

# Oregon Daily EMERALD

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## Needed: Better Service

That new self-service coffee bar in the Student Union is a great idea; really speeds up service. It's a shame it's not used more often.

Some people claim they've never seen it in operation. We have. It was opened Tuesday morning at about 9:20—right after the rush was over.

What's wrong with the SU soda bar? Frankly, we don't know. But we do know we've heard more than the usual number of complaints this year. Complaints on the service, the coffee, the juke box and the personnel.

And we think a lot of these complaints are justified. We can sympathize with the problems of restaurant operation, but we begin to wonder if the SU set-up is as good as it could be.

We begin to wonder when the coffee tastes the way it did last week-end. Perhaps students complain about SU coffee because they just don't like it very strong. But there's a limit beyond which even the most hardy advocates of "make it good and black" won't go. SU coffee has reached that stage.

We also begin to wonder when you wait 15 minutes for a cup of coffee or 45 for a sandwich. We were in the SU the night of the Bunion Derby—a night when a brisk business could be expected. The soda bar was woefully under-staffed. As for Sunday nights—it's impossible to stop at the SU for a quick sandwich. It's faster to go several blocks away.

Of course, labor costs are a problem to the soda bar, which should operate on a profit basis. But why couldn't the people you see clearing tables be put to work behind the counter so that both sides could be opened and service be speeded up. We're sure Oregon students wouldn't be terribly upset at having to clear their own tables—after all, carrying a coffee cup isn't much of a strain.

The juke box—new this year—does sound rather "tinny," but this is not an earth-shaking matter. Sometimes the soda bar personnel aren't the most pleasant of people—but would you be if you'd been working at top speed for a couple of hours without much help? Besides that, they have to wait on people like us who probably snap at them too.

All we ask for is faster service and coffee that doesn't taste as if it had been standing for a week. With that we could probably stand listening to "Skokian" four times in one hour.—(J.W.)

## The Prosecution Rests

At the conclusion of men and women's rushing two and a half weeks ago, the Emerald editorially expressed the opinion that a rush week held simultaneously with the first week of classes was a mistake. A week ago Monday we reported the results of a random sampling of student opinion which indicated that many students agreed with us.

To date we have received no formal indication that there is any disagreement with us on this issue. Are we to assume that all agree fall term rushing held during the first week of classes is a terrible mistake?

Such an assumption, we feel, would indeed be hasty. Administration officials and the student officers of the Panhellenic council and the Inter-fraternity council have given a great deal of thought to this problem of fall term rushing. They must have some of the answers to the questions we posed in our editorial.

A rush week coinciding with the first week of classes makes it impossible for hundreds of Greeks and rushees to pay any attention to studies at the crucial "foundation" period for the entire term. Is rushing considered so nonessential as to throw it in with classes? Are studies so undervalued as to think they take no time even during the first week?

Many freshmen, we feel, are forced to make lightning decisions in pledging houses they can know little about after being on campus only one week. Is this fair to the rushee? Is this fair to those houses who are not well known off campus? Doesn't this favor the so-called "big name" houses?

We suggested in our editorial that IFC and Panhellenic consider a winter term rush period. What are the arguments against winter term rushing? What are the arguments in favor of an early fall term rushing period?

We admit we don't know all the answers to these questions. We would like to know them. The defense of a rushing schedule so criticized must come from those responsible for that schedule. We await that defense.

## Letters . . .

### . . . to the Editor

Emerald Editor:

I've started this letter many times but haven't been able to finish it because the words would not match the strong feeling behind them. I've written it subtly, comically and stinging with satire, but I've finally decided that a factual list would be the best.

1. John Jensen is an entertainer. He has never claimed, as have some of our nobler students, unsullied innocence. He was picked as director because he would turn out the most entertaining show. He quit because he did not intend to flatter the shammed, tittering piety of a narrow minded minority in Portland.

2. Most of the lines which have been branded as vulgarities are suggestive lines, and only a person with a knowledge of vulgarities would understand them. Evil to him who evil thinks.

