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Chance for Change . . .

Sandlot baseball players may look pretty sad in comparison with major league stars, but the kid ball players may be the big baseball names of the coming generation. In a like manner, the freshmen nominations and elections may seem to be a minor affair alongside of the spring term ASUO elections and, especially, alongside of national elections, but they also serve as the training ground for future campus leaders and active citizens.

Party maneuvers, the nominations, and the elections for the class of '49 may be quieter but just as true to traditional practices as the coming student body elections. It is true that the class officers will not have any very heavy responsibilities and that both parties will be able to get representation if a reasonable number of students vote. The importance of the elections lies in the attitude of the freshmen and in their concern for fair election practices.

If the freshmen accept dictation on how to vote and if they let upperclassmen run their elections instead of making their own decisions, politics will be going its traditional way at Oregon. However, the freshmen can start their political and governmental life on the campus by showing an individual interest in procedures and candidates.

The hope that a merit system can evolve is not too far-fetched, but it remains just a hope until it is given some practical application. The freshmen can lay the groundwork before they fall prey to the common assumption that the old system cannot be changed.

Back with a Story . . .

Les Anderson was the ASUO president in 1942-43 when Oregon was most busily engaging in the conversion from a peacetime to a wartime basis. Today he is back, in the midst of the reconversion, to tell his fellow Webfoots about his experiences as a lieutenant in the infantry in Europe.

He returned a little too late to fulfill the hope he expressed at the send-off rally for the enlisted reserve corps in April, 1943, the hope that at "the first homecoming after the armistice we may all gather again for a reunion on our campus." But he will receive a personal homecoming tribute from Oregon students who hear him at the assembly today.

His views on World War II will be more interesting to University students because they are the impressions of a former member of their group and one who left school to enter the army. Because of his work with the Russians in Austria, perhaps he will be able to add detail or discount falsehoods in the popular conception of Russian troops.

Whatever stories he wishes to tell, Les will find an audience interested in his words as those of a fellow student reporting back to Oregon after three years.

Rainy weather is a driving hazard as well as an inconvenience in Oregon. During the month of December, there were nine fatal accidents in the state as a result of skidding on slippery road surfaces. When it's good weather for ducks, it's often dangerous weather for Webfoots.

Telling the Editor

About Representation

In recent publications of the Emerald and Old Oregon, I have found several articles on the proposed U of O constitution. This new constitution for the University was purportedly a pattern from our own country's constitution; a constitution which is democratic. Yet, in studying the form subjected to the executive council, I find that this form smells to high heaven. Democracy is based on a government of, by, and for the people, and not for any particular clique. Since when does the constitution limit representation by where an individual may live?

I am under the impression that it was based on the NUMBER of people and NOT where they lived. Many persons who are now attending the University live off the campus in private homes because the housing shortage is so acute. Also, veterans are living off the campus. There are also some houses which do NOT have 26 men or women living there. Are all these persons not to be represented? And if not, WHY? Of course! The idea of the student congress

was a Greek idea, but that doesn't mean that the Greeks should rule the campus from now on. The membership, the way it is set up, now allows for only 20 independent representatives; yet, there are more independents on the campus than Greeks, and the pay-off is that the Greeks get a total of 33 representatives! Should Mr. Allen's sly plan to accomplish the subjugation of the independents succeed? Why did Mr. Craig, Mr. Dana, and Mr. Larsen, the independent members of the committee, allow such a document to be published, knowing that their names would be associated with it? By all means a change is needed but one for the better, not for the worse!

Check Articles II, and V of the proposed constitution, keeping in mind that there normally are 17 frats and 16 sororities, while there are but 19 independent living organizations. Think it over, brother, it's your school, and the matter is entirely up to you! What are you going to do? It's your government; so, think and then act!!

H. J. W.

Jam for Breakfast

By TED HALLOCK

Credits to Molly Connell for intelligent and well-done answer to my appropriately criticized "blood and guttish" letter to studes. You carve me, Molly, and say the whole thing better. Apologies to thinking Ducks.

Profile No. 4: Bob MacFadden. Graduated with B.S. in music in June '42. Uncle held up his induction until cloth and cap exercises. Drafted three days after leaving school. To Ft.

Lewis. Thence to Camp Roberts, California, for basic infantry training. To Ft. Meade, Maryland, for 4 months more basic and over. Torpedoed, or mined, in mid-Atlantic to pull back for Bermuda and change ships.

Finally to Casablanca, minus Ingrid, for two months of playing jobs with 314th. A. S. F. band for "congress" gentlemen" and a few enlisted men. Among others, played Allied club in Casablanca five nights per week and even P. Lorre dropped in for a scotch occasionally. To Oran for 4 months stay. At last to Naples and civilization (meaning different type of tent). Hit there in Nov., 1943, for more officers' dances.

