

Oregon Daily EMERALD

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Rivalry or Vandalism?

There's a difference between friendly rivalry and vandalism. Okay...so we burned OSC's bonfire this year. They've burned ours in the past. By stretching the point a bit, this probably comes under "friendly rivalry." It's hard to classify as property damage.

It's equally as hard to classify 15-foot-wide O's burned in lawns and 3-foot-high letters painted on sidewalks as "friendly rivalry." This is vandalism and property damage.

And it's treated as such. If the offenders are caught they're subject to suspension from school. We quote from the discipline code:

"In order to prevent vandalism, officials of the University of Oregon and Oregon State have mutually agreed to suspend any student who engages in malicious acts on a foreign campus."

This agreement was made years back between the deans of men of both schools. It's still in effect.

If the students who burned and painted the OSC campus were apprehended and turned over to the OSC dean of men, Dan Poling, he would have every right to ask their suspension. And Ray Hawk, UO director of men's affairs, said Thursday, "I would honor any request that Dan Poling asks of me."

Rules like this should be unnecessary, but a few irresponsible students make them essential.

Collegiate spirit is one thing. A little inter-school rivalry may be a healthy thing and injures nothing but the old-school pride of the respective student bodies. But when this rivalry degenerates into senseless destruction just for the sake of destruction, it's high time to call a halt.

The damage done to the OSC campus is not a laughing matter. It's a sad reflection on the maturity and responsibility of our students.

This Cure is Worse

And the ruination of basketball goes on and on and on.

The final blow for many long-suffering fans came last weekend when two former Kentucky All-Americans admitted taking gamblers' money for shaving points in a national tournament.

By the 1951-52 basketball season there'll be no such thing as an upset game. In the minds of now-cynical fans, the game which doesn't go strictly according to schedule will be nothing but a "fix."

The two latest "fixers," Ralph Beard and Alex Groza, swear now that they played it square in all their professional encounters. Does this mean that open professionalism is the answer to the basketball problems on the collegiate scene?

The boys play fair when they're getting a salary above the board. When their only receipts are a pat on the back, a letter and a few bucks on the sly, the gamblers are able to clean up.

If professionalism is the only solution, the cure may be worse than the malady.—D. D.

Let Independents be Independent

We're happy to see that some Independents take themselves seriously—but we can't help wondering why they do.

Since the untimely demise of the Oregon chapter of the Independent Students association some years ago, the Emerald has received mail sent to that organization. (All sorts of curios end up at the Emerald Shack.)

The latest epistles show that the National Independent Students association has set its heart on making a name for itself this year. By the time of the next national convention they hope to have compiled a volume of Independent songs from every campus and brief histories of the "Independent movement" on each campus. These items deserve individual consideration:

Independent Song Book—What's the use of being an independent if you're going to have to sing group songs, anyway?

History of the Oregon "Independent Movement"—The movement has been in a backward direction the past few years. The "history" of Oregon's ISA is just that—history.

We're not trying to ridicule Independents or Greeks. But why must the organizers persist in making their Independent folks over into psuedo-Greeks?

Don't let us discourage you though. If you know any Independent songs—printable ones that is—bring them around and we'll all have a laugh before relaying them to the NISA.—D. D.

On the Screen...

'Movietime USA' Is Chance to See Stars

By Wes Robinson

The slogan "Movies Are Better Than Ever" was just a starter. This year, under the banner of "Movietime, U.S.A.," most of the stars will be meeting their public, which means you and me. So next time you're downtown in Eugene and someone bumps into you and knocks you into a puddle, don't clobber them. It might be Gary Cooper, Bob Hope, Jane Wyman, or perhaps somebody bigger than you.

People Will Talk (McDonald): A not-too-promising plot line has been made into a Cary Grant-Jeanne Crain opus that people will come back talking about. The picture is an adult treatment of a "touchy" subject—pregnancy of an unmarried woman. Actually, of course, the pregnancy itself is a stock device which has been redone so many times in so many different ways—on stage, screen, and in literature—it should be getting an old age pension for services rendered.

Yet for all its triteness, the picture gives this subject a freshness that makes the unmarried pregnancy trouble seem a real, timely, delicate problem and treats it with adult frankness.

The credit for making a good picture out of this hackneyed material can be distributed to three people: Darryl Zanuck, who spared no horses making the film technically perfect, Curt Goetz, who originally wrote the idea and gave it enough sparkle to make it acceptable to Broadway as a play, and Joseph Mankiewicz, who polished the details and slicked up the whole thing until it literally gleamed.

Mankiewicz, a four-time Academy Award winner, wrote the screenplay and directed the picture with his usual superior finesse, and thus its humor and tragedy are at the peak of dramatic construction.

The story itself concerns a medical school doctor (Cary Grant) who, already on shaky ground for conduct unbecoming to his profession, gets involved with one of his female medical students (Jeanne Crain) when she faints in class. He discovers she is pregnant. When Miss Crain then tries to commit suicide, the gallant doctor declares there has been a "mistake" in diagnosis, proposes to her and marries her. The climax is hung on Grant's trial with the college board.

