

OREGON EMERALD

RAY SCHRICK, Editor; BETTY BIGGS SCHRICK, Business Mgr.
G. Duncan Wimpers, Managing Editor; Marjorie Young, News Editor;
John J. Mathews, Associate Editor

UPPER BUSINESS STAFF
Advertising Managers: John Jensen, Cecil Sharp, Shirley Davis, Russ Smelser, Dwayne Helmer, Connie Fullmer, Circulation Manager.
Lois Claus, Classified Advertising Manager.
Elizabeth Edmunds, National Advertising Manager.

Member
Associated Collegiate Press
ALL-AMERICAN 1942
UPPER NEWS STAFF
Fred Treadgold, Co-Sports Editor
Fred Beckwith, Co-Sports Editor
Roy Nelson, Art Editor
Marjorie Major, Women's Editor
Janet Wagstaff, Assistant Editor
Ted Goodwin Asst. Managing Editor

Represented for national advertising by NATIONAL ADVERTISING SERVICE, INC., college publishers' representative, 420 Madison Ave., New York—Chicago—Boston—Los Angeles—San Francisco—Portland—Seattle.

Published daily during the college year except Sundays, Mondays, holidays and final examination periods by the Associated Students, University of Oregon.
Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice, Eugene, Oregon.

Ad Lib

By JOHN J. MATHEWS
First all-campus jig of the term is spotlighted in the Igloo. G. Carey, of course, is converting the notes to music, and—as who doesn't know by this time?—the featured attraction of the evening is to be the formal introduction of Bro. Spider Dickson and Al Kasmeyer's "Blue Eternity." Best of luck, boys. It'd really be swell if this new tune were to get the raves from the dancing, humming crowd that it has from those who have heard it so far: both a fine deal for Kaz and Spider and the whole school.

By the way, last night's Nickel Hop offered the best chance for a poll of disk favorites among the campus gang. Result: as expected. James and Miller are leading the pack, with plenty of T. Dorsey and Goodman to be heard. A couple of houses were a little tough to check on, though.

Speaking of Yella Pessl, that publicity gag pulled in the Beat a while back about the great pianist giving pointers to Teddy Wilson was no phoney. She actually has given the King of 88 tips on the ivories more than once.

And speaking of Teddy Wilson, in turn, has anyone actually heard this "new style" he was supposed to have adopted? I'd like to talk to someone who could tell me where I could lay hands on an honest-to-goodness waxing of this new kick Wilson was said to have fallen onto a couple of months ago. Likewise F. Beckwith, an ardent Wilson fan.

And now, kids, we are speaking of Mr. Beckwith. Last week I offered that there ought to be a jam fraternity called Eta Epsilon Rho, which, in Greek caps looks like the English "HEP." I had forgotten this little jewel as one of those things which just isn't worth talking about twice, then suddenly I found that Brother Beckwith, a master organizer and enthusiast, had picked it up and now has a crew forming Gulp.

I Cover the Campus

By FRED BECKWITH
Because of last night's activities, the slot machine business has taken a terrible drop . . . Too many nickels were spent between the hours of seven to nine . . . The headline-news attraction of the day concerns a certain little mud-slinging contest between a member of a prominent sorority on campus and a resident of Hendricks Hall . . . Really girls, (we know who made the trek back to California, you are!) why don't you kiss and make up? . . . Bob Alvord has leaving in his wake a nice list of friends. At least he can say he had his pin on Barbara Beck, that glamorous Theta, for twenty-four hours! . . .

Between The Lines

By ROY PAUL NELSON
ONE OF THE fascinating aspects of the election Thursday night in Villard was the chain of disillusioned Independents who came filing into their respective living organizations with such slightly embittered statements as, "Let's go and smash in a few Greek faces." They had just witnessed a Greek bloc in action. They had just seen a party of powerful paddle-perpetuated political puppets in the act of voting.

Greek More Stable
The Greeks unquestionably have the more stable organization, but only because each member has been forced to negotiate, where it is left up to the whim of the individual in the independent set-up.
Actually, this election won't affect anyone to any extent, except for the honor gained by the four who were voted in, but it is the principle of the thing that offers a source of irritation.

Not a Slam
This discourse is not intended as a slam against the new freshman officers. They are every bit as capable—and maybe more capable—than the independent candidates.
Campaign speeches were as trite as usual. Standing back and eyeing carefully the procedure was Mr. Richard Williams of the educational activities board. A number of assorted upperclassmen were also up there eyeing the procedure, among other things.
One Grecian miss forgot for (Please turn to Page Seven)

Pin Notes
Jack Cramer of the same house hung his pin on Pi Phi Barbara Harr . . . King Martin, Delt, hung his jewelry on Theta Jan Bean after she got her own pin for initiation . . . Jean Morrison once drank twenty-three glasses of fruit punch at a high school contest . . . What member of a certain fraternity got himself into a jam when his out-of-town girl friend hit campus and pledged the same house as his on-campus girl friend? . . . The two women concerned are Kappas . . .

