

Oregon Daily EMERALD

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Many More Happy Returns

Happy birthday to you!
That's a song we can sing silently today to a being very close to all of us—the institution that is the University of Oregon.

We're saving the cake and party for a while. Until the weekend of Nov. 1 to 3, to be exact.

Then we're really going to have a celebration in your honor.

Officials from colleges and universities all over the country are coming here to pay you homage. You're going to hear famous men speak—like James B. Conant, president of Harvard university; Dr. Clarence Faust, of the Ford Foundation and Stanford university; N. A. M. MacKenzie, president of the University of British Columbia. The campus alumni magazine and newspaper are going to devote their pages to the telling of your 75-year story.

It goes without saying that we're glad you're here, that we hold you and your principles in high esteem, that we feel our lives will be better because of your influence upon them.

We just want to quietly wish you, on this your 75th anniversary, many returns of the day and happy years to come.

Responsibility Without Authority

"Student Killed by Hit-Run Driver on 13th"

This is one headline we hope never appears in the Oregon Daily Emerald. But we've often wondered why it hasn't.

And we now hear that steps are being taken to prevent such a tragedy in the future.

Sure, we have our fancy stop signs on 13th at University and Kincaid sts.; they are supposed to stop all traffic through the campus area during the ten-minute period between classes. And Campus Cop Jens Jensen tries to enforce this ruling.

But as matters stand right now, the regulation is well-nigh unenforceable. At one time, according to I. I. Wright, superintendent of the physical plant, Jens could give tickets to any driver entering the closed area during the forbidden period; then it was decided that the warning stop signs weren't legal. Now the usual procedure for Jens, although he is a "special officer" of the city police, is to sign a complaint against speeders and other offenders, the actual ticket being issued by the city police. A "special officer," according to Eugene Police Chief Ted Brown, is sworn to enforce the rules and regulations of the city, but does not have the same rank and authority as a regular officer. Jens does, however, have the authority to issue parking tickets.

We haven't taken an official survey, but we'd be willing to estimate that seven out of ten students have to cross 13th st. between classes. Automotive traffic during this period is a serious danger to life and limb, as any student who has nearly been grazed by a car can testify. Jens himself was hit twice last year by motorists who refused to heed his warnings. And we hasten to explain that students are just as guilty in this respect as outsiders. The all-too-frequent sight of a driver ignoring the whistling and warnings of the campus policeman is a mockery of law and order.

What is to be done about the situation?

Wright tells us that Mayor V. Edwin Johnson and City Manager Oren L. King have been consulted and have promised to bring the matter to the attention of the city council. What the University wants is a clarification of whether the present stop signs are legal, or if they are not, the installation of proper ones. In other words, the city will be asked to help the University control traffic during the between-class period.

The next council meeting is Oct. 22; the agenda will be made up between Saturday and Monday. We're hoping that the University's traffic problem will be on that agenda, and that appropriate action will be taken to get a very real problem out of its present muddle. G.G.

-- Letters to the Editor --

Heart in Pocketbook?

To Clarence D. Peters and Others:

You seem to have convinced yourselves that if you donate blood you will only be putting an added burden on the taxpayers. Could it be said that you have your hearts in your pocketbook?

In your letter in the Emerald Oct. 10 you state that you received a certain impression from a Defense Department press release. At least this implies that

you could have interpreted the release wrong.

Surely reflection will convince you that the blood donated is not put on a magic costless carpet and whisked directly to a battle station.

The soldier who receives the blood within the 15-day usable period doubtless doesn't care how much it costs as long as it helps him live. It should bother you less than it does, too.

John E. Hunt

An Editorial

It's About Time To Call Black What it is

We're beginning to wonder why anyone bothers to mention the present lack of morality in government or other positions of public trust. It reminds us of the weather—everyone talks, but no one does anything about it except offer excuses.

We always thought the West Point Military Academy belonged to the American people and not the privileged few, but we see by the paper that two of the cadets dismissed for "cribbing" at West Point have been nominated for re-entry by their congressmen.

