

The Candidate

The people of the United States are about to stand helplessly by and watch a gangster of the first order be elected president of an organization which vitally affects us all. The gangster in question: Jimmy Hoffa, midwest Teamster vice-president, hand-picked by "retired" Teamster President Dave Beck to maintain the top-echelon corruption which developed under Beck.

Hoffa's record of corrupt activities in and out of the Teamsters is well known to all since Sen. McClellan's committee hearings on corruption in the Teamsters. The tragedy is that Hoffa will doubtless be elected to head the Teamsters in spite of this evidence and the threat of the AFL-CIO Ethical Practices committee to oust the Teamsters from the AFL-CIO if Hoffa is elected.

The Teamsters Union is the largest single union in the country and probably the most powerful. Its members work in nearly all the land transportation facilities except the railroads. A general Teamster strike could all but cripple the nation. And Hoffa is proposing to the Railroad Brotherhood that they merge with the Teamster to form a super transportation union.

But Hoffa will probably be elected. He and Beck have evidently done enough groundwork to insure this. The 2,000-delegate Teamster convention now in session in Miami Beach, Florida, gave Beck a standing ovation after he emotionally defended himself, Hoffa and others against charges brought against them. The Senate Rackets Investigation committee has, interestingly enough, found evidence that some of the delegates to the convention were not legally picked.

What can the honest rank-and-file Teamster do when his union's machinery is so tied up by gangsters? They have their jobs to worry about. They can't be too active in seeking reform lest they lose their job or, worse yet, lest Hoffa's goons "take care of them." The union racketeers mean business. An acid-blinded Victor Reisel can attest that statement.

It's nearly impossible to expect reform from within a union where racketeers are so firmly entrenched as they are within the Teamsters.

The AFL-CIO Ethical Practices committee threat to oust the Teamster if Hoffa is elected will not have much effect. Hoffa has said the Teamsters would like to remain in the AFL-CIO, but will "go it alone" if necessary.

The prospects of a Teamster ouster from the AFL-CIO is almost more frightening than the corruption. If the Teamsters are ousted, the AFL-CIO would doubtless try to set up rival trucking unions. The resulting jurisdictional disputes could easily cripple the nation's transportation systems.

Perhaps it's time for more legislation to regulate such cases of corruption within unions. Unions today are very powerful socially, politically and economically within the nation. Yet they are virtually without the controls against corruption placed on other powerful private institutions such as the stock exchange.

Sen. McClellan's committee has compiled an impressive list of evidence of union corruption. The Emerald would like to see this evidence put to use in drafting future labor legislation. The unions have become too powerful in the nation to escape such legislation any longer.

Rod and Staff

Tonight's ASUO Senate meeting begins the 1957 year of student government in fitting tribute to the rod and staff of campus activity—the petition. The selection of the 1957 Homecoming chairman (we've nearly become resolved to the plural leadership spirit that has replaced individual effort) probably won't suffer too greatly with the use of this now-traditional tool because there will probably be very few applications in the first place.

The method of consideration of petitions for selection—wherein the actual danger of this instrument lies—will probably continue in the unfortunate line of precedent now so well established.

The petition itself appears harmless

enough. The unfortunate part of the system built around it—at Oregon, at least—is that the selecting body too often overlooks parts of the form which could be of significant aid in the final choice—overlooks them in favor of the one section marked something like "previous experience." We're not suggesting that background activities—busywork, too often—are unimportant. But we hope that this year the selection bodies on campus, beginning with the Senate tonight, will give more consideration to the grades, suggestions and present (and possibly conflicting) activities of the petitioners.

If the event is worthy of a leader selected by petition, it is certainly worthy of leader intelligently selected by petition.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Emerald Editor:

Each year UO sorority women can expect some Emerald "expert," i.e., columnist, to deliver a kind of heavenly judgment against sororities and rush designed to send similarly-minded males into hysterical gales of "ha ha" and cause an embarrassed silence among those attacked. And this silence assuredly, such critics will point out, is an en toto sign of sorority guilt.

This year, Dave Cass with his "obviously" superior masculine viewpoint carried on the tradition from his advantageous ethereal viewpoint atop Cloud 44. (I assume he also went through women's rush—he speaks so authoritatively.)

I imagine all of us unfortunate are supposed to accept such judgment, laugh it off, ignore it, etc. For me, it gets a little harder to take each year.

