

OREGON DAILY EMERALD

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Five Card Showdown

In spring the young BMOc's fancy turns to thoughts of politics. Some time ago rumors started reaching this office concerning the nature of those political thoughts.

We hear, for instance, that all is not well in either of the political camps. And the disgruntled Greeks and Independents have been muttering something about a plague on both their houses.

ASUO elections come up May 27. Between now and then, the fall term seeding should begin to show above ground. In fact, already some of the corn is as high as a BTO's ear—a BTO with his nose on the ground, that is.

We venture to predict that the ISA will run Howard Lemons for ASUO president—no surprise to anyone. No surprise, especially, to those independent Independents who think that Lemons' machine is not much different from the Greek's well-tried and still well-oiled dynamo.

And everyone who's in the know, knows what we mean by dynamo, the secret underground (and outlawed) fraternity known as TNE which the Emerald has been bucking all year. The TNEmen are still running the Greek bloc, whether it is named Affiliated Students Association or not. We predict that the ASA will nominate Stan Williamson, Sigma Nu, for ASUO president. And we also predict that the news of his nomination will not be well received by those Greeks who wistfully wish they had more to say about what goes on behind the scenes. They are tired of being told to play ball or else. . .

It is those Greeks, those who are fed up with the set up, to whom the campus must look for future straight up and down political leadership.

The independent Independents are students who are as anxious to see campus politics cleaned up as are the dissatisfied Greeks. But usually they are more scattered and lack effective leadership to give them a voice.

The Greeks, however, have generally been in a better position to form the nucleus for any coalitions. And we sincerely hope that some of them will have the guts to revolt this year!

We say again, as we've said repeatedly all year, that the Emerald is not anti-Greek. We say again, we are anti-TNE and anti-crooked cut-and-dried political action.

There have been several movements this year, backed by men we suspect of TNE-membership, to force the resignation or force the discharge of the Emerald editor. These movements were the direct result of the Emerald's forthright stand against undemocratic politics on this campus, and the Emerald's condemnation of the most undemocratic group of all—Theta Nu Epsilon.

The Emerald editor for 1947-48 will be named by the educational activities board this Wednesday, April 23. We have reason to believe that there will be some movement to put the new editor into office immediately, removing this editor before ASUO elections. If this comes off, against the wishes of this editor and against Emerald tradition, it will be a coup d'etat by TNE.

The only way to beat TNE and to re-establish democratic student government on this campus is through concerted student action. The administration is not going to do it, because the University's policy has always been to keep hands off student politics if possible.

The only way to achieve united student action is to put up a third candidate, acceptable to Greeks and Independents both, who will declare his opposition to TNE and promise his faith in democratic procedure.

Telling the Editor

ABOUT GRADUATION REQUIREMENTS

For the sake of informing new students and reminding old ones the scholarship committee would appreciate it if you could find space for the following statement.

The fundamental scholarship regulation of the University of Oregon is that a GPA of 2.00 is required for graduation. This means that any persistent failure to come up to this minimum standard requires some investigation. The scholarship committee considers such cases. It starts with the record of poor grades but it takes into account all available evidence which might have a bearing on the record. We want to know not only what the record is but what the prospects are that it can be improved. The evidence is assembled by the dean of men or the dean of women and the registrar and then placed before the committee. We intend to encourage a student by giving him ample time and opportunity to meet the standard but we do not intend to allow him to remain in the University after it is plain that he is failing to do what is required.

For the Scholarship Committee
H. G. Townsend

Flora Furrow

HOW AUTHORITATIVE CAN WE GET?

Do you want to be the life of the party? Do you want to be an authority? Do you want to be able to say, huskily, to a fellow across a candle-lit table, "Yes, yes, that's very TRUE but the IDEA IS that . . . and it works THIS way. When . . . and although in certain cases we see that . . . it actually isn't that way." All one has to do is will in the periods. Simple?!

Here is the pitch. A menacing expression crosses the face of the formerly benign-appearing one across the way. He has made a rash statement. Throats are cleared. Ah HA! He has taken a hostile and insidious dig at the capitalistic system. You are enraged. (Your father owns a lumber yard.) Mad, mad, mad! The adrenalin is flowing like wine. Now is the time to fill in the periods. Refute!

