

OREGON DAILY EMERALD

LOUISE MONTAG Editor	ANNAMAE WINSHIP Business Manager
MARGUERITE WITTEW Managing Editor	GEORGE PEGG Advertising Manager
JEANNE SIMMONDS News Editor	
MARILYN SAGE, WINIFRED ROMTVEDT Associate Editors	
Art Litchman, Tommy Wright Co-Sports Editors	ANITA YOUNG Women's Page Editor
BYRON MAYO Assistant Managing Editor	GLENN SNYDER World News Editor
MARYANN THIELEN Assistant News Editor	BETTY BENNETT CRAMER Music Editor
BERNARD ENGEL Chief Copy Editor	

Editorial Board
Mary Margaret Ellsworth, Jack Craig, Ed Allen, Beverly Ayer

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

Unknown Quantity. . .

Oregon has met its ASUO and class officers for 1946-47. All of the candidates presented at the assembly and class meetings will be elected. The election will decide what positions they will hold.

Under the preferential system of voting, the student usually votes for his first and second choices for positions on the executive council. If he adds a third and fourth choice, he may weaken the strength of his No. 1 and 2 votes. For instance, after an established quota has been reached by a candidate for No. 1 position, his surplus votes are carried over to the second choice marked on his pile of ballots. If that candidate reaches the quota, the surplus votes are carried over to the No. 3 candidate marked.

Both candidates for representatives from each class are automatically assured election. There are two positions open for each class, and only two candidates have been nominated for each. Usually a student votes only for one.

Balloting for class officers holds to the same rule as that for ASUO officers.

The slates offered by the two parties indicate that neither is confident of pulling a large majority. If either party believed it could draw a great enough vote, it would have nominated three or four candidates instead of two. In such a case, the surplus votes from Nos. 1 and 2 would be enough to elect a third candidate from the party.

* * *

The unknown quantity in this election, as in many preceding ones, is the great number of students not affiliated with any living organization or social group, such as Orides and Yeomen. Both the Greeks and Independents are courting their favor. If they go to the polls Tuesday in any number proportionate to their strength, they will decide the elections.

The position of the unaffiliated students is unique. Their vote is the least likely to be prejudiced by conventional party lines and the most likely to be a result of individual thought.

After a pre-decided nominations assembly, the knowledge that the decision will be up to the most individualistic students is one bright spot in student politics.

Telling the Editor

About Lewis . . .

Ted Hallock's comment regarding the nomination of John L. Lewis "as the biggest fool in the history of labor's rise to power" is a fine example of what may happen to a man who sits behind a typewriter until he loses control of the keys. He suggests that such a movement might start with the most "earnest defender" of labor, whoever that might be. And finally, he decides that this is a case where the union has allowed a leader to ascend whose ambitions are undemocratic.

I am not labor's most "earnest defender," and still I can see no reason why Lewis should be pushed to the forerank of fools. Rather, I'm inclined to believe that those who treat the subject lopsidedly and after the manner of "hacks," who some time ago succumbed to the facility of holding Lewis and the miners up to public shame, are the real fools and constitute a threat to society by virtue of their position to tamper with that thing called public opinion.

No one who is informed will deny the worthiness of the present union proposal to establish a fund for miners and their families in case of disability. Courts have recognized the rights of the betterment strike, which is purely a defensive weapon of the union and does not originate with the leader, as assumed by Hallock.

Finally, the last source of prejudice should be a column in the University paper. There is a little sign in the city room of the Emerald which bears this principle: "Think before you write." I suggest that Hallock move his typewriter within easy eyeshot of this reminder when he undertakes his next discussion of labor and its leaders.

Lester Schlangen.

About Politics . . .

To the Editor:
In Wednesday's Emerald, Byron Mayo, currently playing shortstop for the Greek League, attempted a last-minute save for the Greeks by fielding, rather sloppily, Herb Penny's letter to the editor pub-

Fred Beckwith and Tommy Hazzard's Ducktation

Here we go into the post Junior Weekend era, with gusty political winds blowing across the campus. You'd think this would be a period of stagnation, but lo, the social stream is whirling along faster than ever, so let's dip into the mad scramble and set down a few items.

Quips From The Quad: Jinni Woodward, Gamma Phi, is calling strikes on Sig Ep Ted Bush—Is this the last inning? . . . Chi Psi Tom Carson is spending his weekends at the beach. What's the big attraction, Tom? . . . Welcome back to Don White, who was on campus for J. W. festivities, escorting Delta Zeta Alene Hinton . . . Dave Goss seems to be occupying every spare minute of ADPi June Clayton's time . . . Alpha Gam Carolyn Hinson is biting her nails wondering if Jim Beyers' six-foot-six brother will be down from Portland for her house dance . . . Gamma Phi's Marty Harrold, B. J. McKenzie, and Joanne Sears hopped off to California last week to see sorority sister Dodee Radford marry SAE Joe Marty in Palo Alto . . . Alpha Chi Eleanor Wallace's life has definitely been complicated by John Wiley's return from overseas . . . Harmony: Alfa Fee thrush, Jean Lichty, being escorted around and about by Fran Mahoola, talented Sig Ep pianist. . . Recent guest of Bob Vernon was fiancée Margaret Badgley from OSC . . . Nadine Neet and Mary Lee Elliot are due for surprise showers at the AOPI house . . . Delt Red Reed has decided on the Delta Zeta house. Her name is Rosey McNutt.

