

Pull Up a Chair Until 10

Fred Taylor may relax.
Fred Taylor may relax in the Browsing Room.
Fred Taylor may relax in the Browsing Room until 10 p.m.,
Monday through Thursday.

Just as the sign outside the door says.
For Mr. Taylor's plea, via the Emerald, has been heard by the person in the library who knows, Miss Bernice Rise. And the situation has been corrected.

In fact, the closing of the room 15 minutes early, as Mr. Taylor claimed, was apparently done only because an over-eager student wanted to get off work early. For all Browsing Room attendants have been expressly told to leave the room open until 10.

So you can go back to the Browsing Room, Mr. Taylor, and continue reading Gibbon's "Rise and Fall of the Roman Empire."

But remember, don't take notes.

The Board Must Go On

Once upon a time in the not too long ago (three years), there was a student-faculty board at the University on which the students could out-vote the faculty members.

Not only that, but the decisions of the board were binding (in so far as any board's decisions are binding at the University). And the board would determine the policy of a University establishment.

This was the Advisory Board of the University Theater. The board would determine the policy of the theater, and select the plays for the season, among its other duties.

On the board were two students from each class, and the staff members of the theater. About an eight to three ratio, with students holding the majority.

If one of the directors said, for example, they would like to produce "Arin Slick from Pumpkin Crick," and the students felt that they would rather see "The Man Who Came to Dinner," then the matter would be put to a vote and the production would be the Kaufman and Hart comedy.

The students on the board were elected every year at an open meeting of all students interested in the theater. The selection of members by students was, for the most part, wise; with students familiar with the theater receiving positions.

And there were instances when the director was directed to direct a play directly he didn't want to direct.

But all this was in the long ago (three years). Because that long ago, through order of Roy C. McCall, head of the speech department, the student board was not to determine the policy of the University.

So the board was, reluctantly, changed. It is called the executive board, the number of students on it was increased (it now includes graduate students and student staff members of the theater).

No longer are decisions of the board binding; in fact the board has practically vanished away to a mere figure-head. It still meets, but not very often.

The director in the University Theater, to their credit, still listen attentively to the wishes and opinions of the students.

And they follow them whenever they can; but if it ever came to a showdown as to just what would be done when students and faculty disagreed—there would be no showdown.

The situation that exists now is not nearly as healthy from the student point of view as was the previous board. Neither do we think it is best for the University Theater, or for the department of speech.

A study of the standing of the University Executive Board, with suggestions for possible revision, is an area of student government which the head of the speech department might well encourage the ASUO Executive Council, or a committee of speech students, to investigate.

Ad Side Celebrates

Observance of Advertising Recognition Week was begun on the campus yesterday by Alpha Delta Sigma and Gamma Alpha Chi, national advertising fraternities.

The program includes special interviews and lectures by Richard G. Montgomery, Portland advertising executive.

Purpose of the week is to create greater recognition and appreciation of the values which advertising brings to consumers, and its importance as a sales tool in a "buyers' market."

Without advertising we would have to turn the clocks back a half a century.

Advertising makes possible more and better magazines, newspapers, and radio programs, not possible unless sustained by advertising.

So we hope that the Emerald ad siders will not be so carried away with explaining why they are a so dynamic instrument in America's way of life that they will neglect their very important huckstering duties.—H.S.

Crotchety Old Vet Don't Kid Yourselves Cheating Does Hurt Others

by Steve Loy



This is a beef column. It's about cheating. Like sin, and closing hours, I'm agin' it. I don't think it's necessary and I don't think it will get you anywhere in the long run.

Cheating is an old story and it has been hashed over from hell to breakfast before. I don't propose any cure, but in my opinion the practice has gone beyond the point of smelling bad. It stinks!

Did you get your own grades this term? Can you be sure that some guy who had it a little rough when finals came didn't get boot-ed because your pony raised the curve? Sometimes you hear that such things hurt only yourself. Like heck it does.

If I'm talking to you, think of an excuse about now. "I had to do it in self protection." Huh uh. "Everybody cribs." Wrong again. "My folks expect me to get good grades." Ask them if they want you to get them that way.

Did you make your house grades by cheating? Try not to think of that during the initiation ceremony. Or, if you got your GPA with a paper mule train, won't it be a little difficult to tell some freshman who is your responsibility, that study and work are the roads to a respectable GPA? I'm sorry to say that I doubt it.

