

## It's Up to You

Between 8 a. m. and 8 p. m. today, an estimated 50 to 60 million voters will go to the polls, and make their choices—local, state, and national—in the first major political election since World War II. Yet this represents but 40 per cent of the eligible voters in the country.

On this campus, about 2000 students have the opportunity of taking part in the balloting. This is but a small segment of the entire total, but it is a vital part.

How important the student vote can be was illustrated in the Eugene primaries in May, when the University vote was instrumental in securing the passage of the mill race proposal.

Students today will have a chance to vote on much bigger and more important matters than the mill race. And it should be the duty if these 2000 eligibles to play their role in the workings of our democratic system by casting their ballots for the men and proposals of their choice.

If, as in the past, only 40 percent of the popular vote actually goes to the polls and cast ballots, who really elects our officials—those who actually vote today, or the 60 per cent who stay at home?

Thus, it's up to you, the eligible University voter! D. F.

## An Over-All Picture

"Observation, Interpretation, and Integration" is a formidable title for any course, but it seems to have gained a following at the University of Chicago. In a recent issue of Mademoiselle, this experimental series of lectures is explained and the University of Oregon committee on courses might well take note.

Says Mademoiselle, "The college isn't so naive as to expect any one course to tie up with a neat bow, in a tidy package, all learning; but in "Observation, Interpretation and Integration" the attempt is to make the student turn the tools of critical analysis back upon the courses which he has taken in previous years. Logic is stressed, the relation of scientific and philosophic thought is emphasized, the attempt is made to stimulate students to think for themselves and not merely to accumulate facts for recitation."

Many a student, particularly if he has taken a great many courses in the school of liberal arts, graduates after four years with a

bewildering collection of miscellaneous facts which have never been successfully integrated in his mind. He doesn't have an over-all picture and he's never been forced to think for himself.

It's too late to include the course in next year's curriculum. Any course of this nature would take months of planning and research. The inauguration of such a course would require close cooperation between the departments and schools, for to gain any meaning, the lectures would have to be interdepartmental.

Mademoiselle points out another salient fact—the effectiveness of such a course is in direct proportion to the professor who is teaching it. Only a professor with an interesting style of lecturing and a student following, could make such a course successful.

A course integrating the knowledge obtained from three or four years' study is needed at the University. Educators on the campus should recognize this need and start investigating the possibilities of such a course—B.B.

## Fair-Weather Fans

Are Webfoot rooters fair-weather fans?

After Saturday's game with St. Mary's that question was foremost in the minds of many who witnessed the game.

Through most of the game the spirit that has prevailed at most of the games this year was lacking. True, the team was not putting on its best show; but neither were the rooters certainly putting on theirs.

Then the Van Brocklin to Wilkins combination caught fire during the last three minutes of the game, the Oregon stands went wild. Never has Hayward field heard such screaming and such foot pounding!

School spirit should be more constant. The team needs support when they are losing as when they are winning. If the team had given up the ghost as the rooters appeared to, the Webfoots certainly would have lost the game. D. D.

## The Green File

by Brubeck



## Porchlight Parade

By ED CAUDURO

Saturday night was the time for witches to come out of hiding and spooks to howl... it was the night of many house dances...

A large plaster snowman with a twinkling red light for a nose invited all comers into the Chi O house for "Snowbound," their annual ski dance. An unusual and entirely impromptu floor show was offered in the form of an adagio by Mariel Means and her partner, a Xmas tree...

The Thetas treated with a Halloween dance featuring an enticing snack buffet of spiders and cobwebs... that green around the gills look Sunday morn must have been due to indigestion... Farther up the "row" in line with the season the AOPis presented "Bewitched" spotlighting terrific decoration which produced the mood for a successful eve...

Tschaikowsky would have flipped in his grave adding another spook to the cluttered campus had he heard the DGs were using his "Nutcracker Suite" for the theme of their formal... formal is not exaggerating, understand the damper was on but good!... a few of the "nuts" did get by unseen...

The Prodigal Pants: Phi Psi Duncan Liston, in preparation for his Chi O house dance date, borrowed ski pants from a friend... the fit was amazingly perfect... after further investigation they proved to be a pair that he had loaned to another buddy two years ago who in turn gave them to this other friend.

Talked to some of the delegates to the IFC and found them favorably impressed with Oregon... the only sour note struck when one delegate complained about Oregon's medieval custom... the gals' closing hours...

The "smile" gals of Alpha Chi previewed the future with "Saint and Sinner" dance... one room represented heaven and another the opposite direction. "Under the Alpha Sea" was the clever caption for the Alpha Xi's where a Treasure Chest seemed to be the evening's main attraction... further investigation proved that Jane Russell was not chaperone.

The Pi Phi-Kappa Lipstick Bowl turned into a punch packing pigskin scramble as the wearers of the golden arrow battled their way through the shincracking fracas to a 12 to 0 victory Virginia "Swivel-hips" Bond was Pi Phi's star sparkster...

