

Point of View

**No 'Pro' Draftees**

Another of the fine performances Oregon football followers have come to expect was evident Saturday to TV watchers of the Senior Bowl all-star game in Mobile, Alabama—in the evasive form of Webfoot half-back Jim Shanley, a North standout.

Shanley's efforts, which included 11 offensive carries and 75 yards gained (a 6.8 yard average per try), were significant in helping the North eke out a 15-13 win over a favored South eleven.

The Shanley show followed closely, of course, the now-historic Rose Bowl game's most valuable performance by quarterback Jack Crabtree.

Still, to our knowledge, neither player has been contacted by professional football team, American or Canadian. Only Jack Morris of this year's team has been approached—and that came two years ago by the Los Angeles Rams' draft.

The pros may be missing something in overlooking the likes of Crabtree and Shanley. Oregon football players have not exactly done poorly in play-for-pay Sunday games.

George Shaw, Jack Patera, Norm Van Brocklin, Woodley Lewis, Dick Daugherty and Dick James have all been standouts in the National Football League. And Shanley and Crabtree played on probably the best Oregon team since the Cotton Bowl club of 1947.

To claim that the sharp-eyed pros are missing a bet might be presumptuous, but may they hereby be warned!

**Legal 'Dry Zone'?**

It's beginning to look as though Attorney General Thornton's ruling that the dry zone around the University is illegal was the best thing that could have happened to insure the continuation of that institution.

Three applications for package beer licenses, previously okehed by the city council and returned with no action by the Oregon Liquor Control Commission, come up for consideration again at tonight's council meeting, and chances are that they will now be rejected. The council has asked Mayor John J. McGinty to meet with University President O. Merideth Wilson to determine the University's attitude on the dry zone now that the zone has been declared illegal. The outcome of that meeting is sure to influence the council's decision.

If, as we expect, Wilson declares that the University will ask the legislature for law establishing a dry zone should the council grant those licenses, the city is not likely to risk the passing of such a law. The law could easily make the dry zone larger than it is now—and in doing so make several enemies for the council out of grocers who

are presently doing a good business in beer. The Emerald hopes that action by the legislature will not be necessary, for it could bring about hard feelings between the city and the University. But if the council grants the three applications for package beer licenses and thus gives notice that it will no longer respect the University's wishes in this matter, there will be no alternative for the University but to press for laws which will provide a dry zone.

**Oregon's Economy**

The dim forecasts for Oregon's economic outlook, made after lumber demand and prices fell, have been somewhat lightened by a recent increase in the state's business activity. Economists who continue to base their predictions on the state of the lumber industry in the state will continue to see a bleak future. Those who realize that the state could be passing through a transitional period are heartened by signs of new progress.

Southern and central Oregon lumbering communities have particularly felt the bite of the recent lumber slump. Slight rises in the price of lumber periodically bring a few of the closed saw mills into operation, but the increased production quickly drops the price again. The situation is forcing many mills out of business, and, in so doing, is making basic changes in the lumber industry. Only those plants which can produce wood products most efficiently and economically and find good uses for their by-products will be able to last through the decline. This means, on the one hand, that the lumber industry will be concentrated in the hands of fewer, bigger companies and, on the other hand, that Oregon's declining stands of timber will probably be conserved.

Wood products manufacturing such as hardboard and plywood, which are in demand and have fairly stable prices are moving into some communities.

The current "recession" has pointed up Oregon's economic dependance on lumber. The state's businessmen are finally realizing that it's unsound to depend so heavily on one product. Many communities have formed committees to actively try to attract new industries into their areas.

One of Oregon's larger sources of income, the tourist industry, should profit from the new highway program and the state's increasing interest in state parks and recreational areas.

It's hard to see only black clouds on Oregon's economic horizon. The decline of the lumber industry may well be the beginning of a new economic era for the state. The increased awareness of the state's economic problems, caused by the recession, could lead to a more diversified and stable state economy.



