

Popping Questions

Until we get the letter from the Interfraternity Council stating their position and their objections to the way the Emerald has handled the deferred living situation, we shall not play prophet and guess the objections. (Though from what we have heard, we do have some idea of the line the objections will take; and we believe we are aware, to some extent, of the fraternities' position.)

But we shall comment on one thing—the query from one person as to the Emerald Editor's right to step into the situation and make it "ten times worse than it actually is."

Now just exactly how was the situation made ten times worse?

Is it worse because some point of view other than that of the fraternity group was aired?

Is it worse because some action was taken concerning deferred living, after months of inaction, and after the editorial urging action was printed?

Is it worse because a dormitory group, the Interdormitory Council, had the courage to take a straightforward stand?

Is it worse because the student government has stepped into a situation in which it is vitally concerned and has set up a committee to investigate living in?

Is it worse because Greeks and Independents have joined together in a committee to work out the plan?

Is it worse because opportunity has been given to all students to become aware of the plan?

Is it worse because students are going to actually sit down and work out their problems?

If these are reasons why the situation is ten times worse, then we tell that one member of IFC that we not only consider it the Emerald Editor's right, but his duty, to step into the situation and "make it ten times worse."

On Their Good Behavior

The Executive Council will be on its good behavior Monday when they meet to select a Dads' Day Chairman. For AS-UO President Art Johnson will be on his way to New York, and the balance of power will be in the hands of the AGS, with Vice-President Ed Anderson at the helm.

Now the council agreed to be gentlemanly and not vote on party lines after the Homecoming Chairman selection. Who knows, they might even keep to their gentleman's agreement.

We hope they do. We hope they choose the Dads' Day Chairman on the basis of an individual's qualifications. Not on whether or not the party is pushing him.

However we are rather skeptical. And Monday night's meeting may bring out more of interest than an all-campus chairman.

Steve Button was the person with evident AGS backing for Homecoming Chairman, but he is not among the petitioners for Dads' Day.

So we'll place our money (though not necessarily our votes) on Barry Mountain for Dad's Day Chairman. Now it could be that Mountain is petitioning on his own. And it could be he's petitioning because AGS (or perhaps some underground organization) has greater things in mind for Mountain.

Ed Anderson was Dads' Day Chairman last year. Perhaps it will be used again this year as a stepping stone.

Which isn't a very nice way to treat the dads. If they're good enough to devote a weekend to, they are good enough to have the chairmanship of that weekend considered an important job in its own right.

An AGS darkhorse is Jerry Smith. We'd say he has an outside chance in the political race.

Of course, the Council may, and we hope they do, pick the chairman on a non-political basis. That would seem the logical way to do it. And on a logical non-political basis Mountain or Smith might come through on top.

However, they are up against some pretty strong competition.

But the other petitioners are also up against strong competition—that of petty party politics interfering with the selection of an all-campus chairman.

Maybe we shouldn't have tried crystal gazing. Especially since a well-oiled machine has time to shift its gears in two days.

Right Methods Get--Results

Weather in the last two days has improved considerably. That is undoubtedly because the Weather Bureau received a petition from students complaining about the weather and requesting that something be done.

You see, the petition was sent to the right place. That's what got results.

Cut and dried case.

Crotchety Old Vet

He Eyes Handwriting On the Wall

by Steve Loy



It's beginning to look like someone in the PE department had better decide that the Emerald is the place to discuss the inner department difficulties they are having. People, and I mean lots of people, are beginning to form definite opinions on the situation. Unless Dean Leighton and his staff begin some defense before long, they are going to have a rough go in selling their stories.

I disagree with Dean Leighton when he says that the Emerald isn't the place for such a discussion. He might well look to the difficulty over the Vets Commons fiasco. Rumor has it that California papers are already playing his story. The statement is old, but prospective PE students may not feel like coming to Oregon if they think they won't get any help in learning the proper attitudes of teaching. Public and personnel relations are here

to stay. Who said, "Read the writing on the wall"?

Congratulations to the "Hawaiian Club" for their volleyball championship. Double congratulations to the Chi Psi's for their telegram of congratulation sent to the victors. Good sportsmanship.

