

Oregon Daily EMERALD

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Rain or Shine -Sprinklers

This is not the traditional humorous Emerald editorial on sprinklers. Rather, it is a legitimate complaint to the physical department about the operation of these pesky nuisances.

During the last half of fall term and during winter term, Oregon students slosh through rain and mud to their classes. Come spring term, they optimistically shelf their boots and raincoats and prepare to make their way to class, undrenched and unrain-drenched-upon.

But no, that is not meant to be. No sooner does the shy Oregon sun peep out upon the campus scene, than sprinklers spring up across every lawn and sidewalk.

Now, we appreciate the aesthetic beauty of green grass as much as anyone. We even realize that it takes water to make grass grow.

But we do not understand why the physical department must use sprinklers of such strength that they fling water out over a radius of some 200 feet and over every available sidewalk in the area. Surely, some mechanical genius must have conceived a sprinkler of shorter range, which will sprinkle the grass and not the sidewalk.

On some warm days, it is impossible to cross the quad to the library from Commonwealth, unless one is wearing a bathing suit. Not only does each sprinkler toss out barrels of liquid over everything in sight, but the things are spaced so closely together that every walk is impassable.

We saw the ultimate in sprinkler-spacing the other day. Between the science building and the school of architecture runs one lone sidewalk. And planted in the middle of that sidewalk was a madly whirling sprinkler! Unless one wished to sneak up on the architecture school from Franklin boulevard, the approach was blocked to a group of students who did not look too eager to walk under, around or over the top of the sprinkler.

Even on rainy or cloudy days, the sprinklers are playing out upon every available sidewalk, lamppost and tree.

We suggest that the powers-that-be in charge of these devious little gadgets investigate the possibility of curtailing their shooting power. Or perhaps consider the idea that sprinklers be dimmed during the noon hour when a majority of students are in a hurry to get home for lunch.

We don't think sprinklers really help the sidewalks. And they are a constant source of irritation to every student on campus.

And So Good Bye



"Oh, he's happy about a winning season—th' boys in front are graduating seniors."

Emerald's Paris Reporter Describes Daily Activity

(Ed. note: The following is the second in a series of articles especially written for the Emerald by its Paris correspondent, Diane David. Miss David, who is spending her junior year in Paris as a member of the Sweet Briar College Junior Year group, will return to the University next year.)

by **DIANE DAVID**
Sweet Briar Student

PARIS—After lunch, we have coffee with madame in her lovely living room, which like many a Parisian salon, is filled with beautiful antiques you'd find only in a museum in the States. We Sweet Briar students work on desks that belonged to noblemen beheaded in the Revolution. Our bureaus and beds could have been owned by Madame Pompadour herself.

(Personally, I'm not so sure the baroque, marble bath tub and wash basin weren't. They aren't exactly the epitome of convenience, but it does make washing such an adventure.)

These coffee sessions with madame are always interesting and make up an important part of our day. We discuss life, society, traditions, and (God forbid!) politics in the East and West. (Nan's from Boston, you know.)

McCarthy and France

We love to compare France and America, and the strange thing is that we can never decide in favor of one country or the other. We always end up by agreeing that the ideal solution would be a combination of the best features of each nation. (Senator McCarthy in the stable French government!)

When coffee is finished, I go to the Louvre for my weekly Friday afternoon visit to study the things we are given in our art course. This time I've decided to take another look at Egyptian art. Ten rooms are devoted to this collection, and yet it makes up only a small portion of the entire building. The museum contains every possible kind of art treasure from the famous "Mona Lisa" to Persian ceramics, including Mesopotamian coffins, and the "Venus de Milo."

Engulfed by Children

Several times along the way I

am engulfed by hordes of eager school children who are brought to the museum as a part of their education. Later, I ask one of the guards the time, and spend half an hour talking to him, while he tells me all about "his Museum" and questions me about my stay in Paris.

