

# OREGON *Daily* EMERALD

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## Anti-Bug Advice . . .

Winter is a-comin' in and with it middle-of-the-night eight o'clocks, never-dry shoes, and calls to the infirmary.

It's that last item—sickness, that can cause more lost hours and days than any other. It seems that just about the time the poison oak curls up for the winter, the various "bugs" move up to the front line and take over.

This year more than ever the infirmary will be overtaxed. Soldiers and civilians share our student hospital now, and the infirmary beds will be available for only the more serious illnesses.

So it's up to the individual student whether or not his nose is a persistent red, his voice a husky baritone ALL winter.

Every time a physician says easily and cheerfully that so and so needs more sleep—so and so stifles a temptation to elaborate upon his overwhelming schedule, the impossibility of it all.

But is it impossible? If you HAVE to say up half the night, or half of two nights in preparation for an exam, too bad. But if you ditto this procedure with no logical reason, don't get mad and decide that life is pretty terrible.

Another thing, it's no secret that the so-called "protective foods," fruits, vegetables, butter, etc., etc., are not exactly weighting down dining tables these days. So when the terrific choice between carrots and cake, milk or meringue pie confronts you, try carrots and milk. Or didn't you know there was a Kleenex shortage?

\* \* \* \*

The hardest, but the longest-wearing health insurance is learning to take one thing at a time, to relax the brain cells, and all the twitching nerves. Your own remedy is for you to discover, sometimes it's little naps now and then, a warm shower, or just changing shoes.

About ten minutes after so and so has stopped defending the hectic pace he treasures with such fond martyrdom, he will begin to admit that he knows what's the matter. Once that's decided, a little reorganizing of food and sleeping habits turns the trick.

The infirmary has enough to do. The idea is to stop depending upon "nervous energy" and luck to scare away "bugs."

—M.M.

## These Four . . .

Four students have indicated a desire to help in student government by submitting their names to the executive council as prospective senior representatives on the council. These students, by submitting their own names to the council, are taking part in a new move among campus leaders to allow those to govern who want to govern and who demonstrate their ability to do so. In past years, vacancies in class offices and on the executive council were filled always more or less arbitrarily. A student was appointed. He did not have to show a desire for that appointment, at times he was not required to show any ability. He took the job, did the amount of work necessary. But because the position was given to him, rather than being asked for by him, he did not feel the responsibility to say to himself, "I've asked for this job; I have to show that I can do it."

But these four, Lee Montgomery, Yvonne Torgler, Charline Pelley, and Harry Skerry, by their requests for the job of senior representative on the council, have showed that they are willing to accept the full responsibility of this job. They have asked for it, they will take it, and they will do their best at it.

There are criticisms of this system, and there are favorable comments on it. As a criticism, it is pointed out that sometimes those who would govern best are not necessarily the ones who would like to govern. But this is countered by the fact that sometimes, under the arbitrary appointment system, the one to govern is neither one who would govern best, or one who would like to govern. By submitting names for a position, students indicate an interest in student government, in this job and in others that might come up on the same line in case they are not appointed. The system isn't perfect, it can't be and be democratic. But it's getting better.

—M.Y.

## THEY WAITED TOO



## IF A BUDDY MEET A BUDDY-

By GLORIA MALLOY

At last it's happened! They've been keeping us in nothing but suspense for the past few months. As a result of his leave from naval training at UCLA, ATO Bob Sell finally nailed a killer of a diamond on Pi Phi Alice Bloodworth's third finger, left hand. As for the date of their wedding, it might be any time after Bob graduates from school and becomes an ensign. Oh, happy days!

That handsome-looking couple we've seen around the campus the last couple of days is none other than Ensign Al Larsen and Marge Dibble. Al was that plenty powerful ISA president last year. He's home on leave after his graduation from Northwestern university.

### His Old "Pal"

One afternoon last week Pfc. Harry Haugsten visited his old "pal," Alpha Phi Jean Brice. Harry is in the air corps stationed in Kentucky. After his leave he will go straight to his new base in North Carolina. Says Harry, "The army isn't such a bad thing at all, in fact, I rather enjoy it!"

Pfc. Dick Steelhammer, a member of the class of '45, is now a drill instructor in the marines in San Diego, California.

Ensign Dick Clark, DU, reports from somewhere in the North Pacific that "these Japanese radio programs are driving me crazy." No doubt, the boy is in a hot spot!

