

OREGON DAILY EMERALD

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Shirkers Aren't Wanted...

Almost every day The Emerald carries stories announcing the appointment of a number of Betty Coeds and Joe Colleges as committee members. The publicity is grand and the announcement usually finds its way into home town papers, thereby making the students "big shots" in the eyes of home town folks.

The chairman is happy, "Such a nice bunch of people." Soon, however, smiles change to looks of worry. Just try and find the committee members, or for that matter get any of them to work. They have more excuses for inability to carry out the functions assigned to them than a freshman trying to get out of an eight o'clock.

Unfortunately, at the last minute something always comes up which is more important than the job to be done. Granted, there are a large number of students on this campus who do not take appointments unless they are sure they have the time and ability to do a good job. We are speaking of those who only think of the glory of being on a committee and forget entirely about such insignificant matters as the work involved.

There is a responsibility attached to appointments. People are dependent on you for the success of whatever function you are a part of and if you shirk your job it may mean that the whole project will collapse.

College is a training ground for future life and the cold, gray world isn't going to stand for shirkers. If you get used to slipping out of work which you had accepted, you will receive a rude awakening when you leave this campus.

Only if everyone does his share, can a program, project, dance or drive be a success. It's up to you. If you agree to do a job, then do it. Don't let the work "slip your mind" after you have received all the glory.—M.A.C.

G. P. A. Fodder...

With the latest ASUO executive council meeting, something new has been added to the freshman's campus perspective. There is a lot to the old theory professors, grandparents, and other such learned people are always driving into us, that knowledge should be the pure, unadulterated goal of every intelligent person and that such a purpose, in itself, is sufficient cause for the student putting forth every effort possible.

But if one takes the average, slightly confused freshman and asks him why he is attending the University, and what his purpose is behind the daily struggles he undergoes, there is likely to be only the evidence of chaos. For the average human being is not concerned with intellectual standards nor with moral aims. He has a number of unformed reasons for doing what he is doing, and in some cases even has none. So, progressive education considers the purpose behind education, considers the human failings of the individual and then proceeds to set up incentives and material goals which will persuade and charm the student into throwing every mental bone in his head into complete, over-all effort.

The executive council with this realization in mind and also as a personal merit award has offered to the freshman boy and girl with the highest cumulative GPA, a scholarship of \$75. The decision will rest upon grades received during the fall and winter terms, and freshmen, with mid-terms hardly begun, have the best possible chances to start out on an even footing with each other. This will be the first time such a scholarship has been offered and some boy and girl can expect the award during the spring term.

The results of this decision will probably be widespread and will affect more than the two who will eventually receive the scholarship. With a material incentive before them, everyone can expect an increase in freshman grades during this year. Now is the time to start pulling toward that goal which will be just enough to start some person out for the summer vacation, "well-holed" and with the best evidence of a superb record anyone could offer. And the others will have learned that invaluable lesson—how to study.P.F.O.

Globally Speaking

By BILL SINNOTT

Those aging lovers, ex-King Carol and Magda Lupescu, recently amazed the people of Vera Cruz by embarking for Brazil with 25 trunks, 40 suitcases, two Rolls Royces and assorted servants.

Carol is en route back to Rumania. Russia believes Carol is the only person who is capable of ruling a chaotic Rumania. Constantine Oumansky, the Soviet ambassador to Mexico, sent Magda a corsage of orchids as a proletarian bon-voyage present.

This amazing volte face of the Kremlin brings to our mind how very different this war is than the last. Then the Fourteen Points of Wilson were a clarion call to the peoples of the world. The Allies had something to fight for—the Central Powers something to look forward to after their defeat.

Now the maxim is that a person strong enough to form a stable government should rule. Thus Russia's support of Badoglio in Italy, Baron Mannerheim in Finland and now Carol in Rumania.

A New Holy Alliance

The proposed international super-state is to be run by the Big Three for Europe not by Europe. It is sort of a revived Holy Alliance. The principle of legitimacy seems to be playing as great a role as in the days of Metternich and Castlereagh.

Carol and his companion will find Bucharest greatly changed. The Athenae Palace hotel has been blitzed. The Athenae was the center of Rumanian intrigue. It was the hunting ground of Edith von Kohler, the Mata Hari of this war. The hotel was thronged with painted excellencies, corseted army officers and spies of both sexes.

It is paradoxical that Carol should owe his return from exile to Stalin. The king, who is vastly proud of his Hohenzollern blood, looked down on Hitler as scum from Vienna flophouses. Now the cousin of the last czar is beholden to the son of a Georgian cobbler.

Carol Overshadowed

Carol is able and intelligent—a multilingual product of that old international of kings. The king had an inferiority complex due to his overshadowment

in his youth by his sprightly, glamorous mother, Queen Marie.

Carol's great-uncle, Carol I, was imported into Rumania, as the country's ruler, in 1866 by the Bratianu family who ruled the kingdom for sixty years.

Marie was a beautiful granddaughter of Victoria who, for political reasons, was forced to marry Carol I's nephew and heir, Ferdinand.

