

Oregon Daily EMERALD

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NO CANNED CORRESPONDENTS, PLEASE

It's reprint time at Oregon.

Every spring we run the famous old Emerald editorial begging Jupe Pluvius to keep Oregon dry during Junior Weekend. The tradition is that the plea brings good luck and sunny skies to the Oregon campus.

Every spring we talk about "The Bible, the Flag, and Mom," an equally famous and much more controversial editorial which sprouted on this page four years ago this week. Today we'll run parts of this piece by "Beaver" Wright, not for good luck and sunny skies, but for entertainment and a chuckle at these words which smack of the type of brashness college students love:

"Nationally, a holiday is set aside to honor mom, the University designates a weekend as Mom's Weekend, and even the Oregon Daily Emerald joins the momworshippers by dedicating to the moms this issue which dutiful sons and daughters are urged to send home by dutiful committee chairmen. And traditionally this would be the place to publish a sentimental tribute to all women who have gone through the supposedly deifying experience of reproduction. However, without seeming inconclastic, let us consider mom, and let the moms consider themselves.

"Hitherto, mom has been so busy changing diapers, pushing a broom, tending gardens and making quilts that she was rarely a problem to her family or to her friends and certainly not to herself. Nowadays, with time on her hands, mom has heaved her size 40 charm into hundreds of organizations, bridge clubs, daughters of some-war-or-other clans, auxiliaries, etc. She smokes thirty cigarettes a day, chews gum, and has two cock-tails before lunch.

"She reads the tacky romantic fiction in all the slick women's magazines, occasionally glances at an article which she could not possibly discuss rationally with her bored-to-numbness husband, and she spends three nights a week at the local flicker follies with "the girls" from the bridge club.

"She practices all the wiles to keep her pap-fed sons adoring herself, and shrewdly brings up her daughters to become "helpless" rock-eyed mantraps whose crimson lips are riveted into steel.

"No, not all of them. There are thousands of American mothers whose integrity cannot be questioned, whose souls are serene, whose children are well-adjusted, whose husbands are happy. There are thousands of mothers, like the Oregon moms who provide scholarships, who serve usefully and well.

"While all the husbands, sons and daughters are bringing booty to mom and polishing the halo around her silvery hair, let mom do a little straight thinking about her worthiness of the pedestal we've planed under her."

Whew, the University administration shuddered and the Mother's Day committee cancelled its order for Emeralds to send home.

And we want to use "Beaver" Wright's famous editorial for a message by indirection. Don't send it home. Don't clip out any printed letter or invitation containing a canned message asking mom down for Oregon's Junior Weekend. Write it yourself. And mail it today.

No Kistie, Just Mistie

The "kistie" is no longer a "mistie."

It's a caramel apple—and that's no "kistie."

The enterprising Phi Thetas publicized their annual spring sale with "Don't Mistie a Kistie." In the past they've used "twisty" and "mystie" and "mystick." But nothing like "kistie." This sounded like a real bargain.

Well—we shook 10 cents out of our piggy bank and exchanged it for their product.

Admittedly—10 cents doesn't sound like too stiff a price for such an offering (though it may depend on whom the salesman is).

A "kistie" is not a "kistie" at all. In fact—it doesn't even come close to being one. Arise you men of good American stock and let the Phi Thetas know your grievance at their misrepresentation. You have nothing to lose but a caramel apple.

We still "mistie" our "kistie."—T. K.

THE DAILY 'E' ...

To all the new student body and class officers, whose spare time now becomes student government.

THE OREGON LEMON ...

To all students who didn't vote in Wednesday's elections.

Disciplinary Action

Emerald Editor: It seems to me that there is a very important question behind this recent furor regarding expulsion on morals charges. Namely: why, and to whom, is the University responsible for the morality of the students?

Possibly when a student is under the age of legal responsibility, (18 for women and 21 for men) someone must accept this obligation in lieu of direct parental control. But when the student is of legal age he is directly responsible to specific governmental agencies whose duty it is to protect and enforce social mores and morality.