Evidently certain people must attend West Point come hell or high water. Eight or ten other cadets are waiting in line for the same confused treatment. And some lawyer named Daru, who seems highly concerned about the whole issue warns the army not to try and stop the reappointments or "Congress will prepare legislation to reappoint all 90 of the dismissed cadets."

Daru must be fairly intelligent if he can forecast congressional action this easily. A lot of people, including the President, have fallen flat on their faces trying to do the same thing. Which, of course, isn't saying much about intelligence.

But we're not concerned over Daru's prognostic ability. What alarms us is the utter disregard he pays the whole aspect of cheating which is supposed to be the basis for the West Point dismissals.

West Point army officers are, by their own admission, "the cream of the crop." They're not only officers and gentlemen by act of Congress, but supposedly endowed with all the virtues and integrity of character which mortal man may own. They're career leaders and are expected to set examples for those they lead.

This means, in part, that they play knuckle down and don't fudge anywhere—anytime. That's the West Point tradition and part of a cadet's obligation

to his country.

Even though the football aspect muddies the otherwise clear water of scholastic and professional standards, it seems to us that if ethics and moral scruples are to have any life in them, these 90 ex-cadets should leave a little gloss on the word "honor," and stay away from the institution they have helped to sully in name, if not in fact.

There has been some attempt to hold the honor code at West Point as an unrealistic, unworkable affair which just places temptation in the path of these otherwise virtuous lads.

We say virtue untested is not virtue at all, and that hundreds of other young Americans would give almost anything to have the same opportunity these 90 misused. An honor system can work. It works at Stanford and Stanford students are proud of their system.

If football prowess is to be the prime measure for academy entrance, maybe Daru and the rest of the "Committee on justice of the New York Criminal and Civil Courts" are right in making martyrs out of athletes who happened to know the right people and the wrong rules. In that case, the entire faculty at West Point should be transferred to the Staff and Command School, which doesn't have a football team, and Red Blaik should remain as president of the academy.

We knew a private in Pearl Harbor who stole a pound of butter because he was hungry. He got a dishonorable discharge and spent two years at Mare Island making little rocks out of big ones. He was just a common thief. It makes a difference when you cheat for a noble cause such as football. Then it becomes a problem in psychology.

So when do we start calling a spade a spade? Excuses come cheap. You can even excuse murder if you try hard enough. B.C.

Our Visitors Speak

Is the 'Show' Dangerous?

By Dr. Walter Schwarzlose

A traveller visiting a foreign country generally finds himself in the following position:

He knows about this country by literature, by press, by radio, by talking with people who have been abroad. The summary of these indirect experiences is a sort of prejudice which he doesn't want to surrender at the moment.

The impressions he receives when he arrives in the new country may be strong, but they generally are not able to push aside the pre-conception at once. So the first weeks in a foreign country are mainly an "interior war" between own pre-formed opinion and the real impressions.

I personally think the best way to master this struggle is to collect questions at first and not to try to judge at once. The judgment which is of value in an objective sense will come soon when one has accumulated more experiences. That doesn't mean one should hesitate to say what one thinks; that means only that one shouldn't state first impressions as final judgments.

Well then . . . what questions have I in mind?

The Americans are individualists (or they seem to be or they say that they are . . . I don't know). They obviously like to be free in their own behavior, the personal freedom seems to be the main element in their life.

On the other hand there are strict regulations. What I am thinking of may be shown by an example:

Women students have in their dormitories several restrictions. Well, discipline is necessary everywhere, especially when many people are living together . . . this is no question. But aren't the mentioned regulations too strong? Do they really have an educational value and purpose? Aren't they able to cause an extreme reaction in an other direction when one is not under their questionable shelter?

And—above all—: How is the feeling of personal freedom, the individualistic attitude, to be combined with these restrictions? Maybe the students doesn't feel these restrictions as suppressing. They take them as they are. Maybe. In any case: a question to me.

Another thing:
The very word "show" seems to be an important thing in American life. The football game which I saw for the first time the other day was not only a sport event but also a "show" to me, when I think of the "organized" applause.

