

# + EMERALD EDITORIALS +

## Sign Language

It all started with the signs. The metal letters on the side of the brick building say "Eric W. Allen Hall," but the wooden sign in the ground says "Journalism."

In the time schedule it says that English comp classes are in Allen hall, but Allen hall is for journalism—it says so on the sign. Now next door the metal sign on the door says "S. H. Friendly Hall," and the sign in the ground reads "Friendly Hall," so what is a freshman supposed to do but ask why he can't register for comp classes in Allen?

The problems involved in figuring out the differences were confusing, but freshmen are supposed to be, by tradition, confused anyway, so write off the sign incident as experience, frosh.

Sure, it might be easier for you if they were consistent in the signs, but did you ever try to put "English and Foreign Languages" all on one of those little wooden signs? The Physical plant has its troubles too.

Beside that, freshmen, when it bothers someone in addition to you, other signs will be put up—like the stop sign the journalism people put up to keep you from bothering them for comp classes.

Don't worry about things like that; you don't have time.—(C.H.M.)

## Two Way Exchange

A fine educational, cultural and friendly experience is at the disposal of every student at Oregon; but few of us have taken the time to benefit from it. We're referring to the excellent international student program and the rich opportunities it offers us in meeting the 135 fellow students who have come to us from 35 other countries.

Naturally, our international friends have questions and problems when they arrive at the University of Oregon. These problems may include everything from arranging a class schedule to becoming acquainted with the American social traditions. Helping the new students with these problems are K. S. Ghent, University foreign student adviser, and the foreign student friendship foundation.

The latter, a group of faculty members and Eugene townspeople, has taken upon itself the job of making the foreign students "right at home" in their new surroundings. Each foreign student has a Eugene home as sort of a step-family while he is studying here, and dinner engagements and trips together do much to bond a friendship between the student and his "family."

In addition to the hospitality shown toward the students individually the foundation provides many other opportunities to the friends from abroad as a group. Included in this program are educational tours throughout the state and to local points of interest such as the new Eugene high school, Eugene Fruit Growers cannery and a plywood mill.

On the social side, the foundation has planned the annual foreign student reception, scheduled Oct. 16, from 3 to 5 p.m. in Gerlinger hall. It is at this time that the international students meet to introduce themselves to the city of Eugene and to the other students of the University.

But here's where the catch comes in: "to the other students of the University of Oregon." Our foreign friends cannot meet us at that time, if we are not there to be met.

Our foreign classmates have come to us from all over the world; they represent the cream of the crop of the foreign schools, otherwise they would not have qualified for the transfer student program. They come to Oregon, anxious to not only learn, but also to exchange ideas and talk over things

with us. This is not a one-way exchange, because they have just as much, if not more, to tell us, as we have to tell them.

Since they are all part of the same program, and since they attend many functions together, the foreign students naturally make many acquaintances among their own number. But, as we've overheard many of them say: "I don't want to meet only the other foreign students. I want to meet the American students as well.

So here's where we can help them get a full picture of the University of Oregon and at the same time gather in a better understanding of them, their customs and the lands from which they come.

Why not take in the foreign student reception? How about attending some of the many coffee hour forums, at which they are guests? Or why not drop in on Cosmopolitan club, a social club for both American and foreign students, which meets every second Friday for an evening of cards, dancing, talk and entertainment? Or, if you just don't have that time, have a friendly chat with them around the dinner table, if you're one of the many students fortunate enough to be living with them in dorm, co-op, sorority or fraternity.

You're going to find, when you do this, that our international friends are both friendly and interesting; and that when you're done, you'll have struck up an acquaintance that will be both refreshing and long remembered.—(S.V.)

## Speechless Rooters

Two things were noticeably missing after Saturday night's game in Portland—Oregon school spirit and city policemen. That the two things were missing is rather disgusting.

The fact that the law enforcement officers were absent isn't too surprising, since it almost always happens that way after the Portland games. There are always 50 or 75 of them all around the stadium during the game but as soon as the final whistle blows (they must sense trouble coming), they make themselves busy escorting old ladies from the ball park or running down a bunch of six-year olds who are exhibiting skill with their beanshooters in the vicinity of a distant snack bar. Meanwhile, unknown(?) to them, all hell is breaking loose on the playing field.

That is just what happened after the Washington game. Husky rooters, overjoyed because of their team's victory, rushed into the field for some mild horseplay, which always seems to develop into something worse. Approximately 200 of them stalked to the north end of the stadium, as we predicted they would in Friday's Emerald, and literally ripped the Oregon goalpost out by the roots. And while this was going on—NO COPS!

But what was really disgusting, maybe heartbreaking is a better word, was that Duck students, outnumbering the Huskies by several hundred, made hardly any effort to stop the goalpost teardown. Oregon just stood and watched, indeed a humiliating sight.

We have seen school spirit reach low ebbs at Oregon before but never before have we seen it reach such a cellar level that a visiting team's rooters could dip down our goalposts.

We suggested in our Friday piece that Oregon students use "kind words and persuasion" rather than fists and brute force" to save the goalposts. Apparently Duck rooters were even speechless Saturday night. (B.R.)

## Footnotes

Gene Autry and company, complete with rubber-hoofed horses, are scheduled for a show in the Aggie school's coliseum come Halloween. Looks like the old cow college is really going western.

## In Training



"Well, well—if it ain't Cas!"

## Letters to the Editor

Emerald Editor:

An editorial in Monday's Emerald covered the subject of closed circuit TV for the Moore-Marciano bout. The editorial page of the Register-Guard for Sunday carried my letter, which is enclosed, on most of the same points.

Perhaps that letter would be of interest to the same readers and writers as was your editorial, since there are few differences. (The letter follows):

Last night a number of local citizens watched a championship boxing bout on closed circuit TV at the armory. I was not among their number. To begin with, since I am not a true aficionado of that bloody sport, the price of admission seemed exorbitant. That fact, among others, is a basis for my principal reason for absenting myself, viz., I am opposed to the principle of closed circuit TV coverage of any occurrence of national, yea international interest. Surely the public has an identifiable interest in both major sporting events and the mass media of communication which the public in fact supports.

I wonder what the reaction of the television-owning public would be to a closed circuit coverage of the world series or of all pro football games.

Of course, the International Boxing association which controls big time boxing in this country would say it was entirely their business how they handled fight coverages. Their biggest argument, however, would no doubt be financial.

They couldn't make as much money any other way.

Well, before TV it wasn't necessary to have any closed circuit coverages of fights to keep the IBA going. Before radio, they made out with spectators only. And it appears that even now they could make as much money otherwise. I am suggesting that the TV set manufacturing companies all join with the major networks in an industry-wide sponsorship of events like the Moore-Marciano hassle. Surely this would be as good institutional advertising as possible, far greater in scope than the various versions of the spectacular.

What prospective male TV purchaser wouldn't pay a dollar more for his set if he knew he would receive coverage of all the world championship bouts for the lifetime of his set? And at a dollar a set, how many dollars (which could be deductible operating expense) does that add to the industries' coffers? Even under these circumstances I doubt anyone would represent a few short commercials by traditional sponsors of major sporting events such as Gillette and Budweiser.

Maybe making TV something more than just a colossal commercial enterprise in the eyes of the sporting public while enhancing the right of all the public to a complete coverage of events of common interest is worth a try.

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