Throughout the film, lightness rather than pathos predominates, with Mankiewicz's wit running rampant in some places. In all, most college students will come back declaring they've seen a fine film. And after all, they have.

Texas Carnival (Heilig): For those who haven't seen this easy-to-look-at, easy-to-laugh-at comedy musical, it's a light 76 minutes of entertainment. There's an average amount of sex, some fair songs and pretty good comedy. Unless your sense of humor has strayed to the sophisticated, you should enjoy Skelton's clumsy attempts to handroll a cigaret, his poker party and drunk routines. The story revolves around mistaken identity and the complications thereof.

From the Marquee...

15 YEARS AGO

Oct. 26, 1936—Late permission—extending to 9:30 p.m.—has been granted in order that sorority women may attend the Guild theater play, "Bury the Dead," Tuesday, Hazel P. Schwering, dean of women, has announced.

10 YEARS AGO

Oct. 26, 1941—Only four eligible petitions for senior class vice-president and treasurer were received Saturday, so the petition deadline will be extended. Vacancies were created when the former officers were placed on probation because of spring term grades.

On the Air...

Networks Shuffled on KERG

By Ken Warren

This fall, Oct. 8, to be exact, marked the beginning of the first full year of operation for KWAX, University-owned and operated FM radio station.

In contacting various people to appear on programs, supply information, and generally be of assistance, we discovered an alarming number of uninformed persons, regarding the location of the studios and transmitter, and we even found some who didn't know the thing existed. We could tell a few tales about prominent people on campus who were ignorant of the foregoing information, but, thanks to a competent staff of publicists, the problem has been solved for all concerned.

Just for the record, and not to be redundant, radio station KWAX is owned by the state of Oregon, through the state board of education. Studios and transmitter are located on the third floor of Villard Hall, high above the University of Oregon campus. It's all in the sign-off. Listen sometime and learn.

One of the "best" examples of timing, network complications, and contractual commitments can be heard over the CBS-LBS affiliate, KERG. Every Sunday, for the remainder of the football season, at least, the boy at the control board is busy flipping line switches to pick up: (1) CBS programs until 2 p.m.; (2) the LBS pro football game of the day, locally sponsored; (3) Jack Benny

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show, which resides at the stars' address from 4 to 4:30; (4) Whatever is left of the football game until 5; (5) and then "back home" for Edgar Bergen, and the remainder of the CBS-local shows until 8:30, when it's NBC for the Standard Hour. The crux of the situation lies in the delay incurred in gaining an affiliation with CBS, during which time, Liberty came along, a flock of shows were sold to local sponsors, on which the contracts haven't run out yet. Most interesting.

CBS shows are carried whenever possible, and the ears of local listeners are better for it. Not only are the two Sunday mainstays, Benny and Bergen, available, but so are Red Skelton, good music programs, and a host of interesting personalities, such as Mel Baldwin. Caught his 11 o'clock show Friday night, of all times, and was duly impressed. Not to knock any of the local DJ's but this boy Baldwin is good listening, not only for the fresh style, but because of his interesting guests. On this particular show, he had Del Weber, late of KOIN in Portland, and better known in that area as Mr. Buttons, the man of a thousand voices. Actually, Del admits to having a repertoire of only about 250 voices, but after the first five or six, it doesn't matter.

And then there was the announcer of a local station who identified his place of employment as, "Your ABC, AM and FM stations for Eugene, KUNG." Oh, well.

The fall broadcasting season is here, and with it, several more parodies on ABC's fabulous listener-getter, "Stop the Music!" At least two of the big-time Sunday shows whose times are coincidental with the fabulous one came up with mock give-aways. Business thrives on competition.

A couple of irrelevant items: The military department scheduled a showing of a film to illustrate the value of discipline and confidence, titled "SNAFU" military lingo for "Situation normal, all fouled up." The machine started, the film flickered, the sound scrambled, and the situation was truly fouled up. Good for a million laughs, if you weren't a military student in the class... Driving down 13th on one of my few trips into the hzart of the metropolis, and pulled up for a stop at a "Thru Street" stop sign...

The textbooks say that radio is only as good as the people behind it, but it helps to have a critical, attentive listening audience. Write somebody a letter.

Letters to the Editor

May I offer my sincerest congratulations to all you boys who burned the OSC Homecoming bonfire. You certainly exhibited great courage and initiative. Your plan of attack was so clever that despite the fact you were outnumbered, you still managed to burn it. Just think what a wonderful accomplishment that was.

We had a fire anyway, despite your efforts.

I would like to repeat, congratulations, you did so much for OSC-UO relations. Nice going! What are you going to burn next?

With all due respect,
Don Van Etten
Protection Committee
Chairman
Oregon State College

Up in Hendricks Park



"I'm sure I've some cigarettes here someplace."