

# Oregon Daily EMERALD

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

Opinions expressed on the editorial page are those of The Emerald and do not pretend to represent the opinion of the ASUO or the University. Unsigned editorials are written by the editor; initialed editorials by members of the editorial board.

**BILL MAINWARING**, Editor  
**MARCIA MAUNEY**, Editorial Page Editor  
**SALLY JO GREIG, SAM VAHEY**, Associate Editors  
**JACK WILSON**, Sports Editor  
**DOROTHY BARKER**, Ass't Adv. Mgr.  
**EDITORIAL BOARD:** Bill Mainwaring, Marcia Mauney, Sally Jo Greig, Sam Vahey, Chuck Mitchelmore, Cornelia Fogle, Jack Wilson, Al Johnson

**LORETTA MEYER**, Business Manager  
**CHUCK MITCHELMORE**, Managing Editor  
**KEN NIEHANS**, Adv. Mgr.  
**CORNELIA FOGLE**, News Editor  
**CHARMION FORD**, Office Manager

Chief Make-up Editor: Al Johnson  
 Ass't News Editor: Cay Mundorff, Joan Dennis, Nancy Castle, Pepper Allen.  
 Feature Editor: Phil Hager

Photo Editor: Brant Ducey  
 Nat'l Adv. Mgr.: Jo Anne Milligan  
 Classified Adv. Mgr.: Arlene Krauss  
 Women's Editor: Dorothy West

Circulation Mgr.: Sam Vahey  
 Asst. Sports Editors: Jerry Ramsey, Jim Larimore  
 Executive Secretary: Pat Holley

## The Donkey Faces Real Problems

A recent Oregonian editorial cartoon showed a donkey (Democrat) held by a thin rope over a sea labeled "state legislature," into which he was about to be dropped. To add to the donkey's problem, his arms were bound by a "repeal the surtax" strait jacket; his legs were tied together by an "avoid the sales tax" rope; hanging from his feet was a heavy lead weight labeled "balance the budget." The cartoonist painted a dim view of the donkey's ability to stay afloat in the "state legislature" sea.

Few would deny that the Democratic administration taking over today in Salem faces real problems. Obligated to spending more money and supported by thousands angry because of higher state tax bills, the Democrats are certainly going to have to earn any victory they hope for in 1958.

Here is the situation:

Gov. Holmes is committed to greater state expenditures. He will have to grant most of the requested 44 per cent increase in funds for higher education. He is also committed to get a 50 per cent increase in basic school support funds, an estimated \$40,000,000. And state institutions and nearly every department of the government are in need of more money. So the conclusion is obvious; state government is going to cost us more money.

Where the money will come from is not so obvious. The Democrats are firmly committed to repeal of the 45 per cent surtax,

which means that the state personal income tax "take" will be reduced by almost one-third. And a sales tax is out of the question. The only pleasant scene in Gov. Holmes' nightmare must be the \$30,000,000 surplus at his disposal. But a lot more money is going to have to be raised somewhere, for a balanced budget is required by the state constitution.

The "somewhere" will be revealed soon by the Governor. Corporation taxes will undoubtedly be greatly increased, but even doubling the present tax wouldn't help too much. And the increase here will be passed along to you know who in the disguise of higher prices.

Some have suggested the possibility of raising income taxes, hitting high incomes hardest by raising personal exemptions for low income families. This appears logical.

We doubt, however, that any state fiscal program faced with such spending increases can reduce the tax load of the average Oregon citizen. And the Governor knows there's political trouble ahead if this cannot be done.

The Oregonian's cartoon showed an elephant (Republican) and another figure representing the general public watching the donkey as he was about to be dropped into the sea.

Everyone will be interested to see what sort of swimming lessons the Governor outlines for his party in the session beginning today.

## Sports Story Tops — Justifiably

Selection of a sports story as the top University of Oregon news event of 1956 may seem a bit out of place to some. In this day of the touchy relationship between the representatives of the "hired athlete" and the serious, academic-minded student, mention of the sporting world above the educational world often provokes violent reaction.

But somehow, Jim Bailey doesn't bring out this same response. And when he ran the mile in 3:58.6 as a climax to a series of outstanding performances, it was occasion for the University world — sporting and academic — to cheer loudly.

For Jim Bailey strengthened the place of the University of Oregon on the map, despite some hazy references to his home school in several publications. And the kind of glory that Jim Bailey brought home from his Los Angeles victory over John Landy was not a "tainted" glory in the manner of the hired athlete and "tramp" sports performer. That's the part of the Jim Bailey success story that the southern California writers couldn't understand. "Why did he go to Eugene, Oregon, when he could have had everything right here in Los Angeles? It must have been a real job of recruiting!"

