

# Oregon Daily EMERALD

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## No 'Follow-the-leader' Raids Here

We had our own "panty raid" last night. Now that, in itself, is not an unusual statement today. Throughout the country thousands of crazed "college kids" have raided women's dorms and houses searching for the prized flimsy undergarments.

Monday night our neighbors to the north played "follow-the-leader" too. They were just one of over a dozen campuses turned into a melee of yelling lingerie-longing males that same evening.

So the fever has spread to Oregon. But here we seem to have saner, more adult, more original students.

We had our own "raid" last night. But this "foray" will result in much more than a few bruised limbs and many lingerie-less coeds.

University of Oregon freshman men collected clothing all right.

At 9:30 p.m. they were in front of women's living organizations. Clothing was thrown out of the windows to them. But these garments were not all booty for the fellows. No, they were much-needed clothes for the needy peoples of war-torn Korea.

The YM and YWCA are holding a clothing for Korea drive this week.

Student leaders who gathered Tuesday morning to talk about the nation-wide raids came up with the idea of coordinating an Oregon "party" with the Y drives.

So that's what happened. We're mighty glad that Oregon students gave vent to their spring enthusiasm in a manner more befitting collegians. And we hope the Koreans appreciate our own type of "raid."

Oh yes... Oregon students are donating any lingerie they may gather to OSC. Since the Beaver 'kids' were so unsuccessful in their quest for the unmentionables, we thought they'd appreciate some aid.

## Common Sense and Dance Bands

The old controversy of name bands vs. financial solvency is evident on the campus this week. In this case the latter won—a local band will play for the Mortar Board ball Saturday.

Dick Schwary and his orchestra have been popular at school functions throughout the year; therefore, the dance committee decided to utilize his talent and ability to present danceable music rather than bring in a semi-known band from Portland or California.

Simply because a band is from out-of-town certainly does not guarantee superior musicianship. In fact, many members of local bands have played with these better-known bands. Schwary himself is an example. It seems only a simple application of common sense to feature a local, and in this case chiefly student, orchestra, with the resulting economic advantage affecting the sponsors as well as the dancers by a reduced price in tickets.

Good music at a reasonable price was the solution Mortar Board chose to enable them to sponsor their annual dance in spite of financial difficulties. In this case, we believe it was a good one.—M. B.

## Mortar Board Ball Date?



"The dean of women sent his picture around. He's inconsiderate, brutal, ill-mannered, fresh, wild—and stay away from him when he comes to pick me up tonight."

## So THIS Is Oregon

### Students and Panty Raids-- How Stupid Can You Get?

By Jim Haycox

No sooner does anything below the normal level of human intelligence get aired in one place than it appeals to fools in every corner.

The reference here is to these popular little raiding parties... the latest fad, the urge of spring or whatever be the latest and cutest catchy descriptive phrase that can be used on them.



JIM HAYCOX

But they are nothing more than the actions of people reputed to be college students and who, in reality, are good mob material... having not enough brains on their own hook to do anything else but follow the leader.

Maybe we'll have one—maybe we've already had one. When you write something one day that comes out the next you never know for sure where you stand.

Well suppose we did have one—or did already. Other than a lot of indignant young ladies and a few exceptional tales of heroism, the sum total of such an event would be rather small.

It would make us look pretty darn silly. And knowing that this item would probably take more space in state papers than half a dozen Toynbee's... we would have our summer's work cut out for us.

"Let me introduce so-and-so.

He's from the University of Oregon. You know, that's where they..."

Some people would like to say we were one of the places where the male population didn't degenerate into idiots. In fact, most of us probably would like to say that—if we thought about it first. But who around here thinks first... or at all?

The result of such an incident would see a few of the mob collared. They would probably go to the student-faculty discipline committee where such matters—unlike in most colleges—are handled by both student and faculty members. What would happen to them?

