

# OREGON DAILY EMERALD

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## Take it Easy, Jupe

(This is it! Oregon's traditional prayer for sunshine first appeared in the Emerald May 6, 1941, and was reprinted in Portland newspapers. Since then, Buck Buchwach's famous editorial often has been reprinted for Junior Weekend, and we hopefully publish it again this year.)

When the occasion demands, and in truth it has on numerous occasions, the Portland Oregonian and Oregon Journal have resorted to their editorial columns in an attempt to influence weather conditions. Now there is no exact procedure for a journalist to follow when he is begging for rain for poor farmers gazing at the sky with parched throats, for verily it takes a combination of subtle demanding, varied pleading, and good-natured hoping to achieve such desired results.

The Emerald, although of course it adolescently blushes when compared to such time-honored organs as the Oregonian and Journal, is driven to adopt such editorial tactics, however, by Jupe Pluvius, that old gentleman who loves the Oregon country so well and so much that he delights in spraying it often and thoroughly . . . especially when asked to by the Portland papers .

But now, Mr. Pluvius, the Emerald asks you politely, but firmly, to shift your schedule in such a manner so as not to spoil our Junior Weekend . . . The farmers have had their misty blessings, and the Oregonian and the Journal have received their just due, and the city pavements, too, are washed clean by the sweet Oregon mist. What the University asks now is for you, Mr. Pluvius, to rest on your laurels for a while and visit somewhere else.

There is reason to believe that you intend to scare us a bit. In fact, you have. The rain clouds have washed our baseball teams hither and yon, our track meets have been held in semi-wintery weather, and our golf and tennis teams have been forced to completely abandon their frolicking.

But please, Mr. Pluvius (or Jupe, for we know you but too well), don't come around with your clouds and your tricks. . . Our Moms will be down for the weekend festivities, and forsooth—they will be attired in their springiest of spring outfits, and their hats will be of the kind to bring male smiles. But we want to take them to the campus luncheon to see the queen and her court of beautiful princesses crowned, and my goodness how the raindrops do raise havoc with even a proud mother's finest apparel.

\* \* \*

The Portland papers have more important advertisers and have more influence, perchance, Mr. Jupiter Pluvius, but not even they will praise you with more honest enthusiasm and open-mouthed admiration if you will but take your vacation. . .

And if you have to take that storm which is declared by some pessimistic meteorologists to be coming from out Newport way somewhere, perchance you could deposit it at Stanford, California, or even USC.

Just for the weekend, you understand. We want you as our permanent resident up here in Oregon, Jupe, to freshen our flowers, to clean our streets, and to keep our soil rich and red. But not Junior Weekend, please.

### MOTHER'S DAY SERVICE

11 a.m.

'BY THEIR MOTHERS YE SHALL KNOW THEM'

7:30 p.m.

"FAITH OF OUR MOTHERS" in Song, Scripture, Sermon. Baptismal Service

9:45 a.m. Bible School 6:30 p.m. 8 Training Unions

### FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Bdwy. at High

Dr. V. Webster, Pastor

## We Need The Student Union



## Flora Furrow

In less than one week the widely extalked of Oregon Festival of Contemporary Music will begin. It will be a musical event upon which close attention is being focused by many persons and groups, both far and near. The festival itself is a tribute to Oregon's pioneering spirit in the field of performing comparatively unfamiliar modern music.

We hope that the work of many weeks and months, spent in preparation for the festival, will culminate in a thoroughly successful three days, and that those participating, whether by performance or listening, will understand and appreciate the spirit in which the festival is given: "In the belief that the best in contemporary music not only holds up a mirror to our time, but also calls forth a vision of a better and a fuller life, this Festival is dedicated to the creative spirit in

music everywhere."

The end of the festival, however, will not terminate the musical activities of the year. We can then look forward, in addition, to the various recitals that are being given, to a presentation that will be one of the most enjoyable—certainly the funniest—of the entire year. That is Mozart's comic opera, "The Marriage of Figaro," several scenes of which will be performed. It will be done entirely in English, with modern-dress costuming. "Figaro" would be thoroughly satisfying in its Italian original, but understanding the dialogue will give the audience greater opportunity to appreciate the full humor of Mozart's opera.

If rehearsals are any indication of the final result, we can promise two fine presentations, May 25 and 26.

