

FRED WAS NO HELP

Nothing Came--But the Coffee Call

by bob funk

He was sitting in Friendly Hall. The taxpayers had, not long ago, spent a tidy sum of money in tearing all the insides out of Friendly Hall and making the whole thing different so that it was the Perfect Atmosphere for the Dissemination of Knowledge. The light fell, just so, from the fluorescent tubes; and the color scheme was a combination of a color of gray called "Think" and a color of yellow or something called "Inspiration." The heat was specially adjusted for mental effort, and his chair was specially contoured for sitting in. He felt, to put it delicately, like hell.

It was mid-term time, and he was at its nadir. One glance at the mid-term questions on the blackboard had caused his breakfast to permanently solidify in a solution of adrenin.

"Outline (giving specific examples) the evolution of literature from 1700 to 1877, giving special attention to major movements and their ramifications upon the field as a whole (with reference to major authors). It—"

He looked down at his desk. Someone had written "Fred is a Schmuckle" in blue ink. It was not at all helpful. Neither the word "Fred" nor the word "Schmuckle" contained any valuable clue as to the Field as a Whole. He wondered if he could have possibly read the question wrong, but didn't dare to look at it again.

The girl next to him was already on page four of her blue book. She was, he felt, the Evolution of Literature type. She had no face and no figure, and if you were a she and in that sort of condition you might as well be the Evolution

of Literature type as any other type, he decided. She was probably sorting out major authors in her mind, listing them one-two-three and so on, trying to decide which ones to discuss.

He wondered if she were the professor's daughter. Or his mother. From the way she breathed ecstatically as her fond eyes discovered each new question, he decided that she was the mother. He bet that she said literature with a hard "T", and said nyew instead of noo. He wished that a large literature book with a hard "T" would fall on her and mangle her horribly.

The professor was standing behind his desk, smiling affably. He was about to make some Little Joke about the test. It would be a wee, dry joke, directed toward the Treasured few who were able to contrive answers to the test questions. The Treasured Few would cherish the morsel for a moment, and then laugh in sophisticated appreciation.

He opened his pen and applied it experimentally to the paper, missing the professor's joke. The pen had ink in it, unfortunately. He wrote his name and the name of the course, which he remembered from somewhere, and then began on question I.

"The evolution of literature from 1700 to 1877," he wrote, "presents an intricate pattern of veins of literary thought from previous periods and those which come to flower during the period in question. In general, there were two major movements: the conventional movement, which adhered to concepts previously established; and the radical movement, which did not. Some of the conventional authors were better than some of the radical authors; but on closer examination most of the authorities agree

that some of the radical authors were better than some of the conservative authors.

"It is to be noted that—" and here he had to cross out considerable material which he felt was too dangerously specific. This incident interrupted his stream of thought, and he found himself staring morbidly at "Fred is a Schmuckle."

The girl next to him had raised her hand, and the professor was bending over her. "I just wondered," she whispered eagerly, "whether in question four you had in mind the baroque movement or maybe a mutation of the corinthian?" The professor hunched happily and said that well, we can't tell, can we, but then, we probably couldn't go wrong with either.

It was possible to go out into the hall to smoke cigarettes. He had always considered this a particularly liberal policy, but he didn't smoke so he had never gone into the hall. He thought he just might go out and get a drink of water or something.

Out in the hall it was not very interesting. He went over to the drinking fountain and drank some water, which was warm. He could hear the scratch of pens back in the mid-term room, outlining the evolution of literature. He could hear the genteel laughter as the professor told another little joke.

It was, he decided, not enough. All the thought-colored walls and the sitting-contoured seats were not greater than a call for coffee that came to him urgently, probably from the direction of the Student Union. The handle of the door of Friendly Hall was cool to the touch, and the air outside was cooler. He had to go clear around the building to avoid walking past the mid-term room. He would, he decided, as the memory of question I grew faint behind him, have to cool the final.

Notes to the Editor

Three cheers and Bravo to Van Dijk for his opinion of Student "Government."

(signed)
Jim Dobson.

