

Oregon Daily EMERALD

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ANITA HOLMES, Editor DON THOMPSON, Business Manager
LORNA LARSON, Managing Editor BARBARA WILLIAMS, Advertising Manager
TOM KING, KEN METZLER, DON SMITH, Associate Editors

Over the Walls--and Out

You were the victims of an experiment Thursday. And because you reacted favorably, this page will continue to present Oregon election issues until Nov. 7—E-Day.

Initiative measures 316 and 317, making sale of promotively advertised alcoholic beverage unlawful—were the first issues discussed.

We understand many comments—both for and against our stand—were prompted. And now we're convinced that the Oregon student is interested in issues outside the limits of campus walls.

So—next come pros and cons on the remaining eight measures facing Oregon voters in November. Like our big brother downtown—The Register-Guard—we'll try to give salient arguments on both sides of the issue.

And, with neck sticking out, we'll give the Emerald's stand. No political party will be favored. No official University stand will receive extra consideration.

We're going to honestly and sincerely consider the issue on its merits and draw our conclusions. You may disagree. And we may be wrong. But together we're going to find the whys behind that ballot.

Wage Hike Gets Airing

The situation of the student worker at the University is being placed before state officials.

A copy of Thursday's editorial, "Up With Your Salary—Maybe," has been sent to the State Board of Control.

Copies of letters to the editor dealing with the same subject have also been sent.

And if there are other arguments in favor of the increase in student wages—and we're sure there are—why not send them along to the board in Salem? It may make a difference.—K.M.

Suggestion for Saturday

(Editor's Note: ASUO President Barry Mountain wrote the following open letter to the campus after the assembly-rally Thursday morning. He has been master of ceremonies at both the morning assemblies.)

Last year students of the University of Oregon requested daytime student-faculty assemblies. This was a reasonable request, for many of our neighboring schools up and down the Pacific Coast schedule weekly assemblies.

In granting the request an assembly committee tried to provide a well-balanced, integrated program; a program that would interest ALL students on the campus.

Since the students' thoughts turn to football fall term, naturally the committee felt that it would be desirable to schedule three rally assemblies.

To date we have presented two out of the three assemblies. The only criteria on which we can base the success of the program is through student participation and attendance.

Needless to say, it is discouraging to see 700 students attend an assembly when we are 5,000 strong. In turn it is discouraging for our guests, coaching staff, and members of the football team, for their only impression can be that students of the University of Oregon are not supporting their team. For their sake as well as my own I hope they are wrong.

The fact remains that win, lose, or draw, the students of the University, as in the past, should support to the fullest any team or student group that is working for the University as well for the student body itself.

It is never too late to rectify any false impressions: therefore may I suggest that Saturday we show the team and the townspeople that we can yell and support the team with the best of them.

In the future let us recapture the spirit that has made the University of Oregon what it is today.

THE DAILY 'E' . . .

to Foreign Student Adviser James D. Kline for the very successful foreign student reception Wednesday night.

THE OREGON LEMON . . .

for late announcement of Thursday morning's changed class schedule. Some of us—professors and students—never were in the right class.

Letters

The Campus Answers

Coordination, Please
Emerald Editor:

For three years I've been at the University of Oregon, and finally I've witnessed something that I must air my feelings on.

It was the announcement of a snowball rally for this coming Friday night. It's not so much this rally—but mister, if it's anything like last week's, our team will be beaten this weekend.

I saw better attendance at the return of the Cotton Bowl team (out at our airport, some eight miles out of town) in January of 1949, when there was no rally scheduled and there was snow on the ground and the temperature was something like three degrees above zero.

Let me explain that we can't create a giant-killer just by hopping the team up with cheers and rah-rah. But we certainly can instill the idea that this is our school, our team, and we'll back them—win or lose.

Guilty—the rally board and the yell king and his dukes.

Recommendation—Let's make it appealing to the students with the right time, the right place, and the band (and whatever happened to the old rally march through the Side, the libe and the houses?)

It's your job, you applied for it and got it, so let's get coordinated!

Keith L. Reynolds.

