

Oregon Daily EMERALD

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The Element of Smear

Voters anywhere have a right to expect that political campaigns be fought on issues of vital interest to the public welfare. They should not be asked to decide a candidate's qualifications on the basis of gossip, hearsay or rumor.

The element of smear injected in Oregon's senatorial campaign last week by Circuit Judge Carl Wimberly of Roseburg is hardly worthy of the high level on which so important an election should be conducted. Judge Wimberly last Friday made a vicious attack on the personal honesty of Richard L. Neuberger, Democratic candidate for US senator.

The judge charged that Neuberger violated the honor system while attending the University of Oregon law school 20 years ago. Neuberger has since produced evidence—in the form of a letter from Senator Wayne L. Morse, then dean of the University's law school—refuting the charge.

According to the Morse letter, a group of law students charged Neuberger with an alleged violation of honor system rules in connection with the preparation of a written report in a legal bibliography course. The University's discipline committee eventually cleared Neuberger of the charges.

Senator Guy Cordon, Republican incumbent and Neuberger's opponent in the senatorial race, has repudiated the attack of Judge Wimberly, his ex-law partner. It is reassuring to know that Oregon's senior senator will not associate himself with a smear campaign, regardless of the fact it might swing the crucial election to him.

There are too many important issues at stake in the 1954 senatorial campaign to allow this element of smear to enter the election. Oregon voters would do well to ignore this unfortunate incident and base their decision on questions of more concern to the state and the nation.

Still a Great Team

No doubt about it, last Saturday's game was a tough one to lose... the toughest in a long time. Thousands of students shared the sinking sensation of disappointment as they sat tense and watched their dream team get knocked over by under-rated Stanford.

This shattering of premature, but unsuppressable Rose Bowl hopes, alive in both team and fans, hurt way down deep.

But what does the Stanford loss mean? In our book, not much. We've still got the team that was ranked at the top of the heap by so many sports experts. We've still got Shaw and Patera, Pheister and Reeve, and the rest of a great team.

Anyone who saw the game will agree that never has Oregon had so many breaks—all bad. There were the three fumbles that stopped strong Oregon drives. There were two unconscious ball bobbles that Stanford grabbed, one made a touchdown and the other set one up. And don't forget the penalties that seemed to snag us every time we got going... including that 10 yard kick called back in the fourth quarter.

Remember the good playing... remember when Shaw, forced back almost to his goal line and unable to pass, tucked the ball under his arm and sprinted for 40 yards.

Remember that frustrating drive at the end of the second quarter which went to the Stanford four when Campbell snagged a Shaw pass just as the gun sounded.

And remember when Johnny Keller came in and engineered a 71 yard drive for Oregon's second TD.

And if you still aren't convinced that we've got a team check some statistics: In passes completed, Stanford 8, Oregon 17; in net yards gained, Stanford 288, Oregon 409; and in total first downs, Stanford 15, Oregon 25.

So we took it in the teeth once, we've still got eight games to go and the greatest team in years. With the pressure off a little, the boys can settle down to cool, calculated ball.

Let's fire up for Utah and the rest of the games. Let's show our team we're with them all the way. And who knows, we may be sniffing roses in Pasadena yet. — (D.L.)

Preference Dinner



"Naw—the candles aren't to impress you guests—they make the food easier to eat."

- A DAY AT THE ZOO - Indigestion and Guests Worry House President

By Bob Funk
Emerald Columnist

They were sitting in the dining room, eating. Everyone was somehow miraculously talking and chewing at the same time. "And then I said, smch smch shaliva, that I thought it would be better if gmph smpts chmb chmb gluppo if we didn't do it scumph." The "scumph" was the sound of swallowing.

The house president sat in the midst of the fraternity brothers, thinking. He was sitting under a sign that said "The Fraternity is Food for the Soul; Remember the Bond." Remember the bond, he thought.

Remember the Maine. Remember Pearl Harbor. Remember to brush your teeth after dinner. He checked to see if the corners of his mouth were turned up in the smile of fellowship. One corner was sagging slightly. He repaired it.

