

Oregon Daily EMERALD

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'—But the Best Is Lost'

We know not what death is to the dead, but to the living it is sorrow. For sorrow, however, there are comforts. The spheres of influence around a man are not as easily claimed by death as is the man himself.

Death has taken Bernard Mainwaring, but his influence has not been touched. His intelligence, his integrity, and his service will still be felt in the spheres of journalism and education. Long noted as a newspaper owner in Oregon and Idaho, he was perhaps best known and most respected as the editor and publisher of Salem's Capital Journal, and as a member of the State Board of

Higher Education. His friends and associates speak of him in terms of "courageous," "forthright honesty," "vigorous," and "servant of the state and this university." He will not be forgotten.

Reflection on Bernard Mainwaring's life brings comfort, but not resignation to a great loss. The works are still here; nevertheless, the most valuable — the man — is gone. As Edna St. Vincent Millay once said, "A fragment of what you felt, of what you knew, a formula, a phrase remains — but the best is lost." (S.J.G.)

What About Next Year?

Cancellation of the University of Oregon's 1957 swimming meet schedule, because of a poor turnout for the sport has brought attention to a situation which has more far-reaching considerations than the mere withdrawal from competition for one year.

The big question is this: What steps are being taken to see that Oregon doesn't find itself in a similar situation next year, or the year after?

When Swimming Coach John Borchardt surveyed his prospects at the start of the term, he found only four men on his varsity squad. Scholastic ineligibilities had depleted his ranks even further than a poor turnout last fall. With only three swimmers and a diver, no team can carry on a dual meet swimming schedule; so all the team meets were cancelled.

Borchardt contends that he just can't get anyone to turn out for the squad. Maybe it's because the swimming team gets very little recognition; but this, in turn, could be the result of poor showings in the past. Whatever the reason, the fact is very obvious that someone needs to recruit some fine high school prospects, the same as in football, baseball, track and basketball.

Borchardt, himself, is in a bad position to do this because he is a full-time assistant

professor in the school of physical education besides being coach of the freshman and varsity swimming team. These two jobs leave him little time to go around the state procuring high school prospects. Furthermore, he has no staff under him on whom to pass off some of these responsibilities.

We don't profess to know all the facts about coaching a swimming team, or recruiting athletes; but we do know that the University is not getting its share of the top state prospects. Many of them end up at the University of Washington, Northern Division kingpin in swimming circles; but an even more alarming number has shown up on the OSC team, which is currently giving the Huskies a run for their money.

To lose an athletic contest to the Aggies is quite disheartening; but to have to cancel a swimming meet with them because no one turned out for the squad is a much greater blow to our pride.

We recommend that the athletic department either get a coach who can spend a justifiable amount of time on the swimming team; or that the intercollegiate swimming program be officially dropped from the schedule.

It's better to have no team at all, than one which has to back out of its schedule just before the season opens! (S.V.)

The Suzie Dilemma

Reprinted from the Eugene Register-Guard

The Susan Campbell girls are upset. It's not the 35 cents each that bothers them; it's the principle of the thing. And from reading the Oregon Daily Emerald, we think the University of Oregon co-eds who live near the Pioneer Mother are right. The girls are disturbed about another case of what we termed, last November, "double standard justice."

College boys overcome with the festive possibilities of snow, threw snowballs at Susan Campbell windows, some of which were broken. Who pays the bill? The boys? No, because the boys fled without leaving name or address. The girls? You bet, the girls, and that's why they're angry.

Girls lead a rough life. Since the memory of man runneth not to the contrary co-eds in the spring have been subjected to indignities

such as being dunked in the fish pool behind the law school. Nobody is ever required to pay for the pressing of their pleated skirts. But last fall when freshmen girls, taking a leaf from the admired Hungarian book, rose up to assert themselves, what happened? They had to pay for the damage caused when they painted some football players with lipstick and permitted the boys' porterhouse steaks to get cold and greasy.

It is too much to ask that the University make the boys pay for the broken windows, inasmuch as the University doesn't know which boys to assess. But it is also too much — too much on the principle of the thing, not too much money — to ask the Susan Campbell girls to pungle up 35 cents each for damage done their dormitory by outsiders.

Answer to Swimming Problem?



"Nobody asks any question. He's captain of the swimming team"

The Critic's Critique

UT 'Team' Successful With Moliere's Comedy

By BEN TROWBRIDGE
Emerald Columnist

"This man must have a universal cure-all." Moliere inadvertently might well have been writing of himself. There seems to be little doubt that this man was a master practitioner of lighting, weary faces with broad smiles—smiles of every race, color, and creed," for Moliere's plays have been heard and enjoyed in most every country, in most every tongue in the world.

Last Friday night the University Theatre opened its winter season with a robust little romp of Moliere's entitled "The Doctor in Spite of Himself." This is pure farce and appropriately was directed, produced and acted as such. Whether it is the individual audience member's "cure-all" is a treatment that each will have to undergo himself.

As to the story? It is unimportant. Its structure has been influenced by the Comedia, the capital and still-producing theatre of French comedy in Paris. The framework is classic: "the old man with the troublesome daughter; the lusty and gymnastic clown; the sinister nonsense of the Doctor of Bologna."

It is not the story that is important, as has been said. It is just a necessary prop for the display of the ridiculous, often hilarious characters of Moliere's imagination.

The University production ably carried out the slapstick comedy in the intimate Arena Theater. Daniel Krempel, director, handled the job well, keeping the play on its toes at all times.

This is not a play that de-

pends on the strength of one actor to carry the load. The cast must act as a team. If one member fails then the chances are the play would disintegrate. Fortunately, most members turned in fine, slapstick performances that make the play the pleasant entertainment it is. Outstanding in this team, though, is the fine, sparkling performance of Vincenz Panny as the Doctor (in spite of himself) Sganarelle. He is certainly the team's captain.

Slapstick comedy is an art, that is if it is to be funny and not disgusting. While I can't say the cast achieved the pinnacle of this difficult acting style I will say as a team they never let it fall to the pathetic and often disgusting level of some of our present day slapstick "artists."

Special kudos to Ann Becker for her imaginative costumes, a most important element in any of Moliere's plays. Proper acknowledgment unfortunately, was not accorded Ann Becker in the skimpy programs.

Evidently Mr. Krempel, with the assistance of Dr. Ben Franklin, provided this production with an extra scene which required the service of three doctors who spend their lines and actions lambasting the medical profession. Whether this can be considered a satirical blast at the present profession or those of Moliere's day I wouldn't venture to guess.

Included in the cast besides the excellent Mr. Panny is Donna Sue Ruth; Don Brown, Bill Kimber; David Fredrickson; Tom Lewis; Juan Hickman; Dwane McHollick; Richard Lee; Joyce Niedringhaus; and Raymond Huey. A good team this!

Letters to the Editor

Emerald Editor:

It was very good to see that the Student Union has formed a jazz committee. It will be interesting to see how well it works. Throughout the years I have found college students, and University of Oregon students in particular, very "square" when it comes to a knowledge of jazz.

I doubt whether 20 persons on this campus know Charlie Par-

ker from Dorothy Parker or John Lewis from John L. Lewis.

I would judge the campus preference by the music I hear every day as I walk to the library. (I believe that one of the houses has a loudspeaker.) It would appear that the school students prefer Fats Domino as an illustration of their taste in music.

Let's face it. This school has
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