

OREGON Daily EMERALD

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On Shopping Around

In one of Eugene's prominent churches last Sunday, it was pointed out by the clergyman that, if a freshman is inclined to lose his religion, the time to start losing it is now. For, for the first time in several years, the University has welcomed more than two-thirds non-veteran students, or straight-from-high school youngsters, while less than an estimated 33 per cent are vets. This would indicate that the Class of '51-ers, nearly 2000 strong, are away from home for a continued period of time, for about the first time.

What the churchman would have a difficult time proving, since his congregation expressed its interest by attendance and didn't need the introduction, was that this might be the perfect time, instead of losing it, to get an interest in things cultural, intellectual, and spiritual. A liberal arts college, and Oregon is a liberal arts college, is a good starting place for pursuits of that nature.

Tonight Church night will be observed throughout the campus affiliates of downtown churches. Students may find the church of their choice to be the most satisfactory campus organization, but a church preference should not act as a limiting factor forbidding visiting around. The only way to settle an open question on any subject is to inspect the opposition and to evaluate its good and bad points. So it is true in its converse. The only way to prove a taken stand on a problem is, once more, to inspect the opposition and to combat its power. Therefore, for the established church member or for the quite-frankly-I'm-puzzled student, interested but wary, Church night is a natural.

The campus organizations have promised an evening of fun, entertainment, and recreation, and with these promises fulfilling church night tradition, will open their doors for inspection, interest, questions, and pleasure.

—J.B.S.

Lo, the Turtle

It is a sad thing to tromp the campus paths this week and hear the moans and groans from myriad veterans who had confidently expected their G.I. checks on the first, only to find now that they must wait another month.

It's rough. The veterans administration has an excuse, of course, in that checks are not really due until 30 days of training-time have elapsed. Also, they are due on the first of the month. That makes it November 1.

We can complain. It doesn't seem reasonable, and it will take a lot of talk to convince this page that the delay is unavoidable. But off-hand we suggest no remedy. Ergo we wax philosophical.

Things were different a year ago. Then men had money. They still had bank accounts, accumulated through their years in the armed forces. The G.I. check was handy even in those halcyon days, but it was not the matter of bread and meat that it is today. The G.I. of that era was still able to write a check.

All this has its social complications. One vet, a member of the "old goat" set, laments that last year's campus queens grew to expect a certain degree of lavish treatment. This year, he moans, the vet can't keep up the pace, and "without the cabbage it's hard to stay in the race."

May we calmly submit that even a turtle can win a race, if the other participants are also turtles.

Dean Virgil Fogdall, assistant dean of men, reports a lot of grief and misunderstanding from students who want to move and can't. Some of them want to move out of the dorms, while others want to move in. Dean Fogdall reports it is necessary that students stay where they are for the duration of the term, because the allotting of a room in the dorms meant denying it to another student. Students will be free to move at the end of the term, he advises.

The New Leaf

Webfoot Catalogue Funny Too; Barometer Please Copy

(Editor's Note: A week ago Emerald Columnist Larry Lau wrote a funny column about the Oregon State catalog. The Beavers were not amused, although the Barometer, the school daily, did reprint the column with the notation that it was an example of "The green and yellow journalism practiced up the river." The Barometer also promised there would be further developments in the Tuesday (September 30) Barometer.

Eagerly did we await the mailman. Hungrily did we snatch the Barometer from his bag. We had hoped for a bright (and funny) commentary on some of the vulnerable spots in our own catalog. But sorely were we disappointed. The Barometer's comeback was a very sour defense of the great American farmer, an occupational group with which the Emerald has no quarrel.

Today Columnist Lau again shows what can be done with a school catalog, a little ingenuity, and a sense of humor. Barometer please copy.)

By LARRY LAU

Browsing through the University of Oregon catalog and its long list of completely impractical courses, we find that the country club set are subjected to at least four years of mental hazing before winning the pink ribbon of achievement.

Underclassmen muller through such courses as The American Indian (for people from Klamath Falls), Linguistic Analysis (so that the people from California can understand the people from Coos Bay), Oregon Flora (the original Red Hot Mama), and Primitive Thought (shame!).

