

# OREGON DAILY EMERALD

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## Man and the Machine

Since man made his first crude tools from stone, he has been striving to perfect his surroundings, simplify his work, and add to his knowledge. Modern civilization bears witness to the magnitude of his inventions since that long ago beginning, inventions that are even dwarfing the inventor and making him a slave to his own machines. Witness international fear and puzzlement with the birth of the atomic bomb. It's here, what'll we do with it?

A smaller, more local, but nonetheless dangerous problem already with us is the campus sprinkler system. Man invented the sprinkler so that he could automatically water his lawn and keep it green, thereby having more time to read his evening paper. One sprinkler, like one atom, is a useful and fairly harmless device. Multiply either of them and the situation becomes fraught with imminent peril for man and beast.

Neither man nor woman has found a solution to the organized sprinkler system. Serious-minded students are forced to cavort in a Virginia-reel manner while trying to judge the velocity and force of long arms of wet spray set strategically along campus paths. The invention has again triumphed over its creator, and again man seems powerless to control his giant.

Although man has failed, a member of the animal kingdom does not shake with terror at the fiendish device. Little uneducated campus squirrels are making their way through the sprinklers without getting wet.

The secret: As the watery arm swing toward them, the small creatures scamper around to the dry side of a tree until the spray has broken against the the sprinkler side and passed, then the animals are dry and free to continue their play. Maybe the squirrels should have registered last week instead of the students. It would be interesting to see the results of their placement exams.

M.E.T.

## Service With 'Activity'

Educational activities have long been recognized as an integral part of the college system. Nobody doubts their value. In fact, their position is so secure that they oftentimes become anti-curricular as well as extra curricular. They are indeed here to stay.

Another feature of the modern college system is the "service group," the select little band of spirited students who work for the common good.

The University's symposium group which meets Tuesday night comes under both headings. Certainly it is an educational activity. But it is more than that. The work the group does in speaking to groups throughout the state — in "plugging the school" — certainly make it a service group. This symposium group is not elected by the retiring group in the manner followed by the "service honoraries." Ability is the standard. If you can make the grade, you're in. If not, that's tough.

One year this symposium group spoke before 13,000 persons — all of whom doubtless learned something of the University, and who went away with a better understanding of the classroom end of things at the state's liberal arts school. It is the finest type of public relations.

Students who are inclined toward speech or drama will miss a bet if they don't show up Tuesday night and give this symposium some attention.

### SCHOOL OF ARCHITECTURE MODELS WANTED

9 to 12 on Monday, Wednesday and Friday

Salary, 85c to \$1.25

See Mrs. Rudd

## The New Leaf

By LARRY LAU

Every year, for some strange reason, ten or twenty Webfoots respond to the call of the wild and transfer to Oregon State. Whether this is merely the result of their reverting to type, or a perverted physiological quirk, we aren't prepared to say. The honorable editor told us in Tuesday's edit page that no minority group at Oregon will be deliberately neglected. Therefore it is to that rugged little band who will, sometime during the year, forego the pleasures of a metropolitan campus for Beaverville, that we affectionately dedicate this article.

We checked through an OSC catalogue the other afternoon so as to be able to give the readers bona fide information on the activities and courses offered, on the other side of the moon, as it were. The names of the courses are genuine; the helpful explanations, our own.

The largest section, Animal Husbandry, offers no end of fascinating bits of information, among them, this gem: "The stables and barns are located on the western part of the campus. The hog barns lie to the east." (The atrocity in between is Bell field, no doubt). Freshmen will take such courses as Elementary Human Anatomy (so as to be able to discriminate between the animals and students), Applied Hygiene (which teaches the student how to wash face, ears, and armpits), Economic Consumption (cost per month of having consumption), Modern Nursing Problems (to be offered immediately prior to the OSC-Oregon game in November), Practical Bee Culture, Plant Propagation, and Glass Blowing.

Once a sophomore (that's when they allow you to wear the traditional OSC uniform, bib overalls), you may take Organic Analysis (where they gather in bi-weekly seminars to drool over last year's Oregon), Oratory Squad (which consists of marching up and down in the hog pens shouting the previous day's lessons), Principles of Insect Control (which study should eventually reduce their reputed bedbug problem), Lower Plants (for people of 5 feet 7 inches and under), and Higher Plants (for taller people, of course).

Range and Pasture Botany is offered to underclassmen. Advanced Range and Pasture Botany was discontinued in 1942 when a determined group advanced too far and had to be dropped supplies from a passing airliner. Biochemistry of the Phenanthrene Nucleus is the title of another course, evidently open to only Phi Betas. It is rumored, however, that this particular course has not been offered since the spring of 1914, as the last man who knew what it meant died that year at an Oregon picnic.