I doubt it because you're a thief. You steal somebody else's efforts and you think it's smart. Did you take any doors off of hinges

to get at a geography final? Did you force any windows to get a chem quiz?

I wonder if some of the professors who say we are to become the backbone of the nation are wondering what kind of a country it will be.

The honor system won't work here. Bitter as I am about the practice I wouldn't mention names and neither would anyone else. The guilty must admit to themselves that they should have studied or skipped coffee at 10 in preference to the class.

Whether or not you are seven months or seven years out of high-school, you're no longer putting in your time waiting for vacation. Whether you were sent here or came, you're paying for equipment to make you useful to yourself later. That equipment is going to be in poor shape when you graduate if you don't see that it has good material in it. Will you be able to trust it?

Don't stop worrying about grades. They're a necessary evil. Maybe the other guy would have gotten a D anyway. You wouldn't steal his overcoat or his notebook, that's dishonest. That C or D or whatever it was might have been a lot more important to him than an overcoat. Suppose he doesn't get admitted to med school because of that grade? He just might have been the guy who would have stumbled upon a sure cure for cancer.

If the shoe fits, put it on. Shine it up a little. Look at it, other people do.

Smoke, Smoke, Smoke That Cigarette

By BILL ROGERS

Believe it or not, something has made a bigger splash here at Oregon this year than Gloria the baton twirler.

Dozens of students have been making—and keeping—resolutions to never again let the vile, nasty smoke of tobacco pass their lips. The "something" behind all these drastic actions is an article appearing in the January Reader's Digest called "How Harmful Are Cigarettes?"

While the author has not claimed that smoking is the cause, he has written of countless horrible diseases that only smokers seem to fall heir to. The immediate result has been a return to clean living by students here that is probably unrivaled since the days of prohibition.

The Viceroy cigarette people (King-size with built-in filters) are having a field day. Roger William Riis, writer of the article, somewhere in it made a statement that filters eliminate much of the nicotine in cigarettes. Thus Viceroy cigarettes, turning traitor on the rest of their cigarette manufacturing brethren, are in their ads urging people to consult the R.D. report.

Did the editors of the Digest stop to think of the possible far-reaching results of their article before they printed it? What if it does keep

people from an early grave because of nicotine—it may scare them into an earlier one. And there is also another hazard. If the cigarette report finds its way into enough hands it may bring about the collapse of the multi-billion dollar cigarette empire.

The economic consequences would be disastrous. Starving sharecroppers,

stockholders reduced to Fords and one home, ruined ad agencies, and a government bankrupt from lack of revenue round out the picture.

Wiped out for good would be such classic American phrases as "not a cough in a carload," "no cigarette hang-over," "always milder, better

(Please turn to page three)

Back To Normalcy

The Emerald came out yesterday, despite almost everything.

Rather late, but it did finally come out.

The paper was finished, stacked at the press, and ready to go by 3:30 a.m. yesterday morning.

But changeovers are difficult things to make, and people have a habit of getting into habits and not breaking habits. Even though they've been warned.

So the fellow who gets up early every morning, who trudges around the campus through snow, sleep, rain, slush, hell, and high water to bring your Emerald, attempted yesterday to make the paper an afternoon publication.

But starting today, the Emerald once again becomes a morning daily.



The OREGON DAILY EMERALD, published daily during the college year except Saturdays, Sundays, holidays and final examination periods by the Associated Students, University of Oregon. Subscription rates: \$2.00 a term, \$4.00 for two terms and \$5.00 a year. Entered as second class matter at the postoffice Eugene, Oregon.

DON A. SMITH, Editor

IOAN MIMNAUGH, Business Manager

BARBARA HEYWOOD, HELEN SHERMAN, Associate Editors.

GLENN GILLESPIE, Managing Editor

DON THOMPSON, Advertising Manager

News Editors: Anne Goodman, Ken Metzler. Sports Editors: John Barton, Sam Fidman. Assistant News Editor: Mary Ann Delsman. Desk Editors: Marjory Bush, Bob Funk. Assistant Managing Editors: Hal Coleman, Gretchen Grondahl, Lorna Larson, Larry Tom King, Bill Stanfield, Stan Turnbull. Meiser. Emerald Photographer: Gene Rose. Copy Editor: Marjory Bush. Women's Editor: June Fitzgibbons. Chief Night Editor: Lorna Larson.