### Doing All Right

The V-12ers at the University of Washington are doing all right in the way of sports. Cliff Giffen, Pi Kap, is playing first-string tackle on the football team; Bob Wren, DU, is also doing a fine job on the basketball squad.

Bells! Bells! Ensign Bill Bradshaw, Sigma Chi, and Alpha Phi Pat Longfellow took the final vows in Portland last Wednesday. Bill was on his leave after graduation from Northwestern.

First Lt. Al Sorensen is now in General Patton's 7th army in Italy advancing on Rome. A member of a tank battalion, Al says he has had three tanks shot out from under him. Ticklish business, eh what!

First Lt. Bud Leonard, SAE, and member of the class of '42, has been stationed somewhere in the South Pacific for the past nine months.

Pvt. Bob MacDonald, past prexy of ATO, is stationed at

Camp Kohler, Sacramento, California. "Mac" will complete his training for the signal corps in about three weeks and thinks he might be home for a leave soon after that. Could this be the reason for that sparkle in Dee Gee Sue Stater's eyes lately?

Our most somber apologies to friends (in or out of the Theta house), and relatives of Harry Prongas for our mistaken impression of Mr. Prongas' duties in the armed forces of the United States. He is now in New York as an army intelligence man. He just USED to be "nursemaid" to a squad of army nurses.

## Coeds Help

(Continued from page one)  
women's clubs throughout the state working on the project.

This Oregon project is a part of a nation-wide attempt by the general federation to buy a bomber for each state in the union.

Coed Capers money will be donated to the state fund, Gerd Hansen, general chairman, said, and should amount to between \$200 and \$300. Miss Hansen urged all girls to attend, since they will not only have a good time, but will also be helping in buying a bomber.

"Women of the Future" is the general theme of the Capers, with "When Women Reverse the Universe" as its slogan. The annual frolic will be held at Gerlinger hall between 7 and 11 p.m. two weeks from this Friday.

## Master Dance to Hold Tryouts Tonight at 8:15

Tryouts for Master Dance will be held this evening at 8:15 in Gerlinger hall. Both men and women are invited to try out.

Barbara Scott, president of the group, has announced that preparations are being made for a Christmas recital.

# Nuf Sed

By CHAS. POLITZ

Some of our soldier-student friends (they resent being called "army men") have been crying in their mythical beer lately over the state of their culinary setup. It was about chicken.

"We get it every Sunday—a whole half a fried one," the lamented.

"It must be awful," we sympathized.

"One gets abominably bored with the fowl," a Brooklyn intellectual wailed.

"Are you kidding?" we said.

They weren't.

Neither were we—the closest we'd been to chicken so far this year being the ones we drew for the cover of Pigger's Guide.

### Who Suggested?

We suggested that why not let us help you solve your problem by letting us undertake a gastronomic extermination of the pests come some Sunday soon.

"Fine," they said, blowing the mythical foam off the very pale pilsner en-unison. "Make it this Sunday," they suggested after we had suggested it to them. So they did.

And we anxiously awaited the day, prepared for the event by consulting all the available house-journals on chicken eating and accompanying table manner keeping in hourly telephone contact with "Aunt Emily" Post so as not to miss the latest reports on what fingers to keep from getting greasy first, and consulting the local Boy Scout detachments on the latest in knots with which to anchor the napkin around one's neck.

And the day came. And we were ready. And were we disappointed.

They had turkey.

## Career Girls On Campus

A girl knocked on the door and asked for Mademoiselle Janee.

"Do you have time to take me now?" she said.

Mademoiselle Janee, whose real name is Janet, looked over her schedule carefully. "I think I could squeeze you in right after Shakespeare," she replied. "I try to make all my patrons happy."

### Hair Dryer Cause of It All

Janet Barringer is a college girl here at Oregon. When she returned to school this fall she happened to bring a large hair-dryer with her and now she operates a thriving beauty parlor for her sorority sisters.

Mademoiselle Janee's Salon of Beauty is only one example of business ventures established inside girls' living organizations on this campus.

### Kappas Sell Apples

There's an apple concession at the Kappa house and a cigarette stand at the Alpha Delta Psi's. One of the Pi Phi hangs a sign outside her door which reads, Pigtails—5 cents, French Braids, 15 cents," and another Pi Phi runs a shoe shining parlor on the third floor.

There is even an art student at Lombardy lodge who does charcoal portraits for a nominal fee.

All of the female production magnates say that an extracurricular business career is fun! It's a good way to spend Friday nights, anyway.

Eighty-five students work part-time servicing all departments of the Washington State college library.