3. The entertainer should not be criticized because he gives his audience what they demand and enjoy. You should not hang the cook because the diners continually crave Lobster-Chocolate Casserole. This is what they want. But if they ask for steak and she brings them Lobster-Chocolate Casserole, the diners themselves will fire her. No one needs taste their food for them.

4. Editor Gardner is right about one thing. The "acting blood" will overcome the performers present anger; it will also flow with the ebb of popular opinion. If the public majority does not like the actor's performance, the actor, because of this "acting blood" will change it by himself. Does this desire for freedom to please seem "childish"?

A suggestion for a solution would be this: produce the show, present it to the public in the SU ballroom and let them, the diversified, uncultured public, choose what acts may be kept and what acts may not. This is a means founded many years ago called popular vote. Would you, as the common audience, agree to this plan?

Ken Kelsey

## Huxley Talk Draws 2800

(Continued from page one)

great step forward by saying that all men have an equal chance for salvation," Huxley said.

Huxley, the author or co-author of 30 books, has written in the fields of religion, poetry, philosophy, and biology. He has held several key posts in the United Nations organization. Eldon L. Johnson, dean of the college of liberal arts and the graduate schols, opened the Charter day observance with introductory remarks on the general theme and on the history of the University.

Raymond T. Ellickson, professor of physics and associate dean of the graduate school, presided over the meeting.

## Petitioning Closes For YW Carnival

Today is the deadline for petitions for the Kiddie Carnival which is sponsored by the YWCA for the children of Eugene on November 5.

Committees open to petitioners are: promotion (posters, flying speeches, flyers) script, decorations, prizes, booths and games, and entertainment.

Petitions may be picked up and returned to the ASUO petition box on the third floor of the Student Union until 5 p.m. today.

## UO Parents to Hold Joint Meeting Tonight

A joint meeting of the Oregon Mother's and Dad's clubs will be held in Gerlinger hall tonight at 7:30 p.m., Mrs. Paul Price, president of the Mother's club, announced Tuesday. Parents of freshmen are urged to attend.

## Campus Calendar

10:00	Chafee Lect	Dad'srm	SU
Noon	White Caps	110	SU
	French Tbl	112	SU
4:00	Homeg Dance	313	SU
	Oregana Staff	334	SU
	SU Bd	337	SU
	Sein Coffee Hr		
	Forum	Dad'srm	SU
6:30	Queen Wait	110	SU
	Queen Selection	111	SU
7:00	Eta Mu Pi	112	SU
	U of O Insurance		
	Soc	315	SU
	Educ Movie	138	CW
7:15	Mens PE	Dad'srm	SU
7:30	Littman Lect	201	SU
	Noise Parade	313	SU
	Mom & Dads Jt.		
	Meet	Gerl 2nd Fl	
8:00	YM Mbrshp	334	SU

● According to the hospital record board, one girl and two boys; Donna Mae Paterson, Bruce T. Moriarty, and Lawrence Beckius were confined to the infirmary Tuesday for medical attention.

## KWAX to Broadcast French Entertainment

"Comedie Francaise" is presented by radio KWAX every Sunday from 2 until 3:30 p.m. for French students and others interested in the language.

The program, which broadcasts French comedies and entertainment, is from France via tape recordings. It is presented by the National Association of Educational Broadcasters.

## Listening In . . . On KWAX

Wednesday

6:00 Dinner Hour Serenade  
7:00 News Till Now  
7:15 Radio Nederland (music from Holland.)  
7:30 Campus Recital (tape)  
8:30 Chicago Roundtable (tape)  
9:00 Kwaxworks (popular music)  
11:00 Sign Off

Paid Advertisement



## On Campus with Max Shulman

(Author of "Barefoot Boy With Cheek," etc.)

### STUDYING MADE SIMPLE

I have passed my thirty-fifth birthday, and my dewlaps droop and my transmission needs oil. More and more my eyes turn inward, reminiscing, sifting the past, browsing lovingly among my souvenirs, for at my time of life memories are all a man has.