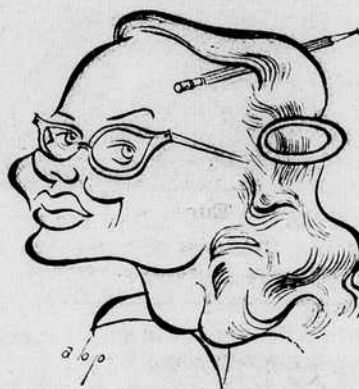
Doesn't it seem a pity that so many good "issues" have come upon the scene just at the time the Emerald must suspend publication to let the staff do their studying for the term?

Have you tried to get a book at the library lately? The reason you didn't get it is that everybody else is now trying, too. It's a terrible thing to find the book you need isn't in and has a waiting list. You might console yourself with the thought that you will undoubtedly study the wrong thing anyway.

Ritin' at Random

Sabatini Worth Smuggling For Bedtime Reading

by Jo Gilbert



The other day I went over to the Co-op bookshop per usual to kill 15 or 20 minutes looking for something worth reviewing. As I was flicking my eye over the shelves loaded with would-be dynamite (in the literary sense, that is), I stopped at an author's name which rang old school bells in my ear—Rafael Sabatini.

I wonder how many others once avidly read Sabatini's SEA HAWK, hardly able to bear the suspense from one page to another. And how many parents yelled it was bedtime at kids who just couldn't leave the hero stranded on page 145. Or how many times SCARAMOUCHE was smuggled to bed with a flashlight under the covers into the night?

Yet to this day, Sabatini still holds interest for me, though he is no great literary figure. He probably wrote some of the best romantic adventure books for kids that have ever seen a printer's stick. From Sabatini you would advance to Christopher Wren's BEAU GESTE and be with the Foreign Legion for the next week, instead of the mundane world about you.

I've forgotten the name of the Sabatini book at the Co-op, thinking it wouldn't be worth a review and at this time of the term I wanted to read something I could review, but

now, I wonder if I didn't make a mistake. (As it was, I checked out a 363-page thesis on Confucius, complete with notes, pronouncing guide, and written in text book fashion).

Seriously, if you have a kid brother or sister who reads for enjoyment, I couldn't recommend anything better than Sabatini for a Christmas gift.

There was another good author along the line of boys' adventure stories—can't recall his name, though I think it was Howard Pyle—who wrote about a ship's captain and his protegee, a young lad about 17 or so. It was a series (the kid started out as a mess boy in book one and ends up as a first mate in the last book) though each book had a separate plot. Some fine stuff there.

Just don't inflict the "Bobbie Twins" or Louisa May Alcott on anyone! Off hand, I can't think of worse.

Who's in Charge Here? Once Upon a Time

by Rod Smith

On a campus there dwelt a sweet and charming maid of tender years who, for want of a better name, I shall call Betty. Also on this campus there dwelt a man of not so tender years (our hero) who, impossible as it may seem, won the honor of a date with Betty (our heroine) through a give-away contest. Aha! a plot.

One evening, soon after the contest, the phone at Betty's house rang and who do you suppose was on the line? No, it was not the Big Bad Wolf. Maybe a wolf about thirty years old, but a very well-mannered wolf and neither big nor bad. It was our hero! A charming conversation developed. He related how he had collected the money for the date, filled his car with gas, and was now fully prepared for dinner and "the flickers" with our heroine. He also explained that even an eleven year difference in age was no obstacle. Eleven years?

Ode

Wait! young lady, don't voice that gripe
You may be termed, subversive type.
Bow down and kneel to your adviser
In a registration sense, it's wiser.
In contrast with "Jim's" coaching rhyme
PE girl, don't buck that 'line'.
The Dean said, "Not in our gymnasium,"
Who has an answer to this maze-ium?
Enroll in fundamentals? Haw!
Have you considered business law?
You PE girls are not carousers
This deal smells worse than Weyerhaeuser's.
If teachers yet you want to be,
There's still a chance at OSC.
As to the outcome, I'll not wager.
PS—I'll never be a PE major.

W. D. Braucher

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