They have a three-hour course in Fruit and Nuts of the World. That would be gay with a two hour lab in Salem. Soil fertility lectures, "teaching the composition and values of fertilizers, barnyard and green manures." (shades of 'Lil

Abner!), Utilization of Dairy products (what to do with the stuff once you get it), Turkey Management (offered only to visiting Turks), Fur Farming and Mohair Raising (they make their own coats and sweaters), Dehorning, Sheep Shearing (for men who washed out of the barber college), Food Demonstrations (techniques of protest concerning rising house bills), Anatomy of the Fowl (presumably where to find the white meat), and Character Education (the reason for which is obvious).

They are great breeders at Oregon State, listing no less than seven courses in that vital field. Poultry Breeding, Plant Breeding, Fish Breeding, Bird Breeding, Dairy Cattle Breeding, and Animal Breeding I and II. We are a bit curious about that Animal Breeding I and II, in that we don't know whether in Animal Breeding II they use a higher type animal, speed up the process, or do just more of it.

Were also a bit shocked to learn that they actually have courses in Wildlife (something that the Oregon student becomes workably well acquainted with on his own hook, so to speak). Wildlife Technique (you must admit that's intriguing), Wildlife Food Crops (evidently how to get out of buying your date a meal), Wildlife Conservation (by all means!), and so forth. There are also courses in Nursery Management (for those locked in wedlock), Sign Card Writing (for those too shy to speak), Elementary Clothing (which teaches the student how to construct scanties of all types from flour-sacks), Clothing selection (taught by a retired monk), and Costume Design (which partially explains the oftentimes strange garb worn at their infrequent formal functions. The course called Technology of Beverages interests us, especially the three hour lab in Albany, but space is fleeting.

One final word: let no man think for a minute that this article was written in a spirit of jest or derision. The farmer, apple-picker and animal breeder have long been the backbone of this great country. Hail! then, to the little future backbones, the Montgomery & Ward users of tomorrow.

### A.W.S. Heads Meet

Leaders and assistant leaders in the AWS Campus Life program will meet at 4 p.m. today in Gerlinger hall.

### Petitions Due Oct. 4

Petitions for Homecoming chairmanships are due October 4, Bobbie Fuller announced yesterday. They are submitted to her at the Alpha Omicron Pi house.



By SALLIE CARTER TIMMENS

Now that the campus is sinking back into its normal lethargy, and the Co-op is out of textbooks, the time has come to figure out just what has happened to whom in the past week or so. All the little nuggets are finding that gold-bricking is not part of the accepted tradition, nor is the library used just for intellectual purposes. But without further summary, I feel that as the new custodian of Shaefer's column, I owe a few words of reverence to the x-news collector, one Robert Whitely whose choice words now hold KUGN listeners spellbound.

There seems to have been quite a bit of serious summer romancing among the collegians, for the reports in the ring department are impressive. From the Theta house comes news of the engagement of Dagmar Shanks to the law school's cloistered Sigma Nu, Brad Fancher. At the Kappa house DeDee Hemenway showed a sparkler from ATO's Chief Dunson, and next door Chi O Mary Patton made it official that she was the recipient of a ring from Paul Basche. Down at the DG maison there's been much activity with Joan Williams' engagement to Sigma Chi Jim Curly, Jean Herndon's ring from Dave Silvers, and the Delt Gene Davis' jewelry to Mary Lee Boothe. Julie Holman dropped in to her old haunt, the Gamma Phi house, to surprise the gals with her wedding date set to Jack Shaefer, something attractive the navy still thinks is essential.

The on again, off again Phi Delt pin of Walt Kirsch is back again on Chi O Joy Hamm. And those loud screams from the Pi Phi house were brought about by the unveiling of two Fiji pins, Gladys (Happy) Hale and Mart Pond, and Paul Kunkel and Donna Mae Lyons. Don McCollum entrusted his Phi Delt shield to the lovely Kathy Cornet while ATO Barney Frank did likewise to another Kappa, Jean Jakeberger. Down on the millrace, three Gammafie pledges are already acclimated. Betty Burkett has her Fiji sweetheart pin again, Anne Phetteplace is sewed up with Theta Chi Jim Lucky, and Helen Shepherd wears George Alexander's Beta brass.

Rumor has it that Phi Delt pledge Chuck Fagen is waiting patiently for Patty Duncan to return to the Pink palace come winter term, and rumor also has it that the Phi Gams are planning a reunion in Santa Barbara at the Biltmore on December 30th. But then again, rumors are rumors. If you've seen Chi O Kay Snyder lugging a supply of lumber around, don't be surprised. She says she's building a house, but who's going to live in it? Question of the week is: Did the Chi Psi lodge pledge Bob Mit-chum?

Watch the scoreboard next Tuesday for the results of the mass migration to Portland this weekend for the Texas game and subsequent celebrations one way or the other.



After the Rally  
Tonight  
enjoy a

STEAK  
SANDWICH

Complete Fountain

in

THE RUSH INN "in coffee row"

13th on Campus