

# Oregon's Executive Committee Nurses It's Wounds and Ponders

THE campus waits with interest for the action of the executive committee of the Associated Students tomorrow afternoon, when they meet to select a new first vice president and sophomore member. For, by constitutional authority, it is their privilege to replace council vacancies.

There is only one fair path for the electors to follow in choosing their associates. Since Bob Calkins, now a private in the United States army, and Chuck Woodruff, now attending UCLA, both represented unaffiliated students of the University it is logical that such representation should be again granted the independent group.

IN the first place, an executive committee cannot adequately represent a democratic institution unless it is representative in every respect of the

wishes, aims, and principles of all factions or groups in that institution. Only in that way can the real purpose of an executive committee, to increase the quality of student government, be developed.

Narrowing the explanation down to the committee itself, it is only natural that each member of the group will make a more determined effort to contribute something worthwhile if there is a certain amount of opposition to his ideas and a challenge to his points. Student leaders must realize that if the committee is to have sparkle and be full of ideas, it must be varied in content.

CHIEF executives of such higher governmental units as the state have established this fair policy of replacing vacancies in representative posts with men of similar ideas. Taking a cue from

experience, Oregon's executives can see their duty clearly.

Independent organizers, however, should be ready to propose new men. The executive committee cannot be expected to draw conscientious student leaders out of a hat; undoubtedly they will spend a good deal of time and their task will not be easy. For certainly Bob Calkins and Chuck Woodruff were the outstanding sophomore and senior leaders. But from a field of more than 2000 unaffiliated students—57 per cent of the student body—there are without doubt two students capable, enthusiastic, and actually fitted for student government.

The executive committee is faced with its first test of fair-minded representation. The campus waits to judge their new governors by the policy they will adopt in this initial duty.

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## The Walls Come Down

OREGON'S present seniors were thinking about high school graduation when a man named Adolf Hitler took a revitalized German army into Austria in March, 1938.

In the four years since that first lightning-like trek across the Austrian border, events have piled on top of each other until the snowball of war has enveloped most of the civilized world.

Suddenly it becomes evident that this mounting torrent of activity has touched even the peaceful center of the slow-moving college campus, whose ivy vines had always seemed to cradle an existence entirely apart from that of the world outside. In the past, the worries of political gravy trains, Saturday night dates, or theoretical rather than actual studies of international affairs, have often made students oblivious to the world in which they live.

BUT in September, 1941, the war comes to our own doorstep. And with the increased emphasis on national defense and Americanism, it becomes evident that the "way of life" on a college campus has undergone a change, too.

There is something gone from the balanced spirit of the campus of years before, because so many undergraduates "over 21" are now a part of the ever-expanding United States army. The enrollment is not drastically reduced, but many of the oldsters are gone. An occasional uniform on the campus is no longer unusual.

House managers in living organizations juggle money hopelessly as they try to provide the same quality meals from money whose buying power has been sharply curtailed. Peculiarly enough, they find their members are quite uncomplaining about food economy. They seem to feel the gravity of the situation. There are fewer new clothes, because they aren't to be had.

THERE is a larger percentage of students in the University who have come because they have entirely serious motives of preparation for life. When jobs are so plentiful as during a war-time industrial boom, young men and women think twice before they choose between highly paid jobs and four years of college work. It is interesting to note that the slight enrollment decrease is attributed almost entirely to army and navy demands. It is an indication that many young people are seriously deciding to prepare themselves to take over the problems of the world instead of diving into insecurity for present material reward.

Few of the grim realities of events on the other sides of the waters has touched the protected lives of Oregon undergraduates. But modern communication has brought them closer to the stage of the greatest drama of the 20th century. It has brought them so close to the real suffering that each life has become a little more serious, a little less complaining, and a great deal more appreciative of the opportunity of obtaining a college education in a free country.

Although mid-summer rumors indicated Oregon might be in line for a sizeable enrollment decrease this fall, latest administration reports indicate that registration will remain practically the same as last year. Other coast colleges have noted decreases up to 10 per cent.

## At Second Glance

By TED HARMON

The 1941 edition of rush week, which most Greeks call "hell week," closed Tuesday afternoon with cars parked on lawns, blaring sirens and horns, saw blades and screaming coeds. Lifeblood for campus living organizations had been sucked from an even 500 rushees and the campus once again began to settle down to a normal routine.

It probably wasn't until after the pledge dance Tuesday eve, not until these chosen 500 climbed into squeaky bunks did they begin to realize that their future would not be exactly a bed of roses. Sure, this week they can sleep as late as they want, run around and violate what will be quiet hours and let the sophomores clean up the houses. But that's all this week.