No realistic sorority woman can deny that certain things are wrong with sororities. Like all human institutions, they are imperfect. But this should not make them the butt of such low-grade campus humor, nor should it discourage those women who may still be considering sororities as a future home.

A sorority serves the University in many ways. Among these services is the provision of housing, and by urging its members to participate in University functions, campus activities and student government. A sorority stimulates each member to earn the best grades of which she is capable—it tries to see that each woman develops herself to her fullest capacities, intellectually, morally, socially, etc.

As for the individual sorority member, generally she seeks to live on campus a life which will bring credit not only to herself

but to her sorority, and integrity to her University. To think that she tries to 'seal herself off from all but a few is ignoble.

As to rush on this campus, I firmly believe it is ably handled, and that more sorority women assume a highly responsible attitude in their observance of Panhellenic rules.

Whatever a sorority's weaknesses, I do not feel it deserved the thoughtless hodgepodge attack composed of meaningless allusions to un-Biblical commandments, the USN, the Queen of Sheba, and similar shilly shally.

We all like to laugh and appreciate those persons with enough gumption to attempt to induce it, but in the future let's have something more original and less foolish.

Evelyn Olsen
Sr. in Journalism

Forgotten Freshman



"WHY, YES—I HAVE YOUR APPLICATION HERE SOMEPLACE."

Crossword Puzzle Offers Challenge, Frustration

By JACK WILSON

Emerald Editorial Page Editor

Consider the crossword puzzle. Fascinating, isn't it? All those blank squares (laid out in nice geometric patterns, just waiting for your eager pencil and facile mind to fill them up with words that somehow overlap. Want to try it? Of course you do. Nobody can resist the temptation to pit their vocabulary against that modern-day dragon, the crossword puzzle.

The first step, obviously, is to obtain a good, sharp pencil—with or without eraser, depending on your confidence. Then pick a comfortable chair with a good light, and a firm surface to work on and... Ah-ah! Put that dictionary away. Did the knights of old take a submachine gun along when they went after dragons? Of course not. Just let your conscience be your guide...

Oh, you say your conscience tells you that you don't know half of those words. But the words you do know will help you with the others... and then you can add them to your vocabulary. All ready?

Well start out with "one-vertical." How's that?... Oh. Well, vertical means across—no, that's horizontal. It must mean up and down... and put that dictionary away! I know it means up and down.

All right, "domesticated canine." See? It's not nearly so hard as you thought it was going to be. Now, what is a domesticated canine? A dog... that's right. Just fill that in and we can go on to... what? Four letters? That's ridiculous! You can't spell "dog" with four letters. It must mean a kind of dog... do you know any dogs with four-letter names? Spot... that's very funny. Just think a minute... and put that dictionary away.

How about Chow... that's a kind of dog, isn't it? Good, now we're making progress. Let's try one-horizontal... "Babylonian moon goddess?" Eighteen letters? Well, we'll just have to work around it. No, we're not going to look it up in the dictionary.

Two-down. That's "domesticated feline." Now, don't tell me that's four letters, too. Good enough. That's one word out of the way. Now, let's see what our Babylonian moon goddess looks like... two "C's" in a row? I'm sorry I threw your dictionary... it's just that every time I

try to work one of these... well, there must be some logical explanation.

Why can't we go clear to the other side of the puzzle, and maybe that word will work itself out. We'll just look through the list until we find a word we know, and work from there. Here's a good one: "a holder for a finjan." Four letters. How could anyone possibly know that? It's not even in the dictionary... what? A zarf is the holder for a finjan? But how do you know? Oh. He won \$64,000, didn't he? Well, put it down, if you're sure. And I'm sorry I used the dictionary.

And that's the only word you know? Well, maybe we'd better refer to Mr. Webster. Those knights of old must have at least carried a hand grenade, don't you think?

Chief Gets Call

(ACP) — A University of Texas coed has been scaring away some of her dates lately, but entirely against her will. When going through enrollment, she wasn't sure of her new phone number... but decided to list it on all her cards as she remembered it.

Now men who call her get a masculine sounding, husky-voiced answer. The Daily Texan advises date-seekers to hang up promptly and informs them the unknown voice is the Austin chief of police. The coed used the chief's unlisted number by mistake.

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