

Oregon Daily EMERALD

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The Point System Has Its Points

It has come to our attention that certain girls on the campus have been hoarding men—a war-scarce high-priority commodity. This evil practice, of course, is inimical to the best interests of the University in general and of woman-kind in particular.

It is, therefore, with that thought in mind that the Emerald modestly submits the following proposal be incorporated into the Associated Women Students proposed system for regulating women's extra-curricular activities.

Each coed, under our system, would be allotted her fair share of men under a point system. Each girl would have fifty red tokens—no more than that—to spend on men each month just as she wishes. Under this system, a value would be assigned to each type of man.

For example, a date with the handsome athletic type of man would cost a girl 10 red tokens. A date with the shy studious type would cost five points, except during examination periods when the price would be upped to 10 or perhaps 15 points.

A girl's tokens are hers alone to do with them what she wants. She may spend each allotment just as she gets it, or she may save for a real bang-up weekend.

Every man on campus would have his price. Next year's Pigger's Guide would list, along with addresses and phone numbers, each man's price—subject to change without notice by AWS.

Strong disciplinary action would have to be taken against girls who engage in black market affairs.

Every coed is entitled to a fair quota of men and this system so far as we can see, is the one method that will assure a fair quota.—K.M.

Climax Runner in Foreign Policy Field

Korea consists of a peninsula and 200 islands which, despite a history dating back to 1200 B.C., have been known in recent times as the "Hermit Kingdom."

Germany, where the question is to arm or not to arm, is the traditional bloody battlefield of the world.

Both of them together have a land area less than Texas, or even a doubled-Oregon.

Yet, in recent months, they have a muchly booted about political football, the likes of which defies precedence.

When have so many said so much about so little.

When have so many high level spokesmen and critics said so much about foreign policy as concerns these two specks on the map.

Ex-president Herbert Hoover made the first quarter kick-off. His mitigated isolationism, calling for the United States to help those who help themselves, brought a host of eager ball-carrying substitutes.

John Dulles said Hoover was going in the right direction but using the wrong plays.

Robert Taft stood smack in the middle of the line and called for weak isolationism or weak internationalism—take your pick. With either he wants Congressional approval of troop movements.

Recently, Jimmy Byrnes, governor of South Carolina and former secretary of state, called for pulling out of Korea and building up Europe. He may possibly have more fan support than any other player on the field.

But through all this tidal wave of discussion there stands one opinion that will pretty much run the rest of the field back into the dressing room.

It belongs to Gen. Eisenhower. Soon he will give a report based on an extensive tour of Europe.

More than any other individual, Eisenhower will influence State Department Coach Acheson in calling the signals of foreign policy.—T.K.

THE DAILY 'E'...

goes to the Student Union cultural committee for sending forms to each house requesting classical record preferences. They will help the committee in choosing records for the SU collection.

THE OREGON LEMON...

to calendar planners who crowded the Millikan address, the University symphony concert, and a square dancing session all on the same Wednesday night.

Spiritual Revival Needs Preparation

(This is the third in a series of four articles written for Religious Emphasis Week by church leaders in answer to the question: "What is a Spiritual Revival.")

By DR. WESLEY G. NICHOLSON
First Congregational Church

A religious awakening of the type that has become known as the typical American revival would fail to answer the spiritual needs of today. As I understand, programs of religion on university campuses are aimed not only to motivate students to spiritualize their individual lives but to make clear cut decisions about the society in which their lives are to be founded.

Spiritual revivals of the past have been unusually individualistic. Much of their strength has been dissipated toward asceticisms which are in the final analysis sterile if not futile. Based upon the assumptions of an infallible Bible and a supernatural conversion, past revivalists have been open to attack from critical scholars and modern psychology.

It is not surprising that each wave of revivalism has been followed by reaction and disillusionment. One wonders if the long reaction against Christianity that has been present during the past forty years is not, in part, directly attributable to the disillusionments

which follow in the wake of mass emotionalism which we call a revival.

With all of the techniques of modern propaganda and organization, many today are attempting to set the stage for a nation-wide revival. But the needed spiritual renaissance will not come unless masses of people have struggled long with the complex and knotty problems of our society. This is the preparation for a revival.

Are the American people ready to face and admit the vast encroachments of selfishness in high places and all the evils that go with the self-centered personality? When they are, a revival will come. Jesus said a wise word a long time ago, "The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh, or whither it goeth: so is every one that is born of the Spirit."

Surges of spiritual awakening come. We can recognize their coming and be grateful that God has made use of the combined intellectual and emotional struggles of his people.

For long hours that perhaps have worn into years, they will have given their best to the critical problems of our individual and corporate life. In this each can have a part.



Sky's The Limit

A Treatise on a Trek To Never-Never Land

By Sam Fidman

Let's get away from it all.

Friends and colleagues may point accusing fingers at us and howl till they are blue in the face that we are just escaping reality, afraid to face facts, running away. But we will tell them all to go take a jump. We are going to get away from this whole unsavory mess and that, by gosh, is that.

We don't give a red-head's freckle what the University does to and with the students. Cousin Yo Yo can go off to Michigan, or Northwestern, or Cornell, and suffer.

Harry Truman, his piano, and his administration, can build the greatest army in the world, maintain the greatest navy, possess the most devastating air force and set the fattest production record in history—all at one time—and they can make hens convert to plopping square eggs because they are easier to stack.

No siree-bob, they can all go tie themselves in knots, and you and me are going to get lost in our own way.

Will the monetary discriminations that govern our society bother us where we are going? No. That, along with the rest of the social fungus, is not going to be transplanted in our haven.

Do we care if the Burp-o-Gutz Beer Corporation symphony orchestra switches to be-bop? No. Or, do we care if, in splitting an atom, Dr. Glockomora C. Schultz III smashes his finger with the hammer? Again, En-Oh.

We would be little impressed if a shrewd and unscrupulous fire plug were to uncork itself and soak what would probably be a badly bewildered hound. Or even if the frat club breakfast cook smilingly served up some grapefruit halves some morning instead of some ugly little objects that look like apricots and taste like dill pickles.

We are a peaceful soul, looking with admiration at those few re-

maining souls who wear rubberized foot gear and umbrellas in a rainstorm, and who have the honor to use their own soap, tooth paste, towels and razor blades. We are speaking here only of male consumption of razor blades.

Concerning female consumption of them (blades, not men), we only know what we see.

Perhaps by this time you are puzzled where all this is leading—or just where it is that we are going. Can't tell for sure about you, but as for us, it's off to Corvallis for the Saturday basketball game—and we ask you, is there any place on earth quite so lost as that?

The Second Cup

From the bulletin board of the speech department, comes this clipping from the Sunday Oregonian Magazine section of Jan. 21.

"A list of oft-quoted adages and their equally oft-quoted opposites. Adage-spouters, take note:

Faint heart never won fair lady. The Meek shall inherit the earth.

Haste makes waste. The race goes to the swift.

Honesty is the best policy. Honey draws more flies than vinegar.

Devil finds work for idle hands. Relax, you'll live longer.

Absence makes the heart grow fonder. Out of sight, out of mind. Look before you leap. He who hesitates is lost.

It Could Be Oregon



"Sometimes I don't know what he sees in me."