

Porchlight Parade

WE WAS ROBBED!!!! What all Oregon students are saying can't be put into print so we'll leave this sad subject to the authorities. . . .

Think it's only proper and fitting to extend a rousing razzberry to our "friends" in Cornvalley for their sportsmanlike hospitality . . . everything was so typical . . . before our entrance into the Aggie stadium was permitted all forms of ID including grandmother's false teeth had to be produced to the ticket taker. (Decidedly tinged black and orange) . . . we were hustled through what must have been the stock yards to water soaked bleachers. . . . (if any of our gallant Ducks are missing they may still be floundering around in that mud-hole) . . .

Wonder how many activity points the OAC frosh received for properly digging the moat around the Oregon stand and then hosing it down . . . but good? . . .

From our bleacher seat we looked out upon a range of mudland . . . understand the condition of the field was caused by the fact that a new potato crop had just been planted and every evening the dutiful Rooks, after a few grid tussles, made sure that their seedlings received a proper amount of H₂O. . . .

With preliminaries well prepared, the darlings of FFA seemed to feel we needed nourishment . . . many goodies began rocketing our way . . . first, the oranges, which were very delicious . . . then the tomatoes gave us that added "Rosy" glow and the mud that came whizzing through the air brought to mind what we already know, that Staters are very close to the soil . . . and when the egg bombardment reached our stands we were sure it was just another provincial OAC custom. . . . but we're satisfied . . . we brought home the bacon. . . .

The Gamma Phi house flourished with excitement over their twin blessing . . . twin engagements, that is Phyllis Holdman and ATO Jerry Moore . . . Nancy Belz and Alpha Sig Tom "Trapper" Edwards . . .

Two more ATOs hit pay dirt with their pins . . . Larry Hull found a receptive receiver in Pi Phi Coral Kneeland and Zeta hall's Nancy Pollard intercepted Ed Chrobat's cross . . . (where does this leave AOPi Marilyn Archibald?)

From the Pi Kappa Phi house comes news that Lynn Bucklin planted his pin on Charlotte Weed and over on Kincaid the Phi Deltis tell of Lou Gellos tapping rally gal Cathy Carter with his sword and shield . . . Theta Chi Ralph Johnson merged his pin with the ADPi jewelry of Barbara Bennett. . . .

Understand Theta Molly Muntzel and K Sig Vic Risely are closer than this . . . Advice to an SAE: . . . Early to bed, early to rise, and that Alpha Phi goes out with other guys . . . Seems Theta Barb Stevenson has been mighty low since Beta Mae Montague withdrew from school. . . .

Alpha Phi Joanne Frydenlund seems to enjoy the unswerving attention she's been receiving from DU Peter Poort . . . Chi O Dolores Kletzing is all aglow with the news that Bob Cox from OCE plans to enroll at Oregon winter term . . . an "easy going" two-some are Theta Ruth Eades and ATO Don South.

To the Champs:

**We're doggone proud of you.
In our books you're the 'undisputed'
champions.**

Our sincerest congratulations,

The Emerald

Rather Expensive Ammunition

To mutilate an old saying, "Students who go to agricultural colleges shouldn't throw eggs."

Saturday afternoon, as Oregon students huddled in their sad end-zone seats, the Aggies carted in a case of eggs, undoubtedly secured at the Poultry building on the campus, and splattered their numerically inferior guests.

True, some of the Ducks retaliated with a little mud, but it was purely in self-defense. The Oregon student body hadn't arrived at the game armed for combat.

In the future, when the two schools play the Mud bowl at Bell field, it is suggested that the Staters issue a formal challenge and allow the Ducks to choose the weapons.

With the price of eggs hovering around 80 cents a dozen, the Oregon students will probably choose brass knuckles. B. B.

Three for Three

Oregon publications hit three out of three last year.

The Oregonian and the Emerald both held their places on the All American lists, and Old Oregon alumni magazine was placed among the top publications of its type over the nation, and rated highest honors on its original cover.

It's always with a sigh of relief that the editors receive these notices, but we've yet to see the editor who is bloated with personal pride. He's usually a little amazed that the publication really made it—and he's very grateful to those who worked with him, especially to the people whose names appeared on no mastheads, and whose back will not be slapped the day the honors announcement appears.