You whip out of your hip pocket a handy dictionary—Webster's Unabridged, 1946 printing—(How authoritative can we get?) and go to work on this heretic. "Wrong, wrong," you state. "Capitalism is 'the established economic system of most modern civilized countries,'" (You have him here. Note the word CIVILIZED.) "'in which the ownership of land and natural wealth, the production, distribution, and exchange of goods, the employment and reward of human labor,'" (Check that reward!) "'and the extension, organization and operation of the system itself, are entrusted to, and effected by, private enterprise,'" (Your nice old grey-haired dad) "'and control under competitive conditions.'"

The opponent blushes and stammers. He doesn't know what to do—for the unabridged Funk and Wagnall's dictionary he was going to use from his hip pocket was published in 1924. You have every advantage in the world over him.

The talk changes to liberalism. But you have the fellow at every turn, filling in the periods with your collection of one-hundred-and-fifteen volumes on how to know a liberal when you see, hear, or smell one. He is stymied. (For bigger and better hip pockets, trade at Harry K's Haberdashers'.)

Alas, the line suddenly shifts to communism. Unhappily, you have only the dictionary as a source to support your views. This joker has you. He wields the Communist Manifesto, Das Kapital, Pravda, Izvestia, In Fact, and seventeen political science texts by Harold Laszki to prove his point. It is a sad day in Mudville.

If you want to find out WHAT these ideas, concepts and people are—at a time when all words mean all things to all men . . . well, it's most

difficult. According to the liberal nea-fascistic communists, "Things is tough all over."

(It takes the Japanese long and arduous years just to learn to READ as well.



Side Patter By BOB WHITELY

Ain't this reel walkin' thru the cemetery weather? There's nothing like spring weather to bring out the best in Oregon's beeyootiful wimmen. All kinds of things happened over the weekend so best we get at 'em. **Presiden Harry K. Newburn**, the famous left knuckleballer, added another star in his crown by whooping down the **McKenzie White-Water Pageant** in one of those overgrown canoes. He was automatically umped to seaman first. "**Prisoner's Leap**" was a ripping success. Some of the sentnees meted out were stiff . . . and the gals, especially **Kappa's Pat Stone** came up with remarkable apparel in tune with the theme. Next spring the theme has already been set . . . "**The light that failed.**" **Theta Mickie Metcalf's** wedding in Portland was a fine deal. **Dave Edward's** "boys" took care of him in traditional style, and half the Phi Delt house made the trip. The reception line-up sounded like a Theta roll call. **THIRD FINGER WHAT HAND DEPT.** The Alpha Chis must be running out of coffee and cakes this

term as **Lodel Lamson** received a hunk of that stuff that glitters from **Ellery McKern**, **Suzy's Joyce Niedermier** and **Dale Harlan** are all sewed up . . . over at the Kappa Klan, **Alice May Robertson** and **Phegee Abe Hathaway** are causing the diamond mines in South Africa to run over time. The Phi Psis are warming up their "infunnel box" as **Bill Duncan** and **Theta Harriet Hawkins** are on the verge of a merge. The transfer of hardware department. includes such notable figures as these. **Cute Three-Delt Marge McElvain** is a noo member of the DU inner circle as **Bert Sprick** hung his brass before he had time to punch a good hole in his sweater. **Kappa's Mary Ellen Struve** has additional weight on her sweater to cart around. Pore ole **Jam Thayer** has had it. All you can do is say NO! **Jim**. If the **Chi Oh's Dodo Mised** will rush over to the snake pit, there is a carton of Chesterfields waiting for her with **Bob Chapman's**, and the company's best wishes. Are we friends now Dodo? Drop your names in the big bowl, as there will be a drawing to get Thursday's winner. No strings attached . . . no nuthin. More poop from the group: **Zeta Hall's Bernice Stearns** and **Thatcher's Ray Seabfield** are rock hunting, as well as **Bobbie Atwood** and **Don Ferguson**. Don't forget to stop in for a tall cool one at the poor man's Stork Club . . . any time is coke time. —Pd.Adv.

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