And as they danced they, as all new students did, began to realize that they had begun to share new responsibilities and problems which will arise from those about them. The humor and pathos of rush week is ironically mixed, but the final outcome is always the same; the bond of a fraternity pin is not in its weight or size, but in companionship and not even money can buy that. It's all in the individual.

### Red Face

At the dance, life's most embarrassing moment came for one rushee when she fell headlong down the steps of Gerlinger after catching her heel in her dress . . . and for another when she discovered that her "sisters" had mistakenly given her two dates for the evening and they were both downstairs. There was the fellow who couldn't find the "Alpha Delt" house, meaning, of course, the ADPis. There was the couple on the floor, one from Los Angeles, the other from Portland, who couldn't agree on their tempotic footwork. And the few seniors who managed to get dates for themselves with rushees to go to the dance. The ruse didn't last long.

NATURAL NUGGETS: Alpha Chi's Marcia Cochran and Katherine Pelly . . . ADPI's Winnie Scroggie and Lorraine Davidson . . . Alpha Gam's Betty Lee Stuart and Betty Jean Bishop . . . AOPi's Carol Pagler and Betty Ann Leist . . . Alpha Phi's Eleanor Staehli and Carolyn Loud . . . Alpha Xi Delta's Jean Norton and Amy Brattain . . . Chi O's Suzanne Stickels and Jean Marshall . . . Tri-Delt's Meri Harsh and Marjory Vannice . . . Dee-Gee's Barbara Younger and Betty Bevil . . . Gamma Phi's Barbara . . . Theta's Polly Gordon and

(Continued on page five)

## 'Greatest Show on Earth' Stars A. Hitler; 'Cast' Jittery

(Editor's note: The following is one of a series of interpretative columns on international affairs to be written by University students interested in the field. The opinions of the writer, an Oregon senior, are not necessarily the views of the Emerald.)

By J. C.

"Abie's Irish Rose" and "Tobacco Road" were pretty fair shows of a sort and are remembered for the long runs they enjoyed on Broadway but they have long since been dwarfed by the color-filled, billion dollar extravaganza now being presented by a star-studded cast headed by the Messrs. Hitler, Mussolini, Stalin, and Churchill and a supporting cast of millions. The program lists Mr. Hitler as the villain, and he has stayed thoroughly in character all during the performance. Britannia has a tough part as the wronged maiden; while she's undoubtedly a nice girl, so far she seems more perturbed about saving the family silverware than about salvaging her virtue. In fact Mr. Hitler has been heard to insinuate that, although she belongs to the YWCA now, she has a past of her own. With a quick shave, a bath, and a delousing process between acts, Mr. Stalin bloomed forth as the champion of virtue after a rather smelly part as coat holder for Mr. Hitler in the first act. Mr. Mussolini, now relegated to the wings as sound effects man, is doing a tremendous job on the wind machine.

### Love Scene

Irritated by the fact that Mr. Hitler has been promising ice cream cones to his little brothers, the star-spangled gent in the front row has been raucously heckling Mr. H. during the entire show. So infuriated is the gent with the stars becoming that he threatens to jump up on the stage and kick the tar out of the fuzzy-lipped villain if he doesn't put down the meat cleaver and leave Britannia alone. The fair Britannia has quite obviously been making eyes at this gallant gentleman ever since the first act. The ushers report that the man with the stars on his vest has been acting kind of funny, running around behind scenes and loading cap pistols for the slant-eyed bit player with the rising sun on his tunic, then coming out in front and throwing tomatoes at him.

### More Confusing

The plot of this merry little show is a little bit thick and not at all easy to figure out. The supporting cast is taking an awful beating and they're kicking the very devil out of the props.

From way up in the nickel seats the whole thing is very difficult to understand. It would seem like a comedy if folks weren't so mad and excited about it. Some people think that the guy in the star-spangled vest should sit down and figure out a happy ending.

## Trade Last...

Warning to pledges: fraternity men agree that "a pat on the back develops character—if administered young enough, often enough, and low enough."

—Reader's Digest

Alumni and student body members of UCLA are requesting Ozzie Nelson, currently singing with his orchestra at the Casa Manana, to include UCLA's "By the Old Pacific's Rolling Waters" in the album of college songs which he recently made in the east.

—California Daily Bruin

At UCLA, with a view toward more campus democracy, Student Body Prexy Jim Devere invited presidents of all organizations—both University and social fraternities—to gather and talk problems on executives' day. At Oregon, with so many politicians under one roof, a new political bloc would probably be formed.

This income tax minimum is getting mighty low. We can just hear some bum say: "Could you spare me a nickel to pay my income tax."

—Daily Texan