

Oregon Daily EMERALD

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Better Pay for Better Educators

Five men are now considering the future of higher education in Oregon.

They are state senators and representatives who make up the joint ways and means sub-committee on higher education. And they are discussing an 18 percent increase in professional staff salaries in Oregon's colleges and universities.

If these five legislators expect Oregon to hold top quality professors, they will come out of committee with a report favorable to the increase. If they will share our shame of the deplorable economic bracket in which America's professor has been buried, they will say "yes—an 18 percent increase."

Close to the bottom of that economic bracket is the University of Oregon. Note these comparisons:

Institution	Professor	Associate	Assistant	Instructor
Pacific Coast Colleges				
X	\$8,150	\$5,930	\$4,760	\$4,000
Y	7,510	5,674	4,629	3,858
Middle West				
A	7,840	5,732	4,764	3,618
B	7,623	5,748	4,766	3,728
C	7,619	5,645	4,766	3,258
U. of Oregon	6,393	5,137	4,169	3,223

The Pacific Coast is 25 percent above Oregon at the professorial rank, and the Big Ten is 20 percent higher than the OSC-UO average. You'll notice that the greatest difference is at the professorial rank. It is the opportunity for economic advancement which hires good men and holds them.

State Board of Higher Education members considered this when they prepared the budget in May. They proposed an eight percent increase. That was before the price rise prompted by Korea.

In Governor McKay's budget message to the legislature, he slashed higher education requests to the bone, but he left in that eight percent. Then a short time ago a committee of professors from state colleges went to the State Board, and asked for a 20 percent increase instead of the eight.

The Board settled for 18. That was proposed to the legislature by Chancellor Byrne last week. Tomorrow, wage raise requests from all departments will be considered. Undoubtedly, higher education will be among them.

If the 18 percent goes through, it will cost the state \$979,980 per year. The legislature must be stingy this session because of the veterans' bonus and basic school measures passed by the voters in November. These measures will virtually drain the state's coffers.

However, \$979,980 isn't much of a dent when the returns are considered

These are all considerations resting with the five-man sub-committee. Incidentally, in case you're interested in writing to your legislator, these five are Senator Carl Engdahl, chairman, Senator Dean Walker, Senator Angus Gibson, Representative Roy Houck, and Representative Rudy Wilhelm.

Senator Howard Belton and Representative Henry Semon are ex-officio members of the committee.

We hope all these men will strongly favor giving Oregon professors a raise, thus maintaining these state institutions as more than stopping places for outstanding educators.



PROFESSOR'S PURCHASING POWER

Although professors' salaries have been adjusted upward in the last decade, in terms of purchasing power present salaries buy 18 percent fewer goods than in 1940, even before income taxes (which are now greater proportionately) are deducted. The consumers' price index for Portland has risen from 174.8 pre-Korea to 192 in February, 1951, an increase of 10 percent.

Rumblings from Up North

Beaver Answers Columnist's Blast at SU

Oregon State Barometer is the newspaper. Winter is the term. Picayunish would have been the Emerald if it had answered the following column.

So we didn't.

A Beaver answered instead.

The letter following the column was printed, Jan. 31.

Entitled "Oregon Student Union Cost Seen Impressive", this article was written by Jim Clabby, popular Baro columnist. In part, Clabby said:

"After getting a pretty fair peek at the mammoth, new Erb Union in Eugene, I cannot say that I came home impressed by much besides the cost—a cool \$2 million . . .

"At the present time, this massive heap of adobe brick swims in a sea of mud. The Webfooted inhabitants down at the Southern branch claim that this will be remedied soon.

"My first impulse, after strolling up the winding concrete sidewalk, through the plate-glass doors and into the spacious lobby of Erb SU, was to ask for a time-

table and the schedule of busses leaving for Los Angeles . . .

"The pueblo has three of four floors . . . I understand they even serve beer in some of Erb's upper or lower reaches, although I did not see this fabled place.

"Everything is in confusion, however. The new union building—opened about three months ago—has not yet been organized. There is none of that machine-like precision, with which we are so familiar, in Erb SU.