And most precious are the memories of college. It still makes my pulses quicken and my old glands leap to life just to think of it. Ah, I was something then! "Swiftly" my friends used to call me, or "Rakehell" or "Candle-at-both-Ends" or "Devil Take the Hindmost." My phone was ringing all the time. "Come on, Devil-Take-the-Hindmost," a cohort would say, "let's pile into the old convertible and live up a storm. I know a place that serves all-bran after hours."

So it went—night after mad night, kicks upon kicks, sport that wrinkled care derides, laughter holding both his sides. "Come on, "Candle-at-Both-Ends," my companions would plead, "sing us another two hundred verses of *Sweet Violets*."

"No, my companions," I would reply with a gentle but firm smile, "we must turn homeward, for the cock has long since crowed."

"'Twas not the cock," they would answer, laughing merrily.

"'Twas Sam Leghorn doing his imitation of a chicken!" And, sure enough, 'twas. Crazy, madcap Sam Leghorn. How I miss his gaiety and wit! I never tired of hearing his imitation of a chicken, nor he of giving it. I wonder what's become of him. Last I heard he was working as a weathervane in Tacoma.

Oh, we were a wild and jolly gang in those days. There was Sam Leghorn with his poultry imitations. There was Mazda Watts who always wore a lampshade on her head. There was Freddie Como who stole a dean. There was Cap Queeg who always carried two steel marbles in his hand. There was Emily Hamp who gilded her house mother.

Yes, we were wild and jolly, and the wildest and jolliest was I . . . But not right away. I blush to admit that in my freshman year I was dull, stodgy, and normal. I finally corrected this loathsome condition, but for a while it was touch and go. And, dear reader—especially dear freshman reader—be warned: it can happen to you.

The makers of Philip Morris have bought this space so I can bring you a message each week. There is no more important message I can give you than the following: College can be beautiful. Don't louse it up with studying.

That was my mistake. At first, cowed by college, I studied so much that I turned into a dreary, blinking creature, subject to dry-mouth and fainting fits. For a year this dismal condition prevailed—but then I learned the real function of college. And what is that? I'll tell you what: to prepare you to face the realities of the world. And what do you need to face the realities of the world? I'll tell you what—poise, that's what you need. And how do you get poise? I'll tell you how: not by keeping your nose in a book, you may be sure!

Relax! Live! Enjoy! . . . That's how you get poise. Of course you have to study, but be poised about it. Don't be like some clods who spend every single night buried in a book. Not only are they not learning poise; they are also eroding their eyeballs. The truly poised student knows better than to make the whole semester hideous with studying. He knows that the night before the exam is plenty of time to study.

Yes, I've heard that lots of people have condemned cramming. But have you heard who these people are? They are the electric light and power interests, that's who! They want you to sit up late and study every night so you'll use more electricity and enrich their bulging coffers. Don't be a sucker!

Clearly, cramming is the only sensible way to study. But beware! Even cramming can be overdone. Take it easy. On the night before your exam, eat a hearty dinner. Then get a date and go out and eat another hearty dinner. Then go park someplace and light up a Philip Morris. Enjoy the peaceful pleasure it offers. Don't go home until you're good and relaxed.

Once at home, relax. Do not, however, fall asleep. This is *too* relaxed. To insure wakefulness, choose a chair that is not too comfortable. For example, take a chair with nails pointing up through the seat—or a chair in which somebody is already sitting.

Place several packs of Philip Morris within easy reach. Good mild tobacco helps you to relax, and that's what Philip Morris is—good mild tobacco. But Philip Morris is more than just good mild tobacco; it is also cigarette paper to keep the good mild tobacco from spilling all over the place.

Now you've got the uncomfortable chair and the Philip Morris. Now you need light. Use the lit end of your Philip Morris. Do not enrich the electric power interests.

Read your textbook in a slow, poised manner. Do not underline. It reduces the re-sale value of your book. Always keep your books in prime re-sale condition; you never know when you'll need getaway money.

As you read you will no doubt come across many things you don't understand. But don't panic. Relax. Play some records. Remove a callus. Go out and catch some night crawlers.

Relax. Be poised. Stay loose. And remember—if things really close in, you can always take up teaching.

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This column is brought to you by the makers of PHILIP MORRIS who think you would enjoy their cigarette.