

LITERARY PAGE

Sex, Ladies and Gentlemen, Must Out!

By CHARLES POLITZ

(Editor's note: One of the annual events of the scholastic year at the University of Oregon is the Love and Marriage series. This series is highlighted by the speech of a nationally recognized authority on love and marriage, usually a domestic relations consultant to a national women's magazine, at a general assembly.

This is followed by pilgrimages of the faculty, professors from all schools—philosophy, physiology, psychology, endocrinology, journalism, applied design, etc.—to all the living groups on the campus. It is during these intimate sessions that the drama of creation is lyrically unravelled to the acknowledged benefit of all.

The following address was composed on commission from the Committee for Faculty Enlightenment.)

I have been called from my chair as fellow of nutrition and dietetics at Wellesley College by one of your own faculty members to speak with you tonight as savant to savant, gownsman to gownsman. Your special Committee for Faculty Enlightenment feels you should be more fully informed of the underlying aspects of a subject that has been said to beat a boom-boom within every breast. And I agree that it is not well for persons in our field to go on for long without becoming sure we stand on the firm ground of knowledge about this sort of thing.

Sex, Must Out

Sex, ladies and gentlemen, must out! It is high time that we hook sex to our thought trains and carry it trailing briskly behind us to our classrooms. It is high time that we invite sex to our tea parties and discuss it over those little cakes. It is high time that we bring sex to our open forums and our faculty meetings, and, most important of all, carry it home with us at night. It seems altogether reasonable to me that you faculty members who are married should let your wives know what you are thinking, let them in on it, and let them enjoy the intellectuality of the thing with you. Sex, I believe (although I guess I should say at this point that I am a confirmed bachelor) is not a thing to selfishly guard in introspect. It is a mind stimulation to be shared. Sex, ladies and gentlemen, is for everybody.

Lunch with Havelock

Now let us not be timid and hesitant like neurotic little rabbits about discussing the deeper psychological motivations of sex. Let us meander with malice-aforethought into the labyrinths, and lunch with

Havelock Ellis and T. Hendrik van de Velde. Let us establish with them the great scholastic union and prowgle with them into the fascinating bypaths of etiology and symptomatology; let us tread together, hands firmly linked in the grip of that society founded of William and Mary, and grapple with the evolutionary processes of the sex instinct, and the advances in the study of sex in relation to society. Let us enter the mind-womb and wade with little black rubber hiplength boots into the vast murge of inextricable ganglia and pia mater; let us climb up and peer into the seat of the sex impulse emotions and survey the breeding grounds of auto-eroticism, libidial drive, and ego, super-ego, and the id—and having observed, recorded, documented, annotated, noted and footnoted—but indulged not in, and imposed not on, the fine full natural sex instincts, return to our studies to organize, formulate, evaluate, ponder, and meditate upon.

Sex for All

And having completed this vital preliminary research, then, let us rise up, great with the insight and knowledge that we have been one with the fountainhead of sex, and have come away, as only can be expected, with an all-pervading understanding of sex in its aspects varied; let us call together our students and our colleagues, our friends and our followers and relate to them the fruition of our experience. Let us seek them out in the classroom, call them into the study, go to them in the lecture hall and on the podium of the amphitheatre; let us meet with them in the recesses of the Boar's Head tavern and neath the trees in clement weather and on the hearth of the crackling log fire in storm, and in all these places, let us continually open our minds to them, acquaint them with the illuminating results of our quest. Let us establish a mind-fusion with them. Let us raise sex to the towering heights of purity and intellectual imperturbability and beget thereupon a vast superior race of mind-children, who fullgrowing in the atmosphere of scholastic thought and intellectual endeavor, shall again bring order out of this world-chaos and place civilization on the road to lasting progress. Let us transmit our knowledge into the minds of all. Let us not conceal.

Beholden Responsibility

I feel, and I trust you, my fellows, agree that it is our beholden responsibility to release our findings to the world, openly to all; to communicate, and having communicated to convince; then to conceive and people the earth with the mind-children for whose creation we alone have been chosen and of which we alone are capable.

Sex, ladies and gentlemen, must out—but must out on the highest plane.

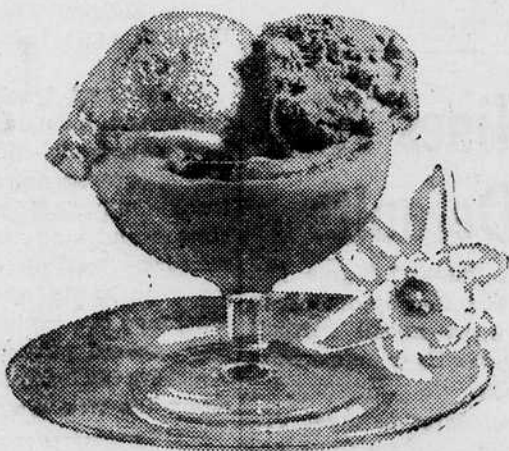
Design Displayed In Pottery Exhibit

An exhibit of Indian pottery, established by Mary E. Douglas and Pat Darby in conjunction with A. F. Whiting, assistant professor of anthropology, has recently been added to the museum of natural history in Condon hall. The idea was originated in the class of primitive thinking and is based on

the study of the rainbird design by H. P. Mera, who is associated with the laboratory of anthropology in Santa Fe.

The purpose of this exhibit is the exemplification of geometric and realistic design. It shows in chronological order the advances made in Indian pottery from its beginning to the present day. The display includes pottery from the museum collection and pieces loaned from various collectors. Zunie and Mexican rugs are used as a background.

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