

Class Card Skeleton Looks For a Closet

Why?

By **BOB WHITELEY**

There are many freshmen on the campus who want to know, "What is a class card? What is the class card situation? How does it affect me? What do I get out of it?"

First and probably the most important item is the fact that all freshman numerals that are earned by members of the freshman class are paid for by the receipts of class card sales. The only ticket for admittance to freshman class meetings is the class card, and this is the only way to check the membership of those attending. The freshman can keep their meetings to themselves.

When Junior Weekend rolls around in the spring, all the paint and brooms for painting the "O" are purchased with class card sales. It is not furnished by the school, and the freshmen need a fund from which to draw.

The biggest social event, as far as freshmen are concerned, is the annual Frosh Glee held at the close of spring term. Where else but from class cards can money come for guarantees to big name bands?

By requiring purchase of a class card for all students interested in participating in class activities, then, we not only keep a tabulation of active members but provide a treasury with money sufficient to carry on the normal procedure of the class.

These are the values of the class card, other than those of political importance in estimating voting strength, etc.

From These Cheap Seats

"Class cards" and "fireworks" have come to be almost synonymous in the Oregon undergraduate's political vocabulary. But after a year of heated battle, it looked yesterday as if the "swords were to be made into plowshares" and the class card issue tucked away in its rightful place.

In agreeing to recommend to the freshman class at its meeting tonight that membership-voting cards be without charge, ASUO President Lou Torgeson and the by-laws committee which he appointed for freshman organization paved the way for a unified freshman class. For a class with time for more worthwhile activities than the inter-organization bickering which marked the first year of the class of '44.

Last year's freshman class is an interesting example of what split-unity can do to class morale. Two distinct units of the group existed throughout the year because they could not agree on this single issue of paid voting franchise. Last year's split is certainly a living example of what we do not want in student government—crossed swords, entirely opposite principles, constant strife.

It cannot but seem right, when the class card issue is viewed without prejudice, that in a democratic self-government such as is the aim of the University of Oregon, a "poll tax" is unjust. Taxing voters restricts voters, and restriction is not the basis of democracy.

They will have to work out some sort of an activity tax, which seems well and good since the class must be financed in its social efforts. But it will be relatively simple to devise a plan for required contributions.

If the class of '44 accepts the recommendation of the by-laws committee tonight, they have a chance to go down in collegiate history as the first group to experiment with the universal suffrage type of government, to act as a test tube for three other classes now wondering about the benefits of such a system, and to act as a proving ground for the hundreds of freshman classes yet to come.

Why Not?

By **JEAN SPEAROW**

While the question of class cards prepares itself for an official airing before the freshman class tonight, it would be well to look carefully at figures recorded during registration in the matter of sales.

Sticking doggedly to tradition, sophomores sold class cards for 50 cents and managed a nice profit by the end of the second day. Juniors and seniors, selling the 10-cent card, committed financial suicide. Evidently students care little about whether the price of class cards is 10 cents or 50 cents. For despite the fact that the privileges attached to all of the cards were not worth even a dime, the same number of cards were sold by the sophomores for 50 cents as by the seniors or juniors for 10 cents.

Just what are the privileges which one buys when he buys a class card. The voting franchise, with all its attending evils, doesn't even enter the picture until spring term. A reduction on the class social function is optional with the class. There is no inducement then except the theoretical one that all persons engaged in activities must possess a card. But few committee heads check on such purchases before making appointments.

The single issue of concrete importance then is how to finance activities. The most likely suggestion seems to be an activity tax, and as social events came along, reductions would be given, until by the end of the year the tax had been returned. Its only function would be to serve as an amount of cash with which the class could conduct business.

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America Must Follow the Path Through "Swamps, Quagmires"

By **DON WILL**

Today we are being told that the United States is at war—declared, undeclared, or otherwise—and our enemy-fascistic aggression. There are very few who deny this and a still smaller minority which today are creating a bedlam with their isolationist fallacies. These insidious incantations are to be found everywhere and it is difficult to know where to stand.

President Roosevelt has been denounced for saying we merely wish to crush a rattlesnake rather than tell us we are at war because the word means only Sherman's "hell" in the mind of Americans. The writer does not intend to argue about the way in which it is put to the people nor whether we should keep a president because our nation has come to this state under him. The writer wanted Willkie, too, but the situation of today is such that petty differences have no place in the American mind. The majority has chosen our path and it is that path that we must follow to its ultimate conclusion even though it lies through the swamps and quagmires of war.

Things Worse Than War

And if it is war it will not mean that the college youth of today will tomorrow be a "hopeless, regimented robot." He may be disciplined to a hard vigorous life, he may think a little more of the comforts of civilian liberties, he may be more determined to take his place in the running of his

country and with a strong desire to prevent the recurrence of today's tragedy—but that doesn't make him a robot.

War will not make America a shallow mockery of democracy if today's youth haven't gone soft from the neck both ways—if we have the courage and stamina of England, the faith of China and the determination of Russia. If anyone cared to listen last Sunday morning he could have heard a broadcast from England by a Jewish rabbi, a Catholic priest, and a Protestant minister, all Americans, telling of the renewed strength of England's churches through her trial by fire—he could hear of the plans for a better country built from the ruins of the old—he could hear of the forgotten racial hatreds—and he could hear how democracy and unity daily forges ahead in the midst of war. This by men of different faiths there for the purpose of finding out if the morals, churches, and democracies are weakening.

