

Oregon Daily EMERALD

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They Pay--But Didn't Eat

Still paying for Carson hall?

That's the cry of dormitory men who are working off campus for their board. In the last few days they've received bills from the dormitory office for meals that they haven't eaten—in many cases for meals that were eaten before they had even moved into the dormitories last month.

Knowing that their jobs would not begin until the middle of the freshman orientation week, many of the working men—trying vainly to beat the system—didn't check into the dorms until they were ready to start to work.

Now these students are told that they must pay for all meals from Sept. 16 until their work began. Presence or absence at the dormitories is of no importance. Even if the student wasn't there to eat those meals he was to be considered there in spirit and was charged.

The unhappy men naturally are given a chance to appeal. After trekking back and forth between Carson and Emerald halls, they will eventually meet the right official. It's then they receive one of two answers: (1) "I'm sorry, there's nothing I can do for you since you didn't miss meals for 10 days" or (2) "You might file a petition but I don't think it'll do any good."

Of course the administration's 10-day rule is necessary. The dormitory staff makes meals for a certain number of men, whether or not they are all eating. Since dormitory students don't sign out from meals they must expect to pay for all meals, except when they miss several days in succession.

But we ask how dormitory officials can charge students for meals eaten before they even arrived on the campus. Surely the people who settle these matters didn't arbitrarily decide how many people would be lodged in the dorms by the start of the second week of school and order meals for that many during the first week.

If the food wasn't processed for the men who entered late, why do they have to pay for it? On the other hand, dormitory officials can be accused of over optimism if they provided meals for men who had not yet checked into the dorms.—D. D.

Spirit Wanes as Time Passes

A lot of students showed up at the railroad station about 8 o'clock last night for a rally. They went there ready to give our team a rousing welcome home.

There was a crowd milling around when we arrived at 8:05. There was still a crowd just milling around at 8:20.

A couple fellows hopped on the shoulders of others and led some singing. One had a bugle. They made noise and the crowd joined in. Finally about 20 minutes after the rally-goers had assembled, the yell leaders started leading some yells and the rally was underway.

We're always hearing gripes about students not turning out for rallies and not showing school spirit. We think they'd show more spirit if there was something to do when they arrived. Let's either not have them come so early, or have something planned for them.

NSA--The Perpetual Question

We've put it off again.

For years the ASUO governing body—first the executive council and now the senate—has been trying to decide whether or not the University of Oregon should join the National Students association.

It came to a vote again at Thursday night's senate meeting. A 9 to 7 vote finally said no. But the vote came only after a lot of questions and expressions of doubt as how to vote. Some thought the small benefit to the individual student didn't merit the expenditure required for dues. Others thought we should join our voice to that of the national organization.

The comments were typical of those coming from persons who really didn't feel they knew enough about an issue to make up their minds definitely one way or the other. Three senate members did abstain.

Some action was taken, however. The senate voted to send official observers to the next

NSA convention—scheduled for the coming summer.

Action somewhat similar to this was taken by the executive council last spring when it decided to send delegates to the past summer's NSA convention. These were never sent.

We can't criticize the senate for not taking more definite and final action. They didn't feel they had sufficient knowledge to say for once and for all that NSA either is or isn't for Oregon. We don't think we're qualified either.

We just hope this senate won't follow the example set by last year's group and fail to follow through on the proposal to send observers to the NSA convention. The ASUO will never feel qualified to vote unless students go and see and hear for themselves.

If this senate does carry through on its Thursday night proposal, next year's senate will have something to go on when the perpetual question—"Shall we join NSA?"—again arises.

Our Visitors Speak...

World--In Front Of the Abyss

(Ed. Note: Marc Delemme, author of this article, is a senior in political science from France.)

By Marc Delemme

Tomorrow night, Oct. 9, the International Relations Club will meet and discuss whether or not mutual defense agreements can secure the peace. Before this meeting, I should like to make you feel the distress of Europe faced with war threats and the need to secure peace by all means.

The reactions of the various countries in front of war are different. The great difference does not lie so much between the people who have made the war and those who have not, but much more between those who fought on their own land and those who fought on the territories of others. However brave and heroic they might have been on the battle-field, the latter do not know war in the same way as the others, or perhaps, do not know it at all; their reaction when speaking of a third World War could not be the same.

For us the French people, who have seen the enemy transgress our border so many times, war conjures up the sight of invasion: it is a synonym of bombing, ruins, destruction, without saying anything of what the civilian population has to go through under the occupation. When two such blows follow one another in less than forty years, an instinct tells us a third World War would purely and simply mean the death of our nation if it were to take place in our country.

