

# Oregon Daily EMERALD

The OREGON DAILY EMERALD, published daily during the college year except all Saturdays but Junior Weekend, Sundays, holidays, final examination periods, and the Monday preceding Junior Weekend in May by the Associated Students of the University of Oregon. Entered as second class matter at the postoffice, Eugene, Oregon. Subscription rates: \$5 per school year; \$4 for two terms; \$3 per term.

Opinions expressed on the editorial page are those of the writer and do not pretend to represent the opinions of the ASUO or of the University. Initialed editorials are written by the associate editors. Unsigned editorials are written by the editor.

ANITA HOLMES, Editor DON THOMPSON, Business Manager  
LORNA LARSON, Managing Editor BARBARA WILLIAMS, Advertising Manager  
TOM KING, KEN MUEZLER, DON SMITH, Associate Editors

Assistant Editor: Sam Fidman National Advertising Manager:  
News Editor: Norman Anderson Bonnie Birkemeier  
Wire Editor: John Barton Layout Manager: Martel Scroggin  
Sports Editor: Pete Cornacchia Portland Advertising: Karla Van Loan  
Assistant News Editors: Marjory Bush, Gretchen Grondahl, Jackie Pritzen Zone Managers: Fran Neel, Jean Hoffman, Virginia Kellogg, Don Miller, Val Schultz, Harriet Vahey  
Circulation Manager: Jean Lovell  
Assistant Business Manager: Shirley Hillard



## Sky's The Limit College Football: Grip of Capitalism?

By Sam Fidman

Life magazine recently created a stir with an article concerning the degradation of college football. In essence, the pointedly detailed report claims that football, on the collegiate level, has fair, that has left the original intent and spirit of the sport grovelling beneath an avalanche of dollar bills.

The report further indicates the smothering of the "little fellow"—much as the large chain groceries threaten the independent operator; it points out a list of the smaller colleges that have given up on football because they could not compete for players—in the open market.

This seems to have just a tint of—"Ah-ha, the filthy grip of capitalism has even reached into the athletic field."

In spirit, we agree with the report—and have held a similar view for a good many years.

The idea of a sport—not in all cases football—growing to the proportions where it overshadows the basic purpose of the institution it represents, does not seem to smack of a proper situation.

The whole affair could well boil down to a division of colleges into classes (A, B, etc.) Money goes

where money already is. Consequently, the big schools are going to get bigger—and the smaller colleges are going to get squeezed out.

When it comes to a matter of the little fellows either having to drop football entirely or merely de-emphasize the sport, tradition should play a part.

The wee ones would probably just schedule each other—and the larger schools would be like the present professional squads. They could make talent raids at the smaller schools and if a lad is something extra-special, he could be enticed to transfer to the big college dressing room.

As far-fetched as this may seem, it is, after all, more likely than a complete reversal of the current situation; that is, a return to the "do or die for alma mater" status.

As unwholesome as the college football picture has become, there is little else a modern institution can do than fall in line. There is no one to blame—and yet everyone to blame.

The whole thing is a mad trend—that, like a snowball rolling down a steep, moist snowy grade, gets bigger and bigger, and isn't stopped until it smashes itself.

## Letters The Campus Answers

Noise Parade Judging  
(Note: Columnist Stan Turnbull Monday handed an "onion" to those responsible for judging points on the Homecoming noise parade pointing out that only 20 per cent of the judging is on noise. Following is the answer of the noise-parade chairman.)  
Emerald Editor:

Stan Turnbull's comment concerning the judging standard for the noise parade is very much appreciated. Had you been present at the meeting of our committee at which these standards were decided upon, you might feel differently.

The committee could not see handing the trophies to the houses that had the biggest sirens and steam engines before the parade even started. Everybody knows just about what everybody else has, and we could just as well hand over the cups in front of the Co-op tomorrow at noon. Let's consider the groups which simply cannot afford to mortgage all they've got to buy expensive equipment. How about throwing in some items (such as spirit, originality, and decorations) which will give them a chance?

If you don't think you can judge spirit, try going to a football game and compare one rooting section with the other. If everyone gets 100 per cent on spirit, so much the better. This parade is, in part anyway, a spirit generator.

The gentleman who will judge originality was a judge last year, and is well acquainted with how the various groups have been making noise these past years. Something new and different will mean more points.