Pity the poor coeds who will be dating sophomores these next two weeks... the five o'clock shadow is here to stay... temporarily that is...

Chi O Janis Brown has substituted that lonesome feeling with a new playmate in SAE Rod Dickenson. They celebrated their finding each other with a pin Friday PM...

The big question these days is what has happened to the millrace project. There seems to be too much passing the buck... and speaking of bucks the houses on the race have invested quite a bundle of greenbacks in the proposal at the suggestion of the millrace committee... and like all good business heads, are anxious to find out how their investment is doing... maybe the city election today is the answer to the searching question.

A stately New England elm at the height of summer has as many as \$7,000,000 leaves, says the Artlett Tree Expert Co.

## American



## AIRLANES

By TOM MARQUIS

On November 2, 1920 a scattered handful of amateur radio enthusiasts listened to the broadcast of the Harding-Cox election returns, although transmission was poor, receiving facilities inadequate, and the audience small the event was of great significance. For on that date radio, as we know it, was born.

Now, just a few years later, another November 2, and another election are upon us. But this time radio's election role is one of national importance. Greatly improved transmission, and modern receiving sets will carry the election returns to a vast radio audience.

In the short space of 28 years American radio has become a giant industry and a great power in our way of life. It's a long step from the days when Broadway entertainers like Eddie Cantor used to stop by Station WJY in Aldine, New Jersey to go their routines, to the immensely complicated programming procedures of our present-day major networks.

Radio has done a lot of good, but because of its mushrooming growth it has managed to get away with a lot that is bad. The field of radio criticism has, until recently, lagged far behind the growing young giant. People have been either too complacent or too winded to keep tabs on what was going on in the radio industry.

Lately criticism has caught up with radio and irate citizens all over the country have started to voice their protest of the industries of the industries various weaknesses. Much of the criticism has been biased and unfair, but a great deal of it has come from persons interested in helping the industry improve itself.

Notable in this latter category have been the efforts of writers of the American press who have sought to stimulate objective interest in, and unbiased opinion of, American radio. In their columns writers have pointed out the limitations of the medium, the strangle hold enjoyed by advertisers, and other factors which have helped to keep the radio industry from realizing its greatest potentialities.

By reviewing what's good and what's bad, by discussing techni-

cal and programming problems, and by stimulating public interest these writers have helped to direct criticism of American radio into the most beneficial channels, both for the industry and for the public which it serves.

That is essentially what this column will try to do. Radio will be covered on the national, local, and University levels. Criticism and comment on programs, procedures, and policies of the industry as a whole will be given in an attempt to help you get the most out of what radio time you do have.

Here's wishing you good listening on American airlines.

## "In My Opinion"

LOOKING IN

Salem, Oregon

To the Editor:

As an outsider, I've been quite interested in your recent reader-discussion of the unfriendly attitude of the University of Oregon students that I observed and felt so keenly during your Homecoming weekend.

The fact that the students on a whole were aloof and cold did not surprise me as I've heard about this attitude before, but I was surprised and disappointed to find that the students are rather proud of their unsavory distinction.

Since I brush my teeth twice a day and am a relatively harmless sort of person, I don't feel that I was singled out as a special target for unfriendliness. I was just one of the many invited guests who felt lonely and unwanted.

However, I must hasten to add that the male students greeted me with much more enthusiasm than did the women. Perhaps this is because I am a girl.

Whatever it is, this attitude is giving strangers a poor opinion of your university. Sincerely,

An Outsider.

Where corn was grown three years in succession on a nine per cent slope, 37320 pounds of soil an acre was lost annually. From a bluegrass sod the annual loss was only 120 pounds an acre.

# OREGON DAILY EMERALD

The OREGON DAILY EMERALD, published daily during the college year except Sundays, Mondays, holidays, and final examination periods by the Associated Students, University of Oregon. Subscription rates: \$2.00 per term and \$4.00 per year. Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice, Eugene, Oregon.

BILL YATES, Editor  
Bob Reed, Managing Editor

VIRGIL TUCKER, Business Manager  
Tom McLaughlin, Adv. Manager

Associate Editors: June Goetze, Boholee Brophy, Diana Dye, Barbara Heywood,

### UPPER NEWS STAFF

Mike Callahan, Stan Turabull  
Co-News Editors  
Glean Gillespie, Sports Editor  
Vinita Howard, Women's Editor  
Bob Funk, Church Editor

Don Smith, Assistant Managing Editor  
Evelyn Nill and Ann Goodman  
Assistant News Editors  
Jo Rawlins, Research Director  
Tec Arthur, Research Assistant

### UPPER BUSINESS STAFF

Beth Miller, Circulation Mgr.  
Eve Overbeck, Nat'l Adv. Mgr.  
Sally Waller, Assistant Adv. Mgr.  
Joan Minnaugh, Assistant Adv. Mgr.

Virginia Mahon, Assistant Adv. Mgr.  
Donna Brennan, Asst. Adv. Mgr.  
Jack Schmaidt, Asst. Adv. Mgr.