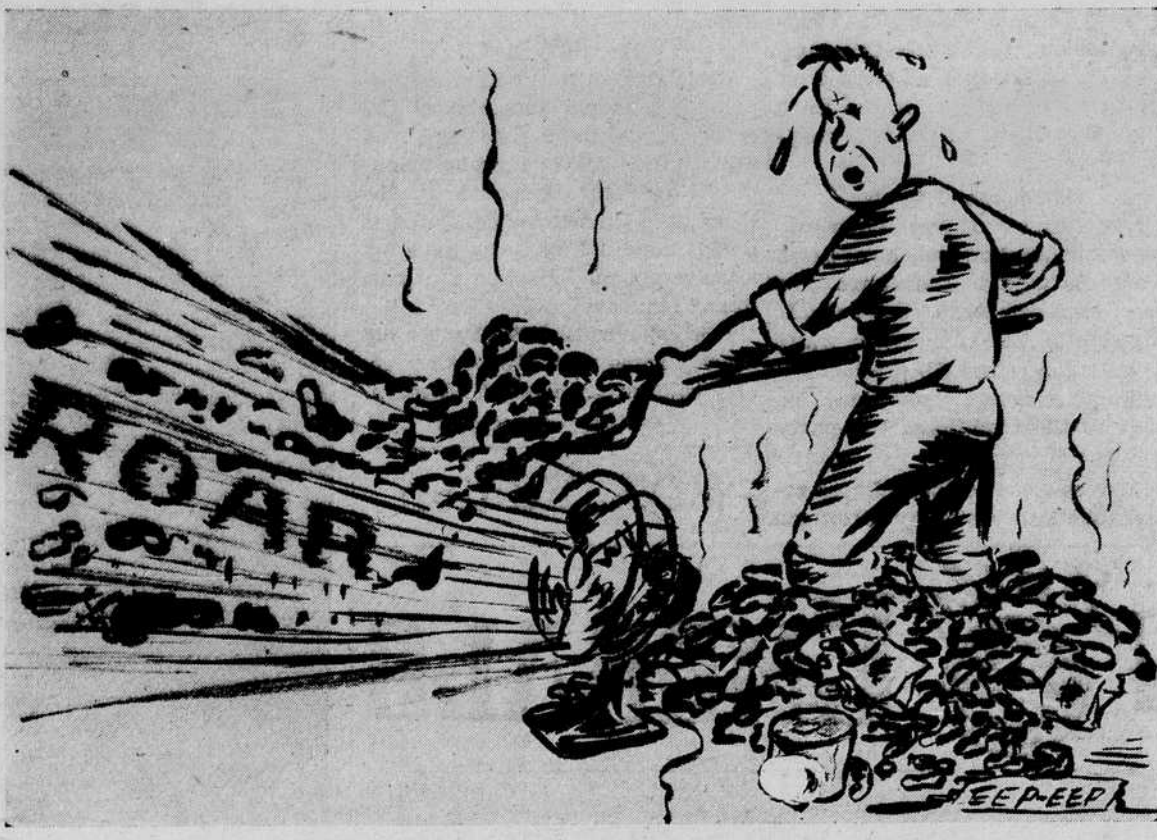


We Solemnly Swear ...

ASA

ASA candidates believe that the following planks should be an integral part of the University of Oregon:

1. Support of the Student Union. The building is needed by the University and every effort will be made to back all drives supporting it, and get it as soon as possible.
2. Stress athletic relations. Get more and better athletes at the University. Make them OREGON conscious. Young stars should have no question about enrolling here.
3. Open the millrace. The race is a tradition at Oregon; one that should be brought back. Definite action will be taken at to once again make it the center of the campus.
4. Bill Hayward Weekend. In honor of Oregon's nationally-famous coach one weekend will be declared in his honor and devoted to him next fall. Fitting ceremonies and nationwide interest will be a part of the weekend.
5. Centralization of all campus drives. Eliminate the majority of drives by holding a single one each term. Appropriations will be made from a central fund. (March of Dimes and Red Cross excluded.)



If all the dogs on the campus were laid end to end in the Sahara desert, wouldn't that be a fine how-do-you-do.

Our Boy ... The Prexy

Let's look at this student body president affair seriously. You may think it's all honey and cream to lead the people. No sir! It's bigger than that ... bigger than you or I. You may have heard that the Kays, Andersons, and Torgesons do nothing but urge housing-improvements for students, a change in the grading system, etc., silly problems at best. No sir. Not on your life.

