

OREGON *Daily* EMERALD

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Attention on the Quarterdeck

We are not impressed with rank happy ex-four strippers, ex-bird colonels, or ex-T-5s.

Tuesday night's fire was news. Reporters trying to do their job ran into brass bound "no comment" trouble, got their stories anyway.

They got their stories because a couple of good news sources cooperated after the best news source put the run on them.

As we said before, we will sit on a story as long as the next paper when it has a release date or when its pre-mature release would cause complications. We are sitting on one now.

We can't sit on a fire.

We didn't, as the news source seemed to think, blame him for the fire. We merely wanted to tell the students, in case they were interested, as much as we could before the ashes were cold and the insurance adjusters satisfied.

In the service we used to wait for mimeographed press releases. They often came out within 90 days. All the four strippers, half-strippers and bird colonels saluted each other and the adjutant signed the stencil.

We are not taking advantage of the opportunity to smear any individual or group of individuals, we just want our news sources to play ball. The war is over. Elmer Davis has gone back to commenting. If the OWI can comment, anybody can.

The old "no comment" kick was terrific a few years ago. Any WAC public relations secretary could get a laugh out of it.

Thanks a lot to those that did comment.

Good Neighbors

There has been considerable pro and con discussion of the American Veterans Committee, both nationally and locally. However, disregarding any of the political implications, we are pretty proud of the University chapter for the way the members have made several sincere attempts to serve the school.

Many of the veterans' organizations have made public their high-sounding ideals and aims; some of them have been more occupied with publicizing their ambitions and purposes than with putting their ideals into concrete results.

We couldn't help admiring the AVC lads who put their "Citizens First, Veterans Second" motto into action during the warehouse fire Tuesday night. The veterans, aided by other bystanders, carried valuable material out of the blazing warehouse, helped evacuate neighboring homes, and stood by to assist the firemen in every way possible.

This is only one example of the fine spirit of these men. Members and non-members may well be proud of the local AVC.

Company Manners

Why police the campus three times a year before guests arrive for those special weekends?

Tomorrow students will turn all-out to remove cigarette butts and old mucky Emeralds lying under shrubbery. It's the big Operation Pick-up to clean house before the arrival of our Dads.

There's nothing wrong with that. It shows that we want to be as presentable as possible.

But there is something wrong with our attitude of putting on "company manners." When no special efforts are made to keep the campus tidy, student carelessness has no limits. We must admit that the campus looks sloppy. Janitors and other employees are kept busy "picking up" after thoughtless students, but somehow no one seems to be able to keep up with the mess.

To improve the situation, we have one suggestion to make. Refuse cans, attractively painted lemon-and-green, strategically located along sidewalks and around the fag-littered steps of buildings, might be a solution. If the proper authorities will bring out the refuse cans, we promise that periodically we'll remind the students what their purpose is.

Oration for Peace...

Rex Gunn Asserts Peace Depends On Individual Regard for Liability

(Conclusion)

We can understand the causes of war in terms of our own personal actions. Ever since World War I we have talked glibly about the causes of war. We read sociologists and learned that wars were caused by population pressures—"Lebensraum"; by national bitterness over defeats in previous wars; by fear—especially between nations of equal power; by racial discrimination as a policy of state; by extreme nationalism in any form. Or we turned to the psychologist, the philosopher, the minister or the poet. The causes they gave us were very real. But expressed in the abstract, they made us feel that they were remote, and of no concern to us. In reality, the causes of war are close at hand. Racial discrimination as a state policy exists in Mississippi. Political anarchy and seizure of a government by force are no farther away than Georgia. Fear and distrust of Russia are preached in every barber shop in Eugene. It is not uncommon to hear that Russia is behind American labor troubles.

When it becomes apparent that the causes of war are not remote, but close at hand, it becomes possible for us to see how we can act. When a policy becomes adopted as a state policy, it is because enough individuals subscribe to it. If a war is declared, it is because enough men have willed it so. Realizing this, realizing the ultimate power of the individual, what can we do?

