

+ EMERALD EDITORIALS +

A DAY AT THE ZOO

Worth Saving

The fate of the University test files apparently will rest with the Student Union board at its next meeting. The library has requested that the files be removed from the reference room and the ASUO senate test file committee has requested space in the SU for them.

Reasons for the library's request are basic. Many of the files have disappeared, as no checking out system was set up for them. The library at no time accepted responsibility for them; it merely offered its space.

Disappearance of the files raises the question of the files' value. Originally the files stemmed from honor code plans. If the honor code would fare no better than the removal of the files would indicate, its chances of success would be slight.

The ASUO committee has made plans to replenish the files and obtain as complete a file as possible with faculty cooperation. How extensive the file will be remains to be seen.

Right now the question seems to be whether or not the files are worth saving. We think they are. They offer the unaffiliated student access to past files such as presented by many houses. This equalizes the opportunity for every student. A complete file would be a great study aid. And it would protect against instructors who give the same exam year after year. The arguments for the system, then, seem favorable.

But why should the ASUO committee go to a great deal of trouble assembling the files if they are to disappear? We believe Loris Larson has the answer when she suggests that they be made available under supervision.

She has suggested a plan whereby the files would be available during midterms and finals on a limited basis, with volunteer student supervisors. The idea is good, but insufficient. The files should be available at all times.

We suggest that the SU board seriously consider placing the files in the browsing room, where they would be more readily available, and yet under supervision. Either that or the board could assign the task to a SU committee.

At any rate, as the center of campus activity, the SU has a definite service function to perform. And we believe that the SU is the logical place for the test files. It remains up to them to select the place for the test files. It remains up to them to select the place and decide upon the rules governing the use of the tests, for the matter should be placed in student hands as much as possible.

—(S.R.)

Who Thinks What?

Reprinted in today's Emerald is a letter which, we believe, is criticizing the Emerald. We're just not quite sure on what count.

The writer points to the Emerald's surprise over the fact that 51 per cent of America's college students do not know the meaning of SEATO. The editorial did not indicate or did not intend to indicate surprise, but rather to indicate concern.

Secondly, we think, the writer is criticizing the Emerald because it does not editorialize on the world situation.

It has been the Emerald's aim to present significant world news in its news columns through the facilities of the Associated Press wire. Interpretative comment on the news has appeared almost daily on the editorial page.

The editorials, and when the news demands, the news itself, is devoted primarily to the campus, for we feel that our first duty is to report and to comment upon happenings on campus. We have hoped that "Interpreting the News" would offer sufficient comment on the world scene. The writers of the Associated Press are certainly well

qualified to comment on the news of the world.

We've worked on the assumption that the students were primarily interested in campus happenings. If we're wrong, we'd like to hear about it.

Until we hear otherwise, however, we'll operate on the same assumption. This will probably be a surprise to the writer of the letter, but most of the Emerald's editorial writers do think about the world situation, but they keep their thoughts off the editorial pages in order that campus comment can best be served.

The letter writer is, after all, in a major field (political science) which deals in large part with international affairs, and would have more interest, we believe, in international affairs than the average reader of the Emerald.

Our Mistake

A second letter to the editor, which also appears in today's Emerald, brings up an interesting point.

Over a story on the results of an Associated Collegiate Press poll of student opinion reporting that the majority believe President Eisenhower will run for a second term appeared the headline, "College Students Want Eisenhower."

The letter writer, Vergil Dykstra of the Philosophy department, points to the fact that many of the students polled would probably want a distinction made between what they believe will happen and what they want to happen.

Our guess is that the story was turned in close to the deadline, a headline that would fit the required space was written, and the story was allowed to go into the paper. From that point on, the checks made are merely mechanical, and the headline got into print.

In this case it was an oversight, but one which we're glad was pointed out so that we can guard against a recurrence.

The Emerald isn't in the 1956 political battle yet. If it does enter it, we're sure that headlines like the one mentioned won't be employed as tactics.

"Vital Statistics"

Today and Friday, the Emerald is continuing a three-article series begun Wednesday on where the student dollar goes.

We believe that this information should be classified as "vital" for all students.

If students understand where their tuition money goes, especially that portion devoted to educational activities, we feel that they will realize that they have a share in the administration of this money, and of student activities in general.

It's also important that students understand the vast range of activities which must be serviced by the \$4.50 from each student.

Students can, if they take the initiative, assume a large share in the administration of their activities. It's up to the students.

Footnotes

Professor C. B. Beall (pronounced "Bell") teaches a course called Dante and his Times. At least, that's what it is called in the official schedule. One of the members of the class informs us, however, that Beall informs the class at the beginning of the term that the course is "Through Hell with Beall."

* * *

If you've ever been to Fort Lewis or to the Okefenokee swamp, the UO campus after several days' rain probably brings back old memories.

* * *

With apologies to A. E. Hausman:
Ale, man ale's the drink
For fellows whom it hurts to think.

Competition Is Tough But the Fit Survive

By Bob Funk
Emerald Columnist

One time in that little-known period of history between Lillian Russell and prohibition, there was a great big dark drippy primeval rainforest in the far West that depressed everyone and made travel scary and difficult. The national Congress, in the interest of keeping unwary travelers out and the essence of primeval rainforest in, declared this area Obscure Western Rainforest National Park, and forgot about it. That is, it was only mentioned once thereafter in the Congressional Record, when Senator Squirm gave a speech entitled "Is the Administration Selling the Western Rainforest Down a Communist River?"

