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ALL-AMERICAN 1946-47

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\$500 Worth of Rally Rally

With a budget of \$500 to carry them through the year, the University rally squad is sore pressed. They need another \$500 at least, if they are to represent the school at athletic functions, especially at the games away from home.

If they don't get the money, they won't be able to go to the Stanford game, nor will they be able to charge the rather steep upkeep on their rally clothes to the squad.

The \$500 they now have for expenses came from the athletic department. When the squad went back and asked for more they were told the barrel was dry, that there was no more. The budget, it seemed, was the budget.

So the rally committee, speaking through student members of the educational activities board, came to the board for the \$510, which is probably no more than they need. These students gave the board a thoroughly convincing picture of the needs of the squad.

The educational activities board was extremely sympathetic. But there was objection to granting educational activities funds to the rally squad, which the board regarded as a child of the athletic department. A study of the rather grim financial history of the athletic department is enough to make the most charitable member a little cautious about opening the coffers.

The hole in the dike never grows smaller. The board suggested the rally committee go back to the athletic department and hit 'em again. The students wistfully explained that the barrel was dry. The board was still sympathetic and still wanted to help, so they recommended the students go to President Newburn and see if they couldn't wangle a change in the budget. Budgets, it seems, are not inflexible, and the educational activities board changes its budget to suit its needs.

That is the situation to date, save the rather valid beef that the board is financing the band's trip to Stanford. The band is in a position similar to that of the rally squad. The board's only answer to that one is that you gotta draw the line somewhere.

We have a rally committee because they whip up spirit and put a little more zest into the otherwise sedentary sport of watching football games. The more spirit and the more zest, the more fun. The more fun, the more people. The more people the more receipts. The more receipts, the more profit.

The "more profit" is more profit for the athletic department. It is not more profit for that rather nebulous entity known as "The University." More specifically it is not more profit for the educational activities board and the functions they support.

There is an old business principle known as spending money to make money. If the principle is sound, and if the rally committee is a good thing financially, the athletic department should make adequate provision for it.

One Worlders Discuss Problems of Currency

By THE ONE WORLD CLUB

In the period between the two world wars international currency experience went from bad to worse. Nations that had left the gold standard during the war found that they did not have enough gold to back the increased supply of money at the old ratio. Some put less gold into their monetary unit; others tried to reduce the quantity of money.

Neither solution satisfied everyone. International trade naturally falls off when nations are changing the relative value of their moneys. Reducing the quantity of money

forces prices down. Reduced prices cause curtailed production, and the country finds itself in a depressed condition.

Thus in 1929 the depression caught the world before international trade had become adjusted to the monetary changes caused by World War I. We then had a race between nations to see who could devalue their currency the quickest. There were several motives for this, but basically it was an attempt to isolate the price level in each country from the effect of the fall in prices in other countries. This economic isolationism did not

seem to solve the depression, and the political isolationism which it aided led to deplorable results.

During the Second World War we were faced with the realization that if we were to have a world of peaceful trading nations, the stabilizing of the various monetary units in terms of each other would be a major problem. Added to this was the problem of reconstructing the capital equipment destroyed by the war.

In the summer of 1944 representatives of 44 nations agreed to set up an international monetary fund and an international bank for reconstruction and development. The

fund has the problem of stabilizing exchange rates and the bank has the problem of loaning money to aid in building up the productive resources of the member nations. Neither institution is set up to meet the problems of relief payments to Europe. Neither institution is organized to solve the problems of economic isolationism except those of direct exchange controls. If their funds are used for relief payments they will not be available to meet the problems for which they were organized. If relief is not given to Europe, there may be nothing in Europe to keep stable.

Censored

By LARRY LAU

The recent remarks of Bert Moore, editor of Old Oregon, concerning the censors who presumably purify the Hollywood offerings, set us to thinking. Understand we are not complaining, but we would have you know that copy for the Emerald is also subject to strokes of the red pencil. The reasons for omission are endless. The fact that we've written columns for Louise Montag, "Beaver" Wright, and now Bob Frazier, matters not a whit; we still feel uncomfortably like a xxxx in a xxxx house when offering copy to a gimlet-eyed editor.

A writer never knows what will be struck from his page. Sometimes the reasons are obvious, at other times the reasons are painfully obscure. For instance, it is unthinkable that University students drink, therefore that familiar household word must not be mentioned. Some think that any "xxxx" is a bad one, and that "xxxx" is out of the question. Others maintain they are merely necessary marks of punctuation. Somewhere in between sits the editor, an unwilling judge. A coed may have eyes, teeth, beautiful hair and shapely ankles, but under no circumstances is she permitted xxxx or xxxx. We think it's a shame!

Gossip columnists have learned long ago that the stories they can't print would make the best reading. The present dispenser, a flaxen-haired female, has a particularly rough time in deciding. Every spring term, hundreds of politically minded students watch every word in the paper for signs of partisanship. Woe to the writer who slips and says something good about someone.

There is always the question of what to do with stories about the faculty or administration. Suppose some budding newsman digs up the story on why xxx School Dean will probably not be elected president of the Eugene Chamber of Commerce? On the one hand you have a zealous, young reporter, blissfully unaware that freedom of the press is just a pleasant myth, due for a shock. On the other hand, you have the University, jealously guarding her reputation as a sinless college of liberal arts.

