Masterstroke for Mom

The combination of Junior Weekend and Mothers' Weekend was a masterstroke by someone.

All year long mothers hear about the campus from sons and daughters in such unsatisfying forms as brief letters home ("I won't be broke until day after tomorrow"), or brief visits home ("Just give me bus fare back, I'll manage somehow"). This gives mothers (and fathers, too, for all that) a very superficial view of the campus.

Now setting aside one special weenkend for mothers, would have given an air of artificiality to life on the campus. There would be a natural tendency to spruce up, to look and behave your best. But by putting Junior Weekend and Mother's Weekend together—mothers get in on all the hustle and bustle of preparation for a "big" spring weekend. And while son or daughter is working on that committee job, mother can do a little looking around herself to see just what the campus is like. In addition, mother can usually help out (even though a guest) in the normal way—it isn't infrequent that mothers can be seen around the floats Saturday morning watching things with an approving eye.

All the activity of Junior Weekend is on display for mom to see—the all campus sing, the picnic, the float parade, the prom, the sunlight serenade. But, even with all this, and more, mother will find time to spend with the offspring.

Junior and Mothers' Weekend is the highlight of spring term; no student would miss it for anything. So please, mom, won't you come down and join in the fun?

A Strike for Honesty

Cheating has long been an enigma among the nation's college campuses. Yet, while it is deplored, few constructive measures have been taken to correct the situation.

With this in mind, a Students Cheating Committee recently made a detailed study of the matter at a midwestern institution and came up with the following report:

The chief causes of cheating were attributed to (1) insecurity through unpreparedness due to misunderstanding of material to be covered in quizzes; (2) a lack of sense of honor since "everybody's doing it;" and (3) the impression that each exam must be passed in order to pass the course.

Furthermore, suggestions were made to the faculty by which they might cooperate in solving the situation. To wit:

(1) Open book quizzes of all but the basic formulas should be given to students to eliminate the feeling of insecurity students have when taking tests.

(2) A minimum of four quizzes was recommended each term, with the lowest grade to be deleted. This would eliminate cause number 3.

(3) Members of the faculty, it was suggested, should be offered opportunities to increase their proficiency by taking special courses in teaching techniques. Attendance by faculty members with less than one year's experience in teaching would be required.

If found cheating, a student would be faced with five degrees of punishment—dismissal, suspension, a grade of F in the course, reduction of the final grade two letter grades, or reduction of the final grade one letter grade.

The cheating existent at Oregon apparently is no less (or more) of a problem than that existent at this midwestern school. The recommendations embodied in the report were made after a thorough examination and were considered the most practical and the most effective means of combating one of that school's ugliest evils.

The same ugliness exists at Oregon; and Oregon, too, greatly needs practical and effective means of combating the situation. The recommendations are sensible; they could be instituted without too large a divergence from present University teaching policies—and without imposing too heavily upon the faculty.

The faculty would do well to consider the recommendations and determine if they can be fit to the needs of Oregon.—T.K.

Oregon Daily EMERALD

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The Classic of All Fish Stories

by Morty Weitzner

At the risk of another open letter from Villard Hall, we would like to offer our comments about a radio show that you can hear today at 4:30 over KOAC. The program is the

Radio Workshop's version of "Moby Dick," one of the most classic of all fishing stories.

In case you don't remember, "Moby" was the one that started those "you should have seen the one that got away" tales. It is



Herman Melville's tale of a man's ambition to kill a monsterous white whale, which once caused him to lose one of his legs. We remember reading the book back in grade school days, and having heard Charles Laughton play Captain Ahab the whale hunter, with the same pompous air that he used for Captain Bligh in "Mutiny on the Bounty."

Having heard the show yesterday via a tape version, we can say that it was a pretty good effort. We've heard better, and over KOAC too, but some of today's performances are quite interesting if not comparable with the efforts of many people who consider themselves professionals.

Jim Blue, who plays the narrator, is as good as the script he has to work with. In other words once the play warms up, you'd better concentrate on the radio, or you'll find yourself declining those French verbs as "stand by the braces, hoist the mizzenmast," and/or other nautical phrases.

Howard Zimmerman is an old sea salt, and Dick Zarones, is another old tar that sounds tarry.

Paul Wexler draws the heavy role, the part of Ahab, the mad sea captain. This is grist for Paul's mill, and if you're not familiar with his voice, you'll be comparing it to the time Charles Laughton dared lay the lash to Clark Gable.

The unsungs come into their own during this show. Ships bells, bouncing 20 dollar gold pieces, waves, and the splintering of a whaleboat are made almost real by Bob Crites and Ray Hamilton. That last effect, the shattering of a whaleboat by (of all things) a whale, sounds like they went to sea in a berry box. Maybe it's because that's what they used for sound effects.

The ball game ends at about 4:15, and there are no disc jockeys worth their salt on till late evening, so "Moby Dick" ought to fill the time nicely for radio fans.

Just Stuff

About Anything You Desire

by Vic Gryer

If you're in the market for anything and can't find it in an Emerald classified ad, check the various honoraries and professional fraternities around the campus and you can buy just about anything you want. Hungry? Try one of the Phi Thetas' "Mysticks." Or if you are in a mood for humor, try one of the "Little Man On Campus" cartoon books, being sold by Alpha Delta Sigma, men's advertising fraternity. If you're interested in good campus radio programs, you can help Kappa Rho Omicron, radio honorary, get enough moola together to start a campus radio station next year.

Or maybe you are looking for something beautiful. Gamma Alpha Chi, women's advertising fraternity, is selling orchid corsages at the Co-op and living organizations. And

Onem Daily EMERALD

TODAY'S STAFF

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Night Editor: Mary Hall Night Staff: Jean Lovell, Andy Friedle, Dick Thompson, Rocky Gill, Jerry Tucker, if hunger still bothers you after eating that "Mystick," you can buy a membership in the "Hamburger Co-op" that sells you those evening snacks at a ten per cent discount

Vaughn Monroe is slated for a dance at Oregon State a couple of weeks after the Junior Prom here. If you've got any money left that late in the month, and any friends up there to get you tickets, here's your chance to hear two top-notch orchestras in one month. (Charlie Barnet being the other one.)

Still Popping Up

Like a jack in the box, the loyalty question is still popping at the University of California.

The issue supposedly had died down when the Board of Regents rescinded the loyalty oath in favor of a compromise calling for contract letters in which University employees state they are not members of the Communist Party. Furthermore, faculty members who are disinclined to sign this may petition for a hearing before a committee of the academic senate—which is the faculty's self-governing body.

This made the regents happy. It made the faculty happy.

In fact, everybody figured things were strictly peachy-keen until the Non-Senate Academic Employees (teaching and research assistants and lecturers) reopened the wound, to wit:

The new loyalty formula, it is charged, is unconstitutional.

Furthermore, the final decision on those who refuse to sign such contracts rests not with the faculty committee, but rather the Board of Regents.

This non-senate group now wants to carry the case to the State Superior Courts.

Thus, the administration is charged with invading the private political beliefs of its employees. If the faculty is placated—is there substantial reason why the non-senate group should not be? Does it believe it has a firm foundation upon which to base its contentions—or is it merely sounding off to hear its own noise?

The answere to these questions may clear up the situation—T.K.