Advanced Course

Once past the first years, when they're permitted to wear sleazy cords, knee-length bobby sox and present false I.D. to night club managers, it's horizons unlimited for the yellow- and-green-faced Webfoots. Courses like Attic Oratory (for people too shy to speak well at ground levels), Greek Tragedy (the woes of losing one's restaurant), Greek Comedy (the joy of watching the restaurant next door burn down), History of Capitalism (how Keith Fennel made his money), and Play Writing (advanced diary keeping) are all available for those not too busy picnicking.

Unlike OSC, studying at Oregon is something to be done only when the girl already has a date. A few Webfoots do have a change of heart about final

week, but the percentage is small. They have Modern Theories of Social Reform (explaining briefly the 10:30 closing hours), Reformation (required next year), Camp Cookery (for men who washed out of the Boy Scouts), Child Care and Training (how to get along with the freshman girls), Trial and Error Learning (what that glint in her eye really means), and Elementary Logic (why three couples can't have a good time in a club coupe).

They Have Problems

Because of their odd behavior Oregon students are beset by problems not found in great centers of learning like OSC. As a remedial measure courses in Construction I (how to make ponies for midterms) and Construction II (how to make ponies for finals) are available to the many obtuse students. Others, such as Field Practice (picnic behavior with bi-weekly labs at Fiji meadows), Office Practice (a more advanced course, teaching how to do the same thing in an office), and Color Theory (why eyes are redder on Sundays) enable the students to leave with a well rounded education.

Eugene, the University city, is a wicked, wide-open Nevada type town, featuring a bottle-filled millrace, and restaurants operated by men no longer agile enough to rob trains. Such bistros as Tiny's, The Pioneer, and Clingmans, serve as makeshift classrooms during the afternoons and evenings. But let us return to Oregon's miserable little catalog. They have Argumentation and Persuasion (tips on beating the 3-1 man-woman ratio), Problems in Distribution (for women only), Oral English (offered to mumbling professors), Track and Field (for bird dogs) Sanitation of the School Plant (or, don't spit on the sidewalk, mother, daughter is wearing your shoes).

Oregon boasts of a building known as Deady hall, the only one west of the Mississippi built before 1700, and a new million-dollar science building (which may be seen only on the foggiest of days). A parting word, let the reader not think that this article was written with tongue in cheek. For centuries civilization has been upheld and even strengthened by dancing instructors, shyster lawyers, crooked accountants, etc. This piece was offered as an intra-state gesture of good will to the 5500 yellow and green clad gnomes that roam the University of Oregon's campus.

Letters to the Editor

To the Editor:

The planning of social events at the University seems to be at a new low this year, what with the Hello Dance publicized in advance as a short silk affair and a stag occasion. What nonsense. For the far-sighted it was a success as a date affair.

Now the Bunion Derby seems to be the subject of conversation. With the four-day announcement another group of planners expects the whole campus to follow through on another folly.

The consensus seems to be in favor of the Bunion Derby, but not on a Saturday night after only four days advance notice. Custom requires a fellow to ask for a date at least a week in advance. That he did, and now Betty Coed tells him that it's all off because of the Derby. All one can do is cross this weekend off the calendar as things stand now.

In the future let's do a little planning so as to avoid additional difficulties.

Bob Chapman
(Editor's note: See page 1.)

To the Editor:

Of course I want a student union building, but with me it isn't as simple as asking Dad for an extra five next term.

My husband and I are both going to school and we have a baby besides. There is no such thing as an extra five at our house, and if there were, it should go for a warm ski suit for the baby.

I realize the exec council represents the majority of Oregon students, but is the majority always right? Do they have a right to

force every student to make such a large contribution?

Why not let those students who can, voluntarily subscribe \$5 per term, and the rest of us give what we can.

Barbara Gunn.

Yankee traders who went around the Horn founded Portland in 1845. The ideal legislator is "a man who votes for all appropriations, and against all taxes."

Election to Decide Fate of Sales Tax

Polling place for the special election Tuesday in University high school, 16th and Alder streets for those residing on the Oregon campus. The election will decide the fate of the proposed retail sales tax.

Ohio has produced more presidents from the point of view of birthplace than any other state except Virginia—seven.

HAVE YOU DROPPED
A COURSE?

DID YOU BUY THE
WRONG BOOK?

October 4th is last day to return such books for full refund if returned as new.

The 'CO-OP'