At 4:45 p.m., I go back to the museum school for a lecture on "History of French Painting." After class Nan and I decide to stop at our favorite cafe for a cup of coffee or hot wine, before going home. In Paris this custom is known as "Prendre un pot," (to take a cup or jug of something) and for us it takes the place of "coffee time."

But a cafe is not the Student Union and in Paris nice young ladies just don't enter a cafe unescorted. At least this is what the waiter tells us. He gives us a kind, but firm, lecture on "propriety in Paris" and I can truthfully say Emily Post couldn't do better.

Friendly Interest

Like a good many of the cafe waiters we've met here, this man is friendly and takes an international, not a purely business, interest in his customers. After he leaves, Nan and I relax for an hour or so in the cafe. We could stay until closing time at 1 a.m., for in Europe, no matter how crowded the establishment or how hectic the hour, you are never rushed off or hurried in a cafe or restaurant. When the European sits down to eat, he expects to spend two or three hours at his meal.

In some ways it's a great custom, but there's only one hitch. Just try to find the waiter when you want to pay the bill and leave! You'd think he had left to join the Foreign Legion. This time, we're fortunate, for our nice waiter brings the check promptly. We're a little late though, and have to run to get to the apartment before the 8 o'clock dinner hour.

Theater Banquet Slated Wednesday

The University theater's annual awards banquet will be held Wednesday at 5:30 p.m. in the Student Union.

Awards for outstanding work in the University theater will be made at the banquet and entertainment presented.

Tickets may be purchased until noon Friday from Sally Molner, Gloria Lee, Lee Jackson, or in the speech office.

Prudence Ducich Wins Scholarship

Prudence Ducich, sophomore in liberal arts, has been awarded the Kappa Alpha Theta Art scholarship of about \$70.

The award is given on the basis of scholarship, need and merit in art work. Miss Ducich intends to major in interior design. The scholarship is given by the house in memory of Janet Davis, a member who was killed in a plane crash shortly before she was scheduled to graduate in 1949.

Letters...

...to the Editor

No Individual Support

Emerald Editor:

In reference to an article which appeared in the May 24 issue of the Emerald: I have never observed any organization in any California school, nor in any other school, that is attempting to form a Green Feather movement, or an anti-McCarthyism organization.

Furthermore, I am not a sponsor, as implied by the article, of any group on the campus, and deeply resent the use of my name in such a capacity, by any group without my knowledge, permission and agreement of purpose.

Nona Glazer

Not a Sponsor

Emerald Editor:

Concerning your "freedom paper" article in the May 26 edition of the Emerald, the statement, as adopted, was written at the request of Forbes Hill, by McCarroll, Bouneiff and myself as being representative of the majority opinion of those who spoke at the Monday evening meeting. I, as an individual, did not and do not support the views contained in the paper.

I did not, for this reason, attend the meeting at which the paper was adopted—and was not, therefore, a backer of the petition.

Until the printing of this article, I had not known that this meeting was of an organized group—since discovering that it is, I wish to make it clear that I am not one of the members.

Niel Chambers

Listening In ... On KWAX

6:00 p.m. Sign On
6:03 Piano Portraits
6:30 News Till Now
6:45 Sport Shots
7:00 Navy Bandstand
7:15 Broadway in Review
7:30 Barricade
8:00 Great French composers
8:30 Musings in Music
9:00 KWAXworks
10:50 News Headlines
10:55 Tune to Say Good Nite
11:00 Sign Off

Military Honorary Cleans Cemetery

The Veteran's burial plot in the Odd Fellows' cemetery will be cleaned up and "policed" by pledges and members of Scabbard and Blade, military honorary, this afternoon.

The cleanup is being made in preparation for Memorial Day services, according to Chuck Greenley, who is in charge of the project.

Honorary Initiates Six Men Monday

Phi Mu Alpha Sinfonia, men's music honorary, initiated six new members Monday.

They are: Warren Signor, graduate student in music; Nick Brussard, graduate assistant; Laverne Ek, sophomore in music; Gary Donnell, Gary de Broekert and Ronald Spicer, all freshmen in music.

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