We can inspect our club and social affiliations. We can ask ourselves: What is the real purpose of the organization? What is the idea behind it? If under such a scrutiny, we would still be willing to join the Ku Klux Klan, we would also be willing to oppose peace. Be on the constant alert for local attitudes. Do you hear the cracker barrel philosophers saying that the exchange of foreign students and professors will lead to communism in this country? Do your friends tell you that we should postpone sending food and clothing to Europe until we have fed and clothed our own people? If you acquiesce in these untruths, you are hurting the cause of peace. Watch your vote. Be not guilty of putting a Bilbo or a Tallmadge in office. Such men are the type who destroy the power

of the individual and who advocate a "free" government: "free," that is, as long as the government serves their personal interests.

Most of all, support your government when it attempts to settle a dispute by a peaceful procedure. We, along with France, Britain, Russia and other nations have pledged ourselves to the United Nations Organization. Here is the youngest and the lustiest manifestation of an international will for peace. Even amidst constant bickerings, frequent personal denunciations between delegates of different nations, and such dramatic interruptions as the early walkout of Soviet delegate Andrei Gromyko,—even in the midst of all that—there has been convincing evidence that peace is being considered by this body for a number one priority over the interests of any particular nation. Hesitantly, sometimes mistakenly, through overt trial and error, the United Nations Organization is seeking peace. In the past, lawful delegates of nations could not sit down at a conference table and trust each other. Their motives were hidden more often than revealed by what they said. When they spoke, they spoke on matters of agreement. Now, thank God, nations are frankly discussing their differences. There is much friction. How can it be otherwise? Does anyone imagine that men of different creeds, different languages, different environments, believing in converse religions and philosophies, does anyone imagine that they can settle their differences without discord? Be thankful for that discord. For every battle around the conference table, there is one less on the battle field. The significant thing today is that the United Nations Organization is not only talking about peace, but is acting to achieve it.

Let me reiterate. Believing that the causes of war are close at hand, as close as the person who sits next to you, the individual can act for peace. He can re-evaluate his social affiliations; he can challenge fallacious local attitudes; he can elect men for public office who will act for peace; he can support his government as it strives for peace in the United Nations Organization.

All this you and I can do for peace. Or we can keep on talking until the next war.



Side Patter

By BOB WHITELEY

Everybody had a hot one last night! There's nothing that draws students out the library pursuing the art as a good rip-roaring fire. Several of the home-loving girls turned their backs to the flames, hoisted their skirts and had a \$135,000.00 toast! Professor Millican of the advertising school lived first house behind the warehouse, and felt for his safety. Students hoped their mid-terms would go up in flames. How the house next door remained in one piece is a miracle, as with any kind of a wind the whole area would have gone up... Mr. Millican's house and all. Praise goes to the unknown students who saved much equipment, and to the AVC group which helped the Erickson's move their belongings out of their home in the path of the flames. There isn't enough good wood left to have a weenie roast! Even students helped to put out the fire in their own little way... and it was a big help! A lot of pretty ribbons prominently displayed are seen on the campus as the Gamma Alpha Chi wimmen ran off with a haul of nine neophyte layouters. Those who emphasize breathing gaze motion include: "little" Benke, Jane Ellsworth, Marg Jennings, Joan Mil-

lard, "Dodo" Mised, Helen Nelson, Miriam Sullivan, J. Utz and Kit Wilhelm. Good to see the Phi Sigs back on active duty. Even Anse Cornell was down at the fire counting the house! 3000 isn't bad for a Tuesday night! The Emerald edit on Public Relations Office is fully in accord with the students. "We quote from yesterday's paper... However, we go on recommending a PRO for the use of the administration... It would be a good thing for all public school affairs. Now for the affairs d' heart. Alpha Gam Betty Towe and Delt Jim Dunlap are all sewed up, as well as Bev Zamsky and Delt Dick Smart. Here's one for sportswriter Al "the nose" Pietschman. Since he put on his feminine sketch for some local sororities, the Delt house has received innumerable calls inquiring whether "Loving Al" would be available for pledging a sorority. He musta looked good! Chi O Phyl Perkin is doing just that when Jack Coins is now without his Sigma Chi pin.

Bring out those stocks... or has he already had 'em?

Don't forget to bring pop and his money... down to the center of campus activity... the Side natcherly. John and Jim have promised fine luncheons for you and your pop... Benny DiBenedetto... of the Sig Ep clan blew double high "C" when the house handball team finally won an IM contest! "The cup is practically on de mantel," "Bloonose DiBenedetto expounded.

—Pd. Adv.

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