

Oregon Daily EMERALD

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So THIS Is Oregon OSC, Nemo, UO Battle Foreseen At Skinner's Butte Bonfire Site

By Jim Haycox

You hear the strangest stories about our little high school buddies... the Nemos. They seem to be everywhere and nowhere... the latest place being the basement of the Student Union.



According to a guy who sets pins down there, the place is overrun with them. They have, he says, practically a monopoly on the place.

He cautioned me to roll an easy ball if I ever went down there.

Which brings to mind something we forgot last week... what do they look like? The most distinguishing features about them are their hair, which comes to a "ducktail" in back. And the collar is up... all the way up.

They drive the police slightly crazy at times. First a bunch of them will start some trouble one place. They're chased away. Then five minutes later they're going at it in another part of town.

And they apparently have a kind of class consciousness about

them. The Nemos and the Springfield Dukes, their brother clan, got together a few weeks back to meet the "Broadway Boys" from Portland who were supposed to be coming down to take on these upstarts.

The Portland gang, they say, never showed up so they ended up fighting among themselves. Gotta fight to keep up the old moral!

The possibility of an incident between this aggregation and the college boys seems not so remote. Specifically, during Homecoming when we've got a big pile of wood on top of Skinner's Butte. Certainly, if they are as tough as they say they are, they will have to make some kind of show of strength... why not at the bonfire.

It ought to be a dandy affair. Homecoming Chairman Francis Gillmore told the senate Thursday night she had practically the oath of the freshman and sophomore classes that they would lay down their lives before that pile of wood. She mentioned their policy was rumored to be "Carry a big stick but don't use it" (too much). Anyway, between the Nemos and Oregon State, it ought to be a fine little fire.

Letters to the Editor Enforced Honor System

Emerald Editor:

Test administration is very slack in some classes at this university. At the universities of Texas, Minnesota and California (at Los Angeles) exams are better controlled. I attended the University of Texas in 1948, which was shortly after "Life" has used that institution as an example for an article on cheating techniques among college and university students.

The Texas board of education really clamped down after that expose. For instance, in an inorganic chemistry final two PhD's and several of the assistant instructors turned out to administer the test. The assistants served as "watchdogs" and believe me they were on the ball. The several classes in inorganic all had to take the same final at the same time.

UCLA has developed the multiple choice electrically graded exams especially well. In one class that I attended last summer a PhD and two assistants administered the exam. The PhD, previous to passing out the quiz papers, warned us about the "Riot Act" (UCLA Student Riot Act) and said there was to be no talking nor whispering during the quiz, and that all books, papers, like devices be put away.

One hears instructors debunk the value of copying quiz answers by saying that copiers copy somebody else's wrong answers. In my opinion that is more false than true.

Too, there are instructors who turn their backs and fail to see straying eyes. Some testers who split hairs over details (for example: mark a fair synonym wrong) are not aware of the major imperfections in their quizzing techniques.

In one of my subjects a lab quiz is given to one section and to another section the same quiz is given two days later. Of course the news has gotten around so that the second time a quiz is given it is more of a test of individuality versus a consensus of opinion than anything else.

Then there are people who say that it doesn't matter whether you get A or C, but what one learns is what counts. This line of reasoning is false, because any pre-professional student is judged on scholastic rating.

The student honor system is fine—especially when it is enforced by a strict, orderly administrator of exams.

Jerome E. Frederick

Let Us Know

Emerald Editor:

Many, many congratulations to the 1951 Homecoming dance committee. Their sense of fairness really overwhelms me. At how many colleges would bands such as Anthony and Kenton be tossed aside, with practically no consideration, in favor of some new, small combo which is trying to get established?

It is indeed wonderful that the dance committees seem to be able to present this opportunity to these musicians time after time with the only thing being risked being the success of the dance, or possibly the success of the entire Homecoming weekend.

One more bit of praise to this year's committee for the manner in which they are handling the announcement of the Homecoming band. It is truly a novel idea not to announce who will play at a time so far ahead of the dance (a week and a half) that the impact would wear off. Let me offer this one suggestion which might help the committee. Why not wait until intermission time at the dance and then announce to the public, for the first time, the name of the orchestra whose music they are dancing to. After all, it seems that according to the present plans it will be very, very close to that time anyway.

Dave Strauss

Pay Phones and Confusion

East is west and north is south.

That makes about as much sense to us as the pay phone situation did last weekend.

Up until last Thursday, we had been going under the assumption that, as the Barometer, (OSC paper), said in its news columns, (1) OSC had requested and was going to have a hearing with the Public Utilities commission near the first of this month, and (2) a delegation of University students was going to the hearing.

