

# Oregon Daily EMERALD

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## -- Letters to the Editor --

### Where Credit's Due

**Emerald Editor:**  
 Really glad to see on the front page of Tuesday's Emerald that the public relations chairman—Stu McCollum—is on the ball: "More Friday night dances sponsored by the ASUO in the SU" ... Wonder where he got this?  
 The Friday night mixer program in the SU has been moving along in a very successful fashion since Jan. 12—under the authorship of the Student Union Board and through the medium of the SU Dance Committee.

Fourteen mixers were scheduled during winter and spring terms including the "Lemon-Orange Squeeze," "King for a Day" mixer, "The Basketball" mixer, and the "Spring Fever" mixer—and they met with the whole-hearted approval of the student body as was well-illustrated by attendance figures (which are available to anyone interested).

This year under the able leadership of Dance Chairman Don Almy the dance committee has sponsored three dances which have met with tremendous success: "The Hello Dance" during orientation week, the "Fishbowl-Frolic" (with an over capacity crowd) and the "75th Anniversary Dance" held last Saturday night. Plans have been mapped for other Friday night dances during the year.

Although in theory it may seem rather trivial to comment on the sponsorship of the dances in the SU, I feel it is my responsibility as directorate chairman and a Student Union board member to give the credit where it is due—to a hard working and well-organized dance committee.

Clyde Failman

### GOP Sweep?

**Emerald Editor:**  
 It was interesting to read in Thursday's Emerald of the great "GOP sweep" of one congressional seat and several mayors. I also wish to congratulate you for not giving undue publicity to the complete debacle of the Philadelphia Republican machine, which had been in power since 1883.

Your fine work is representative of the typical journalist, working for a well-informed public which will vote "Right." Keep up the good work.

Bill Linklater

**Ed. Note:** Maybe this letter should be forwarded to the United Press, from whose wires the news was taken.

### A Chance Muffed

**Emerald Editor:**  
 What is the main trouble with the students responsible for arranging dance music at the University of Oregon?

Stan Kenton is playing in Eugene Nov. 23, and the Homecoming dance the next night rates a "no-name" band. If the dance committee desires to bring a large number of students back to the campus for the dance, why not capitalize on the perfect opportunity to do so?

The classic excuse that "... a name band wasn't around at the right time" won't work this time. Maybe Stanley would even have promised not to tell any smutty jokes.

Furthermore, Ray Anthony, also one of the top dance bands in America today, was in Eugene this week, but they could find no place to play except the Eugene Armory with its inadequate and antiquated facilities. The Student Union would undoubtedly have drawn a far larger crowd

### From the Morgue...

Nov. 12, 1931—A grade average of B will entitle a student to be on the honor roll this year, the registrar's office announced yesterday.

"Russia is, after all, attempting to solve in her own way the problems with which we are concerned: unemployment, poverty, crime, education and economic crises," Prof. John Mueller told the Portland City Club Friday.

than five hundred at the Armory, many of them University students.

If Oregon State can support name bands, surely Oregon should be able to find these touring bands and support them when their schedules almost coincide with the U. of O. social program.

Let's hope more "enlightened" students will be put in the positions of responsibility of engaging jazz and dance bands.

Rodger Eddy  
Bob Ridderbusch  
Jim Schwarz

### Push 'Em Back!

**Emerald Editor:**  
 Do you remember our fellow players were so excited and patted with joy the shoulders of the boy who touched down in the 4th quarter on Nov. 3?

Do you remember four rally girls knelt down? They appeared to have been praying that the kick would be a good one.

You do remember our fellow players shouldered two coaches to their rooms after we won. I took a picture of this scene, being reminded of the cartoon in the Emerald the other day.

I am a teacher of a Japanese high school. Besides teaching I had been in charge of the baseball team of my school until I left Japan last July. Baseball is much more popular than football and basketball among Japanese people. Even 3rd grade pupils know perfectly about professional ball players and so on, even if they do not know how to read, write and calculate.

The Ducks-Indian game in Portland was the first American football game I ever saw in my life. Arizona game interested me pretty much. Idaho game made me quite a fan of it. It was because of our winning. It was because of the excitement of the game. I like excitement. I know what it is.

Inspiration or excitement is a requisite of the youth. Sometimes young people are over-excited. But I do not care about it. We have teachers or older people to control it. The young without excitement are dead men.

I have been impressed that football is a game of frontier spirit while baseball is that of opportunity or chance. Both frontier spirit and opportunity have made U.S. a great country as it is. Moreover, football reminds me of the battles in Korea. Hold a line, push 'em back, pushed back, rush into the enemy center, attack 'em from sides...

I sincerely hope, however, the game with Russian College would never be held.

Keiji Miyoshi  
Exchange student  
from Japan

### Poetic Dinner

**Emerald Editor:**  
 With mixed interest and mild amusement I have watched the interesting Oregon phenomenon known as the "exchange dinner." My observations I have reduced to poetic (sic) form which I hereby offer for your edification.

