

OREGON DAILY EMERALD

MARGUERITE WITTFWER-WRIGHT Editor	GEORGE PEGG Business Manager
JACK L. BILLINGS Managing Editor	HERB PENNY News Editor
MARYANN THIELEN and WALT MCKINNEY Assistant Managing Editors	BOBOLEE BROPHY and BRUCE BISHOP Assistant News Editors
TED HALLOCK, MARILYN SAGE Associate Editors	
JEANNE SIMMONDS Women's Editor	JUNE GOETZE Assistant Women's Editor
PAT THOMPSON Executive Secretary	BOBBIE FULMER Advertising Manager
EDITORIAL BOARD Tom Kay, Byron Mayo, Bea King, Billie Johns Faculty Adviser—Dean George Turnbull	
BERNIE HAMMERBECK Sports Editor	
BILL STRATTON, WALLY HUNTER Assistant Sports Editors	
ROGER TETLOW Chief Night Editor	DON JONES Staff Photographer

Features and columns in the Emerald reflect the opinions of the writers. They do not necessarily represent the opinion of the editorial staff, the student body, or the University.

Published Daily except Sundays, Mondays, holidays, and during the final exam periods, by the Associated Students, University of Oregon

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

Bertie's Tempest

Are the 675 student enrolled in the principles of economics course here embarking on the Red party line via their text, Gemmill and Blodgett's "Economics: Principles and Problems"?

The United States army has temporarily withdrawn the book from its Armed Forces institute courses after a Chicago Tribune attack on the text and President DeWitt Emery, of the National Small Businessmen's clubs, tagged it "pure communism."

Taking up the issue Dean Howard Preston of the University of Washington college of economics and business, declared: "We're using the book here for the second year. We consider our texts carefully before we adopt them, and we don't intend to worry now just because Bertie McCormick stirs up a little tempest in a teapot for his Chicago Tribune. The course here certainly isn't communistic and the book never has impressed me as such."*

Equally emphatic in his denial of the alleged communism of the text, Dean J. H. Gilbert, of the University of Oregon college of liberal arts, said: "Any statement that the book is communistic and radical is too fantastic to deserve serious attention. It is soundly written by men who know their subject thoroughly and the principles set forth have no radical implication."

Any thoughtful student must be grateful to educators like Dean Preston and Dean Gilbert for their dispassionate attitude. Too often public opinion is aroused by "teapot tempests" like Colonel McCormick's. Too often laymen storm a campus with much shaking of the fists and donning of white sheets to influence educators. And too seldom do the educators defend their convictions and beat down the opponents.

So the army has banned a book. In itself that may seem like a small incident. Fools will shrug their shoulders, muttering incoherently some stock phrase like, "They ought to know what they're doing, let 'em alone." Maybe next time a book won't be merely banned—it will be burned, in public, with a band playing "There's a Star-Spangled Banner Waving Somewhere" or "Atomic Power." Then it will be too late for shoulder-shrugging....

Again, let us be grateful for men like Dean Preston and Dean Gilbert.

* The University of Washington Daily, October 9, 1946.

Nickel, Nickel, Nickel...

Cokes at the game this afternoon will sell for one nickel, and anyone who pays ten cents is simply a sucker.

At the last meeting of the educational activities board there was considerable discussion over the price of the pause that refreshes. It seems that eager customers were leaving dimes with the concessions boys and not waiting for the change. It is reported that the amateur merchants were not adverse to the extra nickels.

Some members of the board, which handles the concession and directs the profits to the ASUO cache, were of the opinion that if the public was willing to pay a dime why sell soft drinks for five cents. The final decision was that the price increase was unnecessary and inflationary.

Now there will be signs placed around the grandstands to dispel any doubts about prices. Those who are careless enough to continue paying ten cents are only inviting an over-all price increase.



Word to the Wise

When the referee drops his handkerchief to decree a penalty on Oregon, the announcer broadcasting the game from the press box this afternoon may turn off the microphone until Oregon jeering subsides. And if the sort of jeering prevalent at the last home game continues, Oregon gridiron battles may no longer be aired.

It seems that some listeners object to the vulgarities indulged in by Webfoot rooters. It seems that calling the referee a bastard gives radio fans an unfavorable impression of the Oregon student body. Furthermore, profanity is frowned on by radio officials.

Evidently, individuals who vent their sorrows audibly and picturesquely are tolerated because their words are lost in the noise of the crowd. Radio fans can't see the blue cloud that sometimes hovers over the grandstands. It is only when the rooting section chants in unison such expressions that broadcasters shudder.