Of course, the folks down south are out to remedy that, too. I noted a copy of the Emerald (a newspaper) which told of some 69 committee vacancies at the SU, and for a moment I thought I was back home . . ."

And here is the letter which followed the column, both printed, let us repeat, in the Barometer:

A HAND FOR OREGON

"It doesn't seem probable that Mr. Clabby and I visited the same Student Union building in Eugene. Though I presume he is trying to be clever in his Baro article

of January 31, which fact I can appreciate, I can't overlook the attitude his letter reflects as this attitude is so basic here at Oregon State. School spirit is, of course, a wonderful thing, and I am highly in favor of showing it at the proper time, but let's keep it on an intelligent plane and give credit where it is so obviously due. When school spirit goes that far it resolves into simple jealousy.

"Was he trying to be funny when he mentioned the muddy grounds? If he has been to the coliseum on a rainy day he had only to plank down his feet, big or small, off the sidewalk for a couple steps to become thoroughly aware of good old Oregon mud which is so prevalent after a rain-storm . . .

"If the spacious lobby reminds him of the Union Station it may be that he has no comprehension of the needs of the progressive institution, which is, though many of us hate to admit, nearly as large as OSC.

"I am sorry he didn't spend more time enjoying the game room facilities. Perhaps he was in too great a hurry trying to check on the rumor concerning beer sales in the depths. Personally I stopped in for a quick game of ping-pong (yeh I lost) and sort of enjoyed myself. As I left it occurred to me how many years they have spent without any student union, or similar facilities, and I can honestly say that I am glad they now have a building which they can be proud of, for probably, many generations of future students—unless they all come to OSC."

David L. More.

The Second Cup

More contradictory proverbs depending on how you feel at the moment:

If there's a will, there's a way—Don't butt your head against a stone wall.

Destiny shapes our ends. I am the master of my fate.

Two can live cheaper than one. When a man marries his troubles begin.

Re: Hash

Catfish Editor Probes Night Crawler Scandal

By Bob Funk



Item from Wednesday's Register-Guard: "SALEM — (P) — a bill to permit catfishing at night was passed by the senate Wednesday and sent to the house."

Before this subject is roped and thrown by other editorial writers less circumspect than we, we would like to express our own heartfelt opinions on this Crisis.

To begin with, any political observer at Salem will tell you that this bill would never have passed had it not been for the pressure from the night-crawler-industry's lobby. It is a well known fact that one of the leaders of the night-crawler industry, a junior at Eugene High School, paid a crew of 20 suave lobbyists to push the bill. Countless unidentified senators were bought outright, some at ridiculously low prices.

We also feel sincere regret (with a hrrmph and a ho and a tch, tch, tch) that the rider prohibiting live bait was defeated. Another example of the slimy carryings-on of the night crawler people.

The fact that the State has handled the Catfish Question in such a slipshod, plip-plop manner is cause enough for great concern and caterwauling around. Just as the national government (those old meanies) threatens to help the South solve its race problem by direct intervention so the government may deal with the Catfish Question. Let us solve this problem ourselves and keep the Democrats out of Oregon. KEEP OREGON GREEN AND BACKWARD! WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT FOREVER!

We do understand that a small group of liberals (not nasty, free-thought liberals, but a nice group comprised of mothers, civics teachers, and village idiots from villages under 450 population) is

THE DAILY 'E' . . .

to William L. Minehart, U.O. journalism school graduate, who refused to bow to armed forces censorship and resigned his radio broadcasting position in Berlin to protest the censorship.

preparing a test case to be taken before the state Supreme Court.

Any durn fool knows that night is the time for catfish to turn homeward, spend a quiet evening eddying around some stagnant pool with the old lady and the fry, and chew on some mud. Why the Oregon legislature must interrupt this commendable domesticity is beyond us.

A past president of the Association for the Preservation of the Homelife of Catfish in the Evening and on into the Night once said at a national conclave in Akron: "When a catfish with open eyes accepts a hook by the glare of noon, that's sport—but when a hook and a catfish meet at night, it is merely a collision."



"Worthal, it appears to me that if you have today's outside assignment ready—you copied it."