Individually Speaking

There are those who say "So what?"; those who ask "Why?"; and those who just think "That's fine for everybody over there" when Religious Evaluation week comes around each year.

This week, far from being geared to those students who take an active part in campus religious activities all through the year, is especially tuned for those students who go to church once in a while on Sunday and activate somewhere besides Wesley house, Westminster, Plymouth, Canterbury,

Going on the assumption that every individual has faith (or almost every individual), but that he just cannot define his faith, the religious week hopes to bring discussion of religion and faith to the student, and instigate thought in the student.

It is certainly not the purpose of the week to bring students together in one mass testimonial meeting in McArthur Court where the University might break the 39-hour "record" set by devout students at Wheaton College in Illinois last week.

Religious Evaluation week takes quite the opposite turn at Oregon, in fact. It is placed on an individual basis here, where the students are given every possible opportunity to discuss their faith in small groups, or in private interviews with religious leaders.

Use With Utmost Caution

A vet's dormer dropped into the office yesterday and hapened to mention that the "telephone polls" conducted recently by campus officers were not such a hot idea, since they tended to change rather rapidly and without due notice things which had already been accepted by the students.

In particular he was referring to the decision of the Executive Council to not have polling booths in the Vet's Dorms after they had once decided to have them there; and the decision of the senior class officers to change the senior ball from formal to semi-formal.

His main complaint was this-it is unfair to the majority of students to change things at the last minute. He further went on to say that the slow-moving process is one of democracy's virtues even more than one of its faults.

We tried to explain the Council's actions; saying it was an attempt to prevent a contested election, since there seemed to be some doubt as to the justice of booths in the vet's dorms in some persons' minds. This failed to impress the man, since he was particularly chagrined at the fact that many freshmen woke up election morning expecting to vote in the Commons and found no polls there, and many were not aware where the polls were.

The more the two of us talked, the more it became clear that when changes are to be made, adequate notice should be given. We also came to the conclusion that telephone polls are, at

best, generally inadequate.

While we are sure no one would want to go back and do all the work necessary to have the Senior Ball over again, or plan freshman elections once more; we do think it would be a good idea for student groups to stick to the decisions they make; and if a change is necessary to fully explain it in due time.

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Sophomore Wisdom

A Very Frightening Character

by Bob Funk

This, frands, believe it or not, is People-Who-Are-Dang-Fools-Enough-To-Read-Our Column Week. Yup. There are some: we got a letter from one, and a robin arrived with a message from some others.

First, a letter came from Cyrus Noe, sports editor of the Montana State University Kaimin, a newspaper. He was unhappy.

'Dear Editor," he mused, "Regarding the column Jan. 30—Sophomore Wisdom-I have a communication to its author. "Funk, you

frighten me. "Of course, I irighten easily. I come from the very little lands beyond

hebephrenic barbers, Doberman-Pinschers, vodka beverages, and neck shaves.

"In memory of Max Shulman, Cyrus Noe."

Dear Mr. Noe, sometimes I frighten myself. But it is really not frightening (my column) if you know my background. I write chiefly for my own amusement and for that of certain small freshmen who live in my house. The ed-

itor of the Oregon Daily Emerald is not particularly charmed with my column, but prints it anyway-we are extremely short of columnists.

When I was very young I thought I would write Things about Social Questions. However, I grew up to be phlegmatic, and so no Social Questions ever occur to me. No one ever reads my column except my fraternity brothers, the staff of the Emerald, and my grandfather, who thinks I should have gone into sociology. And you. You are the big surprise. I did not think anyone east of Bend. Oregon, read the durned thing.

I am sorry that you do not have hebephrenic barbers in Montana. I haven't the slightest idea what one of those is, but the fact that we have them here does not alarm me. I think I have two or three hebephrenic fraternity brothers, too, and they don't bother me in the least.

Sometime I'll dedicate one of my columns to you. I dedicate them to all sorts of people, such as Dorothy Manerud, a dog I know; my father, who sends housebill money; Dr. Powers, from whom (I, too, can claim an acquaintance with grammar when I feel like it) I get my Spanish Lit grade.

I do think, Cyrus, that you might pass this whole thing off with a grain of philosophy. Anyway, I hope that if anything in our paper bothers you again, you will let us know. We, or I, at least, enjoy your letters.

(Please turn to page three)

Who's in Charge Here?

The Price of Speaking Up

by Rod Smith

Is "bop" on its way out? Seems that at the "Heart Hop" all a house had to do to clear the floor and assure a wholesale exit of dancers to another

house was to slap a Gillespie disc (or a platter by some other musician? with a similar style) on the phono.

Have sane prom people at last tired of fighting a kneehip-foot-shoulder-elbow :reatment.from "gone goons and their gals"

who bounce about the floor, to the strains of "bop" or, worse yet, "re-bop" (re is short for regurgitating) with complete disregard for life, limb, personal effects, or wooden legs? Maybe "bop" is dead!

If it still lives (it should so long, yet?) we ought to employ the following system at all "nickel hops." Certain houses should be designated as bop houses, charleston houses, or wh-oops (choke, gasp!). This system would allow the blood, sweat, and tears crowd to fight it out among themselves with no three-quarter time people getting in their way (or trampled under foot). Something to think about, anyway.

The following sentence concerning the above paragraph is inserted at the advice of Dale Carnegie. If it offends, send it to Fred Young and he'll burn it after mumbling some ancient exorcisms (ragg mopp be bop, etc.) over it. I like the guy personally but his hair is a lot shorter than mine.

While I'm kicking around, you should pardon the expression, music I might as well mention that "Wild Goose" job, that Frankie Laine put out recently. It's just what he deserves! If anybody wants to go "where the Wild Goose goes" more power to him. Fly away!

I had a lot of comment about my column (Please turn to page three)

in Stan's Performance, Disappointed

By Jim Wallace, Member Student Union Board

Monday night Stan Kenton introduced jazz, 1950 model, to an enthusiastic audience. No one was disappointed in Stan's performance. But there was one flaw in the program. The Student Union Board, which brings special events to the campus, lost a good deal of money on the show. The board lost money on Nappy Lamare, too.

In themselves, these two losses aren't vitally important. But they do pose a problem for the future.

For many years, Webfoot students have lamented the lack of "name" entertainers brought to the campus. There have been two reasons for this. One, entertainment is high priced; two, Eugene is in a bad geographical spot when it comes to attracting top-flight entertainers on tour.

Entertainment is still in the high cost bracket, but the Student Union Board hopes to overcome this problem by attracting larger audiences, thus keeping the per-ticket cost low. Board members feel that we would be defaulting on our obligation to the student body if we set high admission rates for any entertainer.

Unfortunately, we can't do anything about Eugene's geographical placement. If we can lick the money problem, however, we can attract any band, entertainer, or special event to Eugene. They'll go wherever there's someone to pay the freight. In the main, the big outfits will stop here between weekends . . . it's just more profitable to play Portland and San Francisco on weekends and to fill in with places like Eugene.

The Student Union Board isn't complaining about these first two financial setbacks. This year we're more interested in building a program than in breaking even moneywise.

But the board is interested in showing this problem to the student body. We plan to schedule the best entertainers possible for campus appearances. We also plan to keep ticket costs pared to the bone. And we plan to develop a host of free student activities to be carried on in the Student Union Building. That's why we can't continue to lose indefinitely on events with an admission charge.

Sometime we must bring expense and income into the balance. For the present, we're satisfied with presenting the problem.