# Oregon Daily

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#### Lines Decrease Vote

After watching lines form at the Co-op polling booth and in Commonwealth square between classes all day Wednesday, we wonder if the senate might reconsider the feasibility of placing another voting booth in that general area to catch students between classes.

Most students have a minute between classes when it would be most convenient to vote and it seems as though the senate should be considering every convenience of the voter in an effort to raise the traditionally light balloting in student elections.

The Student Union booth and the one at the Co-op garner- ant animal known as the Sinner. ed the most votes. We wonder if any additional booth in the The Sinner had originally been general area of 13th street might have increased voting.

Lines aren't one of our most favorite means of entertainment. We think any effort to cut down on voting lines would increase balloting in a future election. And it would certainly make it easier for the student who does want to vote but dislikes said

## Ivy Covered Halls

We didn't believe it could ever happen.

But IVY is actually growing on the walls of the Student Union. There's one brave, adventuresome bit of the plant that is pushing up little tentacles of green in the corner of the west side of the Union, outside and to the left of the Tom Taylor

Ivy has some traditional connection with the halls of knowledge. And Deady and Villard halls wear their mantles of green with dignity and age. Those ivy-covered halls are a tradition on the University campus.

Somehow, though, it seems rather presumtuous, almost sacrilegious, for that little plant to spread itself over the walls and the modern architecture of the Erb Memorial Union.

Or perhaps it's only that the progress that bit of ivy is making up those brick walls is a sad reminder of our advancing age and the swift decline of our status as a collegian.

We can visualize it all fifty years hence, when we return to this campus as silver-haired, dignified, and perhaps successful, alums. An ivy-covered SU!

"Ashes to ashes, dust to dust . . . " and even the newness, the starkness, the clean, hard lines of the Union will succomb slowly to age and ivy.

#### Oregon Spring



### A Day at the Zoo-

# The Sinner's Graduation

erald files of past years, are many literary "gems," lost to posterity. We think "The Sinner's Graduation" which ran in the 1952-53 Emerald is such a "gem" in collegiate satirical writing. So, for all those Funk fans who have enjoyed this column before and for those students who missed it in last spring's Emerald, we present Bob Funk's "The Sinner's Graduation." Being spring term again and all, we think the column is more than appropriate.)

#### by Bob Funk

Once in a damp but otherwise rather pleasant forest located somewhat south of Highway 99,

assortment of animals, including a large, fury animal called an Admininistration; a small uncombed a nimal classified as an Under-



graduate, and a strange belligerknown as the Senior; time and reputation had altered the word.

These three animals lived in g more or less neighborly fashion, grubbing about under stones and logs for small morsels of Knowledge and Good times, which comprised their diet. If one could have chosen which of the animals one was to be, one would have chosen to be the Administration. The Administration was the largest and furriest, and was usually thought of as Boss. Certainly one would never have chosen to be the Undergraduate; not if one had ever seen the Undergraduate, even from a distance.

And probably one would not have chosen to be the Sinner. The Sinner was a great problem to everyone, everyone being the other two animals. At first, everyone tried not to notice the strange way the Sinner was acting, outrageous as it was. To begin with, the Sinner began refusing to do its Part. Just what one's Part was in this forest no one quite knew, but everyone did agree that one should do one's Part. One morning the Sinner refused to get up at seven. At ten, it said a bad word to the Undergraduate, who attempted to rouse it.

At one p.m., it shambled over to where the Administration and the Undergraduate were just finishing off a really nice snack of Knowledge and Good Times which they had gathered, and complained about there not being anything

"The early bird gets the Knowledge;" remonstrated the Administration, gently.

"Early to bed and early to rise," began the Undergraduate obnoxiously, but before it could finish the Sinner took its paw and shoved it into the Undergraduate's mouth. It was quite impolite.

Later that week the Sinner had some shattering experience with the opposite sex, and the Undergraduate and the Administration began to find empty brown bottles strewn about, labeled "Heart-balm." On Saturday night the Sinner sat up all night, carousing, surrounded by bottles of Heart-balm, singing what only the Sinner could have though was a song.

