

In the Bag

Gazooks! Letters

Four of Them

For Your Benefit

To the Editor: In reference to the feature of Wednesday's Emerald upon the history of the Lemon-Orange Squeeze, it seems that the author has taken the liberty of writing her own supposedly humorous origin of the dance. If Miss Pearson has bothered to do any research on the subject, she would have discovered that both theme and dance were originated by the usual dogmatic dance committee.

The dance has been a successful tradition of both the Oregon and Oregon State students and if an actual history had been written, it would have been of much more interest to the Emerald readers.

I would appreciate having this letter printed for the benefit of your readers.

Respectfully yours, Leon Jeffreys

The readers have been benefited.

Editor.

'Strombolieasies'

To the Editor: The careful student of history will note with sincere thankfulness that every so often little bands of thoughtful men to whom liberty means more than life itself, band together to battle tyranny. Their efforts at rising above the narrow dictates of willfull little groups who seek to control the private affairs of others are bright chapters in man's battle to be master of his own life.

The time has come again. Again a little willfull group of bluenosed citizens, purporting to speak for the masses, have brought about a condition reminiscent of the "noble experiment" of our babyhoods.

Organize, lovers of freedom. Organize to install in basements and garretts over our city, quiet, respectable "Strombolieasies."

Patrick Henry*

(Name Withheld Upon Request)

*Not really.

From the USA

Dear Mr. Smith: There are several questions regarding the recent freshmen elections which should be settled before spring elections. They are certain to arise at that time, and should be answered now in order to avoid confusion and hard feelings among the students. This Association requests your consideration of the suggestions outlined in this letter.

In the freshman elections, the polls which previously had been placed in the dormitories by action of the Executive Council, were moved, by a last minute decision of that body, to the library. We recommend that this issue be reviewed by the Judiciary Committee of the ASUO and a ruling made regarding the legality of such polls. If the Judiciary Committee decides in favor of the dormitory polls, the Executive Council should then determine whether or not the large segment of University population concentrated in the dormitories merits a polling place located there.

The Council's action regarding the dormitory polls was taken less than 48 hours previous to election time. Thus, the majority of the voters had no notification of the re-location of the polls until the election had started. The Council's reversal of a decision originally made with no dissenting vote was not taken in a regular meeting, with the advantage of free and full discussion, but by telephone vote. We realize that the action was taken under pressure of question of legality of the polls in the dormitory, which might have necessitat-

ed a re-election. However, we feel that the Council's vote taken outside of a regular meeting, without the benefits of full discussion, and without adequate notification to the voters, did not fill the requirements of a legal decision. We recommend that the Judiciary Committee rule on the constitutionality of this type of action.

We would like to present these further suggestions to the Council: a continuation of the policy of providing an adequate number of polls; posting of the polls so that all voters may see where they are located; instruction of voters so that fewer ballots will be disqualified due to misunderstanding of the system of voting; use by both parties of the open primary to choose their candidates. We feel that the adoption of these suggestions would remove some of the confusion and inefficiency which resulted during the freshman elections.

It is the hope of this group that the processes of student government may be as fair and efficient as possible and it is for this reason that we submit the above proposals.

Sincerely, The Steering Committee United Students Association.

Elsewhere in the Emerald you will find a report of the action taken by the Council last night concerning the questions which the group decided to place before the Judiciary Committee.

The Council, we are sure, was sincere in their desire to place an adequate number of polls in convenient locations for the freshman elections. The last minute changing of poll location was an unfortunate situation which the Council will undoubtedly try to avoid in the future.

The matter of party primaries is not mentioned in the ASUO constitution, and is left to the discretion of the parties.—Editor.

Cemetery

Dear Editor: Now that the weather has turned warmer and the snow has disappeared exposing places of beauty and unsightly places as well, it is time the University of Oregon or the city of Eugene did some much-needed work. I am referring to the conditions of the cemetery located on the University of Oregon campus.

Have you walked through the cemetery recently? If you haven't you should, in order for you to see these conditions for yourself. The windstorm which we had a while back has scattered limbs and branches all through the cemetery. The cemetery has apparently become a place to dump garbage. To add to the branches and garbage there seems to be quite a bit of weeds and underbrush growing in the cemetery. Many of the headstones have been overturned. In some places the graves have sunk leaving a depression in the ground. These are the conditions as they now exist.