That freshman youth who had a lapse of memory at the political election the other night complained that everyone was making too much noise and he couldn't think clearly . . . Success story of Bass Dyer: (1) As a sophomore in high school he had other people arrange his dates; (2) As a junior he went steady with the school's most popular girl; (3) As a senior he was elected student body president, and she was elected vice-president . . .

Famous Last Words
Today's famous last words are contributed by Steve Worth: "Have all the precincts been counted?" . . . Clinton Paine, they tell me, has just acquired the monicker of "the kissed-off kid" . . . The Kappas have just taken into their keep a little blue kitten. After sweeping the poor darling off the sidewalk, they gave him a bath, and tied a blue ribbon around his neck . . . The Chi Psis' little cocker spaniel, (Please turn to Page Seven)

Irish Eyes Are Smiling . . .

THE nominations came out as expected. The elections came out as expected. The Greeks came out as expected.

The Irish Statesman Patrick Cloud, senior, can look back on a successful freshman campaign. His debut as big boss of the bloc was a rather easy victory. There had been no great worry, especially after he saw women's houses clearly in line. The Irish Statesman can look forward to spring elections with even greater hope.

That the preferential system would have given majority and minority parties representation, that democratic logic favors the system, these were not the point. The point was that the Irish Statesman had enough new Greeks behind him who would vote as he said.

Yell King Ted Loud, who aroused such football spirit, led the cheering section for his elder statesman at the freshman meeting. But this time it was an all-Greek, not an all-University grandstand.

There had been no discussion on the merits of the preferential question. A vote that should have been decided by open-minded discussion was decided by political orders. Freshmen could have decided the question for themselves. But the answer was put in their mouths before they had a chance.

THE election statistics are interesting:
If the Greeks had been voting among themselves for offices, Virginia Wright, Gamma Phi, would have been elected president (392 votes); John Helmer, Fiji, would have been elected vice president (389 votes); Dorothy Manville, Alpha Xi Delta, would have been elected secretary (380 votes), and President Hank Doeneka, SAE, would have been elected treasurer (376 votes).

Jack Olin, Omega hall, received 227 Independent votes for president, within five of the average Independent minority for the evening. He received more votes than any other Independent candidate.

Greeks carried standing votes at the meeting by a greater majority than they carried the election. Maybe many thought it wasn't necessary to vote with the strong majority. Maybe more of them thought for themselves and didn't vote.

To Spike Another . . .

SPIKINGLY speaking, there's a rumor rampant that needs squelching. Friday, last week, the University Co-op announced purchase of \$3,000 worth of war bonds which raised its total war investment to \$5,000 in bonds.

By way of explanation: In ordinary times, the Co-op doesn't have an excess of \$3,000. In normal times, stock turns over quickly. When "Joe C." buys a camera most of the price he pays for it is invested in another to fill up the shelf again. Now, there are no more cameras. The people who make them are busy making materials for war.

When the Co-op cash register rings up the price of a camera the money cannot be used; yet it isn't actual profit.

THE money "Joe C." pays for a camera today can't be used for another camera tomorrow, but some day it can be used. The Co-op will need to re-stock its shelves with articles not available now. So these war bonds are, essentially, part of the stock of the student store.

Buying war bonds was the ideal solution for the problem the Co-op board faced when it realized that \$5,000 which will be needed after the war was doing no good in its cash form. Now this money can do double duty—it fights alongside the dollars that fifty million Americans have already invested in Victory, and still it is ready to step back into duty for Oregon students in their store when it can be used.—E. N. and J. W.

IF A BUDDY MEET A BUDDY-

By BETTY LU SIEGMAN
V-mail letters are becoming more popular with Oregon alumni in the armed forces as evidenced by the number received by several campus personages.
Among these was the one which Professor George Turnbull, of the school of journalism, received from Dick McCantie, '42, who is with the medical corps somewhere in New Guinea.

Elmer Fansett, '28, former alumni secretary, and now in the navy, recently received one of the miniature letters from Lieut. Col. Del C. Stanard, '21, on duty in Australia, who writes that he has "met many fine people" and has had the privilege of "seeing some four thousand miles of the country by air and rail."

Word of promotion to a second lieutenant of John K. Pratt, Jr., a former University student, who has been overseas somewhere in Australia since last spring, has been received by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Pratt of Eugene.

Lieutenant Pratt had been a staff sergeant and acting battalion sergeant-major.

During his freshman year on the campus in 1940 he won the General Martin award as the outstanding cadet in the competition between the University of Oregon and Oregon State, being the only freshman ever to gain this honor.

Alvin A. Gould, ex-University student, was among hundreds of men commissioned as second lieutenants and graduated as bombardiers last week from three schools comprising the West Texas Bombardier Triangle.

With their graduation, the newly commissioned men learned that bombardiers who were graduated from the Triangle only a few weeks ago had participated in the raid of two weeks ago on Wake island, strategic Pacific outpost now in Japanese hands.

Two in Basic
Aviation Cadets William W. Brenner and John S. Chambers, (Please turn to Page Seven)