*Dave Cass*

**Legendary Jungle Rite Contains Moral Lesson**

Some years ago, in a particularly wild part of the jungle, there lived the usual assortment of animals. The animals themselves, however, were quite unusual. They were civilized. This unique circumstance could be traced to the efforts of Pompous Patrick McGillicuddy, a world traveler who had strayed into the region and influenced it with his pervasive influence against barbarity. For his work, Pompous had received the highest honor that animallom could bestow: being eaten at the 44th Inter-Jungle Council.

The mark he left was lasting. It consisted mainly of a social organizations and an ethic. The social organization was simple, as would be understood by simple minds. Each herd, tribe, flock, etc. was organized in a ladder of age, the older running the group, the younger vying for position and influence.

This ethic was simple too, consisting of rules derived from past action. That is, tradition prescribed what was socially correct and what was expected of each individual towards the group.

The moral lesson for today involves one of the most interesting of their quaint customs, the rite of adulthood and acceptance as a brother in the blood—the latter sometimes interpreted as a carryover from earlier days when members of the same group had been known to feast on one another. This was perhaps the most important rite, as it tested conclusively the strength of character and the ability to sacrifice the self for the whole.

Specific procedures varied, mostly due to physical differences, but there was an amazing correspondence from one animal faction to the other.

While the hyenas took great delight in their "laugh heartily while gorging on peppers" game, the lions liked much better to subject their neophytes to "claw on the head," the test being

whether the cub could remain unflinching as his ear was removed with a powerful swipe of an older fellow's paw. The snakes had their belly laughs too, a race over hot glass, the winner receiving a square knot to be worn for the duration. And so on.

Outside activities, such as scavenger hunts, had been outlawed by the Inter-Jungle Council. Even so, every once in a while one would come upon a young parrot trying to remove the tail of a sleeping elephant as a trophy of his daring.

This Council had also gone on record as opposing most of the other activities that proved animalhood by humiliation and physical degradation, but hadn't made much headway as the most brutish and sadistic of the jungle were also its leaders.

One year the jungle had been thrown into an uproar by a young baboon who couldn't understand what these activities were all about. He asked unorthodox questions, such as, "Do such activities as 'baboon in a balloon' or 'cigars in the cave' really produce espri de corps?" and "What use is it for me to walk on my hands for a month with my tail in my mouth?"

This serious heresy caused a great deal of confusion among the jungle elders and especially within the Baboon Diet. What were they to do with such a maverick?

The upshot was that this young fellow, Ambrose by name, was told to shut up or be ejected from the jungle. Not realizing that there was a world outside the jungle, Ambrose felt forced to stay and receive punishment for his impertinence. Consequently, he was singled out for special guidance in baboonhood, lessons designed to set his thinking straight.

Without going into the details of Ambrose's rigorous tests, we can truthfully say that he was a reformed thinker at the end of a month. And two months after that he couldn't wait for the next group to stand at the door of maturity.

Moral is always right, or, it is dangerous to think in terms of change.

**LETTERS TO THE EDITOR**

**Emerald Editor:**

For a quarter of a century alumni and under-graduates of the University of Oregon dreamed for a Student Union today as we have on our campus today. In 1950, the years of dreaming-awakened to reality when the Erb Memorial Student Union was dedicated. As its name implies, it was built for the students, to serve as the center of campus activities and recreation. It is our building—yours and mine.

This building was equipped

with many facilities, among them an Art Gallery. Through the work of the Student Union Art Gallery Committee exhibits of all kinds are placed there for student enjoyment. Never a thought is given that any part of an exhibit would be taken! (Or would stolen be a more appropriate word?) On Tuesday, however, a group of cartoons were placed on exhibit. They were the products of student talent brought together in the Creative Arts Cartoon Contest. Not having been up but twenty-

four hours—already three of these are missing!

I am wondering, would you abuse your own car, clothing or other personal possessions in the same manner as you abuse your Student Union? Would you steal from your own friends—for it is on the same principle that the cartoons disappeared from the Art Gallery. Would you like it if your friends placed a lock and key on every movable object when you came to visit? Maybe this is what is needed in the Student Union—our building—to teach a lesson to some of those who haven't yet learned to respect the opportunities provided for them.

Sharon Rafferty,  
Chairman  
Creative Arts Committee

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ALLEN JOHNSON, Editor

GARY CAPPS, Business Manager