But Thursday Bill Carey, ASUO president, received a letter from Donn Black, ASOSC president, saying that (1) there would probably be a hearing between Nov. 10 and 15, but (2) no students would be allowed to attend, and (3) Gov. Douglas McKay was going to take OSC's stand.

So, we went to Salem Saturday, thinking we'd understand after a talk with the officials concerned.

We found that:

No formal complaint from the OSC students had been filed with the PUC office. Therefore, no hearing had been scheduled.

The hearing couldn't possibly be held between Nov. 10 and 15 because a period of 10 days must, according to law, intervene between the time public notice of the hearing is given and the actual hearing.

A formal hearing is open to the public. Students could not lawfully be barred.

Governor McKay is not planning to publicly take anybody's stand at a phone hearing. He said he knew of the controversy but had never agreed to represent the OSC students at a hearing.

This somewhat enlightened us, but we still wondered why the Staters and the Salem officials didn't have the same story.

Finally, Monday night we talked to a couple of Staters who seem to know what's going on—Norm Goetze, vice president of the Coop Managers' Association, and Dave Swall, chairman of an IFC phone committee. They, along with Joan Rutter, secretary of Panhellenic, have been working on the situation from the start.

Their story jibes with that of the PUC and the governor. No complaint has been filed. No hearing is scheduled.

But things aren't as bad as they may look. The OSC students haven't dropped the issue. They intend to carry through on it.

And they do plan to cooperate with us. A UO student committee is going to OSC Thursday to meet with their phone committee. We hope to be even more enlightened after that meeting.

Scandal Pays Off

The wages of sin...

For the individual delinquent, punishment is the usual result of misconduct. For the organization, immense profit is too often the wage of sin.

This was evident in a story released this week by the International News Service. According to INS, officials at Madison Square Garden, New York, are anticipating the best financial season yet as basketball time approaches.

The reason? The basketball scandals of the past year-and-a-half.

People who love the sport refuse to believe what they've heard and will continue to attend the games. At the other extreme are the cynics who regard all sports as crooked and want to be on hand to watch the skullduggery.

With increased profits the result of game fixing and point shaving, we can be sure that promoters will not discourage gamblers from continuing their activities.

The moneyed interests behind sporting events will be happy to know that Howard Hobson, former Oregon coach now at Yale, anticipates a record catch of 30 fixers during the 1951-52 season. That leaves about 25 to go.—D. D.

Those Midterm Grades



"He's actually a big help—Professor Snarf lets him grade all his papers."

From the Shelf...

Fantasy, Philosophy Combined

It is a world of fantasy into which Truman Capote has, once again, invited the readers of his latest novel, "The Grass Harp," (Random House, \$3). But the world of imagination which he has conjured up for his purposes this time is a far different world from that in which he has moved in his previous novels and short-stories. For in "The Grass Harp," we find ourselves in a realm of effervescent and delightful childhood fantasy quite at odds with the dark and nightmarish fantasy of "Other Voices, Other Rooms."

It is not a novel for the readers who found an empathy with the author pictured as a precocious and neurotic fellow wearing a checkered vest, draped sensuously upon a chaise lounge and brooding about the evil and decay which he found in the world about him. But rather, it is the novel of an author who as a child has

run and sung in the summer sun and relates a story concerning his involvement in some mysterious events during these sunny days; the full significance of which he did not recognize until reaching maturity.

It is not, however, Mr. Capote's purpose to create fantasy for the sake of fantasy alone, but, rather, to use it as a cloak and vehicle for a philosophical theme.

Fantasy, as a literary device, may be employed for this purpose very effectively as it has universality, and the ability to cut across all cultural and intellectual hinderances (that is: cultural standards and inability, intellectually, to comprehend straight didactic criticism or approval). And, I believe, that Mr. Capote has to a degree been successful in the use of fantasy for this purpose.

For the high point of the novel—three old persons and a young boy going to live in a tree-house—requires the firm entrenchment of the reader in the world of fantasy so that he is not lost by incredulity when he approaches this high point in which Mr. Capote has chosen to lodge the real philosophical message of his book. And he has been able to do this with great artistic facility.

However, my critical sensibilities were not overcome by Mr. Capote's illusion, and I found myself stopped short in enjoyment of the book as a whole by a rather difficult problem which, perhaps, his conception of the novel form produces. That is: his meticulous selection of material and his singular descriptive power, while making for beautiful single scenes, do not have the ability to make these scenes fit smoothly into the flux and flow of the novel as a whole.

They tend to make these individual scenes far too brilliant and independent in the mind of the reader so that they are not able to fill their subservient position in the total structure of the novel. This, however, raises a perennial question of art: how subservient to the whole should "ornament" be? That is: do individual parts form the total concept or does the total concept form and prescribe the individual parts? It is an intriguing question and might well be kept in mind during the reading of Mr. Capote's offering.