

Oregon Daily EMERALD

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The Holloway Report

The Holloway Report on deferred living is out and while it has not yet been accepted by the Alumni Association we believe that at last the causes of the existing friction between fraternity men and the University administration are brought into the open. We believe that with a little thought the causes of friction can be eliminated.

Two weeks ago we said that fraternity men are suspicious of the University administration. How did this suspicion develop? Look at the report: "This committee continues to disapprove the methods by which the deferred living plan was invoked at the University of Oregon and it believes that the administration has failed to properly inform students and alumni of the benefits of the plan."

Fraternity men awoke one morning to find that the administration had decided to install a program of deferred living. Faced by what they saw only as a severe blow to the fraternity system of which they had no warning, fraternity men sought an explanation and one soon appeared in the form of Carson Hall. The story quickly went around that deferred living was being invoked for the purpose of keeping Vet's Dorm full so that Carson could be paid for. What was the administration's answer? Only silence.

Had anyone bothered to go to the business office and examine the directives of the State Board of Higher Education on file there they would have found a clause which provides that any profits made from the operation of Vet's will be set aside for the construction of a new MEN'S dormitory. With no information to the contrary, who can blame fraternity men for their assumption. With this sort of setting it would be easy enough to misconstrue Dr. Newburn's remarks about the possibility of the University buying fraternity and sorority houses. Hence, the cause of the friction.

The Committee recommends a restatement of the purposes of deferred living and a report of how the system is working believing that this would "... do much to dispel the confusion, secrecy, rumor and misinformation that now surrounds the plan." In this very adequate definition of the present state of affairs consider especially the word "misinformation."

Before the committee report was finished information was released on the financial effect of the plan on fraternities and sororities, to the effect that the financial difficulties of some houses, according to the committee, are the fault of the individual houses and not the plan. Consider now the actual words of the report: "This committee finds that Greek living organizations have suffered financially during the plan's operation." The clear implication of mismanagement in the first release is not to be found in this report. The former statement caused great bitterness among the Greeks which might have been avoided.

In short, we believe that the aforementioned friction has been largely unnecessary. We think it has been caused by a seeming indifference on the part of the administration. We think it has hurt the University deeply.

We've talked to enough people to come to the conclusion that the administration is not "out to get" the fraternities. We can find no evidence to this effect. One cannot help but see the wisdom in Ray Hawk's statement that the University would hardly be able to accommodate the expected 9,000-person student body of 1960 without its fraternities and sororities.

We hope that Oregon fraternity men will consider the facts as well as the benefits of the plan as expressed in the report and consider burying the hatchet. Each year many potential Webfoots are discouraged from coming to the University by comments from disgruntled fraternity men. If we were to start selling the merits of our University rather than continually selling it down the river we could be a lot better off. The Oregon fraternity system has everything to gain and nothing to lose by such a course of action.—R. N.

Just to Make a 2 Point



"Keep yer eye on Miss Baxter, Ed—I suspect her of cheating."

Letters to the Editor

(Letters for this column must be 400 words or less in length and signed by the author or authors. Requests that names be withheld will be given careful consideration. Letters may be mailed to the Emerald editor or left in the Emerald quonset adjacent to the Journalism building.)

Forgive Us Our Sins

Emerald Editor:
 Tsk, tsk. The Emerald has "condoned and encouraged (under certain circumstances) the commission of acts which have been made misdemeanors by law in the State of Oregon."

With "law" thus threatened, and our democracy virtually tottering on its foundations therefrom, 10 of our law students have charged into the "Letters to the Editor" column with their "purports," "strenuously denounces" and "canons of conducts" and saved the day.

Unversed in all the fine technicalities of the "law," the poor dumb editors of the Emerald (and a generous portion of their fellow students) somehow feel that 40 cents for an unsuccessful, local, person-to-person phone call is exploitation, not justice; they feel that when they were told the UO was getting pay phones because OSC already had them (but they didn't) that someone was lying, and simple souls that the editors are, they distrust the other "reasonable assertions of the telephone company.

Naive Americans that these junior journalists are, they have the idea that it's quite democratic for government to regulate such natural monopolies as the telephone company, and I suspect these journalistic misfits (whose inferior talents did not fit them for the chosen and sacred field of "law") feel that the government they've been taught to respect is letting them down: they're losing interest in sterile "law," and want a little justice.