No, America will not lose all nor become a hollow monument to futilism if she but remembers and determines to insist upon her place at the designing board of the future. Rather, America would become a living symbol of forgotten ideals and principles if it should prove to have sons without the guts to undergo hardships or unwilling to shed blood in the '40's for that system of freedom and liberty fostered by the blood of '76.

Trade Last...

By **MARY WOLF**

The people of all nations—all the world's 1,500,000,000 civilized people with the possible exception of two or three million fascists—were: (1) thoroughly sick of and appalled by the idea of war; (2) morally ashamed of it. —Time, Sept. 11, 1939.

If you're no longer out in the air, you can't be enjoying yourself indoors and out, if your eyes become tired and your head begins to hurt, if your food won't digest, if your back becomes cramped, if your feet seldom move, if your hands become stiff with exertion, if you can't find a law or medicine to prevent this, brother, you've got studying to do!

—School Herald

Nearly all the days are alike—it's just a matter of how much longer some of them are. And some of the people you meet.

—Daily Texan

If men do not heed the lesson of evolution, if they continue to put personal profits above all other considerations, the human race will go the way of the dinosaurs, and man will be superseded by some other animal as the dominant form of life.

—Daily Trojan

A chicken in the house is worth three in the coop, but three fighting cocks in the parlor—well! Such were the thoughts running rampant at the Chi Omega house of the University of Kansas after their neighbors, the Sig Alph's thrust three cocks unceremoniously brought the front door about 10 o'clock one evening. They were forcefully ejected. However, they were still on hand to crow at 6 o'clock the next morning. The episode followed a day of dickering, because the Chi O's swiped the Sig Alpha Drake Relays trophy.

—Daily Kansan.

At Second Glance...

By **TED HARMON**

FLICKER - FLUTTERS: Last year's crop of campus movie-goers who went to Chapman hall once a week to view D. W. Griffith's "Intolerance," which before the eight reels had been run, had broken every existing code in Will Hays' books, or the excruciatingly funny "Steamboat Willie," Mickey Mouse's first debut, will welcome the announcement of a new series to start on the campus October 8.

This year's films will be classic favorites such as Douglas Fairbank's "Robin Hood," and even Bob Benchley's "Life of the Polyp." Admission is free with presentation of a student body card. The scope of the films to be shown will be from the early silent attempts to the talkies, and then out of the world with Benchley.

IT CAN'T HAPPEN HERE DEPARTMENT: "Central, may I have the Delta Delta Delta phone number?" "I heard you the first time." Or like the two freshman girls sitting in the Side Show, magpicking over cokes: "He reminded me of Rudolph Valentino . . ." "How's that?" "Well, not as good looking, but just as dead!" . . . Or the couple that were sitting at Taylor's. He got up and walked to the door while she suddenly stopped, turned and got on her hands and knees to look under the both. Came the wisecrack: "He's not under there . . . he's waiting for you at the door."

ALL-AMERICAPERS: Now that the 1941 Oregon received another plus rating, the office may well turn into the veritable date-bureau of the campus, for at a late meeting last night, interested and enthused underclassmen thronged the office, looking for a chance to work on the annual . . . girls outnumbering boys three to one, as usual . . . but all is not lost, for how can any editor, even Bishop, take charge

of nearly one hundred secretaries? Last year there were only ninety-nine.

RUMORS AT RANDOM . . . that Alpha O June Marie Wilson bears a striking resemblance to a prominent faculty member . . . that Theta Betty Lou Brugman had lots of fun at the International settlement while down for the Stanford game . . . that Delt Mr. and Mrs. Dick Wesson, now in Portland, has registered for Sgt. Stork's draft next year . . . that Alpha Phi Cynthia Caulfield's secret admirer sits right next to her in her third-year German class . . . two townies, Sigma Chi's Duane Marshall and ADPI's Winnie Scroggie having good times together . . . that Johnny Kahananui has the grandest assortment of Hawaiian print shirts . . . that we're anxious to see Ted Hallock's knee-length coats and chest-high trousers . . . that we'd like to know more about Thetaki's Bob Malcomb being a personal friend of Linda Darnell . . . that Beta's Bruce Stephenson isn't back this year so K. Jenkins returns his pin . . . that Bob Whiteley and Russ Hudson bought ATO sweetheart pins for their girl friends; now have decided to wear them personally . . . that Betty Sue Fristow, Alpha O pledge, has received a diamond from "way back home" at the U of W . . . that UO students consume nearly 10 gallons a day of coke syrup, of which one ounce is used in each glass . . . Last year's Emerald worker, Ardie Alexander has changed her last name to Haesar . . . that Nisma Banta has returned to the campus after a summer in San Francisco and vacationing . . . that another campusch by politics is well under way, now occupied with the thoughts about freshman class officers. . . . that McArthur court will be available only to class dances and Mortar Board this year . . . others, taboo.