

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 Ore gor

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

Close Call

On September 6, the educational activities committee turned down an application from Mrs. Nejla Izzedin, representing the 'Arab League office, in Washington, D. C., to lecture at the University. Members of the committee felt that it would be unfair to allow discussion of any controversial subject without participation of the dissenting faction, in this instance, Jewish representatives. The subject matter was, obviously, partition of Palestine.

On May 7 the Nonsectarian Anti-Nazi League, of New York, submitted a memorandum to President Truman, charging the Arab League with intent to incite hatred against the Jews, in alliance with native fascist individuals. Said memo was introduced by Representative Emanuel Celler, of New York, in the Congressional Record of May 13.

The memorandum read, in part: "It is the recommendation . . . that appropriate official investigations be instituted to discover whether these activities do not constitute flagrant violations of the laws of the United States, in that they involve . . extensive foreign propaganda activities . . . not within the pointing south are unfounded-at this time". terms of the Foreign Agents Registration Act . . ."

It continued : "The Arab National League operated in close association with the German-American Bund . . . and its activities were regularly reported in the Nazi newspaper, Deutscher Weckruf und Beobachter . . .'

On May 15, the committee on the judiciary of the House of Representatives authorized an investigation of the Arab League, and its activities in this country. The resolution read, in part: ". . . to investigate . . . propaganda used . . . for the purpose of undermining or otherwise influencing the policy of the Government of the United States in regard to . . . the entrance of 100,000 Jews into Palestine . . ."



founded on "hunches and sports page blah", as the Guard indicates.

We do not believe that University athletic policy is built" by listening to the taunts of Mr. Gregory and his ilk, or the fancies of incoherent alumni, or the bleatings of immature editors in the Emerald", as the Guard states. The University athletic board has been beset by many difficulties, among them financial setbacks, which have nothing to do with Emerald editors or Gregory taunts.

And we urge our journalistic friends of the Guard to use such epithets as those directed at the Emerald staff with care. We should like to remind the Guard that some of their best staff members-Bill Lindley, Jack Craig, Marjorie Major Goodwin, Paul Deutchman, Ted Goodwin, Winifred Romtvedt, Eleanor Anderson, Ruby Frazier, Anne Craven, Steve Worth, Jean Spearow Worth, and Bernard Engel, to mention a few, have been Emerald-trained U of O graduates. And the Guard has been only too glad to employ these capable mature Emerald staff members.

Condolences for OSC

Somewhere the sun is shining ... Somewhere there's joy galore; But there is no smile in OSC-Benny Beaver is no more.

Yes, Benny the Beav is dead. An editorial in the Oregon State Barometer indicates that the Aggie campus is reverberating with a funeral dirge for the orange and black hunk of plaster which represented the Staters' spirit and inspired their teams. The edit also mentions that "accusation of an uncertain nature

Well, we hope so. We hope that no misled fanatical Duck bashed in the Beaver's plaster skull. We'd hate to have anyone take an ax to Puddles the Duck. (Better keep her well-guarded, Dick.)

We southerners remember Benny fondly. We remember how dejectedly he sat before the Side a few years ago, wearing his green and yellow coat of paint with the downcast droop of the vanquished. We feel a slight misting around the eyes when we think of Benny pulverized by some vindictive hatchet-man.

So with an expression of sympathy for our northern cousi



Taylor's closes some of the time and so do all the rest of the local beaneries around the campus with the exception of Ye Olde Hotte Plate-proprietress Pat Darby, Chi-O. Pat, a circumstantial widow since fiance Gordy Morene has been in med. school is using spare time to make a little pile of rocks on the side. Her menu includes everything except beverages which you supply yourself.

Jack (the name is misleading) Meeke vs. Ralph (Howareyuh) Rathjen. Jack won the first round by getting in on the ground floor with Miriam Shellenberger while Ralph was still out in the cold. The second round ended in a tie when Rathjen lopped off Meeke's extra lead by getting in on the second story via the ground floor also. The third round went to Meek, however, when he signed the girl -up for a date the next Friday night. However, our intrepid Rathjen, rested after his time in the corner, came out when the bell rang and squired the girl around Saturday night. So as it stands it's a tie anyway you look at it unless Dear Miriam, the referee, decides to call the fight and award the title to either one of the two contestants.

A big six for Joanie Irwin, Theta who when the orchestra leader at the Clairmont Hotel in Berkeley admitted he didn't know the Oregon song, started singing it herself from the bandstand and ended up leading the whole group in a mighty chorus of the dear old anthem.

Some wise B.A. major ought to get hep and practice a little of his education and sell tickets every time Malcolm McEwan, K-Sig, plants his pin. We hear the last time was quite humorous and would have drawn a good crowd.

Last yeek we told all of our dear readers who didn't know it at the time that Dick Stainoff, ATO, finally planted his pin on Pete McNott, Al-Fee. This week we wish to convey our congratulations to the boy for acting just in time, for we hear, and we may be wrong, that if he hadn't come across with the bauble then another lad would have offered his the very next day.

A new angle on warding off those study-time blues was worked out by Pat Jolliff, Tri-Delt, and her date who studied at the library last Friday night. Wearying of eyestrain they knocked off for a while and made a fast trip to one of the local niteries where after a bit of recreation they again hit the books. Incidentally Pat is the owner of that cute little doglike animal wih one blue and one black eye. Ed Caudero, Phi-Sy, is truly a bear for punishment. He is once (Please turn to page three)

Plaudits to members of the educational activities committee for recognizing the element of fair play that must exist if any debate is to offer true food for thought! Plaudits for recognizing a propaganda device before it was given a chance to operate. If nothing more is said editorially, the action of congress itself is monumental testimony to a decision well made.

Let us look closely to the merits of any speaker who wishes, or may wish, to use this assembly of students as a sounding board for public opinion, or as an immature sponge, willing to absorb subversive suggestion.

'Immature Bleatings'

A rather confusing editorial in Sunday's Register-Guard blasts the University, the athletic board, "incoherent alumni", and Emerald editors-all as part of a valedictory of Tex Oliver. The Emerald has no quarrel with Mr. Oliver. Despite past

seasons and past statements, "Tex" is turning out a winning team this fall, and to us that is what counts. The Emerald is beating no drums for prospective men to take Oliver's place, and this newspaper will apply no additional pressure to the athletic board in its tough problem of hiring a good coach.

The Emerald does, however, consider some of the Guard's statements as controversial.

We do not believe that the University's athletic program is

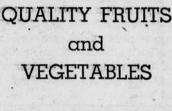
we have this suggestion to make:

In 1944-45 the Esquires, men living in the Sigma Alpha Epsilon house, aided and abetted by ye editor, built a large model of Benny the Beaver. This plaster Beaver was the cause of a nearriot at a basketball game when Oregon State rooters mistook the rodent for their own mascot. As far as we know this Oregon-born Beaver is still in the possession of one of the fraternity houses here.

We think it would be a commendable gesture if this Beaver was sent to Oregon State as an expression of Oregon good will. and as an assurance that no Webfoot would be so infantile as to deliberately destroy the Staters' mascot.

Apologies to the students who handle concessions at the games. Saturday's editorial was not intended to reflect on the honesty of these men who are doing a public service by selling refreshments .- The editor.







DIAMOND A EUGENE Fruit Growers ASSOCIATION