But Bailey's own description of the no-pressure, practically no-invitation recruiting in his case baffled the southern "experts." And the fact that he made his grades — quite nicely, thank you — and independently of tutors and special courses further confused the writers.

Jim Bailey's sub-four minute mile — the first in America — was the top University of Oregon news event of 1956. But more than that, it brought to light the number one story of track at Oregon. This is the story of coaching by Bill Bowerman, of running "for fun" and of low-pressure recruiting on the strength of this.

This story has been developing for some time and it is still developing. It is a story not only of Jim Bailey, but also of Jack Hutchins and Doug Clement and Bill Dellinger and Ken Reiser and scores of runners and throwers and jumpers less acclaimed, but equally important to the story. This is a top story at Oregon. We hope it continues to be. (C.H.M.)

## Footnotes

Twelve of the University's fair maidens have been selected to usher the inaugural of Gov. Holmes today at Salem. We can only attribute to political tolerance the fact that the daughter of the Republican national committeeman "made the team."

\* \* \*

The 99% of our students who were not in the SU Ballroom Sunday night missed the opening lecture of what promises to be a splendid Religious Evaluation Week. The five guest speakers have a message of importance to considerably more than 50 of us.

## A Slight Distraction



## The Skeptic Tank

### Baby Droll OR Rock-a-bye Your Baby With Some Dixie Decadency

By BRIAN BOOTH  
Emerald Columnist

Characters —  
**BABY DROLL**  
**ARCHIE**, her husband  
**AUNT ROSE**, Baby Droll's grandfather's grandmother  
**SALIVO**, unemployed YMCA secretary  
**EZZARD**, an old negro  
**SWEETWATER**, his grandfather  
**MOSE**, his grandfather

The action occurs in a decaying mansion in deep Southern Oregon.

#### ACT I—Early Afternoon

Archie (shouting): Tomorrow you're 20 Baby, and you know what that means.

Baby: When we gonna fix this pig pen up huh. You told mah daddy you was gonna make this place the showplace of Jackson county . . . Poor Daddy . . . Now get out of here while I'm taking a bath.

Archie (shouting): But this is where I sleep Baby.

Baby: Then go get out of your pajamas.

Aunt Rose (tripping over a pig on the floor): It's nearly dinner time.

Archie (shouting): You still here Aunt Rose, I thought you was just visiting us . . . 10 years is a mighty long visit.

Aunt Rose (smiling): It's nearly dinner time.

Archie (shouting): Get back in the kitchen Rose . . . Ah can't wait for tomorrow night Baby . . . Where's mah bottle?

(Ezzard opens mouth showing teeth and goes into hysterical laughter).

#### ACT II—Late Afternoon

Baby: They've taken all our furniture while we were at town. Just mah crib's left. Mah pore dead Daddy would roll over in his grave if he could see me livin in these shambles.

Archie (drooling): Tomorrow

at midnight Baby. It ain't long now.

Baby: How come you're such a slob . . . just look at yourself in the mirror.

Archie (shouting): We ain't got a mirror Baby.

Baby: We ain't got nuthin. Why can't you get some business and make some money, huh Big Shot? Ah wish I'd never quit the fourth grade to marry you.

Archie (shouting): Don't say that Baby . . . get dressed willya.

Aunt Rose (tripping over a dog): Dinner's nearly ready.

Archie (shouting): Get outa here Rose . . . Won't be long now Baby . . . Where's mah bottle?

(Sweetwater opens mouth showing gums and goes into hysterical laughter).

#### ACT III—Next Evening

Archie returns home after being gone all day and discovers Salivo hiding in the stove.

Archie (shouting): What the cottonpickin cat'hair you doin here Salivo?

Salivo (climbing out of stove): Your wif's been treating me to some pot liquor Archie.

Baby: Salivo thinks I'm refined . . . he told me so.

Archie (shouting): Shut up and go get dressed Baby . . . Aunt Rose . . . Aunt Rose.

Aunt Rose (tripping over Mose): I'll get dinner soon. I been down to the poorhouse playin bridge.

Archie (to Salivo): Then you and Baby been here alone all afternoon . . . (Leaves room).

Baby (to Salivo): You'd better go quick. He's got a bazooka hidden in the attic. (They embrace and Salivo goes outside. Long silence and then bazooka fire is heard outside and a clock starts striking midnight.)

Aunt Rose (yelling over noise): Dinner's ready . . . but where is everybody?

Baby: He'll come back.

Aunt Rose: Who will?

Baby: You never know.

(Mose opens mouth showing esophagus and goes into hysterical laughter).

