

# Oregon Daily EMERALD

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## A Day at the Zoo Cash Register Know-How a Must When Ordering Food at Union

By Bob Funk

Approximately a year ago we wrote a column about poor service at the Student Union soda bar. It was a rather sarcastic column, and we wrote it without consulting anyone at the Student Union. For the first mentioned drawback, there is not much defense; in the second instance we felt that poor service is poor service, and that it is possible to write a column quite ethically condemning poor service, without necessarily asking why.



Since we have a free and representative press, the "why" had its day on the editorial page, too. It seemed that poor service was due to (1) low wages, (2) lack of help, (3) the fact that the union had just opened and it was difficult to achieve a smoothly functioning organization so early.

Again, without asking why beforehand, we are pointing out the extremely poor service at the soda bar.

The remnants of last year's crew (which turned out to be quite efficient) are still doing a good job over there. But they are working against tremendous odds—the scarcity of help, and the poor quality of the new employees.

After three weeks of school it seems reasonable that a soda bar attendant would be able to find where the milk is kept without asking customers. That another attendant would be able to find out the price of a certain item without haggling for five minutes with a customer, and finally disappearing into the depths of the kitchen to ask the cook, (leaving 10 customers drumming their fingers on the counter).

It would seem that when there are 40 customers, and two persons to wait on the 40, the two persons would not stop in the midst of mixing confections to exchange private (although undoubtedly extremely witty) jokes.

It is a new and ingenuous generation over behind the soda bar. They are waiting, perhaps, for Christmas, at which time Santa is going to give them a book entitled "How to Operate a Cash Register." Until that time the customer is not only always right—he is also going to have to direct the entire operation himself.

The following points should be kept well in mind by soda bar customers. (1) When ordering a drink, know what size and type of container it is supposed to be brewed in. You may be asked. (2) Count your change. They probably won't short you, but the SU is continually shorted, and we would hate to have them go broke this year. (3) Order general things—such as "a Coke, or coffee, or a root beer." You will get one of these, and by not pinning it down you will not hurt the lady's feelings when she comes up 10 minutes later with the wrong thing. (4) By all means know how to operate the cash register. You WILL be asked.

As we mentioned earlier, we have not asked why. It is probably all part of a plan of some sort, or due to many extremely good reasons. There can be a multitude of explanations. We, like the majority of SU patrons, do not know these explanations.

We know one thing: the service is poor.

## Our Visitors Speak..

### Pakistan Leader's Death Sad Blow

By M. S. Venkataramani

The news of the assassination of Liaquat Ali Khan, prime minister of Pakistan, has been received with profound grief by Indian and Pakistani students at the University of Oregon.

The death of Liaquat Ali Khan at this critical juncture deprives Pakistan of a wise and trusted administrator and a statesman of no mean order.

There is, perhaps, no parallel in history to the manner in which Pakistan came into being. A determined individual, who had neither battalions at his back nor millions in his pocket, succeeded in fashioning a homeland for a people by the sheer force of his outstanding personality and fervent advocacy of the cause. In that achievement, Mohamed Ali Jinnah, the architect of Pakistan, was ably and loyally assisted by Liaquat Ali Khan.

When Pakistan became an accomplished fact in 1947, Liaquat Ali Khan was the unanimous choice of the Muslim League for the Prime Ministership. The death of Jinnah in 1948 left Liaquat Ali Khan as the chief leader and spokesman of his country.

Liaquat Ali Khan gave Pakistan a strong and stable administration. By his firmness and tact he kept the Muslim League as a united and disciplined political force. In March last a plot to overthrow his government was discovered and scotched. A number of high-ranking military officers, who were reported to have been involved in the conspiracy, are now undergoing trial in the very city where Liaquat Ali Khan met with his end.

The man who killed the Prime Minister is stated to be a member of an extremist Muslim organization which advocates a holy war against India. Had the assassin been a Hindu, a wave of anger would have swept over Pakistan and the consequence would have been to worsen further the already strained relations between the two neighboring countries.

Mahatma Gandhi, the greatest leader of modern India, was shot dead by a Hindu fanatic. Liaquat Ali Khan, trusted leader of the Pakistani people, met his death at the hands of a mad Muslim. These grim facts should make the people of India and Pakistan sit up and think. They should ask themselves where their present course of mutual animosity is leading them to. Progress in any field will be impossible if this festering sore is not healed. The sands of time are running out.

## Football ... Big Business?

Is big-time football a big business?

The first vote on this controversial question was recorded last week, and the fair name of King Football was more than somewhat sullied in the process.

College football is a big business and the players are employees of their schools—at least that's the way it is in Colorado.

Coaches, alumni and college officials across the country were given a shock by this recent ruling of a referee for the Colorado Industrial commission.

The referee ordered Denver University and its insurance company to pay a player \$11.87 weekly disability compensation from the time he received a spinal injury during spring practice. The gridder's back pay will top the \$800 mark since the compensation is retroactive to June 11.

