

+ EMERALD EDITORIALS +

A Parting Thought

We are the sum total of our religion. A fitting thought for the closing evaluation of Religious Evaluation Week, and we agree with The Rev. Russell B. Staines, who in that one sentence summarized the findings of RE Week.

A college community is somewhat removed from ordinary society and may exist in a vacuum of pseudo-intelligence and sophistication which ignores the most integral portions of an intellectual education. It is virtually impossible to understand the functioning of a society unless one knows the religious forces which determine that society's movements.

We were glad to see the evaluation of religion in terms of its relationships toward world affairs, education, government, the community and the individual person, for religion indeed has many aspects. Perhaps the pause for emphasis and evaluation last week will break down some of the barriers that surround Oregon's pseudo-sophisticates.

Most gratifying of all the week's experiences was the close examination of religious values by men of various faiths. They examined the values objectively without restating the doctrines of their own faith.

From the broad base the speakers left, students may seek out and pursue their own particular beliefs. Thus may we enrich our heritage. For we are the sum total of our religion. —(S.R.)

Pre-Registration?

We regret that administrative technicalities may prevent a return to the old system of pre-registration for spring term. However, Donald DuShane, director of student affairs, has opened one possibility to students.

He has suggested that it may be possible for an interested student group to present a request for consideration to the faculty advising committee, with immediate results possible. A return to the pre-registration procedure is possible only with the consent of the faculty. Such consent is obtained from the faculty committees — and no faculty meeting is scheduled until two days after the date set for spring term registration ad-

viser-advisee conferences.

It would appear to us that this is an open invitation to the ASUO Senate to present such a request. As the representative organ of student opinion, this would be a logical step on the part of the senate. We hope the senators take advantage of the opportunity to gain a return to the old registration system.

After a year's use, the system still does not have its kinks ironed out. A suggestion has been made that the checking process be speeded up. This would require the hiring of a considerable number of new checkers in order to shorten the lines at all. It also misses some of the major problems caused by the current system—a lack of sufficient time to complete registration and inadequate advising.

Under the old system, used up until last year, registration was completed before the end of the term. Students had a week to complete their programs, thus allowing more time for counseling. The additional time meant fewer students crowding in the same line in an attempt to finish before the deadline. Thus less time was spent in the actual physical process of registration and more emphasis was given the advising and program-filling aspects of the registration process.

It may not be possible to return to pre-registration for spring term. But with the Senate expressing the opinions of students toward the current methods used, a change in registration procedure should be definitely forthcoming next year. — (S.R.)

Footnotes

We wonder what the sororities who received some mail addressed to them will do with it. Down in the left hand corner is a boxed notice: "If this man is no longer in your organization, will you kindly return this envelope unopened."

* * *

Glad to hear that the Oregonian's sporting editor, L. H. Gregory, approves of our yell kings. "Each of the five yell kings across the court from us wore well-whited shoes of the same design, without a trace of barnyard fertilizer stains," he noted. Rather confusing to us countryclubbers—maybe he was thinking of the condition of the boys from Cowtown's shoes.

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On Campus with Max Shulman

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

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.

INTERPRETING THE NEWS

US Evacuation of Tachens Termed 'Military Implementation' of Policy

By ELTON C. FAY
Associated Press Military
Affairs Reporter

WASHINGTON AP — Washington waited Sunday to see whether Red China would choose to allow Chinese Nationalists to sail unmolested from the Tachens or shoot it out with the protecting US Navy and Air Force.

The choice was up to the Peiping government—or in the trigger hand of some Red airman or submarine captain.

The American government took unprecedented steps to let the Communists know the power that could be unleashed if they interfered with plan to lift all soldiers of Generalissimo Chiang Kai-Shek, and as many civilians as wanted to leave, from the Tachens.

The Navy, abruptly pigeonholing its long standing orders requiring tight secrecy on the composition and movement of battle-ready forces, spelled out publicly and in precise detail the size, nature, orders and location of the 7th Fleet now on station about the Tachen Island group close by Red China's mainland.

responsible for this reversal of strict orders governing military security.

It seemed to indicate that top administrative and diplomatic officials had directed that the Reds be advised, in detail, of the magnitude of power to be applied if the need arose.

This, in essence, was what diplomats call the military implementation of a foreign policy. And it also was the most direct challenge to Red militarism since the United States entered the Korean War almost five years ago.

The high ranking Navy official who gave newsmen details of the plan for protecting the evacuation of Chinese Nationalists made it amply plain the Navy and Air Force are not seeking trouble, but are ready to deal with it if it comes.

They have instructions, he said in carefully phrased words "not to provoke incidents" but also "not to accept any tactical disadvantage; not get altruistically shot down."

The firepower available to counter any interference is significant.

From the flight decks of six

carriers in the fleet, about 500 planes can be put into the air. Basing out of Formosa are three squadrons of F86 jets—about 75 planes.

If necessary, substantially more air power is readily available. At bases in Okinawa, Japan and the Philippines are jet fighter-bombers, whose range can be extended by aerial refueling from tanker planes, jet and piston-engined medium bombers or light bombers and some B36 heavy bombers.

If gunfire bombardment is needed, there are two cruisers, each mounting nine 8-inch and about twelve 5-inch rifles, plus anti-aircraft weapons. Backing these up are the 5-inch guns of more than a score of destroyers.

Any discussion of firepower raises, of course, the question of atomic weapons. Here the military does preserve tight secrecy, both for reasons of security and of national policy.

Whether Navy carriers have atomic bombs aboard for their planes, or whether these would be flown to the fleet if needed, is a subject not talked about by the military.



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