

OREGON DAILY EMERALD

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WEBFEET should be careful not to play the Axis game of "bits and pieces"—a game in which the careless pass along bits of gossip about movements of pals in the service, and the enemy pieces them into a pattern which the armed forces have been trying to conceal. Above all, guard your lips in "bull sessions," for it is here that you are most inclined to let down the bars.

No Bombshells Today . . .

THE bombshell that threatened to explode in the lap of the executive council Thursday afternoon proved to be a dud. Quietly, Steve Worth, first vice-president of the ASUO, outlined three possible courses of action the council might follow in organization of the freshman class. One would have eliminated organization for the duration ("because of possible lethargy in cooperation"); a second would have eliminated organization for all-time ("because freshmen might have different political cleavage with an extra year of no politics" and because "there might be less upper class control of freshman politics"); the third proposal would carry out winter term organization.

Worth presented no recommendation on the three programs. He offered them for council consideration and council action.

* * *

QUIETLY, members discussed the three proposals. One member suggested "it wouldn't help" to postpone elections one year; they could still be upper-class controlled. Another followed it up, that the fall term delay was enough to "acclimate" freshmen to their class members and campus. A third suggested the value of maintaining class spirit, this despite the difficulties of war-time.

When the most startling proposal of the meeting came (to nominate and elect officers all the same night), members accepted it in stride, discussed its values: It would "clean up" entire organization in the one night, saving time; it would insure heavy attendance at the nominating assembly; students who often turn out just to vote, would for once hear the constitution their class would adopt.

The motion came " . . . to organize prior to January 15, at discretion of the first vice president . . . to draw up a constitution . . . to ratify the constitution, nominate and elect officers at the same meeting, with at least no previous notices in the Emerald." The motion passed unanimously.

There had been no bombshell. The discussion that might have lasted into evening was over in less than a half-hour. Freshman class organization will carry on despite the war.

Secret Weapon . . .

A NEW weapon has been developed in Europe. Everywhere the swastika flies oppressed people—little people you meet on the street—have found ways of digging sharply at the Hun horde. Sometimes these stabs have proved expensive, even fatal, but they show the spirit is not conquered so easily as the body, and are vivid illustrations of the real meaning of "morale."

The Office of War Information has released a number of stories picturing these stabs. Some are brave, some are tragic, a few are plain funny. One of these last tells about an old Dutch woman arrested for listening to BBC broadcasts from London, and hailed into a Nazi court.

"Why did you do this?" asked the judge.
"Why, your honor," she replied, "Hitler told us he would be in London by October, 1940. I have been listening every day since then. I surely would not want to miss der Fuehrer."

Now the allies can add contempt to their list of weapons.
—J. J. M.

'War Futile Without Plan For Peace'

(Editor's Note: Last week Vice-President Wallace delivered to the nation an address on the aims, needs, and possible forms of the peace to follow this war. Columnist Henry McLemore in a nationally syndicated article took Mr. Wallace to task for talking peace before the war is won. Now Al Larsen, a regular contributor to the Emerald, takes up the cudgel for the vice-president.)

By AL LARSEN

The cleverness of Henry McLemore, when he proposes a halo for Wallace for "getting his mind off the war" should be forgiven, for McLemore's quips about peace planning show a dire lack of equipment for considering such a vital subject.

A political-economic crisis as great as that faced by the colonies at the time of the American revolution is approaching the United States. The unity of effort by the United Nations at war must be preserved and extended into a world at peace if cooperation between nations is to prevent future armed conflicts. Tremendous changes in international relationships do not just happen to bring favorable results. They must be planned and the ideological groundwork must be laid beforehand.

Mr. McLemore, and others, do not seem to be aware that:

1. Discussing the peace does not mean to stop the fighting.
2. Peace aims and plans are powerful psychological weapons of war.

3. People were told in the last war to hang the Kaiser and discuss the peace afterwards. Wilson went to the peace conference armed primarily with ideals—and twenty years later a greater war engulfed the world.

We lost the first round of the war because we were unprepared.