It isn't the in-unison counting-off of penalty yardage that causes the engineers to grab for the mike. It's the epithet at the end. If rooters could substitute a descriptive word such as "you knothed" instead of the reference to the official's ancestry, games no doubt will continue to be broadcast.

Thanks, But No Thanks

Four hundred and fifty-four years ago things were beginning to shape up over here. Yet in 1492 few people realized it. If they had, perhaps these things would not have been left to time and natural selection. Perhaps our curious benefactor would have rowed back to the galleon with a frantic cry of "Eastward Ho!"

The history department tells us he didn't, however—and with all due credit where due we now have New York City, grapefruit, the Mills brothers, Koroseal, the Chicago Tribune, LSMFT, Adler's "elevators", and the University of Oregon. Without which we could not do.

Few of the 131 million pause to consider the import. We give at Christmas, imbibe at New Year, dress on Easter, and cheer on the Fourth of July—yet on October 12 we tread the rut with no commemoration.

Without the great donation of Christopher Columbus, California would not have existed as such, and tomato juice would now face us at the breakfast table instead of oranges. With no thirteen colonies, our country's flag might have had 1200 stripes.

If America had not been discovered, the pilgrims would not have ensued—an dthe speckled variety of domestic hen would have gone nameless. Pittsburgh would not have become what it is—and without the steel industry, how would one open bottles?

Indigent to the America that Mr. Columbus prompted are rubber bands. Without them, male society of today would be revealed with visible shirt tails.

Without the discovery, we might finally add, that members of the Siuslaw tribe would be staffing the economics department.

It is obvious that little thought is required to reach a conclusion. The great man deserves our praise and reverence. Services in observance of Columbus Day will be held on the steps of the library at 3:45.

Liberalism is trust of people, tempered by prudence; conservatism is distrust of people, tempered by fear.—Gladstone.

A manly assertion by each of his individual rights and a manly concession of equal rights to every other man, is the law of good citizenship.—Benjamin Harris.

OFF LABEL

By POPS WINDUS

As with all famous men, more and more rumors are growing up around the disappearance and almost certain death of Major Glenn Miller. The latest is that he is not dead, or lost, or nuttin', but is confined to a Florida rest home, from whence he will soon suddenly pop forth, hale and hearty. Although Mrs. Miller and his close friends do not believe that he is dead, there still is no definite proof to the contrary. So we wait, hopefully, for even those who didn't like his music, in its sweet-swing vein, did like him for himself.

Those of you who listen to After Hours on KUGN every night, heard T. Hallock's new band Re-Boping forth last Thursday. To the new listener, the band sounded fine, but to one who had heard it all through rehearsals and stuff, it sounded rough in spots, and smooth in others. Especially at fault were the brass, sounding either a bit sharp or flat. Best sounding were the saxes, who at times made me think of a big name band, so smooth was their phrasing and intonation. And, as always, big Norm on keys killed me. What a man. On the whole, however, the crew sounded good. A thing to watch.

The "I'm glad it's America" dept. Pat Mahara, a Catholic, and wife of bandleader Sam Donahue, a Protestant, gave birth Sept. 24 to a boy at Beth Israel, a Jewish hospital, while Sam and the band played a colored date in Pittsburgh. And the child can still grow up to be president.

Hottest thing in the biz is the Joe Mooney Quartet, atomizing everybody and everything in the east. Combo was on the Whiteman air show last Sunday, and except for slight nervousness, were terrific, mad, great, all geniuses, and quite possibly the greatest thing to hit the biz in the last ten years. For those of you who missed them before they will have another air-shot on the 17th of this month on the Chesterfield supper club. Give a listen and be thrilled.

The "I wish I knew why" department.

Next week we will have Jackson Teagarden and his band for the Homecoming dance. Old news, I know. But what isn't, is that we could have had Count Basie and his great band on that night, if the Ed. activities office had taken the time or energy to send out feelers to the various bookers. Or we could have booked Woody Herman in this summer, if someone had been on the ball. It certainly wasn't a fear of not making any money, or of even breaking even, so what is the trouble.

And if we want to get nasty, what about the ruling made last winter or spring term prohibiting "outside" bands, on the grounds that too many non-college people got in, and caused trouble? All I can say is that it is a shame that we can't have really good music, when it was available, but must be handed a band with a name, but nothing else. Mr. T. has seen his better days, and they were good days, too, believe me.

The Democratic League of China has re-drafted a proposal to become a third party and bring about a compromise there.

GRACE LUTHERAN CHURCH

Rev. W. B. Maler, pastor
Church School, 9:45 a.m.
Worship Service at 11 a.m.
Gamma Delta meeting for
University students at 5:30 p.m.