Not Just a Device

You may think it is just another device to fill space, reprinting today on pages 6 and 7 the Constitution that you didn't bother reading yesterday.

But it isn't a device. The old Constitution requires that amendments to the Constitution be printed in the Emerald two successive days, one week prior to the voting upon the amendment.

And election date is set for a week from today.

Sometime before then it would be advisable to learn what the new Constitution is about. Students who have complaints about student government had better take a glance at the new Constitution, and then vote next Wednesday. The new Constitution has been approved by leaders of both campus political parties—AGS and USA. It was approved by the Executive Council without a dissenting vote.

In the next few days students will be subjected to swarms of speakers, signs, posters, and Emerald articles explaining the new Constitution and urging students to vote next Wednesday.

A good number of students will see the speakers coming and duck out the back door; will see the articles in the Emerald and turn to the Sports section or the Oregonian comic page; will see a sign and smirk. On Wednesday, many students will not bother to vote, a few will stupidly vote for or against something they know nothing about. On Thursday, some of those who hadn't bothered to vote, who hadn't bothered to find out anything about the new Constitution, will once again begin to make their "superior" comments about student government and what a farce it is, and "why doesn't it ever do anything?"

In the next few days, we hope this student attitude will be reduced to a minimum. Because it will be necessary to get 50 per cent of the eligible students out to vote next Wednesday, and to then receive a 2/3 approval. This is no easy task, since in general ASUO elections rarely do more than 55 per cent of the students vote.

And that is one thing about the new Constitution. If it is approved, and if in 10 or 12 years it is to be amended, the process will be more practical.

And you can find out just how by reading Article VII.

On the Air

Pravda's Version of 'Stella Dallas'

by Marty Weitzner

The other evening, we saw a re-release of "Stella Dallas", one of Barbara Stanwyck's old film triumphs. It was the old story of a poor girl—rich boy marriage that goes on the rocks. Ordinarily, it would have given us a good cry, and that would be all, but nowadays things are different. .

As we watched the show, we couldn't help but wonder what the reaction to it would have been among our neighbors on the other side of the Iron Curtain. From the middle of the movie on, we kept asking ourselves, "How would Pravda take this?" We know only a few words in Russian, and our knowledge of Marxism is very sketchy, but here is the plot a la Moscow:

A young girl, daughter of a mill hand, finds that a young capitalist is employed in the office of the mill. She also learns that he is posing as a worker, having been sent to the mill by his capitalist friend to spread their propaganda among the militant proletariat. The girl realizes that she must stop his campaign, so she inveigles the man into marriage.

She underestimates his power however, and soon she has been corrupted by the evils of capitalism: money and class distinction. She endeavors to move into the capitalistic society, and only when she is on the brink of going over does she realize that this was a dastardly plot on the part of her husband. Loyal to her upbringing, she sends him packing.

It is now her task to rear a small girl, the product of their union. The mother cannot shake the corruptness brought upon her by her husband, and raises the child in a burgeois world of private schools and maids. Periodic visits with the father, who has returned to his aristocratic bosses in New York, helps corrupt the child.

The first social triumph comes late in the picture. The mother is trying to get the child into the aristocratic society, but her own worker's culture keeps the bourgeoisie from accepting the daughter. The poor woman succumbs to their pressure, and sends the child off to live with the father, who has now taken up with a she-capitalist out on Long Island.

Daughter is confused, and at first she remains true to her Marxist mother. She rebuffs the finery offered her, and returns to

(Please turn to page three)

In the Bag

AGS, USA in Agreement

A Letter

To the Editor of the Emerald:

We feel that the adoption of the proposed ASUO constitution is both a necessary and desirable step in the furthering of democratic student government at the University of Oregon.

Since the ASUO Constitutional Revision Committee finished its rough draft of the new constitution, we have studied its provisions with a great deal of interest. We have reached the conclusion that the proposed constitution would be far more effective than the existing one, both for the present, and in the future.

If the ASUO is to keep pace with University expansion in the years to come, it stands to reason that the present system of government must be altered. The proposed constitution would effect this alteration in an adequate, efficient manner.

The Constitutional Revision Committee has carefully considered all aspects of the new constitution; committee members have conferred with campus leaders and members of the faculty. The end result of this work is a constitution of considerable strength and clarity—one which would insure the perpetuation of strong student government at Oregon.

We believe that the adoption of this constitution is an issue to be considered above and beyond political, class, or school affiliations. We sincerely hope that it will be accepted by the student body.

John Day,
President, USA
Hob Deuel,
President, AGS

Oregon Daily
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Who's in Charge Here?

Mimi and Bob Through it All

by Rod Smith

Now that Duck Preview is over we can all sit back and get set for the procession of BIG weekends which Spring term is featuring from here on out.

How does your radio sound lately? It seems that the only station I can get on mine is KASH—clearly, in three different places on the dial and also on every other station along with that station's regular program. Every time I try to hear a mystery or the fights I get good old Mimi and Bob in the background. I don't know what can be done about this, but, if enough other people are having the same trouble, maybe those ambitious law students could forget about getting rid of the Student Traffiic Court long enough to circulate a petition demanding a cut in KASH's power. I don't know what good a petition would do, but anything at all would help. I don't mind Mimi and Bob, some of the time, but I'd like to at least have the choice of listening to some other station without having them appear every place I turn the dial.

Offhand Observrtions

Freddie--for Fame He's Ready

by Bill Rogers

Fred isn't very smart—he can't talk a syllable. But he's a remarkable dog in other ways. Take showmanship for example. When Fred—who was a part of the prize winning vodvil act last Friday night—got up on the stage, he had enough sense to refrain from the usual dog acts such as jumping through hoops, sitting up to beg, playing dead, and so forth. He went to sleep in the middle of the act.

Fame hasn't turned the head of Freddie a bit. He is still his same affable self. His living organization was quite pleased with the performance he turned in and insisted that a toast be drunk on his behalf. With true modesty he refused to participate. It wasn't because Fred is a teetotaler, for he has sat at the bar of the Paddock on more than one occasion. It was obvious that he felt more credit should be given the other performers in the act.

Little is known of Freddie's past. He blew into his house with six inches of snow early in February, and was immediately pledged. By the time somebody brushed the hair from his eyes it was too late for him to get out, and three squares a day tasted pretty good. Since he bore no identification, he was named after the imaginary dog of Dennie Dinwit.

Fred, gay dog that he is, has a girl friend and is right in the social whirl with other dogs about the campus. Every now and then he has her over for an exchange dinner on the living room rug, while his brothers look tolerantly on. They don't exactly approve of his choice (she's a Boxer) but they remember how it was to be young, so they say nothing.

And that's the Terhune story, from snowbank to success; the touching tale of a dog that carved a place for himself at the top with Snowbelle, Eric the Great Dane, Rin Tin Tin, Lassie, and other luminaries of the dog world.