Gracie Does Meaty Article on Rationing

By GRACIE ALLEN

Nowadays everybody is talking about Clark Gable being in the Army and about sharing meat before we have rationing so there will be enough for our boys in uniform. I don't suppose there's any connection between these two subjects but anyway everybody is talking about them. And many people are actually sharing meat already. I know my sister Bessie goes down town every day with a baked ham under her arm, trying to find some nice looking soldier or sailor to share it with her. So far, all the soldiers and sailors she's met don't seem to care for baked ham. But perhaps you and others are having better luck than Bessie. Whether it's carrying baked ham down town every day or doing something else, we should all do something about the "share the meat" plan.

One article I read about it said, "The meat output for the present marketing year will be more than 24 billion pounds." Along with other figures, it also said, "Civilians will have to get along on about 3½ billion pounds less than they'd like to have." A person with half a mind can see that's right—and I agree with it! Speaking just for myself and a hundred and thirteen million others, I'd say that each of us can easily get along on 3½ billion pounds less meat. Furthermore, if it's necessary we can get along on 2½ billion pounds less! And we'll be glad to do it! After all, we can use less meat more

JIM MURDAUGH

OF FREED-HARDEMAN COLLEGE, SCORED A STAGGERING TOTAL OF 78 POINTS, OR PRACTICALLY TWO A MINUTE, AS HIS SCHOOL CRUSHED BETHEL COLLEGE 115 TO 30!

THE NETS ALL BUT CAUGHT FIRE!

THE MAST OF SIR THOMAS LIPTON'S SHAMROCK IV IS NOW USED AS A FLAGPOLE ON THE NEW YORK UNIVERSITY HEIGHTS CAMPUS

DR. WALTER C. JONES
OF THE BIRMINGHAM-SOUTHERN FACULTY IS A MEMBER OF NINE GREEK-LETTER FRATERNITIES!

\$5400 WILL BUY ONE BARRAGE BALLOON! BUY A BOND TODAY!

Free for All . . .

Dear Friends at Oregon:

We have been at sea for better than a month. There have been few good opportunities to get a clear glimpse of a strange land—what land I cannot disclose. Had I spun the globe a year ago and picked a remote spot, I could have done no better than fate has done for me.

You know the rigid rules of censorship. They are for our own benefit and we all appreciate this fact, and therefore do not feel taxed. Since I see only men, ship, and ocean, and it is not

If we lose the first round of the peace we've lost the peace. (And, in actuality, the war).

It is better to meet an unpredictable post-war situation with our heads full of ideas and alternatives than to meet it empty-minded.

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advisable to write about men and ship, that leaves me the ocean. There is certainly plenty of it. As one soldier put it, simply because a guy does not get sea sick does not necessarily mean that he doesn't get sick of the sea.

The ocean works a curious effect on everyone. I'm no exception. Being out here has increased my respect for the navy, especially the young sailors who man our fighting craft. Enough cannot be said about them. Dodging trouble takes nerve; looking for it takes guts.

It seems the most important thing right now, though, is soap. A bath in ice water is not so hot, but without soap it's close to impossible. Officers supply a great deal of their own equipment, and that includes soap. Coming aboard this struggle buggy in a rush, I forgot to bring mine. Those lifebuoy ads have their point.

The humorous people aboard are the yardbirds. Yes, even here. They brought 'em along because they are an indispensable part of the army. A yardbird is a jerk with a neutral personality backed up with a great deal of misinformation which he peddles at the most inopportune times. He would much rather talk than work. Because of this failing, he works mostly.

Regardless of the \$5000 education we are supposed to have been given, our geography stinks. I thought I knew something about the world, but I shudder every time a soldier asks me a question about geography now. I ask the rest of the army and the result is the same.

I'm enjoying my trip. Ship's watch takes only four hours a day. The rest of the time I study a new language, read geography, and wade through the bull sessions.

Best regards to my friends and hoping you will drop me a line at Hq Det A.P.O. 3310
Care Postmaster, New York City
New York
Wish you were here.
Lt. Roy Conroy
Transportation Corps
United States Army