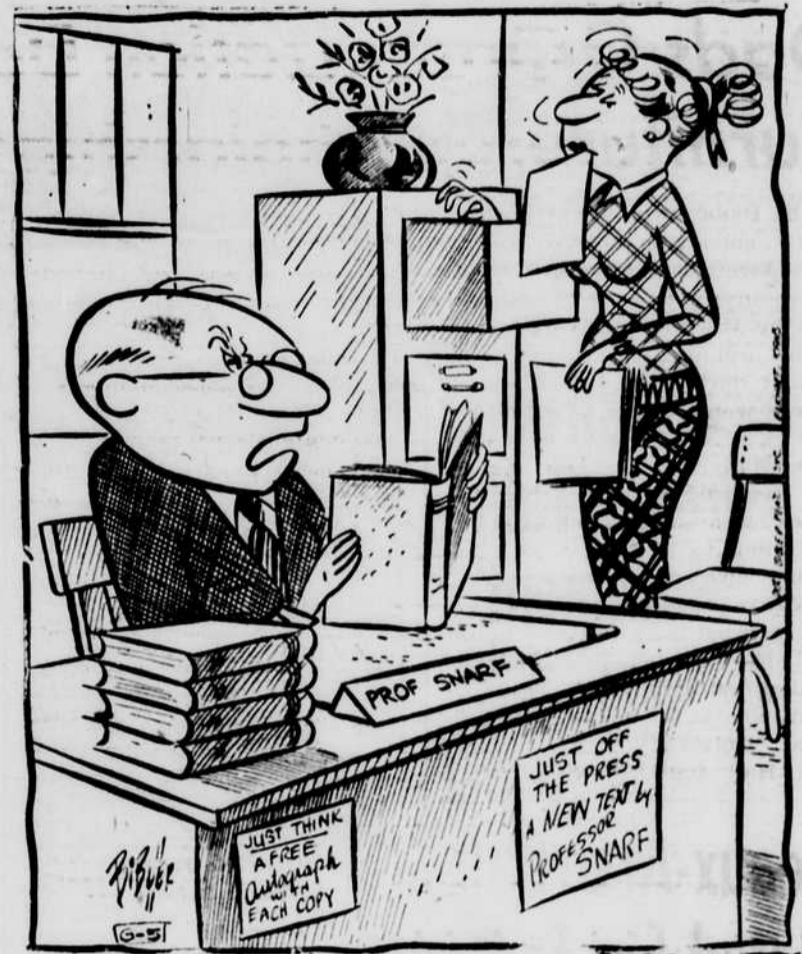
Traffic Officials Hold Conference

The Regional Traffic Court conference, attended by traffic judges, enforcement officials, justices of the peace and city officials concerned with traffic problems from all over the Northwest, opened on campus Monday and continue through Wednesday. Headquarters for the conference is Fenton 207.

The conference is sponsored by the school of law and the general extension division of the Oregon State System of Higher Education in conjunction with the American Bar association and the Traffic institute of Northwestern university.

Students and faculty interested in current traffic problems may attend any of the sessions. The three-day program includes several demonstrations of safety considerations on the road, lectures and discussion periods. The program is under the direction of James P. Economos, director of the Traffic Court program of the American Bar association, assisted by Robert L. Donigan, counsel for the Northwestern Traffic institute.

Heads Will Roll



"We must have failed to proof read all of my new text, Miss Slurp—why parts of this chapter are written so clearly I even understand it."

Minority Group Leaders Discussed By NAACP

Minority-group leaders whose main objective is to keep up good relations with the dominant group in society were the subject of a discussion Monday evening by Herbert Bisno, professor of sociology.

Speaking at an informal meeting of the local chapter of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, Bisno described the function of the conciliatory "accommodating leader" in the present world crisis.

Bisno contrasted the "accommodating leaders" of racial, religious and economic groups with the "protest leaders," who are more interested in improving the lot of their groups than in keeping up good relations with the majority.

Accommodating
"A large part of the leadership of minority groups is of the accommodating type," Bisno said. "Since the leaders generally are people who have been successful under the status quo, they tend to be less interested in promoting change than other members of their groups."