For it is these helpers, the ones with ink or glue smeared hands, who assure the success of a publication.

And few editors forget it.—B. H.

OREGON DAILY EMERALD

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AIRLANES

By TOM MARQUIS

The nation's networks are making elaborate preparations for your holiday radio listening. Batteries of stars will be the feature attraction in most cases. The Elgin watch company has assembled a star studded cast again this year for their annual "Holiday Star Time." This program is aired at Thanksgiving time and again at Christmas with two separate casts handling the assignments.

The show, which will be heard from 1:00-3:00 p.m. PST over NBC, on Thanksgiving day, will feature Red Skelton, Frances

more. It should make good after-dinner listening, or if you are eating later in the day might help you get your mind off your stomach for a while.

* * *

Over at CBS they have planned a little different tune of holiday listening. If your turkey has settled, and your heartburn has eased, tune in to "Suspense." This program has one of the best hair-raising averages in radio today. Just because Margaret O'Brien is the star of this week's program don't think you are going to have to listen to a cheerful little fairy tale.

The show, from advance information, will be as blood curdling as ever. It should be quite interesting to see how they adapt Miss O'Brien's talents to this type of show. I'm quite sure the "Suspense" producers are just the people who can do it. Air time for this epic, entitled "The Screaming Woman," is: 6 p.m. PST, on Thursday, November 25, over CBS.

Add note on KGW tour: It's quite an interesting deal trying to carry on a conversation with an announcer who is trying to do a broadcast and talk to you at the same time. Frank Billings of the KGW staff had several spots, station breaks, and fill-ins to do while we were indulging in a slight bull-session. Right in the middle of a sentence Frank would check the clock, clear his throat, take his cue, do his spot, then (Please turn to page 2)



MARGARET O'BRIEN

Langford, Andre Previn, the Mills Brothers, Jimmy Durante, Garry Moore, Jack Benny, and many

"In MY Opinion" . . .

To the Editor:

Someone has declared open season on the music school. May I fearfully edge out from my retreat in the depths of the graveyard and see if the situation is normal?

First, let it be understood that no one in the music school thinks that our programs are perfect. Anyone performing in public is usually painfully aware of any mistakes or shortcomings.

We do not, like some writers, lack in our ignorance and lacks of ability. No one can object to criticism that is just and written by one with a knowledge of the subject. Honeyed criticism, though not so personally offensive as the un-honeyed incomprehension of this reviewer, is just as misleading.

It would seem that Friday's critic had stocked up on malicious and witty sayings gleaned from the reviews of another, perhaps more learned, critic. Not knowing just where to apply particular remarks, but feeling that they were too good to leave out of his subtle and searching review, he included them rather indiscriminately. His ignorance became apparent in proportion to his malice.

On Saturday appeared a column which contains some very good ideas. However, two statements might be contradicted. "Wouldn't it be better if local critics would recognize the fact of a sour note, or a badly interpreted passage?"

The "badly interpreted passage" idea is entirely sound and is the basis of musical criticism. The "fact of a sour note" has much less to do with the value of a performance; no reputation is

based upon the fewness of errors; but upon the level of interpretation.

On Saturday it was said that student endeavors should be judged on a professional basis. This sounds quaint coming from the representative of a sheet that fills its columns with such significant drivel as, "A mature milk cow will drink an average of 15 gallons of water a day." (Please, this is not Corvallis!)

You say that you are judged by professional journalistic standards. To judge by professional standards is to compare with the best in the field. Do you contend then that this concentrated collection of misinformation is compared to "The N. Y. Times," and still comes off with an "All-American" rating?

Many of us feel that the qualifications of a critic are very important and that it is a responsibility of the Emerald either to merely report the concert, or, if opinions are offered, to assign a qualified person to the job.

Since the reviewer was probably given the assignment of covering the concert, he is to blame only so far as he went outside his experience and passed judgment upon matters not in his ken. A preventive for such future tempests would be to have someone from the Emerald who knows music (there are some), but is not a music major, criticize the concerts, thereby combining knowledge with impartiality.

I shall now scurry back to my graveyard foxhunting. Hope they end soon; it gets cold up here in the winter.

Sincerely,

Richard Smurthwaite