

Fight Our Own Battles

Now that homecoming is over and the alumni have returned to their homes, perhaps we students can get to work and solve our own problems.

Some of the unfavorable publicity the University received this past weekend the administration deserved. For Donald DuShane missed the boat in his presentation of the deferred living policy to the students—and particularly to the fraternity groups.

The fraternity students cannot be blamed for being indignant with the office of student affairs in this matter—but they can be blamed for running to the alumni and asking them to fight their battles for them.

The problem of living in is not one for alumni and administration to solve—as some alumni claim. It is a problem for the students and administration to solve.

The chairman of the special committee of the alumni-Inter-Fraternity Council said his committee was called in by the student IFC, when the students felt unable to cope with the problem.

The IFC represents only one segment of the student body. Simply because they feel they cannot cope with the problem does not mean that is true of every student. The IFC is merely admitting a lack of effort or a bit of inefficiency on their part.

Students, whether of the IFC or not, should not admit immaturity by running to the alumni without first attempting to solve the problem themselves.

So far as we know, the IFC has not once made an attempt to meet with the Inter-Dormitory Council and Pan-Hellenic to work out a plan for the living in policy which will go into effect next fall.

The policy is in a nebulous state at present; details must be worked out by students to formulate a plan which will work.

As it stands it means freshmen will live in dormitories. A meeting of administrators and student leaders must be had to establish a workable living-in plan.

If the administration has been hesitant in calling such a meeting; then the students must take the initiative.

We have until next fall to prepare for living in. Only Pan-Hellenic seems to have taken any positive steps toward preparation for the policy.

With all the incoherent babbling the IFC has been doing, it is refreshing to note that Pan-Hellenic is taking some constructive steps.

We can only hope that they can persuade the IFC to also start preparing for living in; and that the two organizations together can see the wisdom of meeting with the Inter-Dormitory Council in formulating a deferred living plan that is workable.

Whether or not the plan the three organizations work out includes deferred rushing is a matter they must settle.

Don't Play Number Six

What happened to card stunt number six?

It was on the direction sheets. Half the homecoming game rooting section hollered for it, evidently aware of the content of the stunt.

But Jerry Kinersley, flashcard chairman, was silent. Please don't play card stunt number six today, seemed to be his plea.

So number six didn't come off, and exactly what it was going to be will remain a mystery.

And exactly who it was that planned it will never be known. For Kinersley remains as silent and unknowing about the affair as a red-headed sphinx.

Undoubtedly some Beaver had crept over to the campus and penciled directions on each sheet.



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Crotchety Old Vet

Gazooks Man! He's Getting Sentimental

by Steve Loy



Alums of the post-war years will probably notice this year that the era of the crotchety-old-vet is about shot. No matter what your views on the subjects of tradition and the rally rally spirit our attitudes of "nobody is gonna make me do nothin'" is beginning to wear thin and be replaced with something else.

When we got out of the service we had the feeling, "I'm a big boy now, what the hell, the thing to do is get an education so I can start making some of that big money we missed." We had plenty of things to remember other than that nobody smokes on the old campus cause it just isn't done. We missed the idea that it might be fun to wear a rooters lid and speak to strangers on Hello walk. Believe it or not I'm beginning to catch on and so are a lot of us old soldiers.

School ties have been the subject of great literature and evidently there must be something to the idea. The thing which will keep many '46-'47-'49 and '50 grads from nostalgic

reminiscings of "Dear Old Oregon" is the disorganized social structure of the campus resulting from the crowd that used to be us. Maybe we were too old to get the rally rally spirit or maybe many will feel that they never had the chance.

On the other hand, maybe time will mellow our memories of college life. It certainly has softened recollections of service days. Spam is a national joke now. It wasn't funny when you were eating it three times a day if you ate that often.

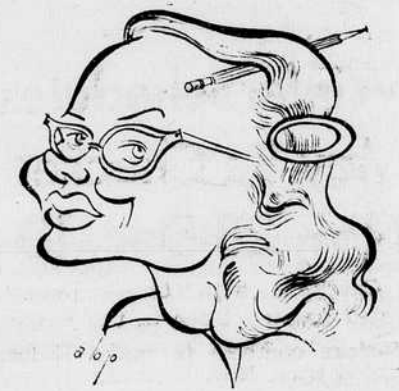
So all you old goats who feel inclined to laugh when you see a freshman wearing a rooters lid and yelling like hell even when the team was behind try to remember the dreamy eyed lump in your throat when your boot company won the red rooster or the awe with which you first witnessed the presentation of an Air Medal or Purple Heart.

School loyalty is perhaps not as big in scope as your love for the Marine Corps but isn't it a swell substitute?

Ritin' At Random

The Good Days-- And the Bad

by Jo Gilbert



A collection of short stories by Helen Eustis called "The Captains and the Kings Depart," add up to good reading, but some unfortunately miss the target.

More than anything, they impress me as a series of personality sketches by an author extremely impressed by much psychological theory. Miss Eustis attempts to delve into the why and wherefore without taking time out to explain them. In several, i.e. "Times Winged Chariot," she goes beyond mundane life into the near-mystic. Occasionally you get a bit lost, and so does the author.

"The Good Days and The Bad" is the study of two sisters; "An American Home" tells of a divorcee who is burdened against her will

with a daughter and a maid; "Spoil the Child" is the tale of an old Southern Negro grandmother raising her grandchild; "A Winter's Tale" is a story of an affair that leads to murder. These are a few of the subjects of the various episodes.

The writing is quite professional and the work is above average in comparison to much of the hack work being turned out lately. I enjoyed the book. It's slow reading to really savor the writing, but worth the time and trouble. The gal has possibilities!

Recently re-read Voltaire's CANDIDE—wonderful!! That is a pre-requisite for an education of any student.

Free Lancin'

Homecoming as Always for Some Alums

by Bill Lanc

"Who was that drunk I saw you with last night?" "That was no drunk, that was an alum!" Thus, salty tales and crimson noses seem to be the sole survivors of Homecoming.

Alums themselves displayed plenty of wit. One oldster was overheard poking fun at an old friend with the statement, "Why, I couldn't tell you from the rest of the co-eds."

"Well you see, I got this way from sitting in a hammock," was the reply.

However, a weekend as spectacular as the recent one is always an indicator of things to come. Bigger dances and organized cheering sections are instilled within us due to the recent successes. Many alums say that school and team spirit were at an alltime high Saturday. The Homecoming dance was a great success! Jerry Smith and committees certainly did themselves proud.

Many casualties were suffered during the

parade. Probably Bob Massengill had the hardest luck. Besides getting his face and hair burned by a torch, a truck ran over his foot.

Husking a coconut shell is not an easy job decided Mary Knox, Kathie Littlefield, and Janice Hughes. After 45 minutes of labor with 3 hammers, razor blades, a small crow bar, and a lawn trimmer they got it open. Then the rest of the Alpha Phi's tramped down the basement and helped them eat it.

Gamma Hall has volunteered their freshmen as a free work party for the Delta Zetas. Prexy Bob Kane raised a little cane when the boys didn't show up for the Campus Clean-Up contest. Also the Phi Kappa Sig's trooped over to see the girls and receive one hack each. Barbara Bryne swings a mean paddle.) It seems the aforementioned groups were all paired together for the contest but the boys didn't show. The group still won.