Which speech was never rebutted.



Anyway, to get back to the forest. After it was set apart from less drippy and tree-ey areas as a monument of Nature, nobody much went in there. This led to a legend that it was virtually uninhabited except by elusive mountain goats and sweet little deers.

This rumor was unfounded. Actually, the forest was inhabited by two fierce tribes of nomadic little squirts called the Salubreezies and the Grabulpluggers. Both the Salubreezies and Grabulpluggers spent most of their time chunking acorns into robins' nests far up in primeval trees. Their zest for this sport was perhaps somewhat unexplicable, particularly to the robins, who, during the season, were always hatching oaks instead of eggs.

Anyway, chunking acorns is all right for a while, but just for a while; and after that, the game needs some new element, some new color. And if that new element turns out to be competition, well this just happens to be America, like Mr. Bones explained to Mr. Interlocutor, and competition and America and competition . . .

Well, sometimes you can't see the plot for the digressions. Anyway, the Salubreezies and Grabulpluggers tried competing among themselves for a time, but this led to angry fist-fights around the dinner table and broken homes, so it suddenly occurred to them that it would be more natural to compete with each other as groups, since they couldn't stand the smell of each other when the wind was right, anyway.

Now, competition is all very

well when Fate is blindfolded and the dice are unloaded and the dealer has short sleeves; but this was not the case with the Salubreezies and Grabulpluggers. The Salubreezies had the unfortunate tribal habit of beginning to smoke moss from the north sides of trees at an early age. Few Salubreezies even got enough growth to have their growth stunted. They were all short; easily overlooked; and when they chunked acorns at birds' nests they had to use opera glasses to see where the acorns went.

The Grabulpluggers, however, were what is known to the acorn-chunking trade as natural athletic talent. There was one Grabulplugger, in fact, that had never smoked tree moss in his life; who had never eaten anything but vitamins; and who had never seen anyone really close up since 1945, since he was twenty-three feet tall and there had been a low fog since then.

Being twenty-three feet tall in the acorn-chunking trade is having natural athletic talent with gold stars and asterisks. All you had to do was bite the acorns off the trees, store them in your cheeks until the next chunking event, and then spit them into the nests. If you ever missed, no-one ever knew, because of the fog.

The Salubreezies and the Grabulpluggers formed an athletic league called the Northern Division; they always meant to have a Southern Division, too, but it was just always one of those clubs that remains a local. There wasn't much outside enthusiasm for acorns.

Every year the Salubreezies played the Grabulpluggers sixteen times, and vice versa played vice versa the same number of times, and when the season ended the statistics were like this:

W	L	FP	PA	Morale
Grabulpluggers	32	0	1,000,000	000 Whoopee!
Salubreezies	0	32	000 1,000,000	Boo.

Which means that the Salubreezies came in second. In a league of that size, second was only of small and fleeting satisfaction.

One morning a Salubreezie was sitting out in the wilds thinking about being twenty-three feet tall and not getting any taller, when a robin came flit-flit-flitting down like robins always do, and started sticking his nose around on the ground for a worm.

"You ate the only worm that lived hereabouts yesterday for lunch," the Salubreezie grumbled.

"I know that, shorty," said the robin, "but I heard he had a cousin visiting him and—"

"And a old bald-headed eagle

(Continued on page seven)



The Oregon Daily Emerald is published five days a week during the school year except examination and vacation periods, by the Student Publications Board of the University of Oregon. Entered as second class matter at the post office, Eugene, Oregon. Subscription rates: \$5 per school year; \$2 a term.

Opinions expressed on the editorial pages are those of the writer and do not pretend to represent the opinions of the ASUO or the University. Unsigned editorials are written by the editors; initialed editorials by members of the editorial board.

JERRY HARRELL, Editor DONNA RUNBERG, Business Manager
DICK LEWIS, SALLY RYAN, Associate Editors

PAUL KEEFE, Managing Editor BILL MAINWARING, Advertising Manager
GORDON RICE, News Editor NANCY SHAW, Office Manager

JERRY CLAUSSEN, CHUCK MITCHELMORE, Co-Sports Editors
EDITORIAL BOARD: Jerry Harrell, Paul Keefe, Dick Lewis, Gordon Rice, Jackie Wardell Rice, Sally Ryan.

Chief Makeup Editor: Sam Vahey
Ass't. Managing Editors: Valerie Hersh, Dorothy Iler
Ass't. News Editors: Mary Alice Allen, Carol Craig, Anne Hill, Anne Ritchey, Bob Robinson
Feature Editor: Dave Sherman
Morgue Editor: Kathy Morrison
Women's Page Co-Editors: Sally Jo Greig, Marcia Mauney
Ass't. Sports Editor: Buzz Nelson
Managing Assistant: Sanford Milkes
Nat'l. Adv. Mgr.: Laura Morris
Circulation Mgr.: Rick Hayden
Ass't. Office Mgr.: Ann Baakkonen
Classified Adv.: Patricia Donovan
Co-Layout Mgrs.: Jon Wright and Dick Koe
Executive Secretary: Beverly Landon
Ass't. Adv. Mgr.: Evelyn Nelson
Photography Editor: Dale Turner
Photographers: Larry Spaulding, Rodney Sunderland