Who is responsible for them? If the University of Oregon is responsible for the cemetery, why haven't they done something to clean it up? If the city of Eugene is responsible for the cemetery, pressure should be brought to bear against the city officials to clean it up.

The cemetery is really one of the most beautiful places on the campus. As it is now it is a disgrace to the University of Oregon. One way or another let's have it cleaned up.

Sincerely yours, Leland Wach

Offhand Observations

It's an Ill Wind That Blows

by Bill Rogers

"It's spoiled cabbage—" "It's rotten eggs—" "It's a broken sewer main—"

It's Weyerhaeuser's, the only organization around these parts that can raise a bigger stink than campus politics. People are getting so they don't mind the smell so much any more, but they still say the fumes burn their eyes.

Along about one or two o'clock in the afternoon on a humid day, students dozing in class begin to come awake and dart suspicious glances about them, dogs howlingly run for cover, and the merchants downtown curse over the tourist trade being lost. Other citizens sit down and pen nasty letters to the Register-Guard (which has printed a few), to Weyerhaeuser's itself, and to the city council.



ALEX. PIERCE

The engineers out at Weyerhaeuser's are trying to do something about the mill's escaping gas—but at the present time have found no way to completely relieve the situation. The best they can promise is to minimize the stench somewhat. Here is a suggestion. Why don't they bottle it up and save it as a secret weapon for the next war? Of course, it would be a little on the brutal side.

Some say it helps to light up a cigarette when the vapors start rolling in, thus fighting fumes with fumes. It's probably all advertising propaganda, because no one in his right mind wants to strike a match in the midst of all those gases, not unless he plans on going to heaven in an aura of blue flame.

One letter writer to the Guard was either more imaginative or more observing than the rest. He has noticed that the ill wind from Springfield has started to corrode all the exposed metal in this vicinity. So there's something else to worry about. If the works of your watch fall out on the pavement some day maybe you'll have grounds for a lawsuit. But the smell remains. Maybe the people over at Weyerhaeuser's should imitate the pioneer father. He didn't need a battery of engineers to tell him what was wrong. He used his head and bought a sack of lime.

Crotchety Old Vet

Some Mediocre Rationalization

by Sue Loy

I think some of the easily impressed should be clued in on something that wasn't apparent in the list of grades published last week.

What I want to say in so many words is, "We wuz robbed." So the women got the high grades. So they got the high grades the term before ad infinitum. So what?

Has it ever occurred to any of you suffragettes that there are only two women in the law school and that the GPA over there was something like 1.445 1/4? The same ratio holds pretty well in the rest of the professional schools. Look at



Sophomore Wisdom

This is Just a Family Affair

by Bob Funk

Around about this time of year we always get an extremely pointed letter from our father, the subject of which is What Kind of Grades Are You Making This Term.

Father, innocent being that he is, is under the impression that we still have that clear and un-befuddled mind that used to win us A's in desk neatness in the third grade. This is not the case, as any fool can plainly see, but father has never become adjusted to the fact.

It is his firm belief that if we



ALEX. PIERCE

pre-med. Most of the music students are women. (I'll draw you a picture of that one of you need it.)

Down with co-education. Why should we men have to compete with the gals anyhow? Women are in college for about the same reason hunters go to Eastern Oregon to get a deer. This is where the game is.

I'm not insinuating for an instant that the gals take unfair advantages but—. What would happen for instance if I sauntered into a professor's office, coyly posed against the door a moment, and gushed "Oh professor, I just adore your lectures, and I just adore your green tie and blue suit, I mean really. You know my father is a very important state legislator and I just know he'd feel terrible if I didn't pass your course because he always tries so hard to give your department the ap-

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would study for just about ten hours per week, we could be making four-points. One week we studied for ten hours and nothing happened, except that we passed our psychology final with a C.

Father also occasionally toys with such hopeless ideas as our taking Greek or forensics. We have enough trouble conjugating Spanish verbs, let alone taking on Greek or Persian or what have you, and we would never be able to stand the Decisions one must make in forensics.

It is our custom, after receiving one of these letters (which always end with a subtle hint that we will be snatched bald-headed if we don't come out with at least a 3.5) to answer with a letter discussing the weather, the way the basement flooded after the last rain, and the latest developments in the battle of mange vs. the dog.