

OREGON *Daily* EMERALD

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Entered as second class matter at the postoffice, Eugene, Oregon.

Enfant Terrible

1946 didn't exactly die—because 1947 gives every indication of carrying on in the old year style. 1947 inherited all the ailments and less of the hopes of the 365-day-old who was ushered in on the eve of a post-war world. Quasi-peace was new on January 1, 1946 and quasi-peace was middle-aged and bored on January 1, 1947.

Little 1947 isn't in the cherubic tradition. He's plagued by international infirmities, national maladies, and individual ills. But he has courage. And courage may be the solution. There is a contagion about courage much as there is about fear, and 1947 promises a finish fight to put the former uppermost. The decision may rest on whether the fight begins on an international, a national, or an individual level.

The lowest plane offers the most logical beginning for the subsequent pyramidal spread which must follow. But then individual ills may be effected by the maladies of the nations.

The middle bracket, where the contagion of courage can spread both ways, may be the better choice. Can national courage build the individual without sacrificing the international? In history it never has, but . . .

The third choice, and the one which offers the widest field for activity—international—is being given a contemporary test. The proof remains, perhaps, for 1947.

We can think and act internationally, nationally, and/or individually, but the bulk of our endeavor must obviously concern the latter. If we haven't already, let us add this to our New Year's resolutions: Resolved: to rally to the support of 1947 with moral and physical encouragement that it may shake the inherited diseases of the ages and give 1948 that "bright new world."

Greeks at Willamette

University of Oregon observers will be glad to note that ceremonies tonight begin the installation of three national fraternities on the campus of our older sister institution, Willamette university.

Not only the brother houses of the fraternities, Beta Theta Pi, Sigma Chi, and Phi Delta Theta, but individuals interested in the spread and betterment of the entire Greek system congratulate Willamette on the acceptance of three organizations nationally distinguished by alumni like Wendell Willkie and Milt Caniff.

Willamette, like Oregon, will find that the fraternity system is important to the college as well as to the members of the chapters and alumni.

Fraternities and sororities increase the supply of desirable living quarters, and are economically sound because of providing room and board at cost. Their social advantages for members are well-known. And the intangible benefits to character and personality derived from membership in organizations based on brotherhood can only be measured by individual realization.

It may be well to mention that the Greek system is also susceptible to the pitfalls any organization must guard against. While the fraternities at Willamette are in the process of becoming well established, their members undoubtedly will take care to set an admirable example and live up to their high ideals. Later, as has happened occasionally at Oregon, Greeks may forget their original purpose and use their closely-knit organizations for their own selfish purposes, either politically or otherwise.

Secondly, there is always the danger that any necessarily



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"It's equipped with radar to spot wolves"

Primer for Freshmen

No. 1—Breaking Into the Joint

You may think you have all your buttons but don't be too sure about it because things may happen that will jar you to your new synthetic heels. On the first morning after rising with the sun and completing the face washing, hair combing and necktie tying business, you will start for the Center of learning. When you are a fraction of a mile from the door you will find a line. Being normal you will assume that the line goes to the cafeteria door and so you will take your place and start thinking of coffee, eggs, and toast. (Stop reading here and bow

your head. This will denote the passing of hours of time.) The line doesn't go to the cafeteria door. It goes to the door marked "Entrance." Coming to the door you will find that you were in the wrong line because you don't have proof of birth, parents, or previous academic servitude; so you go outside and find another line. This goes on.

After several weeks you think you are accepted; but you find that you must then sit down in a chair and punch holes in a mysterious piece of cardboard. You try to recall how you did it in kindergarten (Please turn to page seven)



By RAY FRANCIS

Happy New Year.

Somehow or other, it occurs to me that my wishing the student population in general a happy new year is not particularly original with me. It seems that I have heard it somewhere before, that the saying is currently on everyone's lips, a standard greeting after what should have been a happy Christmas vacation.