Ferdinand was a hideously ugly dumb cluck. Marie decided to console herself with the handsome and rich Prince Stirbey. Prince Stirbey, by a funny coincidence, negotiated the recent Rumania armistice in Cairo.

Much-Wedded King

Carol grew up willful and spoiled. He married morganatically during the last war. Marie had the marriage annulled. Carol was dragooned into marrying Princess Helen of Greece.

Carol emulated his mother; seeking consolation from Magda Lupescu, the daughter of a junk dealer from Jassey, called Wolf. The couple were exiled in 1927.

In 1930 Carol returned and displaced his son as king. For ten years Carol ruled Rumania by trying to play off all the powers against each other.

Magda was disliked bitterly by Rumanians, not because she was the king's maitresse en titre but because she sold offices and concessions like a true daughter of the horse leech. The Rumanians are the world's most amoral people. The patriarch of the State Church was looked up to because he kept a chorus girl.

Graft Causes Trouble

The kingdom's great trouble was an overloaded bureaucracy that grafted like Pendergast. Carol tried to modernize his country's economy. He was a staunch supporter of the Allies until the fall of France paved the way for his downfall.

Mihai is still ruling Rumania. A cabinet made up of the same old gang—the Manius and Bratianus is trying to fight off communistic attempts to infiltrate the country.

IF A BUDDY MEET A BUDDY

By JEANNE WILTSHIRE

Hello all! Here's more news of our Oregon men in the service. . . . Let's start off with Ed Moshofsky, former Delta Upsilon president who is home on leave and visiting the campus. This previous football player is now playing ball with the army as a second lieutenant at Camp Sheldon, Mississippi. Don Lonie, ATO, also visited the alma mater last weekend. Don is stationed in the naval training school at UCLA.

Ensign Bill Huggins, class of '45, and ATO member, graduated from midshipman school August 23, 1944, and is now stationed at Little Creek, Virginia, as a gunnery officer. Harlowe Hayes, Duck from '41 to '43, now in the V-12 program studying to become a chaplain, has been assigned to Columbia university. Harlow was previously schooling at Park college, Missouri.

John Noble Home

PFC John Noble, Phi Psi, just returned from two years overseas. John is reporting back to Maryland to be an instructor. Private Jack Ruble, Chi Psi now in the M. P. platoon at Fort Leonard Wood, Missouri, spoke at a fraternity meeting last Tuesday evening. Navy man Marve Brown has been seen around the campus recently. Marve was previously at Willamette university in the V-12 program.

As for some data on "who is where, or who's doing what" . . . Bill Borchers is in the navy stationed in the Hawaiian Islands; Harry Johnson is in England with a replacement unit; Fred Rugh is studying meteorology in the army air corps; Bill Dean is in a rest camp in Australia convalescing after a siege of typhus; Bob Litten is in New Guinea.

Fancher Visits Campus

Bill Love is studying in the V-12 program at Notre Dame; and Eugene Bird, also with the V-12, is stationed at Helena, Montana. Lieutenant j.g. Brad Fancher, Sigma Nu, who graduated from Oregon in '41, was visiting the campus last Thursday. Brad is stationed near Boston, Mass.

And now for a glimpse into the

Lemon Drops

By SHUBERT FENDRICK

If you see some students wandering around the campus mumbling odd jumbles of letters, don't rush them to the infirmary. They are just freshmen learning to spell for English comp. The dictionary is now reported speedily replacing the dog as man's (freshman's) best friend.

Have you noticed large clouds of smoke hovering over the campus lately? Or have you seen boys tramping down the street emitting huge billows of smoke not unlike that of locomotives? Due to the

life of the air corps—Privates Jim Pelton, Don Beechler, Ben Brown, and Frank Churhey, have really seen something of the world since they left the campus last May. From here they took their "direction finding" training at Selfridge field, Michigan, and after a slight wait for planes, the boys flew to Brazil and from there on to India.

Kruschke in Medford

Private Ray Kruschke who left the campus last May, is now stationed at the Medford air field. Ray was recently in Eugene on a three-day pass.

And as a closing note, Private Bob Glasgow, '41, now in New Guinea, writes that while on a night problem with several buddies recently, they just happened to run across a watermelon patch, raided it, and carried the melons back to camp where the boys enjoyed a feast. This war isn't so bad after all.

shortage of popular brands of cigarettes, many lads have drawn their trusty pipes and these pipes are responsible for turning the U. of O. into another Pittsburg. And that, as the man said, is no pipe dream. The girls have, so far, managed to get by with the brands of cigarettes obtainable.

At last! At last! The Republicans have their Dewey buttons, and the Democrats have their Roosevelt buttons. From now on until election, everyone can go about glaring at everyone else. We spotted one enterprising female with a Roosevelt button on one collar and a Dewey button on the other. Maybe she was trying to appease both factions or perhaps she just hadn't made up her mind.

Yesterday we saw a squirrel running around the top of Johnson hall. Johnson hall, as you know, is where you go to register. Maybe the squirrel managed to get in. Has anyone seen a squirrel attending classes?

DANCING

Every Saturday Night  
9 'til 12  
at the

EUGENE  
HOTEL

with

ART HOLMAN  
AND HIS  
ORCHESTRA

in the  
Persian Room