"Will you ring the buzzer," one of the beloved brothers asked. "I want a toothpick." So you want a toothpick, the house president thought. I should spend an hour hunting around under the table for the buzzer just so that you can have a toothpick. That buzzer has electrocuted heartier men than me, anyway. He found what he thought was the buzzer, and stamped on it firmly.

"Whassa big hairy idea, huh!" somebody yelled in pain. Well, it didn't matter. He got a sort of sadistic pleasure out of that kind of thing, anyway.

There was salacious laughter from a far end of the table. They were telling a dirty joke. I wonder what the punch line was, he thought. I wonder if it was the one—and he began laughing to himself. Then he became aware of the eyes of the vice-president, the officer in charge of decorum and the pledge master fastened upon him. They had arranged the fingers of their hands to spell out "An Officer Is Always Dignified (Officer's Manual Chapter III, Section 2)." He became instantly dignified.

It was time for announcements. The house president rose, and the room was full of the creaking of his knees.

"And now I'd like to introduce our swell guests to all you neat guys," he said. Yeah, our swell guests, he was thinking. This one on the left without a chin is the

one who talks about milking cows. His best friends are cows, and still he wants to join a fraternity. We might as well pledge a milking machine and be done with it.

And the one on the right. Ha! All during dinner I have been trying to draw out his personality. You'd need a long chain and a large tractor to draw out that personality.

He sat down again, and from the jarring sensation in his stomach, he was aware that his dinner was not yet in the process of digestion. In fact, it seemed to be forming itself into a large plastic ball to be filed for future reference.

They stood and sang a fraternity song. It was long and sad, and everyone sobbed fraternally. The fraternity president sobbed too, but it was because of what was happening in his stomach. The song ended. "The Fraternity is Food for the Soul," the brethren chanted, "Remember the bond."

The house president remembered the bond, and suddenly felt much worse. They were leaving the dining room. What we need around here, he thought, is some food for the digestive tract instead of the soul. What we need even worse is a chemical aid to digestion.

He began walking out of the room, and tripped over the buzzer, which he had been searching for in vain. It gave him a huge electrical shock.

"Remember the Bond," he growled at the buzzer, along with some other words. He wondered if dinner would ever digest.

Read Emerald Classifieds

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- HOT NOON LUNCHES
- AFTERNOON COFFEE SNACKS
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Smorgasbord From 5:00 to 8:00
Sunday From 12:00 to 8:00
Reservations for Parties and Banquets

Open 12:00 to 8:00 Weekdays
Closed Mondays

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Sweden House Smörgasbord

Campus Briefs

● Canterbury Club will meet Sunday evening at St. Mary's Episcopal church, 13th and Pearl. At 6 p.m. there will be a service of evening prayer in the chapel, followed by a supper. Sister Margaret Helene, Mother Superior, will be guest speaker at the discussion group with Rev. Robert Ellis, chaplain to Episcopal students and faculty.

● YMCA ride exchange wants for rides to Portland and Newberg Friday, Oct. 1 and 8, after 2 p.m. Drivers should contact YMCA office, room 318, in the Student Union. Ext. 429.

● There will be a meeting of Amphibians at 7:30 p.m. Monday at Gerlinger pool. Olivia Tharaldson, president, stated that it is important that all members should attend.

Campus Calendar

Friday, October 1, 1954.
7:30 a.m. to 1 a.m.
9:00 IFC Rush Date Change 215 SU
Noon C of C Luncheon 110 SU
10:00 IFC Rushing 215 SU

Religious Notes

Westminster House
Open house will be held at Westminster Foundation beginning at 7:30 tonight.

The Sunday program will begin with a coffee and donut hour at 9 a.m. Bible study is held from 9:30 to 10:30 a.m. at the house.

Sunday evening vespers are held at 6 p.m., followed by a coffee hour at 7 p.m.

At the Wednesday evening fellowship dinner, Dale Cooley, organist of the St. Mary's Catholic church, will speak on "Roman Catholicism and Current Issues." The dinner will begin at 5:30 p.m.

Read Emerald Classifieds

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Saturdays 1 to 11 p.m.
Sundays 1 to 6 p.m.
Water & Air Always 80°
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Now Open at Noon

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