

OREGON 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.

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Confusing Ballots

IT may be puzzling, this preferential balloting, but it's constitutionally legal. A reader elsewhere on this page asks clarification of the statement in yesterday's Emerald to the effect that "it was unnecessary to compute second and third place votes to count ballots for Miss Morfitt."

In the first place the Emerald story was a printer's error. The story as typewritten by the reporter read "it was necessary to count second and third place ballots." In other words, Miss Morfitt did not obtain the quota of first place votes required to win a place on the executive committee.

The system works in the following way: A vote of 385 first choice votes (that is, the candidate must be marked for number one spot) was the quota required for a candidate to get on the committee after the first count. When Torgeson, Calkins, and Frost each obtained this 385 quota on the first count, they automatically became members.

THE 385 first-place ballots which fulfilled each of the three's quota were then placed aside, and the ballots that remained after this 1155 quota had been taken away were counted for second place votes. From this second tabulation, Miss Morris and Miss Morfitt came out with the highest number of votes. A count of the third place choices gave Miss Morfitt a majority.

The system is not entirely clear to the layman because he worries about the 1155 ballots from which the second and third marks are never tallied. But it's legally a part of the preferential system, and has been worked out scientifically by several states and accepted as a "fair method of voting."

He Must Be Crazy

OFFICIAL Germany and Mr. Adolf Hitler, shocked by the fact that one of the Nazi playboys decided to go for a little airplane jaunt to Loch Lomond and points thereabouts, have decided that Rudy Hess was insane. Hess, the No. 3 man of the Nazi party has always been one of the foremost Nazi idealists; he has been with Hitler in most every one of his "protective invasions." He has gloried in the tactics of the blitzkrieg and praised his boss to the heavens—if there are such things over in Germany.

But now Mr. Hess is crazy. Adolf says so. Party leaders say so. The German newspapers say so. Therefore Mr. Hess is crazy, nuts, like an Oregon pigger who brings his gal home a good ten minutes before the campus curfew. And the more one thinks about it, the more one gets the logic of Hitler's assertion, and therefore the Nazi party's assertion too, don't forget.

MR. Hess must be crazy, else why would he depart from a nice quiet little country where the people are never continually complaining about the government but always hiding in dark corners, their eyes downward, saying nothing? Peace, quiet, contentment . . . naught but bombs to disturb one's reverie.

Mr. Hess must be crazy, else why would he leave a country where he never has to bother about reading the newspaper because he knows everything that's in it already? Where all news is good news and "Hitler says" is the lead for every story; where the newspaper reporters have the life of ease and comfort, doing nothing but getting all their stories from one of Mr. Hitler's nice ministers of propaganda. No editorial bickering, naught but peace, quiet, contentment . . . just those bombs.

MR. Hess must be crazy, else why would he leave a country where you don't have to bother about going to church because there is no god except Hitler and there is no faith,

Counterpoint...

By GENE EDWARDS

Adjusting the skidproof pad a little more firmly beneath my typewriter, I am impelled today to expound a bit upon some of my personal notions about this war business. There are times when it seems so much with us that I must confess a feeling of satiation, of impatience . . . even of desperation. But it is here to be faced. It is the tone that dominates the world beyond our sphere and which sounds ominously near the immediate world as we know it. It is not something to be escaped either by wilful ignorance or wishful thinking. It is not something to be escaped by sentimental sugar-coating or neurotic defeatism. And since it is here and now a part of our life ideas and may even be a vital factor in the shaping of personal goals and objectives, the most any of us can do is to think it out and defend that attitude which seems the soundest.

Emotionalism the Foe

The most hazardous part of any theorizing about a thing like this is the emotional element which so constantly enters into the picture. Emotionalism is the foe of realistic thinking and is one of the truest bases of effective propaganda. Prefabricated bias, political prejudice, racial hatred and disproportionate values are all the instruments of irrational judgment and are the webs with which the dispassionate thinker is unwilling to be bound.

Since finding myself among the columnary elect it has been my tendency to support the interventionist attitude in the current world panorama. Some have been mildly surprised at this and certain others have jibed that I must have gotten a shot in the arm of "Warmonger Virus." The surprise is quite understandable since there is little about me that might be construed as pugnacious and, although I love a legitimate argument, I prefer to do my fighting from this present position . . . behind a typewriter. As for the "warmonger" epithet, I can only say that it is inexact.