The phrase itself is very interesting; by its very nature it suggests that there was something wrong with the year just passed; it should be noted that we seldom beg that one's happiness is to continue throughout the ensuing year. Instead, we assume that the unhappiness of the past twelvemonth was such as to warrant expression that there be some sort of change in things as to result in the new year being somehow a happy one. The traditional reaction is, of course, the creation of a set of useless resolutions which we do not want and which we have no intention of keep-

ing and which we take great pleasure in breaking.

Let us pretend, for the moment, that this matter of living is a sort of business engagement; this assumption would enable us to borrow some techniques from the horribly real business world. First, leave that we should borrow their idea of an inventory, and then apply that idea to ourselves and our peculiar situations as college students. The biggest step is, of course, a personal inventory in which we seek out a true acquaintanceship with ourselves. It is surprising just how good a friend one can be to himself if he would but try.

Another step, and terrifyingly difficult, is to become aware of our goals and valuations. That being done, the simple task remaining is the correlation of our stock of ourselves, our good and bad points, and whatsoever goal we have in mind. If the process is done intelligently, the individual has a very good opportunity for finding the new year a happy one. Or at least, a more successful one.

exclusive and traditionally secret organization, like a fraternity, will become so imbued with its singularity that its members will hold themselves aloof from unaffiliated students. This is when accusations of "snobbishness" arise, and the Greek system loses the respect of the universities.

It may be well for Oregon fraternities and sororities to observe the progress of the Greeks at Willamette, and to rededicate themselves to that brotherhood which the Salem campus has recognized.

AS WE SEE IT

By DALE HARLAN

The Republican presidential aspirant who appears to have suffered most from the recent result is Harold E. Stassen of Minnesota. His stock was enhanced a great deal when he was hand-picked by President Roosevelt to represent the U. S. at the first United Nations Conference at San Francisco. He has an enviable war record, having been for two years a very efficient member of Admiral Halsey's very efficient staff.

When he returned from the navy to start his bid for the presidency, many of Stassen's old friends told him he would be placed at a great disadvantage as against rivals running for office in this year's elections, if he did not also wage an active campaign by accepting nomination for the senate.

Altruistic

Stassen firmly rejected this advice, on the ground that his taste did not run to legislative work and he was not going to seek a job that he did not want just for the sake of being a candidate for something. His stand in refusing this senatorial nomination is certainly an admirable and altruistic one. The principles this comparatively young politician stands for are often somewhat conspicuous for their absence in American political life.

It is refreshing to have young Stassen punctiliously eschew normal political convention and step right up to the front of the platform and say, clear and strong: "I am a candidate for president."

Stassen's action was highlighted by contrast. For, on the very same day, Senator Vandenberg of Michigan, had backed away shyly saying he was not a candidate. Subsequently, Governor Dewey of New York said he was not ready to announce his candidacy. The day before, Senator Taft had said he wasn't an "active candidate," whatever that means.

Egotism

To be a politician you must possess a natural egotism. By the very act of announcing he isn't a candidate for a certain office the politician exhibits his egotism; he is egotistical to even assume anyone expects him to run. Despite this egotism they can become big shrinking violets when anyone dares suggest they might like to be president. And, all the time their wives know the secret. Figuratively, they probably have their acceptance speeches prepared. They can even feel the chilly January wind that sweeps across the Capitol steps where presidents take their oaths.

There is nothing quite like the etiquette that has grown up about this business of being presidential candidate. All of our political punctilio is strange, but the code of presidential candidates is the strangest and most amusing.

Straight Lies

It permits an otherwise honest man to stand up and tell a straightforward lie, which he knows he is telling and the public knows he is telling. We might take this advisedly, for some who now are denying they are candidates are doing quite a lot to promote their candidacies—and some of them got busy long ago.

In one of his famous essays on government, Woodrow Wilson once wrote: "The office should seek the man." We love that old saying and like to think it is true. But it is a good bit like the current hit song, "Did You Ever See a Dream Walking?" Did anyone ever see an office out seeking a man? Not if the man saw the office first—and he usually does.

Harold Stassen is out seeking and (Please turn to page seven)