Now to Caserta

To Caserta (after leaving Naples the night Vesuvius blew its top). After more brass functions to staging area for post-D-Day-landing in southern France. Hit said country on D plus 17 at Plain de la Tour. By motor convoy to the north, winding up two months later at Epinal, seven kilos from the front (which was considered as safe as New York at the time). Got as far into Reichsland as Worms; then to Namur, Belgium, ending it all at Antwerp and the boat home. During 32 months overseas sojourn, Mac was bombed at Naples by the poor-aiming "bombardieren," and strafed at Epinal by a couple of low-flying Nazi fighters, while playing cards (Mac, not the jerries). Hit Boston September, 1945, and out in October, same year. He's a Pi Kap and plays lead tram in Hallock's bunch.

Jazz Yearly Out

The new Esquire jazz yearly for 1945 is out (in Portland at least) and should be on local newsstands soon. Good buy. This time deals with Chicago style and history. Polls in same prove that Diz Gillespie has created a type of playing and thinking that will be, and is, copied by millions of the nation's musicians. If you are not familiar with that idea, catch any of his Guild affairs with Charlie Parker's alto, Remo Palmieri's guitar and Clyde Hart's piano.

Find (how silly) this week's Look magazine for an excellent pic series on the Herman Herd and

their \$100 per week band boy. A bit disenchanting (right spelling, Hoyt?), but true story of what glory lies behind an 802 card.

People who have been invited to Herb Widmer's tonight's audition will find an earnest and very good young tenor man, plus side men who know what they are about. Playing "pretty for the people" is an idea that will please many, after the ---- they have been listening to for the past three years. Sig Ep house is the place. Time is 4 p.m.

Musicians Note I

All campus union musicians: (Please turn to page three)

Clips and Comments

By Carley L. Hayden

From the Oregon State Barometer—"We have figuratively stuck out our necks in berating the booring and poor sportsmanship demonstrated by Duck rooters at last Saturday's game in Eugene." Pardon the comment, but The Beavers seem to be unduly "eager" in their criticism.

The University of Kansas all-student council is attempting to save its traditions and crack down on rules by appointing a smoking chairman. Offenders will be brought before the student court and punished in accordance with council constitutional law.

For the first conviction a fine of \$2 to \$5 will be imposed. For the second conviction, a \$5 to \$10 fine will be inflicted. Third conviction offenders face possible expulsion from school for the semester. There are specified places on the campus where smoking is allowed. This is a rigid ruling. Wonder if they will get results?

New Grade Scale

At the University of Kansas brilliant students have come forth with something new. A certain student decided that term papers were graded by placing them on a scale and weighing them. In the middle of the paper he wrote, "If you read this far, I'll buy you a coke." Haven't yet heard the out-

Powder Burns

By Rex Gunn

Satan journeyed westward out of the gates of hell to seek for his dominion an earthly parallel.

And deep in earthly paradise within an island realm, he found a hellish section that astonished even him.

"Why, this is a truer hell than mine," he cried in utmost glee, "I blush to think such wickedness has grown unshown by me.

"But rest assured, ye mortals, who quite unbid so true, have served my earthly purpose, I'll serve your purpose too.

Co-operation

Satan turned and beckoned an oriental aide who bore a fleet of warships—an ocean barricade.

"Let's get a rumpus started, there's nothing I love more; they'll get a rush of business like they've never had before.

"I send a million servicemen to lavish them with gold and I'll plant a million arguments to get them in the fold,

"I'll scourge the dirge of virtue till it bolts in disarray and I'll swell the tide of River street to spur it on its way.

"But more than that, I promise that before this time shall be there shall come among their number a mortal born of me."

Thus speaking, Satan vanished, but his words were proven true, and here's the things that happened, that still can and sometimes do.

Shortly afterward—in Paradise—on River street—a mist rose out the Ala Wai canal and left—and then came this:

The Beginning

Christie Pearl had auburn hair, an incredibly tiny face; the eyes were green, a sensuous sheen of varied depth, the lashes crept to prelude tendrils—the brows' preface.

The nose was pert and firmly bridged for what there was, (there wasn't much), on the dominant lip the rosebud touch emplaced itself, the nostril clutch releasing rights allowing it a curving height.

The underlip pouted full, matched the molten sensual effect that framed the face in its entirety—angel or imp, which might she be?

Well, I don't know, but soon the tale unfolds—you make your own decisions.

come or grade. You wouldn't go broke though, cokes are only a nickel!

One of the men at Syracuse university decided to take a census as to how the average college student spends his leisure hours. In his report he stated that about 45 percent was allotted to movies, 40 percent to cokes and bull sessions, 10 percent to bridge games, and 5 percent to reading Women's Home Companion or the Ladies' Home Journal.

Catching Wily Women

Down Southern Cal way 100 percent of the men spend 100 percent of the time trying to catch wily females and conversely the same percentage of women spend the same percentage of their time trying to be wily, but at the same time being clever enough to make the poor, bewildered male think that she is worth the trouble, time, and money. Ah, yes!

"Harmony was the thing" at Southern Cal last Friday night when all-Greek men sang such crooning songs as "After Dark," "Smoke Rings," "Man Without Woman" and "Medley." This Interfraternity Songfest was a campus activity that has been missing from the University during the war. One novelty and one fraternity song was given by each participating fraternity.