The University may be interested (as a state institution) in attempting to show the student certain facts and beliefs about morality so that he may be better equipped to live a more useful life, but it is not the interest of the University to force him to lead the kind of life its administration feels is best, any more than it would be obliged to force every student to believe in Darwinian evolution.

A University has one function;

to provide the student with the opportunity to acquire an education.

It would seem that this limitation of purpose should restrict the University disciplinary action to those cases in which students educational rights are being infringed upon, such as cheating or flagrant disruptions of lectures, and leave the enforcement of laws and morality to those agencies that are legally responsible for social control.

W. E. Smith

It Has Happened

Emerald Editor: Now it has happened! Action taken by the University discipline committee has condemned two Webfoot athletes to shame and disgrace because of the spiteful action of several individuals.

Wherever these men now go the stigma of this treatment by an arbitrary university committee will hang over their heads.

Were the actions of these men of an uncommon nature there would be little reason to question the decision. However their actions should certainly be of no concern to the University. Up to now the University has regulated

how the student may live, where he might eat, how and when he must sleep, and when he must study.

Where is the justification that says the school has the right to regiment the lives of the individuals who are a part of it? Individual freedom and the private lives of any person should be his own business.

What right does the University have to heap condemnation upon these men for action which in no way has hurt the University.

Perhaps we stand for the right of a person to conduct his private life along the dictates of his own desires as long as it causes no harm to society. The loss of personal freedom and the arbitrary rules established by the University have progressed to the point that all we can do is shake our heads and wonder what will happen when our own children reach college age.

From where we stand the administration has lost sight of its true objectives, the fostering of the pursuit of a greater knowledge of humanities, sciences, arts and languages.

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Liston
Mr. and Mrs. Walt McKinney

In A Smog

Day-to-Day Events, Pessimism Seem Universal Rule of Action

with Norm Anderson



There are times when it becomes apparent that we live in a world where thoughts are centered around the day-to-day events, and pessimism is the rule of action. At the moment, the "end of the world," in the form of an all-out war, precedes every one's enjoyment of life, and guides every one's manipulation of his own destiny. Perhaps there's no solution.

But recall the oft-repeated saying that "history repeats itself," and look back over the years. There you'll find parallels to the present day.

One decade ago, in May of 1941, the world was shuddering under the blitzkrieg of the Nazis and France was to be swept into oblivion by the German invasion of May 10. England stood alone against the world, much as the U.S. does now. Everywhere in this country men were figuring their chances of escaping the draft, and failing to do that, their chances of coming back alive.

Washington and Tokyo were the scenes of tense behind-the-scenes maneuvering for a balance of power in the Pacific, just as Washington and Moscow comprise the scenes for similar action today.

Two decades ago, in 1931, the tenseness was economic. The world lay prostrate under a depression and there were few who doubted that it would ever rise again to an enjoyable height.

In 1911, the world again was tense. In this country the end of a social structure—big business in all its glory—was in sight and many in that day thought that spelled the end of America's greatness which wasn't even accomplished until four decades later.

And 100 years ago. Read an editorial on the world order of that period, place England in America's shoes and there is the same pessimism, frustration and hopelessness that permeates the present-day atmosphere.

Perhaps such thinking will go on forever. Maybe there's no way to eliminate it, for each decade

sees a new group of individuals shaping the fortunes of destiny, and those individuals find no consolation in personal participation in the troubles of the past.

We, here at Oregon, find only our troubles as having any real significance. Ours are unsolved, whereas those of a decade ago, if not solved, at least became resolved, and the problem no longer exists. Somehow we can't grasp the fact that a world not created by man cannot be destroyed by man.

The process of living will go on for many years, beyond the lifetime of all of us. While we cling

eagerly to those things we love and cherish, we fail to realize that the entire world about us is doing the same thing. No one intentionally and methodically guides the dagger to his own heart.

No one can escape the world he lives in, but one can make the best of it. At birth there are few parents who pessimistically foresee death for their child. For that child great plans are made. And who overcomes the optimism of the parents? The child. We still guide the fortunes of our own life, despite the bumbling and fumbling in government centers.

It Could Be Oregon