The man you elect has got to start buying his Paisley neckware TODAY. Cords will no longer benefit a personage of his rank. He's got to start thinking about greeting the 1948 delegates to Oregon's annual Lester M. Crubb Marble Championship, January 1 through June 1, in Eugene.

He will have been given a "mandate from the people" to greet next year's guest speakers ... maybe men like John Rankin, Harold Stassen or Greta Garbo. Who knows? After all, we began humbly this year with the modest Mr. Churchill.

Your next president, my friends, be he a lemon or a Lemons, a Williamson or the swimming team captain, has got to have aplomb, tact, ability as a public speaker, a covert suit and teeth that all show when he smiles!

Though several obviously envious students have remarked that this institution should hire a student body president from an advertising agency (such as Batton, Barston, Tristan and Isolde), even the scoffers will admit: "Where would we have been?" had not dapper Thomas Kay been adept at flashing toothy smile at would-be collegians (along with some equally flashy color slides) during last winter's campaign to arouse high school interest in the U. Yes ... our prexy has JUST GOT to be a clean-cut kid. Something like Jack Armstrong. We cannot chance, for instance, that he may expose himself to the label: "All-American Dope Addict."

Think about these things when you vote! The best man ... phooey! Who has five o'clock shadow? Who has that track-team underarm odor? Does he have all of his hair? Is it his own? Think about these thing when you vote!

He's the boy who'll have to represent YOU at the annual convention of Amalgamated Student Body Presidents and Doer-Awayers-With-Certain-Small-Funds-Which-Nobody-Keeps-Keeps-Track-Of-Anyway.

He's the chap who'll weld together into the greatest fighting team the world has ever known (excluding the Albanian National Guard of course), the tightly-knit, highly-intelligent EXECUTIVE COUNCIL. (Pause for the misty-eyed.)

HIS will be the decisions ... to affect the entire FUTURE of an unborn generation. Even now real-estate operators and used car salesmen are planning whether or not to take out college policies with which their now infant daughters can enter the Theta house at 18 ... all hinging upon your selection.

When you ... members of the chess team ... rue the day on which this fiend (if he so proves to be) was elected ... this fiend who has denied your squad a major, even a minor letter, remember our words.

Think about these things when you vote! Then vote! Then go to Max's with a cleansing sense of a job well done.

ISA

I. For the executive council to justify its right of existence and regain the lost respect and prestige which is necessary for student government, ISA pledges certain changes in procedure:

1. Executive council will contact presidents of living organizations on impending appointments, listing necessary qualifications for positions.

2. Applicants will be interviewed. Thus the executive council will not be dealing with sheets of paper, but with human beings.

3. Freshman class officers will sit in on all exec council meetings as ex-officio members, giving them representation where they do not now have it.

II. Yell king to be chosen by the exec council after demonstrations by all applicants at some varsity athletic event.

III. Webfooters to be placed on an official basis at the University. Thus far this rally squad behind the rally squad enjoys only semi-official recognition.

IV. Insistence of student administration of the student union building.

V. Full backing of all University functions and projects such as construction of the student union building, rebuilding of the mill-race, etc.

Whole Bitely

It's ANYFACE by a nose! In an exclusive interview late last night in Marcus Winkler's wine cellar, ANYFACE and his running mate, Bess Backache, were confident of walking off with today's Student Union elections. "The heat's on," he mumbled, "and my campaigning manager Fosdick predicts utter turmoil at the polls."

Anyface also revealed that he expects to annex enough power in his new position of student union president to drain gradually all influence enjoyed by student body presidents in the past. "I can dribble better than Stanislaus when pressed," he offered ... "and for that matter, my girl Bess, who is running for SU vice president, is a whiz at dribbling. She has brought many a crowd to its feet as she dribbled on the maple. Lemons is a good man, too, but he comes from a long line of lemons historically, and my machine is better oiled than his."

Bess Backache, who was quietly in a corner fiddling with an old Usher carton, announced that she had lined up Tiny's, The Pioneer, and Robinson's solidly. "My boys are behind me," she coyly winked her good eye.

