#### OREGON DAILY EMERALD

## The Human Factor

Situation: Vets dorms, John Straub, and Carson Hall have several double rooms with only one student in each.

Hendricks Hall, which has "suites" made to accomodate four girls, has only two girls in many of them this term.

Problem: The dormitory office is receiving no extra money for the extra living accomodations these students are receiving, and feels this is definitely unfair to those who are paying for single rooms.

Also, the University needs space for high school students who come for events such as Duck Preview weekend, and wants to avoid infringing on the rights of dorm residents by putting uninvited vistors in their rooms.

Solution: The director of dormitories has instructed housemothers and sponsors to "right" this situation as best they can by putting the called-for number of people in double and multiple rooms. This will make it fair for those paying for single rooms, and at the same time, all empty rooms may be used for weekend visitors.

Faults: This policy does not take into account certain human factors. 1—That most students were happily settled after the first two weeks of Spring term and objected to either being switched to another room, or receiving a new roommate. 2— That in Hendricks Hall, there are no single rooms, and students could not understand why moving had to take place if no one was raising any objections.

The shuffling of dorm residents has caused some hard feelings amongst the students. It is difficult to understand why in Spring term they must not be allowed to occupy plenty of room without additional cost when there is room to occupy, after they are sometimes forced in Fall term to crowd more than the usual number into a room without a cut in cost.

Closing off additional rooms saves no money for the University; but it does cost the dormitory office some of the good will of the students.

It is a fine opportunity for the dorm office to give the residents a break, instead of taking a complete stand-offish and too business-like attitude.

Mrs. Genevieve Turnipseed is noted for her motherly consideration of "her students." This is another chance for her to step forward and set things right by the dorm students.

We are sure that, if asked, those single students now in a double room would be only too glad to have a weekend guest from one of Oregon's high schools. The dorm students are as willing as the fraternity, sorority, and independent house students to throw out the red carpet for visiting high schoolers and other guests.

And it just wouldn't be playing cricket for a student living in, and paying for, a single room to complain at the "good luck" of one of his hall mates who is getting a single room at doubleroom rates.

It seems to us that a talking over of the problem with dorm residents would ease the situation and result in some pleasant understanding.—A.G., D.S.

# Trying the Back Door

Pledging for men is on the fire again.

By the action of the Interfraternity Council Saturday, the

## Sophomore Wisdom The Dog Prefers to Eat Popcorn by Bob Gunk

Easter weekend brings back all sorts of odd-ball memories which involve dyeing eggs three different shades of purple, and the disappointments we feel upon finding that

chocolate rabbits are, sadly enough, rather hollow. Looking at

w h a t a big h u l k i n g thing we've grown to be in these last few years, it's hard to believe that we are that same innocent who used to indignantly refute all ru-

mors that there was no Easter rabbit. We are still pretty upset about that issue.

This most recent weekend we spent in a somewhat different fashion than was our wont (from some novel we read) in days of yore. We spent part of it in Taylor's, trying to get the dog to drink beer. Last spring term the dog was nuts about beer, and we were rather worried about the direction her reputation was sliding. Something has happened since then, however, and she now prefers popcorn. We'll stick to beer.

We spent another part of it trying to learn to play tennis, which brought strictly nothin' but big guffaws. Our game is pretty tricky, and features mean slashes high in the air into someone else's court. About the only merit this has is that you get to meet a lot of people.

Probably the highlights of the whole shootin' match was the salad we had for Sunday dinner. It was cottage cheese, graced by occasional olives, topped with a chocolate chicken. We wanted a rabbit, but we got a chicken —which was, in the grand old tradition, quite hollow.

Heaven knows what is going to become of us all now, with Easter over, and the big hairy tide of spring activities rolling into view. Next weekend Duck Preview, after that initiation, after that the house dance. And besides all that, we are learning to play "Bow Down to Washington" on the piano. And to play "My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean" on the ukelele. This should really be our term.

## Crotchety Old Vet Once Upon a Time in 1946 by Steve Loy

All of us are well acquainted with the old old story of how the University dormitories are supposed to be self-supporting. That's nice, but it looks like the University is and has been taking advantage of its administrative power.

As any good fairy story, this one begins: "Once upon a time," way back in '46, when

the first of the Veterans Dormitories was opened (to the veterans, or anyone else who had a reservation) the second dorm was expected to be finished during the year, so residents were doubled up. There were two men in each single room, four and five to each double, with a sleeping room. In the group in which I was involved there were three and a third man in each room. We wandered to Straub for meals and stood in lines longer than any we had seen in the service. We paid \$14 a month room rent. Let's say that amounted to \$46.50 per double room per month. Self supporting? I guess. But then they were doing the best they could.

Finally, they got the other dorm open. The price of things, and rent, went up a little, but (Please turn to page six)

Who's in Charge Here? Where Do Marshmallows Grow? by Rod Smith

Warning: Today's column is designed exclusively for pinned men. All others read on at your own risk!

and exclaimed, "You aren't half as smart as I thought you were!" How much can a guy put up with? Does he have to be a walking book of knowledge before his girl thinks he's anything but a complete dunce?

looked at me in sweet, blue-eved amazement



group may re-open discussion with the Interdormitory Council on rushing and pledging for men early in Fall.

By an agreement made in January after thought and study by members of both dormitories and fraternities, it was deciced that pledging of freshmen would be deferred until Winter term next year.

This agreement was not entirely satisfying to either side, but was worked out as a compromise which took into consideration the points of view of both independent and fraternity men.

Either group, before backing out on this agreement, must consider the effects of such an action. If they consider the consequences, it is doubtful if either the IFC or the IDC would care to break the compromise.

It is fortunate that the IFC has a two-week cooling off period between introduction of and vote upon a motion. Rash and impetuous action by the IFC at this time could cause the group to appear in an extremely unfavorable light.

If IFC finds due cause for abrogating the IFC-IDC agreement for next year, and it is unlikely that such cause will be found since the situation today is not changed from the situation prevalent at the time the compromise was reached, it must be a decision reached after study and consideration.

Just as the original compromise was reached after study and consideration.

The other day I was sitting in the library w it h m y

"mouse," when she suddenly turned to me and solemnly asked, "How much does it cost to tune a piano?" "W e 1 l," I answered, "I'm not exactly sure, ... " She chopped me short with another question.

"Are we going to have a war with Russia?"

"Well," I answered, "I'm not a political scientist, but..." Another chop, and another guestion. "Will there be a depression soon?

"Well," I answered, "I'm not an economist, but . . ." Still another question. "How much does it cost to put a girl through one year of college?"

I didn't even try to answer that one. She

This you must admit, is a sad, sad tale, but something **can** be done to retaliate. Following are some helpful hints to all pinned men on how to "beat the rap" and know all the answers.

1. Memorize Webster's Unabridged Dictionary and twenty-four volumes of any recognized encyclopedia.

2. Carry a file, containing all the issues of Time, Life, Fortune, Newsweek, Quick and the Reader's Digest for the last two years, on all dates. This will help you answer the **easy** questions.

3. Know by heart the answers to such questions as: "What is the gestation period of the female hoot ow1?" "How do you make a cheese omelet?" "Who invented the propeller beanie?" And "Where do marshmallows grow?"

Remember, you won't have any time to study, but who cares if you are well informed on such vital facts as those mentioned. A .001 GPA is nothing to worry about as long as you keep the "girl of your dreams" happy!