The matter is still open in Colorado. The insurance company announces its intention of appealing to the Colorado Industrial commission and to the district court if necessary. If the case is appealed through the upper courts it may be years before the sport is officially branded.

No matter how wide-open the Colorado controversy is, this referee's decision will have national implications. Dissatisfied collegiates the country over—at least the ones who read newspapers—will recognize this as an opportunity for "squaring accounts" with the school which may have placed them among the unemployed when they failed to make the varsity.

Oregon can pride itself on its freedom from the stigma of professionalism. (Pros just don't go around losing 63-6 games; not even to other professionals.)

President Harry Newburn announces he expects the Pacific Coast conference to return soon to its once-high standards of amateurism. At one time an outstanding example of simon-pure athletics, the coast conference has slipped far in recent years in its vain attempts at a Rose Bowl victory.

Newburn said individuals arguing for close adherence to amateur standards are gaining more attention from conference officials and football fans up and down the coast. The time appears close at hand when coast football will be viewed in its proper perspective; it mustn't be de-emphasized, and yet it must not remain the prime consideration of college life, as it is in certain schools.

Even the Portland Duck club is cooperating in this worthy drive away from professionalism. The organization's new motto is "Don't Buy Athletes but Sell Oregon." A conference wide policy along this line could help the Pacific Coast conference avoid farcical and embarrassing situations such as that which occurred in Colorado.

Are collegiate teams big business operations? At Denver they are, for now at least; at Oregon they aren't. Who's next? D.D.

## We'd Like to Make a Point

Recently the Emerald ran a letter to the editor written by a person who wondered if the Red Cross blood drive was being paid for twice.

This, in turn, caused others to wonder if the Emerald was guilty of bad taste in printing the letter at such a crucial time (the same day the blood drive opened on campus).

What, we ask editorially, would have been a better time? We feel that everyone has a right to his own opinion and the chance to express it. That's why we have a letter-to-the-editor section. Often we won't agree with the letter writer.

We'd also like to set a few people straight on another thing. We don't think the people in charge of the Red Cross blood drives are getting rich from the proceeds. We don't think they are making a red cent.

We think they're doing a mighty fine thing. It requires time and effort to organize a blood collecting campaign. It also costs the local Red Cross chapter a little cash to set up their collecting stations and provide doughnuts and apple juice for the people who want to help and aren't afraid of a needle.

After the blood is collected the Red Cross turns it over to the army. Then they're through.

We understand that the department of defense has provided a certain amount of money for the Red Cross to activate other blood collecting units in specific areas.

What's wrong with that? Could they allot it to a better organization for a better purpose?

We'd say it was cheap at a dozen times the price—if anyone can figure out what the price would be.

The only people making a profit in the Red Cross blood drive are the men in Korea. Figure it out.

They get the blood. The Red Cross helps them get it. That's what counts, R.C.

## On the Air...

### Cowboy Tunes.. Spice of Radio

By Ann Moyes

Dagmar may be the darling of the rest of the country, but it looks as if Oregonians will have to be content with Mary Margaret McBride and AM radio for the next three years. Television may have Cantor, Berle, and Faye Emerson, but let's take a squint at radio's current roster of stars.

But don't sell radio short

Take, for example, the Lonesome Gal, who's fast becoming a national rage. Now here's a kid with talent. We quote: "Hello, muffin, here's your gal. Remember, baby, no matter what anyone says, I love you more than anyone else in the whole world. By the way, angel, if you need a car why don't you go down to visit my friends at—etc"

Lonesome Gal gets highbrow, too. She recites poetry to introduce records. "I want to live in a house by the side of the road" would introduce "Comana My House".

We suspect Lonesome Gal is lonelier than ever since her local sponsor dropped her recently. She'll undoubtedly be attempting to drive sane men back soon at her post at MBS, to suicide.

Gripping about the lack of variety in music broadcasted over Eugene stations is again heard on campus.

We think this is uncalled for and unfair. We find a huge variety in the selections. Why, they play happy cowboy songs, sad cowboy songs, fast cowboy songs, slow cowboy songs, soft cowboy songs, and loud cowboy songs.

Besides, Western music is coming into its own. "The Tennessee Waltz" did all right on the Hit Parade. It is probably only a matter of weeks before such classics as "I Told You I Loved You in Thirty-Two Bars, Now You Can Buy Your Own Beer, Dear" and "Since We Ain't Speakin' My Eyes Cain't Keep From Leakin'" are among the top 10 tunes in America.

Radio still does have a few remaining highlights, however. Foremost is Groucho Marx. Quiz shows are usually painful, but "You Bet Your Life" (KGW, Tues., 9:00-9:30 P. M.) is the fastest moving 30 minutes in radio. Groucho must be bribing the network censor because his ad libs are strictly murder!

## Midterm Serenade



He's flunkin' the course anyway."