Men the world wide get a little emotional when they start getting that kind of helpless feeling. In such instances they sometimes use indelicate language, and worse, "advocate misdemeanors."

Fear not. When such fires threaten us, the purists of the law (also spelled "puer-ists" to give it a Latin flavor), though ignoring justice, will seize upon the naughty words and drive them into the ground.

In the meantime, we'll still have pay phones, 10-cent calls, a callous monopoly and a disinterested state government that would rather let the students seethe under an obvious injustice than cause displeasure to a "right" bunch of boys who are perfectly happy with things the way they are, and thus don't blunder into these "nasty words," or show disrespect for the "law."
 Carl E. Weber

A Day at the Zoo

What is the Nature of Reality? A Brother Wonders Who He Is

By Bob Funk

No, he thought, it cannot be Sunday morning already.

"No," his fraternity brother said, gently dumping him out of the triple-decker bunk, "it is not Sunday morning. It is Monday morning, and we are all going down to eat Wheaties and then skip off to Literature of Illiterate Societies."

He got up and groped through a drawer, attempting to find some clothes. He found a toothbrush, a package of cigarettes, a handkerchief, and some old letters. This will never do, he thought. It is obvious that I won't be the best dressed man on campus this morning.

After some false leads he found the bathroom. It was full of strange persons in various singular garbs, shaving and making low moaning noises.

"Good mornings," chortled one of the brothers brightly, "I think the sun is going to shine!"

He looked out the window to where the brother thought the sun would be shining, but could not seem to get excited. If I could only get that other eye open, he thought.



BOB FUNK

The breakfast table was lined with unoccupied places. Two brothers grimly turned over eggs, attempting to decide which side was sunny-side up. He sat down and chipped the ice out of the milk pitcher. There was no milk under the ice. One of the mysteries of fraternal life, he thought listlessly.

"Pass the sugar," one of the brothers growled.

"Why should I have to pass the sugar," another brother sobbed. "I've been in this chapter longer than anybody. I was doing pledge duties when—" They stuffed a roll of shredded wheat into his mouth and he sat there quietly choking.

The sugar was passed. There was no sugar in the bowl. No one cared. Everyone stared uncomprehendingly into the place the sugar should have been. It is the eternal frustration of life, he thought. The eternal frustration.

Someone was pulling his chair out from under him. "Time to go to class," someone giggled happily.

He picked himself up off the floor and accepted a book from an outstretched hand. Maybe I'll feel better at lunch, he thought. Or maybe this is not really me. It doesn't feel like it is really me. They passed a mirror. No, this is not really me, he decided, and felt quite happy at having escaped the situation.

An Editorial

It's Easy to be Tolerant of Someone--Somewhere Else

Two of the week-end's most interesting news stories displayed again that our much-maligned government agencies often run far ahead of "our democratic citizenry."

At about the same time the FBI was culminating an investigation of North Carolina floggings and kidnappings by arresting 10 ex-Ku Klux Klansmen, a group of South San Francisco citizens gave us an example of what too often is "democracy in action."

Sing Sheng, a former Chinese Nationalist intelligence officer, submitted himself to a test of American democracy. He found that democracy doesn't always mean equal rights for everyone—that it frequently means "equal" rights only for the majority.

Sing "was not born in America and didn't understand" when the residents of South San Francisco's Southwood residential district attempted to prevent him from moving into their all-white midst. Sing offered to move out if the majority of the residents indicated in a district-wide election that that was their desire.

The setting was a "natural" for a display of American democracy. The bigoted trouble-makers would be publicly rebuked by this demonstration of

popular sentiment. But it didn't work out that way. There were 253 citizens eligible to vote. Twenty-eight of them voiced approval to Sing's residence in their midst.

That's the way this democracy goes. We're all for it, just so long as it doesn't step on our toes. The South San Franciscans were probably very happy to see the FBI clamp down on the Ku Kluxers on the other side of the country. North Carolina citizens are probably opposed to the bigotry displayed in California. We in Eugene can frown upon both cases. And yet we let our Negro populace here live in abominable circumstances... Too close to home!

What the Russian news agency Tass can do with cases like this is remarkable. Worse is the reception that even a non-biased account of this type of American democracy will receive throughout the world.

We can spend millions to broadcast propaganda to the world; but this propaganda can be completely nullified by such examples of racial bigotry. We cannot win other nations to our way of thinking by telling them we're with them so long as their people keep their distance.—D. D.