

## Prepare the Carpet

Pull out the dental floss and the Pepsodent.

Get the glad hand ready. Bring out the silver polish and shine up the trophies.

We're having guests this weekend.

About 800 eager high school seniors will be giving the University the once-over, at the same time the University is giving the high school seniors a hopeful look.

Having younger-than-freshmen visitors on the campus once in a while is kind of fun. The freshmen all of a sudden grow in importance, realizing for a few days that they are, after all, college men (or women), at least in the eyes of the high school senior.

The enthusiasm and exuberance which 800 high school students will bring to the campus this week ought to be a good tonic for whatever hits students the third (too-early-to-worry-about-midterms-too-late-to-worry-about-keeping-up-with-daily-assignments) week.

It will have to be the best foot forward that we show this weekend, because each of the large institutions in the state system are having high school visitors, and notes are bound to be compared when the guests return home. Since, after all, the University is the best place to go to college it shouldn't be hard to let the high school seniors in on the secret.

So when you roll out that red carpet this weekend, you might check first to see that it's been swept.

## Is it a Bird or a Plane?

It's been Twisties, it's been Mystics, and now it's Mysticks.

Twisties were doughnuts pulled straight and twisted; Mystics last year were ice-cream sandwiches; but what is a Mystick? That must be the secret of Phi Theta Upsilon, the junior women's honorary that holds the sale (of whatever it may be) every year to raise money for its scholarship fund.

But shall we hazard a few guesses? Perhaps you walk up to a booth, plunk down the 10 cents (or whatever the price may be) and ask for a Mystick? And what do you get—a ticket to a seance. Instead of eating Mysticks for dessert at the houses this year, each house may be requested to buy so many tickets, which would permit it to hold a seance of its own. After participating in such a seance, each individual is automatically a Mystick. (This, of course, takes some stretch of the imagination and the language; but that didn't stop Twisties or Mystics and it shouldn't stop Mysticks.)

Or you might walk up to a campus booth and say "My stick, please." At that point the booth attendant pulls out a club, hits you over the head, and goes through your pockets, taking whatever amount of money she deems you able to give.

These, and probably thousands of other, possibilities might be Mysticks. It could be the Phi Thetas haven't yet decided themselves what Mysticks are, and just plan to wait and see what develops.

Phi Thetas might hold a contest: Tell what you think Mysticks are and why you like them.

"I think Mysticks are and like them because . . ." (finish in 100 words or less and send to your nearest Phi Theta Upsilon member, you'll recognize them by their familiar blue and white sweaters.)

And to the person who makes the best suggestion—the honor of seeing his suggestion used, a year's supply of Phi Thetas, and an expense-free trip to downtown Eugene.

## The Dormitory Report

### A Counseling Program With Teeth

(This is the third in a series of articles concerning the report made by the ASUO Committee on Dormitories. Today's article deals with the section on counseling.)

A carefully organized counseling program, placed under the overall supervision of a Head of Counselors, is the cornerstone of the dormitory report.

The Head of Counselors would serve as the coordinator and would be a member of a committee to select counselors. Selection would be based on a number of definitely stated qualifications, including experience, personal ability, familiarity with the campus, and other similar determinants.

Counselors would be picked during the first six weeks of spring term and undergo a training program during the last part. Graduate students will be preferred. Training would be by lectures, with emphasis laid on the practical instead of technical side of counseling.

The counselor would be expected to take the initiative in getting acquainted with freshmen and displaying loyalty to the administration. During the first weeks in fall term, he would spend up to 30 hours a week carrying out his duties. Stress would be laid on identifying students who may need more assistance, watching especially for cases of "reading ability," and filing "red card" reports with the Office of Student Affairs to indicate scholastic failings in certain halls. In-

stead of eating separately from members of his hall, the counselor would eat with them in order to establish a closer relationship.

In general, then, the counselor would conduct himself in such a manner as would enable him to maintain adequate rapport with and give necessary advice to students.

Now mechanical duties—such as assigning rooms and distributing linen—take up much of the Counselor's (or sponsors') time, but in the future the emphasis would be placed on counseling. This problem exists primarily at the Vets' dormitories and John Straub Hall. The recommendation is that a student from each hall be paid his room rent each month for performance of the mechanical duties.

In Carson, Susan Campbell and Hendricks Halls, units might choose freshmen advisors to cooperate with and supplement the work of the counselor. The counseling system now used at Carson is considered satisfactory; however, the recommendations listed above might be enforced to strengthen the system.

Paid Counselors are recommended for Hendricks and Susan Campbell; in Hendricks, the counselor would occupy the room recently vacated by the dietician.

Thus, in effect, the counseling program would extend the work of the dean of women and the dean of men into the living unit. T.K.

## Sophomore Wisdom

### We Want Dignity, 'More Beer'

by Bob Funk



Well, we finally got all paired up with some people for the junior weekend float parade, and now all we have to do is get a theme, build the float, and shove the thing down Willamette Street.

Last year we got shoved with it—cosmeticked from head to navel in some chocolate-colored grease that was supposed to make us look like an Arab, we think. It was such a long time ago. This year we hope we get something a little more dignified.

We understand that all the floats will represent various songs. We have several pretty good suggestions for ours—such as "More Beer," which might not win, but would be fun; "Solitude," which would feature some

unlucky soul all alone on the rear end of a truck—and several others which are more or less as unlikely.

Junior Weekend might be quite fine if it didn't occur at the same time everybody's mother arrives in town. After we've all been up several weeks in a row getting the house dance, initiation, campus sing, vodvil, float parade, and mid-terms out of the way, we probably don't look any too sharp. And we hate to have mothers haul their freshmen home on grounds that we have been leading them along well worn paths of dissipation. The float parade is not, at least to our twisted little mind, a path of dissipation. Maybe it should be.

## From Honolulu to New England

Let's lend an ear to the trans-continental cable and find out what's doing at other campuses located everywhere from Honolulu to some obscure place in Connecticut . . .

At the University of Utah, the student body was out en masse on a search for "Miss U. of U.," the idea being that if the searching went far enough "Miss U. of U." would become 1950's "Miss America"—the implication being that the two must (of course!) be the same. Qualifications: beauty, charm, poise, personality, ability, ad infinitum—etc., etc.

However, at the University of British Columbia in Vancouver, students were concerned with a matter of more serious nature. The Varsity Outdoor Club had to explain to the student council their dubious conduct at a masquerade ball. Seems like the furnishings were smeared with ink, red powder and other

damaging commodities.

Syracuse University had a different reason for getting up in arms about a social event. Its sophomore semi-formal dance turned out to be a "financial fiasco"—a \$2,000 fiasco at that. Which should make it less of a fiasco and more of a catastrophe.

Out in the islands, the University of Hawaii was all excited about the appearance of MGM Star Esther Williams and nearly forgot about the celebration of its 43rd birthday.

At Louisiana State University in Baton Rouge, the appearance of General "Lightning" Joe Collins at Commencement exercises was the biggest news of the day. Its Southerly neighbor, the University of Alabama, meanwhile, was cutting classes to prepare for "Bama Day." That's merely an after-

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