Anyface hurriedly whipped out his pre-election brochure (paid for from his Co-op rebates at the last

minute from McClain) which included his campaign platform, and is hammered together with pre-war nails. "Look at my qualifications, Yak ... Yak ..." No dummy he, there was a full page Roamer ad on the back page stating that Anyface chooses Roamer's every time, anywhere.

"I advocate," as he changed his face to look like Dean Earl, "abolish GPA's ... no closing hours for girls, (more beer, and more for veterans.)"

His activities include blanket chairman for the Tau and Fiji meadows (1939-1947), cleanup committee for the O.C., chairman of "Dirty up the Campus Week" just before Mothers' Day, and extracurricular research at the Pi Phi house.

Fosdick was miffed at Darkhorse's entry into the SU race, as Snowbelle bit him in a strategic location late yesterday. "I just made Mortar Board in time," he sighed.

If all the campus politicians were laid end to end in the Sahara desert, it would be a good idea.

The paper towelmaker's slogan, "Rub-Don't Blot," was not invented by Don Ameche.

Telling the Editor

About Something

To the Editor:

I have been attending the University of Oregon for a long time. In fact I matriculated in 1901, in the same class with Dean Earl and Mrs. Wickam. But because of the new age ruling I am being retired July 1, in the very middle of my senior year. I think this is very unfair. Just when I am on the brink of a career in the business world I find myself denied a diploma, which would open up a whole new world of success to me. My grandson says he will not take me into his business concern unless I have a diploma.

I think it is very unfair that I should not be given the opportunity to graduate. Especially when a person stops to consider all of the "dead wood" and "dead beats" who attend the University for the simple reason that they do not want to go to work. Can't the editor appeal to the administration to rectify such injustices?

P.S. I read your editorial commending Anse Cornell for his excellent quarterbacking and enjoyed it very much. I am sorry I didn't write you sooner about this remarkable editorial writing.

Editor's note: Yok, yak, yak.

About Something Else

To the Editor of the Literator:

As soon as I sobered up this morning, I picked up the Emerald illiterary section. There I found I had been grossly libeled. As I read I got madder and madder. I puckered my lips like they had never been puckered before and jumped up and down on my lean shanks. My flat chest heaved and unheaved. How can I be expected to maintain the respected position of my house, when I am so accurately portrayed as a cat.

The story was obviously written by an independent to degrade me and the whole Greek system. Just to prove how wrong Leslie Bernard was in that nasty, horrible story, we do not use calla lilies in our initiation ceremonies. We use pink peonias.

Lois Heath,
President, Omega Omicron Omega
Editor's note: Yak, yak, yak.

OREGON EMERALD

Sigma Delta Chi Edition

BERNIE HAMMERBECK and JOHNNY KAHANANUI, co-Editors

ART LITCHMAN and BOB WALLACE, Business Men

BOB WALACE, Business Man

R. PAUL NELSON, Managing Editor

BILL YATES, News Editor

Bob Frazier and Jack L. Billings, co-Editors of Sports

L. L. JERMAIN, All-Coast Almost

LYLE NELSON, Left Out

ROVING CORRESPONDENTS—JOHN E. BENNETT, Somewhere; ALFRED A. ENGLISH, Anywhere; DONALD A. PLATH, Everywhere; KELLY SNOW, Nowhere; H. VICENT APPELEGATE, Fiji Meadows; JAMES R. BANKS, Amazon Flats; MARK IV MINDOLOVICH, Beta House; DEWEY F. RAY, The Alamo; ARNOLD W. SEEBORG, Kings Canyon National Park; W. ROSS YATES, Oregon; BILL WASSMAN, Neutral Territory; D. R. McNEIL, Acoma Water Hole; WARREN E. MILLER, Little America.

Hans Wold, Night Staff Editor

Bob Whitely, By-line Editor

Fred Kuhl, Women's Page Editor

C. F. Gleason, Society Editor

T. Berton Moore, Filler Editor

Harry Glickman, Printer's Devil

A. Ted Goodwin, Outstanding Journalist

Byron Mayo, Political Editor

A. Ted Goodwin, Outstanding Journalist

Bill Stratton, Ink Editor

George Holcomb, Centerfielder

Thomas G. Wright, Jr., Letters to the Editor

Editor

Donald W. McIntosh, Editor's Note Editor

Signed editorial features and columns in this issue of the Emerald reflect nothing. Nowhere in the paper will be found anything resembling the opinions of the editorial staff, the student body, or the University. Any libelous material contained is unintentional.

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