

Off Campus--Off Limits?

We raise a plea for the great unwashed. Off-campus are being treated like fringe members of our campus society.

Registrar's figures for fall term show that 4,078 men were registered. Approximately one half of these students are living in organized groups.

These figures make it obvious that a sizeable segment of the population is being virtually excluded from planned functions such as rallies and union derbys.

It is true that they are welcome to attend such functions but when living groups are paired they don't exactly get an "in-group" feeling. Perhaps there could be some specifications as to places where men from certain geographic locations could join the throng.

We're firmly convinced that there are many who are too busy or indifferent to such activities. But those who'd like to be caught up in the whirlpool, should be made to feel welcome.

—H.S.

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One of the easiest Oregon traditions to keep has been the one which prohibits students from walking on the Oregon Seal—which is just north of Villard, and hasn't been approached for years. Things are now changing, however. With the remodeling of Villard and the mill race come visitations to the Anchorage, and the path to the Anchorage leads right by the Seal.

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Through the Mill

The recent change in degree requirements approved by the faculty members is a forward step in the direction taken by most of the leading graduate schools of the nation.

Realizing that there are instances when receiving a master's degree can be a delaying obstacle in the pursuit of a Doctorate, the faculty has made it possible for the Master's degree to be by-passed in some exceptional cases. By-passing one degree, of course, should certainly be the exception rather than the general rule.

Under the old system, a graduate student working toward a Ph.D had to take at least two years additional study after receiving a master's degree. Occasionally, students have undertaken such large projects that two and three years are put in research and the writing of their master's thesis instead of the usual one year.

It can be assumed that these students, after two or three year's work, have learned enough about research methods without having to do an additional two years work for the Doctorate degree.

Students such as these are the one for whom the change was made.

As it should be, it is only upon the recommendation of the department or school that students will be able to proceed directly from the bachelor to the Ph.D degree.—Bill Stanfield.

Get Back in Line

There's a little rule that people have forgotten about lately.

Not only students who should know better, but administration and faculty members, who should know better, have innocently ignored one of the "rules, regulations, and procedures of the student affairs committee."

With full realization that there has not been malice aforethought, the director of women's and director of men's affairs, backed by the Student Affairs Council, have given friendly warning:

There will be enforcement of the rule which says "Social events after 7:30 p. m. may be held on Friday and Saturday only."

This simply means there are people who want or need to study, so give them a chance during the week. When that special occasion arises, and it very infrequently will, the directors of student affairs may use their discretion in determining whether or not to allow an exception.

To be on the safe and legal side, it is always advisable to check with the student affairs office before scheduling a social event.

The Cinemah...

Foreign Films Cheaper by the Dozen

...by George Spelvin

The caliber of foreign films which reach America is usually such that they leave a desire in the viewer to see more. Large cities frequently have a theater devoted exclusively to "art films," the better films, usually foreign. In Eugene, students, townspeople, and faculty have had to be satisfied to catch the few films of special merit that the Mayflower theater, and occasionally another playhouse, have been able to book.

These films in Eugene have been few and far between. Probably not more than five or six a year. And they have not always been enough of a financial success to encourage theater managers to book more. Art and entertainment can go just so far before they hit the stonewall of profit and loss.

Someway, somehow, theater-goers have claimed, there must be a way to get more of the better foreign films to Eugene. Gerry Proctor, manager of the Mayflower Theater, and Rene Picard, assistant professor of foreign languages, got their heads together and came out with a plan for Eugene and the University; one which has been used with success on other campuses.

What is tentatively termed a Foreign Film Club is being organized. Membership is open to any student or faculty member interested in seeing and bringing to Eugene better and more foreign films.

If Mr. Picard can get enough members, Mr. Proctor can arrange to bring good foreign films to the Mayflower. The club members will have a voice in what films are brought to the theater.

The club would plan to bring about 12 foreign films to the Mayflower; approximately one

every other week. Members would buy a season ticket for about \$3; or perhaps pledge to attend six shows. This would be decided upon after a meeting of club members. If a person wanted to attend more than six shows, and many would, he would simply pay the special membership price for the additional shows; or he could buy more than one season ticket.