## Telling the Editor

### ABOUT VET SUBSISTENCE

Monday I saw many veterans gathered about the distributing booths enthusiastically dashing off post cards to their Congressmen with the hope that their efforts would secure the passage of H. R. 870. Evidently their main consideration is an increase in their subsistence allotments and they no doubt feel that said increase is their just due—financial support through an intermission in life at government expense.

It seems that a few of the veterans favoring this bill consider themselves the favored children of the country who now can set back and collect on their several years of military service. The government has recognized that debt by subsidizing her fighting sons (and daughters) for one or more years of college education—and very liberally, too! But it is very apparent that these few veterans are not only unappreciative but are even campaigning for a larger cut of the government's generosity.

No other government has so expressed her gratitude; nor would any other government inaugurate such an extensive project, but instead of thankfulness the attitude of these veterans sums up to simple greediness.

When a nation-wide trend toward lower prices and taxes is in order, it seems that a plea for increased allowances is a defeating issue. Naturally we all could find good use for an additional \$35 each month, but is that alone just reason for tying our colors to the bandwagon of the spiraling cost of living.

Something is wrong when husky, healthy men are treated so fairly and given every opportunity while the physically handicapped are relatively ignored. If we must campaign for something, let us discard our selfish motives and lent our aid to the disabled—the ones who really need support!!

John Bingham  
Jay G. Deardorff  
R. Hollis

### CLASSIFIED

TWO Tuxedo's for sale. Size 36, \$25 each. Bud Watson, Sigma Nu.

LOST—SAM pin, between co-op and Emerald St.—Itz Horenstein, Ph. 2403J. Reward.

JUNIOR—New tuxedo, size 38. Extra white coat, shirt; worn twice. Call after 6 p.m., 217 E. 11th St. Apt. 3.

## Browsing

with LARRY LAU

The entire campus has waited nearly a year now for names and facts concerning TNE—has gotten only adjectives, quotes, and rhetoric. Tell me pretty maiden, just which way DOES the wind blow? The Alpha Phi frosh were given a chilly reception upon returning from their walkout. The upperclassmen manned water hoses from the upper decks and thoroughly drenched the green-ribbed girls before admitting them to the house—all amidst the cheers of a howling mob of local fraternity men. If it's ice cream you're after, The Duck is a natural.

Lloyd "Deacon" Kinsey has evidently decided that Audrey Larson is more interesting than law books. Theta's Hazel Leonard will be escorted to the Prom by the ASUO prexy. Speaking of Tom Kay, many are loud in their praise of his efficient, however unspectacular, administration; some even say he's given as many orders as he's taken. Something new, Tom Burbee's Snack Bar, has hit the campus. Located in Vets Dorm 2 in French Hall, the well-stocked emporium, featuring 15c cigs, is doing a land office business. Tenacious Jean Foster was presented with Mike Madden's Fiji pin last weekend.

Predictions: That a sizzling report from the disciplinary committee on Prof. W. C. Price's recent poll on cheating will be released soon. That Emerald Managing-ed Jeanne Simmonds will petition for the No. 2 spot on the ISA ticket. That Steve Gann will enter the race for yell leader. That, despite his present optimism, Dale Harlan will fail to make a dent in the Howard Lemmons machine. That the Charlotte Ann Johnson-George Billings' combo will soon split. That Suzy prexy Maryann Theilan ain ever gonna' get stuck in the mud again. That hundreds of Webfoots will soon be praising the Spudnut Shop's new concoction, the "Spudnut Top Hat" (with ice cream too!)

Al Sundlie, currently chasing Janet Bradbury, has a hard-to-beat rival at Willamette. The Westgate Shoppe, serving the campus debs, has a smart brace of Mother's Day gifts, ranging from jewelry to you-know-what, on hand for the Weekend. Jim Bartelt, after batting .000 in the Nancy Fitzhugh league, landed a Prom date with Kappa's sleek Cathy Cornell (as an alternative she would have been dunked.) As long as we're up in that neighborhood, we have a report that Jack "Anyface" Gertsun, the working girls choice, has been dating out of his circle with Virginia Fletcher. For popcorn and Carmel-Corn, Clow's big little place on 11th can't be beat.

Employees of Bethlehem Steel Corporation will receive \$17,000,000 back pay under a new supplemental wage agreement.

The blade with the MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE!



3 MONTHS SHAVING 25¢

GUARANTEED BY THE MARLIN FIREARMS COMPANY  
Fine Guns Since 1870