Some of the best news stories are "held" temporarily by a paper because of a "release date" placed on the story by the source. The best example is the one concerning xxx xxxx appointment as head basketball coach at xxxx. The Register-Guard's sports editor, Dick Strite, had the story in August but didn't print it. Both the Guard and the Emerald, being more or less honorable, waited for the release date. Unfortunately, someone on the xxxx in Portland got itchy fingers, and, at the expense of a few ethics, scooped the state. The people left holding the bag were understandably purple.

Sometimes we wonder if depicting life-as-is wouldn't be a lot simpler. We know it would be more interesting. Censorship, undeniably necessary, does, however, seem to hit some industries harder than others. The daily comics have gotten to the peep-show stage, with Miss Guided Missile and Madame Lynx vying with each other for the most xxxx xxxx. Radio programs bleat hour after hour on such uplifting subjects as homicide, seduction, embezzlement and xxxx. We feel that this particular industry is fast coming to the point where radio sets will be sold, like French postcards, under the counter.

In the comic books the heroines somehow manage to slog through jungles, be lost in tunnels, and fly airplanes, all in high heels and xxx-less, xxxx-less evening gowns, or leopard skins. Of course we still have Little Orphan Annie to cling to. Poor Annie! Never been kissed, never wore a strapless, never xxxx. Dull perhaps, but definitely chaste. We understand that her creator, is a doddering octogenarian who lives on mashed potatoes and Sanka.

Looking over the other college publications, we find that the Emerald is one of the most liberal, an achievement that is made possible by a lot of judgment and very few blanket (oops!) censorial rules. The attitude towards realism in the press is maintained by the Emerald no more or less than by the Oregonian or the Kansas City Star. We admire the vigilance of the red pencil crew, but wish we could write more about xxxx xxxx, and furthermore, xxx xxxx xxx!! There! We said it, and we're glad!

10 Years Ago

One "hell-of-a-mess" adequately described the condition of the Sigma Phi Epsilon house one night, when the members of Sigma Nu, Kappa Sig, Phi Psi, Chi Psi and Beta fraternities had done with putting "some of the SPEs" in the mill race.

Hundreds of dancers flocked to the music of Paul Whilman at the Homecoming dance. Honest John Warren's Ducklings

unleashed a last half touchdown spree that netted them 20 points and a 20 to 7 victory over the Rooks at Corvallis.

Gary Callison's sophomore Webfoots showed their most stubborn defense of the season but in the end fell before demon Joe Gray and his fellow Orangemen, 14 to 0. Two Oregon men were injured in the Homecoming fray with OSC.

Amelita Galli-Curci, international coloratura soprano, sang at McArthur court, concluding the Homecoming activities.

Hallowe'en Celebrated

A Hallowe'en party was held in the University library by the staff on Saturday night.

Guests were led through the basement by ghosts, and finally, after wandering all over the library basement, they arrived upstairs in the browsing room. Games were played, and apples, doughnuts and cider were the refreshments.

Side Patter



By SALLIE TIMMENS

Despite a very muddy field the Oregon team really showed on Saturday and in my humble estimation played the best game in years. There was an added touch of novelty when Fijis' Warren Davis Dick Randall, and Dave "Doin' the Hula" Young took over and gave the rooters several excellent yells. But poor Grendell, that's Theta Gloria Grenfell, missed all the activity, because she spent the weekend in the infirmary with a bad cold.

The SAMs had a dinner dance with their Washington chapter at the Multnomah and won back the sheepskin that has been missing since 1941. Kappa Pat Stone and Beta Bill Patterson were enjoying themselves at Jack Monroe's Beta party although no one could find Jack. And pretty ChiO Norma Greene has been escorted lately by Beta Jerry O'Leary.

Theta Peg Dougherty was with Sigma Chi Sam Gillette at her own party after the game. The Walter Holmans held another of their annual Fiji-Gamma parties which was a great success. Theta Mary Jane Reeves, better known as Reeper, was there with Fiji Jack Havens, and the attractive blonde Pi Phi Jean Peterson was having a grand time with John Lewis. "Lover" and "Sweetheart" spent a very platonic evening together, with a third party who wasn't feeling platonic.

In the pin department congratulations are in order for cute Gammafie Martha Cleveland and Phi Delt Bill Abbey, x-football star, Phi Kap Paul Landsdowne and Karen Martin of Highland house, and Kappa Barbara Blaesing and Theta Chi Marv Butterfield. Sue Mercer of the Pi Phi house is again wearing Jack Daley's Phi Delt pin, and she's mighty happy about the whole thing.

Theta Ruth Eades has been seen about lately with Bob Neiderholzer, a Berkeley boy, who resides at the Chi Psi lodge. Sigma Nu Jim Burwick has been spending his free time away from the football practice to take out ChiO Nadine Morton while DG Kay Sharp has turned her attentions to Sigma Chi Jerry Holland.

To prove the Kappa Sigs read the Emerald editorials, they have decided to take up Maryann Thielan on her recently well pointed article. They are the instigators of what will be known as "Go To Hell Week," and are sure of instant cooperation from the campus.

Even if you can't see the future in going to hell, you can see the advantage of going to the Side for that morning cup of you know what with a donut stuck on the end of the spoon.—(Pd. Adv.)