We've done our best to give everyone an even chance in an attempt to get a whole parade of outstanding floats, and not just three or four. We feel that these rules will best accomplish this end.

Yours sincerely,  
Roger Nudd, Chairman  
Noise Parade Committee

## But His Ideals Live On

Seldom does a university receive a quarter-century of all-around service, support, and loyalty from one alumnus. Ernest Haycox was such an alumnus, to the University of Oregon by graduation and to the broader school of higher education by basic belief.

He cheered as loudly as any for the Oregon football team, particularly since the coming of Jim Aiken, for whom he had a warm friendship. But Haycox definitely was not a "football" alumnus. His searching mind followed University achievements in many fields, and he was particularly pleased when Oregon graduates earned scholastic recognition.

He devoted much effort to promoting scholarships for deserving and needy—as he once was—high school graduates. Shortly before he died, he was hoping to organize a state-wide scholarship program that eventually would have sent a student a year from each county in the state to some Oregon college. Such was his regard for higher education.

On the campus, Haycox's greatest achievement was the Student Union fund drive, which he spearheaded as Alumni Association president. When visited by campus friends—both students and faculty—his first question was likely to be "How's the Union coming?" He visualized the Student Union as the focal point of the campus, and was quietly proud of his part in giving the University a heart. **Jim Wallace '50.**

## Tears For "Crocodile"

Crocodile, one of the Soviet Union's largest circulation magazines, has come out with a classic "Rogues Gallery"—and it sheds plenty of tears over some of the "Blackguards" who are directing the fortunes of the Non-Communist world.

It depicts Churchill in the shape of an atomic bomb—a jackal whose criminal specialty is an "incendiary."

Here's the description of Acheson: "Tall height, low character; possesses a voice (Voice of America) but speaks not in his own language (voice of Wall Street.) Passes only bad checks."

And so on, ad nauseum, on John Foster Dulles and General MacArthur.

What we wonder is: how does Crocodile depict Stalin? Personification of peace, no doubt. **T.K.**

## The Second Cup

The refill today is for professors and the teaching profession.

The teacher is like the candle which lights others in consuming itself. **Ruffini.**

But... everybody who is incapable of learning has taken to teaching. **Wilde.**

A teacher who does not learn while teaching others is no teacher at all. **King.**

You cannot teach a man anything; you can only help him to find it within himself. **Galileo.**

Education makes a people easy to lead, but difficult to drive; easy to govern, but impossible to enslave. **Ballou.**

Reeling and writhing, of course, to begin with, the Mock Turtle replied, and the different branches of Arithmetic—ambition, distraction, uglification, and derision. **Carroll** in "Alice in Wonderland."

### THE DAILY 'E'...

to Phyllis Rich and Belle Doris Russell whose well-done jobs as co-chairmen of the WAA Co-recreational night last Friday made it a worthwhile all-University event.

### THE OREGON LEMON...

to sophomore men without beards. May they be dunked.



## Re: Hash YMCA Opens Drive For New Members

By Bob Funk

This week the campus YMCA is holding a membership drive. Which in itself is, to most everybody on this campus, a small thing. The YMCA thinks differently, however; and it's reasons? They're good.

First of all, the Y, which is now located on the third floor (right next to the elevator) of the Erb, is going to offer some social activity to people-you-see-wandering-around-with-lost-looks.

There is a major obstacle to a membership drive of this sort, and it is the obstacle which particularly interests us.

And that is the sophistication of many people around here which dictates the following organization based on Christian principles; Christian principles are nice, but where will they get you, really; it would be definitely immature and unsophisticated to be interested in such an organization.

People who act in the movies and tell jokes after dinner may need sophistication. But we don't think it is much of a substitute for personality and IQ and that elusive thing called character.

On most people, in fact, sophistication looks just silly. It makes a rainy day gloomier, many a party dull, and is good for only a few laughs at off moments.

Worst thing about this sophistication is, however, that it is not going to help the YMCA membership drive, which in turn may mean less manpower for YM,

fewer activities—and, finally, less service to individuals and the community.

There is a definite need for the YM at Oregon. Not everyone can spend all of their time in the Side or at a committee meeting (or even setting beds at the University Press.)



"All right—let's EVERYBODY yell—"