Exchange Dinner  
or

(Where are all the babes)  
 Up goes the list, up on the wall.  
 Come now the troops to sign a doll.

Year book opens. Which face?  
 How tall?

I'll take my Babs, for you there's Sal.

No Dick, not June, leave her for Al.

The list goes 'round and 'round, and 'round.

On your toes men, hold firm your ground.

Trade Betz for Peg? That would be nice.

For you, not me, nuts pal, no dice

What kind of girl is Margery Ann?

Not bad, if you can stand her paws

And Jan, will she be right for Ed?

He'll go for her, he likes 'em dead.

This Betty Lou's a real knockout.

A little deaf, though, Ted'll have to shout.

And while our men select and scheme,

Far up the street's a different theme.

We hear our Babs and Peg and Ann,

Send up this simple plea and prayer,

"Please make the one I get, 'all there' "

Bliss Stanley

P.S. Please! Any resemblance to actual persons living or dead is PURELY coincidental.

### Party Praised

**Ed. Note:** The following letter was sent to IFC President Dick McLaughlin, with permission for publication in the Emerald:

Dear Dick:

I want to take this opportunity of telling you how fine I thought it was for your group to take the responsibility of staging a Halloween party for the youngsters of Eugene here in McArthur Court. We have heard many fine reports about this party.

We also understand this affair was jointly sponsored by the Inter-Fraternity Council and Pan-hellenic. May I take this opportunity of congratulating these two groups for this very fine and worthwhile project.

Leo A. Harris  
Director of Athletics

## For a Lasting Armistice

Thirty-three years ago yesterday the "war to end all wars" came to a close. The armistice was signed in a railway car in France, and the big guns ceased their firing—for all time, they thought.

Today, the day after Armistice Day, is a legal holiday. Many schools and businesses have closed their doors. The University of Oregon has not.

We think this fitting. What better way to observe this holiday than to spend it learning?

Learning about the world, its people, its thinking. Learning, we hope, how to prevent these misunderstandings that appear so instrumental in promoting war. Learning what we didn't learn in the intervening period between World War I and World War II—how to live in peace.

In the world-wide conflict that followed the "war to end all wars" the U.S. lost nearly two and one-half times as many men as in the first. Not much progress here, at least not in the right direction. The outlook today isn't good either. Throughout the world people are predicting how many will be killed in the third world war. They have no hope for peace.

So let's, on this legal holiday, think—not of the shouting and horn-blowing throughout the free world on Nov. 11, 1918, but of the seriousness of the job ahead. Today's students are tomorrow's leaders and policy-makers. If war is to end, we must be instrumental in bringing it to that end.

We were studying yesterday—Armistice Day. We're studying today—a legal holiday. We'll be studying on Armistice Day next year... and the next... and the next.

We're observing the "holiday" all right—in a way that we hope someday will end the need for armistice treaties.

## Our Visitors Speak...

### U.S. Class Relations Surprising

**Ed. Note:** The author of this article is a graduate of Vienna University and is attending Oregon as a special student in journalism.

By Otto Zundritsch

A foreign student who enters American college life is naturally struck by many things which differ from his customs at home. He soon realizes that the "academic freedom" is not extended to skipping classes at eight o'clock in the morning. He faces the problem of writing tests more frequently than he used to at home. Social activities play such an important part on campus that gives up the idea of getting much studying done over the weekend.

The fact which strikes him most, however, is the different attitude professors have toward students.

In his own country there is usually a distinctive distance between professor and student. Surrounded with dignity the professor enters the classroom, gives his lecture and leaves thereafter while the audience stands respectfully. The student avoids bothering the teacher with questions; he only studies and goes in for exams whenever he feels himself fit for them.

How different from all this are professors and students in this country! No formal distances, but informal contacts. No superior lecturers and respectfully listening students, but friendly speakers and critical auditors.

Both systems have their advantages and disadvantages, and in the long run both lead to the same goal. We foreign students,

however, are impressed by the new form of teaching as it is practiced over here.

Let me, therefore, express the enthusiasm a seminar of foreign students have for a professor who in our view represents the true American: the American who takes a critical view of his own nation and does not hesitate to picture her before his audience. Having a profound knowledge of his country and a strong belief in his people he is able to color this picture so vividly that the foreigner sometimes has to blink his eyes in order to see the contours in his own way.

"Don't think American people are too honest! Give 'em a chance to steal and they'll take, too," was one of his statements when talking about some newspapers, the editors of which he depicted as "a pair of scoundrels."

"The privilege of getting bankrupt is also a privilege which I would not take away from anybody," he remarked when we were discussing economic problems.

I do not know whether the American reader gets a kick out of such expressions. We foreigners are tickled and flattered at the same time when he says: "I could use some good English language here but I defer to the dignity of the class."

Yes, he has an objective view, although sometimes too American flavored. And, if I were not one of his students, I should advise all the foreign students on campus: "Listen to Warren Price and you get all the American virtues and vices mixed in a cocktail served every Tuesday from 3-5 p.m."



"Don't forget now, we let 'em intercept THIS one."