Finally, it became Too Much for everyone. The Undergraduate and the Administration had a board meeting and the Administration, as chairman

of the board, appointed itself a Standing Committee to Investigate the Unfortunate Behavior of the Sinner, and Report Tomorrow. There was another board meeting Tomor-

When the meeting got as far as Committee Reports the Administration rose grandly. The Undergraduate clapped.

row, which was as it happened

the next day.

"I have been considering this matter very seriously," said the Administration.

"Hear, hear!" shouted the Undergraduate enthusiasticaly.

"And I recommend to this body that it is time to get rid of -er, encourage the Sinner to go Elsewhere." And at this time the Undergraduate gave the Administration a Standing Ovation, which fairly shook the forest.

"Therefore, as chairman of this committee I move that the Sinner be given a Diploma, in lieu of an invitation to Green Pastures." And after the Undergraduate and the Administration had passed the motion, and had had a small parade around a tree, the Administration sat down and scrawled "B.A." on a piece of bark with its toenail.

That night, the Administration and the Undergraduate approached the Sinner, who was just about to open another bottle of Heart-balm, and presented it with the Diploma. The Sinner looked at it, upside down, and after coughing politely the Administration read it to the Sinner, and gave a short speech on its Significance.

A strange light came into the Sinner's eyes, and for a moment it looked almost pleasant. Then, carrying the bottle of Heartbalm in its teeth, it walked out of the forest toward San Francisco. The Undergraduate and the Administration accompanied it to the edge of the forest, whistling "Pomp and Circum-

After that, everything was different. Everyone (everyone till just two), did his Part. No one sat around all night carousing and drinking Heartbalm. No one got up at noon and wondered why all the Knowledges were eaten.

But for all that, it was rather lonely. The Undergraduate went to visit the Administration, and on weekends the Administration went to visit the Undergraduate; and they had parties, of a sort. But on quiet evenings the Administration would wander to the road, and look sadly down toward San Francisco, and wonder, and the Undergraduate would climb a particularly tall tree from which he thought he could see the lights of San Francisco (it was really only Drain) and he would wonder too.

And every once in a while they would get together and have just a small sip of Heart-balm, in remembrance of the Sinner, B.A.

#### Two on Art Faculty Re-elected by OAA

Two faculty members of the arts and architecture school were elected officers of the Oregon Art Alliance at the group's annual spring meeting.

W. S. Baldinger, associate professor of art and curator of the Oregon art museum, was re-elected president of the alliance. T. O. Ballanger, assistant professor of art and education, was chosen one of the four members of the board of trustees.

The alliance includes representatives from college and elementary school art staffs and community art associations.



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Kaufman Bross



There's excitement in the air! The campus is buzzing over politics, house dances, and the anticipation of the big event Junior Weekend.

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The staff at Kaufman's realizing the significance of that all important house dance and Junior Weekend are scurrying about in preparation. They have selected the prettiest formals at a low price range just for you. Kaufman's is seeing to it that the University of Oregon has the most alluring co-eds ever seen before.

Since there are so many occasions coming up that require formals, let's just talk about formals. Well, here's one I'm sure you'll like. Floral pattern, full batterina length skirt, and in polished cotton. A striking addition to this dress is the halter neckline of green, sage velveteen. With a stole this dress is only \$29.00. Here's a charmer that's a bouquet to bare shoulders, a bouffant skirt, enchanting detail work on the bodice, and made of billowy white net. Next a style that's economy wise, a cotton dress that can also be worn to cock tail parties as well as the most formal dance. In the popular ballerina length, this formal is black and white striped with an antique gold coin design. Something you'll especially like about thi sdress is the drop waist

REMINDERS: Kaufman's have many more formals both in the ballerina or floor length styles. Just a couple of days till Mothers Day, Kaufmans still have the right gift for Mom and offer complete mailing and wrapping serv-

Give Mom a treat she will love-

EUGENE GLEEMEN

# Mother's Day Concert

Sunday, May 9, 3:00 p.m.

**Eugene High School Auditorium** 

This famous 27-year-old singing organization of 75 business and professional men is under the direction of Dean Theodore Kratt. Tickets are \$1 and may be purchased at the door from any member of the Rotary Club.