Whether or not the shows would be open to the public is a question that cannot be answered until the number of persons interested in the club has been discovered. The Mayflower seats 450; the shows would probably be shown two nights. "Outsiders" might be let in—but at regular admission prices, and club members would have priority.

It certainly sounds like an excellent way to bring "the best in entertainment from other lands" to Eugene. The theater is willing to cooperate; it is up to those who have complained of lack of decent film fare to see that the Foreign Film Club's purpose meets with success.

It only takes a telephone call, or a note, to Mr. Picard in his office at 211, Friendly Hall, to express interest in joining the club.

On Things in General...

The Heat's Off

...by Steve Loy

The crotchety old vet is glad to report that his word on the misuse of fire extinguishers has been heeded. Nobody has found any fire extinguishers in their bed this week. They are passe. Now it's dogs. Not just dogs, dead dogs. Not just dead dogs, real, very, extremely dead dogs.

What a sensation, to crawl into the sack in the early dawn for a few winks to find a fur foot warmer waiting for you. I imagine those fleas are ready to leave their once hospitable home for one still warm. College daze.

Dorm two men have been questioning the situation in their building whereby 35 Sig Eps have exclusive use of one of the two lounges available. One and a half are used for storage and the Snack Bar fills another. Close to 300 men are forced to use the one lounge for house meetings etc. Seems the lounge use was included in the deal when the ground floor of Hunter hall was rented to the fire-routed SPE's. Dorm office spokesmen pointed out that when the deal was made, there were 175 vacancies in the dorms and the Carson Hall, Susan Campbell fiascos were still in the future. The Sig Eps in the dorm have never been tripled. Anyhow, they will probably appreciate their house more than ever, when they get back into it, maybe before Christmas.

A rather weird procession was observed on Alder street last Friday night. Bystanders thought it to be some religious cult or perhaps a new form of rally. 'Twas only the Thetas playing "Elephant." And here I thought the Charleston was supposed to replace the Conga.

Somebody asked Bob Corgan what his idea of Heaven was. He quickly replied, "Methuselah's age and Solomon's wives."

You've heard the one about a rose by any other name? Well, the trouble is he has the same name. Besides the Gene Rose of U. O. baseball fame, another Gene Rose has transferred to the same journalism school. Gene Rose number one is in. What's more they enrolled in the same class and were sitting beside each other when the instructor inquired as to the whereabouts of Gene Rose. He answered in unison. Funny thing there was only one class card for him, I mean them.

'Tis an amazing fact that Co-Eds can be divided into two classes: Those who shut their eyes when kissing, and those who look to see if you do.

Ritin at Randon...

French Plays

...by Jo Gilbert

Jean-Paul Sartre is associated mainly with existentialism, and few realize that this philosophical concept came as a result of his play, "No Exit (Huis Clos)." There is now available THREE PLAYS BY JEAN-SARTE (Alfred A. Knopf: \$3) which contains "Dirty Hands (Les Mains sales)", "The Respectful Prostitute (La Putain Respectueuse)", and "The Victors (Morts sans Sepulture)".

Of these, probably the most moving is "The Victors," a story of resistance fighters, captured by the enemy, and facing the choice of death and self respect, or life and the end of the fight for their beliefs. On stage it would be a powerful drama with action and talking relatively well balanced.

"The Respectful Prostitute," which has been produced on Broadway, is another picture of the South and the Negro problem in the United States as a outsider sees it. The problem is universal though the situation is localized—Sartre resolves the play through action, and brings it back to the commonplace.

The play "Dirty Hands" is by far the longest and most confusing. It is wordy and incoherent. The plot is fairly simple—a young intellectual goes into the Communist Party, kills a man (not so much for the party as in a fit of jealousy), goes to prison for it, and then comes back to the Party to find that the murdered man has been idolized by the Party and he is the dirty little "coward who shot Mr. Howard." It is the story supposedly of a struggle between theories and movements and again the solution is in action, which, to me, still leaves the whole thing up in the air.

The book is a good stimuli for the mind—all the plays are worth the time reading—probably one would get more out of them by reading the French, but for us'uns who aren't cultured, the English presents the main ideas of the leading French philosopher and playwright.

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