Question: Is the "show" a me-

dium through which most of the emotions are expressed? Is American behavior on the way to dress itself with the "show-style" of advertising? Is the "show" a danger, that attitude of life may become uninformed, or is it a harmless demonstration of a natural hilarity? Does the "show" perhaps lead to a mechanism of reaction and does it perhaps absorb the individual attitude?

And what about the press? The history of regular printed papers shows that the first reason for publishing something was not a mental but a commercial one. The first printed periodic papers had been nothing else than ads. Is the average modern American press on the way back—of course there are exceptions—to give business the most important rank?

Is the responsibility to show the people how to see and to understand political events, to immunize them against dangerous ideological movements, to do much work against the active Eastern propaganda superim-

posed by the intensions of doing only a profitable financial job?

Looking over what I have written it seems critical questions only are the first reaction to the impressions I have gathered since my arrival at the United States. It isn't so.

But, should I put down a list of things which impressed me very much—there would be many—to give a sort of equivalent to my questions?

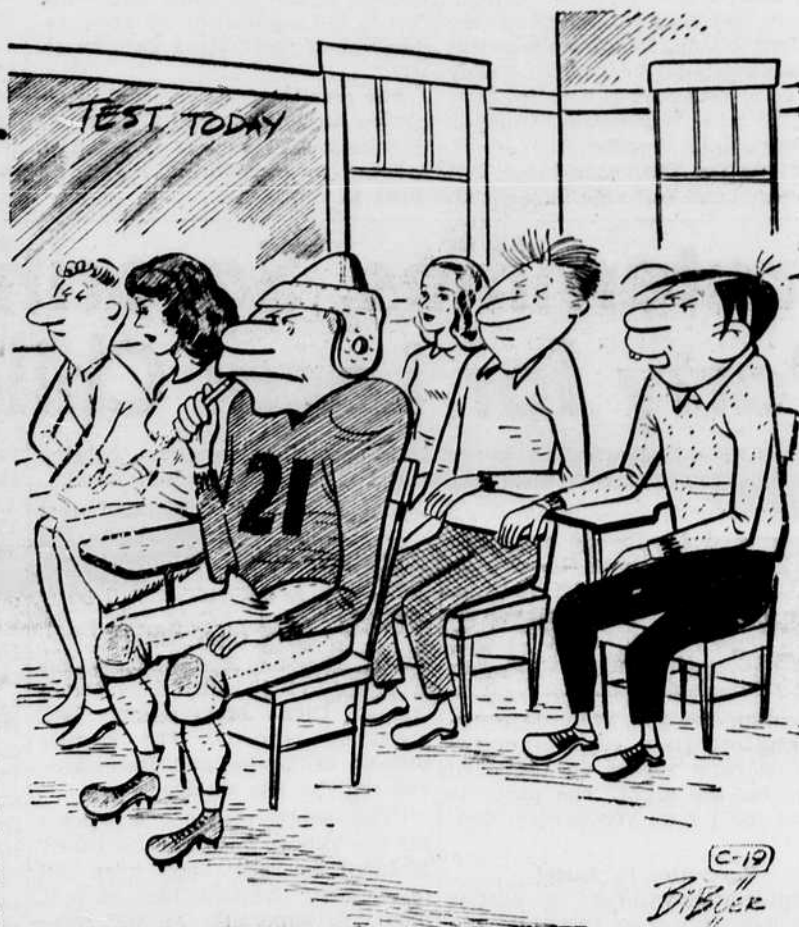
No! Because I think that you are not keen on receiving bows but that you are keen to become acquainted with the thoughts—they may be curious or not—of your visitors.

From the Morgue...

10 YEARS AGO

Oct. 16, 1941—Oregon State's athletic board turns thumbs down Wednesday on the recommendations that free admission to the Rook-Frosh game Friday night be granted to holder of athletic cards from the competing schools.

Is It Possible?



"He knows the season is over—but he's afraid ole Prof. Snarf will forget he's an athlete."