Fleet A-Foot
Emerald Editor:

This story is dedicated to the editor who writes the "Daily 'E'" and the Oregon 'Lemon', may the body rest in peace.

It was kind and thoughtful of this editor to reprimand Skull and Dagger for not dunking any sophomore men. In fact, I appreciate it so much that I am now suffering from a cold, fallen arches, sore leg, stiff back, and straight hair.

It started when six burly sophomores walked into our dining room Thursday. They looked around and one of them pointed at me and said, "There he is." I was brutally grasped and pushed towards the door. Luckily one of the French doors overlooking our lawn was left ajar. I tore myself free and dashed for safety. With the element of surprise and my track ability I knew they could never catch me.

After escaping, I proceeded to dart across lawns, through hedges, over fences, around cars, and down alleys. I was not alone however, as three die-hard Dagger men were not ten yards back. They soon began to fade, though, and I found myself with just one hang-on who was gaining with every step.

That must have been his dying thrust because ten steps later I glanced back and he was hanging on to a clothes line gasping for air.

Ah, freedom at last thought I, and then with four sharp yells and the honking of horns I realized I might yet be exposed. I then got a brainstorm; why not walk into one of the houses—the people would probably understand and get a laugh out of it.

I darted up the steps of the nearest porch, knocked on the door, waited, no answer, panic, and then I was exposed by the sharp eyes of a Dagger man. Not to be denied my freedom I darted around the house, into the next yard, over a fence and then with at least six men following me, into a bakery.

That must have been the big mistake because when I came

out, a car pulled up with three monsters in it and I was escorted to Villard Pool where the rest is tradition.

My only comment is this, "Was it worth it fellows?"

Beardless Sophomore
(Name withheld by request)

Betty, Joe Judges
Emerald Editor:

In reply to Wednesday's query concerning the possible discrimination in the Betty Co-ed and Joe College contest, I would like to explain this year's contest procedure—and THEN any constructive criticism will be most welcome.

First of all, Independent and Greek houses were started out on an equal basis—one candidate from each group. This included Ordes and Yeomen.

The co-chairman of this contest selected, as impartially as possible, the judges. I (and I am an Independent) wholly approved of their choice.

The names of the candidates or their houses were NOT printed in the Emerald until after the first elimination. Thus the judges had no way of knowing whom they were judging or from what living group they came. All candidates were required to dispose of any fraternity or sorority pins before they were interviewed.

Likewise, they were introduced by number rather than name at the first elimination. I talk of the first elimination because it was here that all but one Independent was eliminated.

Both the contest co-chairmen (both Greeks) and myself agreed that it was unfortunate that no Independent was in the finals. Far be it from me to judge the "typical-ness" of a college student—I'm one, too.

I do feel abashed, you might say, to know that at least one student thought the contest was unfair. We had discussed every angle and thought that at last the plan was infallible.

As I said before criticism is welcome. I live at Highland House.

Helen Jackson,
Sophomore Class President



Re:
Hash

By Bob Funk

We have just decided that this is not a very good time of year. In fact, it is a durned depressing time.

This is the time of year that you get up too late for breakfast, think it's Thursday instead of Friday and miss all your classes, and are just generally depressed.

It is the time of year that the worst sides of your character (and there are a whole mess of them) start coming out no matter how cleverly you try to conceal them.

If you live in a living organization you are unanimously elected to build the Homecoming sign. If you go to classes you get called on at 8 a.m. to discuss overtones of hypocrisy in paragraph three, page two.

However, next week is going to be one big party. We have been telling ourselves this for three days in a row, so don't try to change our line of thought.

We would not like to give this week up as a total loss, however. There are a couple of fairly good things coming off. One, of course, is the Whiskerino. Another is the dance at Willamette Park Friday (this is Friday) night.

This dance is rather unusual because usually on Friday night there are conversations about how there is nothing to do in Eugene but bowl, go to movies, and drink. Now for a fairly modest amount of money you can take a girl out to the park and dance, which is usually better than bowling and going to movies.

So as sort of an introduction to next week, which is going to be a big party, a lot of people will probably go out to Willamette tonight and spend a nice social evening tripping the light fantastic.

It Could Be Oregon