As an example of the working of accommodating leadership, Bisno described the reaction of the Jewish community to the Rosenberg case. Most Jewish newspapers have been emphatic in their denouncement of the Rosenbergs, he said, in order to prevent any suspicion of pro-communist leanings.

"Jews want to be 200 per cent Americans," he said. "Their fear isn't baseless—they have a long history of persecution."

The phase of accommodating leadership which Bisno examined most carefully is the refusal of minority leaders to become involved in controversies over world affairs.

YW Commissioner Named to Kwama

Ethel Reeves, sophomore in liberal arts, has been tapped for membership in Kwama, sophomore women's service honorary. Miss Reeves was tapped to replace Noreen Johnson who is not in school this term.

Among the activities of her freshman year were Duck Preview and Dad's Day luncheon. She is a past president of the YWCA freshman commission. This year Miss Reeves served on the registration committee for Homecoming week and is a member of the YW sophomore cabinet.

Chairmen Named For 'Service' Fund

Nan Minnaugh, sophomore in English, and Mary Wilson, sophomore in liberal arts, have been named chairmen of the World Student Service Fund this year.

According to Miss Minnaugh, the drive may be made into a year long project instead of lasting for only a week.

Money collected during the drive from countries throughout the world is used to further higher education in nations where lack of facilities, books and equipment make college programs difficult.

Petitions are now being called for chairmen of the all-campus vodvil during Duck Preview to raise money for the fund. They may be turned into the ASUO office or to Jane Simpson, president of the University Religious council, at the YWCA. Deadline is next Monday.

Student Ski Enthusiasts To Organize New Club

Students interested in organizing a Ski club on campus are asked to come to an organization meeting of the club tonight at 6:30 in the Student Union, Emil Smith, acting president, has announced.

The purpose of the club will be to promote and encourage college students who wish to ski, Smith said. The Tri-Pass Ski club has offered the students assistance in organizing.

At tonight's meeting permanent officers will be elected, the proposed constitution ratified and tentative plans for a future program will be made. In the line of a program for the club, Smith said that the club hopes to plan a social calendar including trips to the Willamette and Santiam ski areas.

An Oasis in the Water

Water 30 feet deep surrounds Bergen op Zoom. Nearby Tholen island has disappeared, with 200 sleeping inhabitants. Survivors climbed from their beds to rooftops, and sat there for two or three days before being rescued. They poured into flood-wrecked Bergen op Zoom.

The average reader is shocked when confronted with news of The Netherlands disaster. Imagine then, how a person whose home and family are in the flood area feels.

Bergen op Zoom is a small town on the southwest coast of The Netherlands, on the estuary of the river Scheldt. It is home to Wim Van Eekeren, who studied at Oregon last year, and his friend Costje.

Bill says his first feeling was one of helplessness. Then "an impulsive thought brought the idea that we could be an easy link between you and the unfortunate people of Tholen island." So he decided to collect money, and sent out a mimeographed letter of appeal for his townspeople, who must rebuild their homes for the third time in 10 years.

Dean Gordon A. Sabine will accept contributions at the Journalism school until Wednesday.—H.J.



The OREGON DAILY EMERALD published Monday through Friday during the college year except Jan. 5; Mar. 9, 10 and 11; Mar. 13 through 30; June 1, 2 and 3 by the Student Publications Board of the University of Oregon. Entered as second class matter at the post office, Eugene, Oregon. Subscription rates: \$5 per school year; \$2 per term.

Opinions expressed on the editorial page are those of the writer and do not pretend to represent the opinions of the ASUO or of the University. Editorials are written by the editor and the members of the editorial staff.

IRVING HAYCON, Editor SALLY THURSTON, Business Manager
HELEN JONES, LARRY HOBART, AL KARR, Associate Editors
BILL GURNEY, Managing Editor

JACKIE WARDELL, News Editor SAM VAHEY, Sports Editor

Asst. Managing Editors: Paul Keefe, Dick Carter
Asst. News Editors: Laurd Sturges, Len Calvert, Joe Gardner
Wire Editors: Lorna Davis, Andy Salmins, Virginia Daley
Nat'l Advertising Manager: Carolyn Silva
Layout Manager: Jim Solidum
Classified Advertising Manager: Beverly DeMott