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UNIVERSITY OF OREGON  
EMERALD

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## Among Our Blessings

Taking off for home today, are you? Looking forward to that big turkey dinner tomorrow? Anxious to get away from this classroom grind for four days? Most of us can answer yes to all these questions.

But is this all the Thanksgiving holiday means to you—a chance to get home, enjoy some of that wonderful home cooking, and get away from campus to catch up on some sleep? If it is, then you've missed the entire meaning of Thanksgiving.

Thanksgiving is a time to pause, reflect on our blessings and give thanks to God. And we have much to be thankful for—a world at peace, our land of plenty, the freedom to thank God on this day.

We of the college crowd have even more to be grateful for. Did you ever stop to think of this education you are acquiring as a blessing? Probably not. But the freedom to learn offered us at the University is a distinct privilege, one that not all can enjoy.

College students are the select ones, even in our advanced society. Not many have the opportunity, as we do, to continue their education at the higher level.

The freedom of thought allowed students in American colleges and universities is a right denied the young people of a large percentage of the world. We have no thought-controlling education ministry, no censoring government bureau watching our every move.

This freedom of advanced study is one we might include among our blessings when we pause tomorrow to give thanks. It should not be taken for granted.

## Number Fourteen

It has been fifteen years since the University has retired a player's number. Fifteen years ago the numbers of the starting five players on the national champion basketball team were retired, and the jerseys were put on display in McArthur court.

It's time, we think, to retire another player's number. We mean, of course, football number fourteen—the number worn by George Shaw in bringing football fame to the University of Oregon.

Players like Shaw don't come along every year; they never come to many schools. We think it highly fitting, therefore, to hang up jersey number fourteen in honor of a real football great.

### Pleasant Environment



"Even though I'm flunking, Professor Snarf, I always look forward to attending your class."

## NO SECRET FORMULA

# UO Phi Beta Kappas Offer Scholastic Success Ideas

By Sam Frear  
Emerald Reporter

No one formula exists to achieve a high grade point in the opinion of this year's Senior Six of Phi Beta Kappa, national scholastic honorary.

The four men and two coeds offered different theories to explain their scholastic success at the University.

The six, who will be initiated in the honorary on December 2, are picked from the top 25 seniors in the University. The criteria for selection is that at least 50 per cent of the student's work must be in liberal arts and that no more than one third of his work be in any one department.

Only those seniors in the upper 25 of their class who meet these qualifications are considered for election to the Senior Six. Grade point averages of this year's Senior Six ranged from 3.63 up.

### Edward Toyooka

Edward Toyooka, now attending the medical school in Portland, is known to be a very serious and diligent scholar. A native Portlander who graduated from Gresham high, Ed majored in general science while at the University.

He was a member of Phi Eta Sigma, freshman men's scholastic honorary, and president of Asklepiads, pre-medical honorary. At this time Ed's plans do not go beyond completion of medical school.

### Gerald Alexanderson

Gerald Alexanderson, a mathematics major from Eugene, is not sure where the credit for his scholastic success should go. He does not think that he has any special formula for studying.

Gerry is a member of Phi Eta Sigma, Pi Delta Phi, French honorary, and Phi Mu Epsilon, mathematics honorary. He plans to do graduate work after this year.

### Jacqueline Saylor

Jacqueline Saylor, one of the two coeds on the "Six," says she "disobeyed all the rules you are supposed to follow" in studying. She says that she never seemed to be caught up and was "always doing the things you aren't supposed to do."

Jackie, a senior in Spanish, says that if any one thing helped her scholastically it was the encouragement of her professors.

Jackie belongs to Alpha Lambda Delta, freshman women's honorary, and Sigma Delta Pi, Spanish honorary. She also has been active in the WRA.

### Sylvia Wingard

The other woman member of the Senior Six is Sylvia Wingard, currently one of the four women in the law school. Sylvia says her pet theory is "concentration being the key to studying." She says that when she studies she lets nothing interfere or disrupt her.

The current president of Mortar Board, senior women's honorary, Sylvia was also a member of Phi Theta Upsilon and Kwama and was president of Alpha Lambda Delta.

Sylvia finds that law school requires about twice as much studying as she did before, but she adds, "I love it."

Gerald Ohlsen, a chemistry major from Springfield, carried

## Athletic Director Injured by Saw

Oregon Athletic Director Leo Harris was injured by a power saw Sunday afternoon while felling trees.

Harris cut his right leg while using the saw in a lot next to his home. Nick Markulis, sophomore in liberal arts, who was helping Harris, applied first aid and had a doctor called.

Harris was taken by ambulance to Sacred Heart hospital where he was treated and released. The doctor reported that the injury was only a flesh wound.

an average term load of 23 hours last year and still made his exceptional grades.

Gerry, a member of Phi Eta Sigma and Phi Mu Epsilon, says that organization, "understanding and relating new things to what you already know," is the key to success.

He wants to do graduate work but at another University.