All the countries of Continental Europe having had the same experience, have in this respect, the same psychology. The Germany of 1914 spoke of a "fresh and joyful war"; would the Germany of 1951 feel the same freshness and joy? We do not know very well what the Russians think, but having suffered from two invasions, both very cruel, they most probably feel the same fear.

In both World War I and II, England has done her part and while doing so has lost over three million men. But although England has been bombed and whole quarters of London have been destroyed, it has not known the occupation. This is probably the reason for those shades of difference in the psychology; in Europe, there is the Continent and the Isle.

And now, we have to speak of the United States. Nothing is more important just now, than their reaction in front of a situation which their own will can direct in one way or another. America has fought with us and for us in two heroic wars; she is very much to be praised, for she entered it without being forced by the elementary reflex of the invaded country which defends itself.

However, we must say the Americans do not know war except as a remote experience. They have suffered from it through the loss of men; restrictions and financial sacrifice we could sometimes take as an example. The association of ideas between war and crisis has never occurred in the United States. On the contrary, war has always meant a period of full employment and has put an end to the depression. These circumstances explain why, when faced with the possibility of a third World War, the American comportment is more steady, more daring than ours.

I have tried to make an objective picture and I do not think anybody will find it inexact or distorted by passion. The people of Europe put all their faith in the United States government which is the only one able to face a policy of firmness, the only policy which will secure the peace.

Inactivity and insecurity do not pay; they brought us World War II and would soon lead to World War III. If the artisans of war are mad, the neutralists are just as insane when they think that by not taking an interest in other people those people will not take an interest in them.

Aside from the News

A 'Home Front' Issue Arises; Snowbelle II Takes the Throne

By Bill Frye

Contributors to this page at one time or another take spells that cause them to desert the realm of sensible writing and expound for a time on the merits or fallacies of certain "home front" issues that seem to arise conveniently whenever the columnist runs out of ideas.

This particular "issue" arose from the living room rug the other day when I came in for lunch and greeted me with all the exuberance and brashness that a young dog without manners could. It was my introduction to a four-months-old St. Bernard that looked as if it could wear a size 8 dress and number 12 shoes.

One of the brothers had brought the droopy-jowled pooch home for inspection and approval by his fellow dog-lovers, which at this moment seemed to number about everyone in the house. When I stooped to pat the little animal with the back of my hand I was overcome by four of its more stalwart guardians dressed in white aprons and gauze masks. They told me I would have to use lye and a wire brush before touching the little attraction and then I knew that love among brothers had been supplanted by something much deeper.

From the conversation, I gathered that the pup wasn't really ours but would have to be voted in much the same as all the rest of us had been voted in.

Lunch was a hurried affair. Before I could ask for thirds I was dragged away to the specially-called meeting concerning the furry house guest. Pledges, who lately have been observed running about with dustpan and sawdust, were purposely barred from the meeting, no doubt because they didn't share their elders' views about Fido being another Snowbelle — affectionate, housebroken and easy to take care of.

One of the members began the great debate by arising slowly (tear-stained handkerchief in hand) to plead his case. We listened solemnly while he told us how the dog was left alone in the world after its master died; how it was pining away for friendship; how much we needed a Junior Weekend queen candidate and a burglar-scarer and how

cheap we could get the mutt.

"How much?" another member asked.

"Only \$100 with papers," (five-minute silence while everyone recovers.)

"There goes our beer money."

"House bills will have to go up."

"No, we can just go on two meals a day."

"Hooray, let's buy it." (Forty voices echo approval.)

The meeting's adjourned and everyone shakes hands with the new member. Snowbelle II now takes over, runs through dining room at top speed, scares neighbor's cat up tree, comes in drooling and plunks down on softest chair in den. "Hooray for the new horse," shout 40 non-pledge voices.

There ain't nothin' like brotherly love.

From the Morgue...

40 YEARS AGO

Oct. 8, 1911—School registrar announces that students in activities at Oregon receive appreciably higher grades than the so-called "boners." Football players rank nearly four percentage points above the students not involved in activities.

Upperclassmen prohibit sophomores from wearing derby hats because "the sudden exaltation from the degrading green freshman cap to the imposing derby might prove disastrous to the mental balance of the underclassmen."

30 YEARS AGO

Oct. 8, 1921—For the first time in the history of the University of Oregon registration will exceed the 2000 mark.

20 YEARS AGO

Oct. 8, 1931—Work for the sixth annual Dad's Day celebration Oct. 24 started yesterday.

10 YEARS AGO

Oct. 8, 1941—The Anchorage property was recently purchased by the University of Oregon for campus development.

Oregon's "perfect type," the queen of campus queens, will be announced by Sigma Delta Chi, professional journalism fraternity, at a banquet Friday night.

Today's His Last Chance



"You mean to say you've been talkin' FRENCH all period? I'm supposed to be takin' Spanish at this hour—I had French last semester."