It Isn't Romance

War has never been a theme for romantic indulgence with me. Try as you will, you cannot sell me on the notions of "glory," "honor" and similar poppycock. Stripped of this excess, the only thing that remains is physical struggle, brute violence . . . the law of the jungle. Admitting this, what then can

allow me to propose what is virtually active participation in such a distasteful business? Simply this: Although there are other means which I as a thinking creature hold more desirable than force, there are others who are unwilling to admit such policies and will, if I do not answer them in their own manner, deprive me by force of rights with which I am unwilling to part. And likewise I am ready, in extreme unction, to come to the aid of a friend who is being forcefully violated.

To Reckon Realistically

Hence it is not a matter of defending the theory of the thing, but of reckoning realistically with the factors at hand and of making a decision which will precipitate a solution. And when I say "reckoning realistically" I mean just that. Launching impulsively into something entirely out of proportion (195 pounds, let us say!) might be suicide . . . something for which I am not ready until I've satisfied a great deal more of my native curiosity about the whys and wherefores of life. No, if the situation is too big and reasoning fails the only thing to do is to get an ally or a CLUB.

If we were asked to present a substitute for war as we know it (and I don't think Adolf will let me replace Hess!) I doubt that I would suggest the classic arena of under-wear-clad statesmen wielding skull-crackers. That is merely isolating brutality, not eliminating it. It would be much more to my liking to have the affair lined up somewhat on the order of a debate team. Debating would be put on a strict time basis with a maximum weekly hour-scale of let us say 15 hours. That would leave ample time for the boys to prepare their rebuttals, would promote auxiliary social activities and might even create a new order of "International Debate Bookies" who would doubtless outdo Santa Anita and the Irish Sweepstakes and would be very, very ready to give you a sporting chance to place your bets for "win," "place," and "show."

It would be marvelous for the intellectuals who wished to make the pilgrimage to hear the actual debating and to see their favorites in action; World Radio (Inc.) could syndicate it to the stay-at-homes; it would be duck soup for the journalists; it would prevent bombs from interfering with spring planting, art museums and golf; and would certainly be a cinch for those who just didn't give a damn! Selah!

In the Editor's Mail

To the Editor:

I wish to sincerely thank those persons whose energies and loyalties were directly responsible for my success in the recent elections. I further thank Jim Frost for his wholehearted pledge to cooperate, and in return pledge myself to work in harmony with all members of the executive council, whose intentions, I know, will not be to take personal issues.

To the students I wish to make known that I have a deep admiration and respect for the abilities and spirit of all the associate members. The unity which this council will achieve will, I hope, be exemplified in the entire student body; that factional strife will not prevent cooperation in the common problems which we will face. Louis Torgeson

To the Emerald Editor:

According to Wednesday's Emerald Torgeson got 759 first place votes, Calkins got 577, and Frost 532. That makes a sum of 1868 first place votes cast for the first three members of the executive board out of a total of 1903 votes cast.

Subtracting 1868 from 1903 leaves a balance of 35 votes.

Now a paragraph in the Emerald story reads "It was unnecessary to compute the second and third place votes to count ballots for Miss Morfitt." Why was it "unnecessary" to compute second and third place votes when there was only a balance of 35 votes, scattered between Morris Morfitt, Spearow, and Morris for the fourth place on the board?

I don't understand this prefer-

and there is no Bible, and there is no church, and there is no nothing . . . except Hitler, and peace, and quiet? You can get used to those bombs.

Mr. Hess must be crazy, else why would he leave a country where only the best sawdust in the world is used for food? What's a bomb or three?

Yes, as Mr. Hitler says, Rudy Hess must be nuts . . .

And Hitler is sane . . .

Yes . . . —B.B.

ential balloting very clearly, but it seems to me if we are going to use this system of voting then ALL THE VOTES should be tabulated. Otherwise the whole system of preferential balloting seems unnecessary. I can easily be wrong on this, but it looks like some explanation should be forthcoming to the student body.

Sincerely,

Ridgely Cummings.

(Editor's note: Please note today's editorial on "Confusing Ballots.")

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