions, men who, even in Hitler's Germany, will not forever be counted as pawns to be shuffled by callous big-shots on the plains of life and death.

In the Editor's Mail

To the Editor:

I wish to express my sincere appreciation to those students of the University who supported me in the recent ASUO elections.

It is my sincere desire that not only my supporters but the entire student body will back our new ASUO president, Lou Torgeson, one hundred per cent during the coming year.

It is extremely gratifying to see that 60 per cent of the total University of Oregon student body exercised that sacred and inalienable right yesterday—the right to vote for whom one sees fit.

Thanks to you all.

Sincerely,

Jim Frost

OREGON DAILY EMERALD

Wednesday Advertising Staff:

Jim Thayer, manager

Dave Holmes

Bob Rudolph

Dave Zilca

Copy Desk Staff:

Herb Penny, city editor

Bernie Engel

Jo Ann Supple

Joanne Nichols

Wes Sullivan

Night Staff:

Don Butzin, night editor

Ruth Jordan

Dick Shelton

Marge Curtis

Dorothy Routt

Joanne Nichols

Fred Treadgoid

There'll Be a Change

(Continued from page one)

I've been on much better behavior this year . . . and besides, I planted my pin last week. Everything helps," he smiled.

Shop Talk at the Wax Works

By BILL NORENE

"Jeannie with the Light Brown Hair" was sickening last January, but as the mainstay of the BMI library faded from the air lanes and the broadcasters added to the BMI songs, the row ASCAP had to hoe got tougher. The networks formed a solid front against the society and just recently a weekly news magazine as much as predicted that it would be quite a while before ASCAP would be able to get its music back on the air.

Monday came the announcement that ASCAP had cracked the solid front, had signed an agreement with the Mutual network, and the 1,200,000 songs in the ASCAP collection would be released Tuesday evening.

This opening wedge which ASCAP has driven almost insures the capitulation of the other two chains, NBC and CBS, and it also practically sets the rates the other chains will pay. Mutual will pay three per cent of its gross receipts for four years and three and one-half per cent after that until 1950. This corner's hazy memory is that ASCAP was demanding five per cent when negotiations broke down last fall.

At least two results of the battle have been noted. First, it speeded the growing popularity of South American music, music which was not ASCAP and therefore desirable. Enric Madriguera, for example, took over Bob Crosby's spot on the Camel program because most of his library was non-ASCAP. Second, the fight brought about an extensive borrowing from the classics, more widespread than before the beef started.

Donahue in for Burke

Bluebird has added another orchestra to its roster, Sam Donahue, who will front the old Sonny Burke band. Burke turned out some terrific records under the Vocalion and Okey labels, but financial entanglements proved his downfall. Donahue played the tenor sax in the Burke crew.

"Au Reet" by Jimmy Dorsey has finally appeared in the record shops after several weeks of anxious waiting by this corner. Dorsey has played it on his air shots and with Helen O'Connell on the vocal, which is Harlem jargon set to swing, it's tops. "Man, That's Groovy," another O'Connell vocal, is on the other side. Helen's third vocal of the week is on "Minnie from Trinidad." An instrumental featuring the Dorsey clarinet, "La Rosita," backs the latter. All are on Decca.

Sonny Dunham, another new Bluebird orchestra, cut "Mighty Lak' a Rose," a trumpet solo by Dunham, and "I Understand" with the vocal by Ray Kellogg.

Larry Clinton turned in a top-notch arrangement in "Smiles" with the vocal on a T. Dorsey kick. His other sides, all worth hearing, are "The Night We Met in Honolulu," "Sahara," and "Because of You." Both records are Bluebird.

Independents' Trip Set for Saturday

Members of Yeomen and Orides, organizations for independent men and women, are planning their annual joint picnic for Sunday afternoon. Cars will leave Gerlinger hall at 10 a.m. Each person is to bring his own lunch, with ice cream and coffee being furnished by the clubs.