Perhaps very little... though throwing them out of school would be hardly good enough for them. If you can't think on your own, you don't belong here anyway. And the University would be just as well off without you. Their names—if arrested by police—would appear in print though that wouldn't bother many.

The trouble is nobody plans to get caught on deals like this... they just go off on their brainless tangents without regard for the consequences—to the University or to themselves.

To those who might—or may already have—tried it here, who might get caught, but probably wouldn't, there is only one observation to make. "So you're stupid; you had us fooled till now."

## On the Air... Pumpkin, Wrapper Give Sound Effects

By Don Collin

Over the past two terms there has been some copy that has not appeared because of space requirements. It has been saved for this occasion—the last column.

Several months ago there was an interesting bit of inside radio dope that started out...

Truly Behind the Mike: Ever wonder how the radio sound men contrives the noises he does? Take fire. Crinkling the cellophane of a cigarette wrapper, with enough amplification, sounds like a raging forest fire. Slowing down an applause record makes it sound like a crackling fire.

As the he-man hero breaks down a door, the sound man crushes a strawberry basket. When the villain stabs his victim, a knife is plunged into a pumpkin.

With thimbles on his fingers the sound man impersonates a tap dancer. A recording of men laughing can be made to sound like children laughing, merely by speeding up the record. These then, are the real sounds, but they are only a few of the tricks.

Not so very long ago this column tried to tip off the BA boys to a hot article.

"Sponsor," a magazine for advertisers, had a recent issue that tagged the "Martin Kane" show (KGW, Sunday at 12:30 p.m.) as coming th closest "to achieving the ideal in advertising efficiency—namely a program which is virtually all commercial and still a pronounced click with an audience." It's a good case study of tobacco advertising success. Raised budget by a quarter of a million and sales jumped \$4 million.

While there have been complaints about what has been printed here, there also have been a few complaints about what hasn't appeared. A group centering around this column's counterpart in the entertainment field moans the use of three dots (...) to separate sentences instead of the normal period and then a space.

The nature of complaint is that this fills up the editorial page with dots. Actually only one extra space is used.

It is untrue that two paragraphs of dots were cut from this column!!

Recently a poll was taken in Canada seeking audience appetite for the Canadian radio. One old Englishman in Victoria replied to the question "What do you like on the radio?..." "Flowers!"

Reason some Demos opposed the county manager plan was that they wanted the Democratic Party to be stronger before instituting the spoils plan. Good living and good listening.

## From the Marquee...

30 YEARS AGO

May 22, 1922—A new department of the UO will be founded Monday when President Campbell and the board of regents formally accept Mrs. Murray Warner's art collection, the occasion for the establishment of a University department of museums and collections.

20 YEARS AGO

May 22, 1932—The state board of higher education banned automobiles from campuses and increased student fees. They also heard a report that faculty members had volunteered to accept a reduction in pay.

## - - Letters to the Editor - -

### Doesn't Like SU Murals

Emerald Editor:

Please let me be a dirty, nasty old reactionary about the murals in the Student Union.

An Emerald story says, "Most comment was favorable and the students said they liked the mural... because it fitted the architecture of the SU... The unconventional use of materials

...makes the (student) wonder... what the various scenes represent, and so leads them into participating in it, according to the artists."

As often as a new year rolls around, it seems that somewhere a prize is awarded to someone who hangs his "exciting, original" painting upside down in an exhibit, or displays the piece of cardboard on which he cleaned

his paint brush. This happens too frequently for me to fear that I'm "ignorant" or "lack sophistication" because I do not "understand" the contorted designs of some lately arrived genius.

A clean expanse of wall such as we formerly had in the SU, does not strike me as "dead"; one of the virtues of the SU architecture (what's left) is the existence of a little open, rest-

ful space, uncluttered by tortured curlicues some "expert" has proclaimed as art.

If most of the comment was favorable, either some of we students are terrifically polite, or else someone hasn't been listening. Like the little boy in the story who said the king was naked, I think the murals stink, and I have the guts to say so.

Carl E. Weber