Close-ups and longshots: Chi Psi Ralph Huestis is making with the goo-goo gloms at Treva Torson . . . Marjorie Earl and Lowell Hamm are in the steady class . . . Bob Goffard is back in the Nadine Robertson circle after being AWOL for several weeks . . . Add betrothals: Eleanor Anderson, AOPI, and Sig Ep Dick Will . . . Alpha Chi Gloria Hawley and Jim Robson are that way . . . G. Dunc Wimp-press went and got engaged! Pi Phi Peg Skerry announced the glad tidings at her house with a big "cookie shine," featured individual heart-and-arrow becrusted cakes. Dunc threw a party for the brothers at the SPE menage . . . ATO Frank Bocci is trying to sell those new saddle shoes, because Sam's got him in the worst way. . . Movies in Eugene were so poor last night that Theta Charlotte Gething and her man, Don Closson, skipped to Springfield for a doubleheader horror spree . . . Phi Psi Ron Harris is giving the big play to Jean Patterson . . . Gamma Phi Ellie Toll has forgotten about classes and everything else, cuz her lad, Chuck McComb, may be here for the house dance . . . SAE Al Paulson is squiring Phyliss Holdman around these days . . . Here's a previously unreported pin-planting: Gerri Davis, Delta Zeta pledge, and Doug Fetsch, Phi Sigma Kappa.

Deadline dope: Beta Jack Goldsmith is readying a campaign for Shirley Crump . . . Chi Psi Jack

lished in the same issue of the Emerald. On Thursday Mayo was joined by Ann Van Valzah, president of the ISA, who also felt that Penny's letter demanded some fielding.

In his letter, Mayo criticizes Penny for overlooking the fact that the penalties levied against 1943's traitorous Greeks by the bloc were revoked by a later action of the bloc. On closer scrutiny Mr. Mayo will find that Penny definitely qualified his statement by dating it as the situation existent on May 3, 1945.

Mayo also challenges Penny to produce concrete evidence and to name his source of information. Surely an astute politician like By Mayo wouldn't want concrete evi-

(Please Turn to Page Seven)

Powder Burns

By Rex Gunn

One day in 1904 a huge beagle hound who resided upon the estate of Mr. Byron Franks, a politician, was heard to roar most earth-shakingly.

Investigating neighbors found the hound's roar resulted when a set of red-hot teeth clamped into his nether quarters. The teeth were not false, they belonged to, were conceived by, and had grown in the mouth of Mr. Franks; but it was nevertheless disturbing to the neighbors to find the portly old gentleman being dragged about his own living room floor with his teeth buried in the hide of the bounding beagle hound.

Hot Plot

When disengaged, Mr. Franks was inarticulate, his teeth were cherry red and boiling in the bloody gums, the hound's wound was seared and still smoking, and the hound was highly enraged and indignant.

It was found, after a dentist had done away with the fiery teeth, that Mr. Franks had bitten the hound in agony; upon hearing this, the hound shook its head and pointed to its rear haunch but Mr. Franks confirmed that story.

"I was sitting in my favorite chair attempting to relax," he said, "when I felt my teeth growing warm. I dismissed it as sheer fancy, but when my gums began frying, I lost control and bit what was closest."

Unsolved

For years, the mystery of the fiery teeth went unsolved. Doctors gave up in despair. Psychiatrists muttered something about extreme emotional phenomena resulting from perpetual struggle in a highly competitive society, but when asked for a quotation they always threw in a word the reporters couldn't spell and smirked.

Sociologists figured there was something to that emotional phenomena business, but they were surprised to find that M. Franks had always been a Republican of moderate tastes with an equitable temper and no blemishes on his record. He attributed his success in politics to the fact that he "never got excited even in the midst of a red-hot campaign when his opponents muck-raked and smeared and lied in their teeth."

A smart, young entomologist from Boston solved the case after reading the above quotation.

Solution

"Politicians are comparable to
(Please turn to page four)"



How to make your closet half medicine-chest

Easy: line your racks with Arrow Ties.

So when you wake up some morning with that oh-migosh-I-gotta-go-to-school feeling, put one on.

You see, you always feel better when you look better. And Arrows help you there, because they're the handsomest, most colorful strips of neckwear in town.

Say the word, and we'll give you a private showing.

ARROW TIES