### Bob Summers

Bob Summers, ASUO president, in spite of an active extra curricular schedule is among the top scholars in the senior class.

Bob, twice chosen outstanding man of his class, was a member of Skull and Dagger and Druids, and is also a member of Friars and Phi Eta Sigma.

The political science major says that studying demands discrimination and sacrifice. "You have to choose the things to do that are the most important for you," Summers said. "This naturally involves sacrifice."

He also feels that it is important to study alone. Bob does not think that seminarizing for tests is too helpful.

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## DECEMBER AND MAY: ACT II

Synopsis of Act I: A middle-aged English Professor named Phipps has fallen desperately in love with a rosy-kneed coed named McFetridge. Phipps doesn't know how to go about courting Miss McFetridge, for, after all, he is a professor in the autumn of his life, and she is a coed with rosy knees. Professor Twonkey, who shares an office with Phipps, proposes the following plan: Phipps will ask Miss McFetridge to come to his office for a conference late in the afternoon. He will be urbane and charming and make frightfully witty remarks about English lit, and Miss McFetridge will laugh and laugh. After an hour of this high-type hilarity, Phipps will look at his watch, exclaim at the lateness of the hour, and insist on driving Miss McFetridge home. On the way home, he will pass a theatre that shows French movies. They'll see the movie, then have an exquisite French dinner, and Miss McFetridge will be so enchanted that she cannot but yield to his suit.

So at the beginning of Act II, we find Phipps in his office awaiting the arrival of the poor young innocent. His hair is brushed; his nails are clean; he has new leather patches on his elbows. There is a knock on the door. He opens it and admits a gorgeous creature with blue eyes and pink kneecaps.

PHIPPS: Ah, Miss McFetridge. Come in, my dear. Won't you sit down? Cigarette?

MISS MCF: Ooh, Philip Morris! I think they're marvy, don't you?

PHIPPS: I do indeed.

MISS MCF: Hey, prof, would you mind opening a fresh pack?

PHIPPS: But I just opened this one a little while ago. It's perfectly fresh.

MISS MCF: I know, prof, but I like to hear the snap when the pack opens.

PHIPPS: Very well, my dear.  
(He opens a fresh snap-open pack of Philip Morris. Miss McFetridge claps her hands delightedly when she hears the snap.)

MISS MCF: Hey, that fractures me! Man, I flip when I hear that crazy snap! Do another one.

PHIPPS: All right.

(He snaps open another pack of Philip Morris)

MISS MCF: (Ecstatically) Isn't that the living, breathing end? Do two at once.

PHIPPS: Well, if you insist . . .

(He does two at once)

MISS MCF: More! More!

PHIPPS: I'm afraid that's all I have.

MISS MCF: Oh . . . Well, what's up, prof? What did you want to see me about?

PHIPPS: Oh, nothing in particular. Just wanted to have a little chat, find out how you're enjoying the Shakespeare lectures.

MISS MCF: I don't know, prof. By me Shakespeare is strictly a square.

PHIPPS: Indeed? Well, I must say I find your attitude refreshing. One is so inclined toward slavish admiration when it comes to the Bard. People forget that in many quarters Shakespeare is regarded quite critically. Take, for example, the opinion of Shaw.

MISS MCF: Artie?

PHIPPS: George Bernard . . . You know, of course, his famous words.

MISS MCF: I sure don't, dad.

PHIPPS: Shaw said he would like to dig up Shakespeare and throw stones at him.

MISS MCF: Did he dig him?

PHIPPS: No, I don't believe so.

MISS MCF: I don't dig him either.

PHIPPS: (Looking at watch) Good heavens, I had no idea it was so late. Come, my dear, I'll drive you home.

MISS MCF: No, thanks. I always walk home. It's good for the circulation in your legs. I got the best circulation in my legs of the whole sophomore class. Ever notice how rosy my knees are?

PHIPPS: As a matter of fact, yes . . . Look, you sure you don't want a ride home? There's an excellent French movie on the way.

MISS MCF: Not me, dad. I hate French pictures. The sub-titles always disappear before I can read 'em. But if you want to go to the movies, there's a new Tony Curtis picture downtown—a real gut-buster. Tony plays this beggar, see, but he's really a prince only he doesn't know it on account of his sneaky uncle who switched babies when Tony got born. Then Tony finds this magic lamp, see, and he gets into the palace where he meets this crazy girl, only she's engaged to the fake prince, but then they have this mad sword fight, and Tony licks about a million guys, and then he finds out he's the prince and it's real crazy. Wanna go? I've only seen it three or four times.

PHIPPS: As a matter of fact, I just remembered a previous engagement. Sorry.

MISS MCF: That's all right. Thanks for the Philip Morris. 'Bye.

(Exit Miss McFetridge. For a moment Phipps sits in stunned silence, mopping his brow. Then a smile appears on his face. He is a happy man again—out of love. Contentedly he lights up a Philip Morris.)

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