

+ EMERALD EDITORIALS + A DAY AT THE ZOO

Another Side?

The fate of the proposed "Greek Week" for the Oregon campus will be in the hands of Panhellenic when that group meets tonight.

We urge the members of Panhellenic to consider the proposed weekend celebration carefully before voting approval or disapproval.

"Greek Week" could do much to bring the Greeks of the campus closer together and thus could work for a stronger fraternity system at Oregon.

On the other hand, the addition of another activity weekend to the already brimful spring term schedule would work considerable hardship on some students.

The IFC report stated that, "This would, contrary to the Emerald editorial, give the Greeks a weekend of fun without the usual work associated with all other campus weekends."

The proposed "little work, but a lot of fun" weekend cannot be passed over that easily, though.

Considerable work and planning would have to be done on the part of the committees for the picnic, street dance, athletic contests and dance.

A deeper and more significant question also arises. Is the fraternity system an anachronism in contemporary college life?

Critics, and there are many, of the fraternity system base their criticism on the fact that the Greek system elevates the social side of college life, frequently at the expense of scholarship and educational activities.

They claim that the need for such a system does not now exist, and question the idea that such a need ever did exist.

True or false, these criticisms exist. They have a considerable following.

Wouldn't a "Greek Week" be adding fuel

to these fires if it stressed only the "party" aspect of Greek living?

The proposal in the IFC report that admission be charged for the athletic contests and proceeds be donated to "the March of Dimes (which ended January 31) or some similar charitable drive" hardly adds a significant "public service aspect" to the weekend.

A "Greek Week" might be a fine thing, and if there is nothing but the social side of fraternity life to be displayed, the proposed activity weekend should accomplish its purpose.

If, however, there is another side to the picture, shouldn't it also be emphasized?

Gregory Likes Us

A great day is dawning. Oregon's rally squad has finally worked (or dressed) itself into the good graces of L. H. Gregory, sporting editor of the Oregonian.

Gregory was so impressed by the appearance of the yell leaders at the January 21 Oregon-OSC basketball game played here that he devoted seven and a half inches of his Sunday column to the matter.

"Gregg" was reminded of army regulations by the multi-colored trousers of the yell kings. Army officers from major general on up are permitted to design their own uniforms. He was impressed by the "not unpleasing effect—uniformity through nonuniformity."

We've never quite agreed with Gregory that Oregon's past yell squads have been the worst in Creation, but we agree with him when he says "... They now rate with the best dressed in the northern division; for that matter, anywhere."

Footnotes

With the advent of house elections, we are reminded of an incident involving officers of one group last year. Remember Fox Hollow road and be forewarned.

Glad to see that the members of one of the more prominent sororities got away with their annual blast in the house recently.

The Tiger Rag Story; Or, A Tale of a Tiger

By Bob Funk Emerald Columnist

It's been a long time since "Hold the Tiger" graduated from being a college yell or whatever it was, and became something you could do the Charleston to if you could do the Charleston.



he was humming "Hold the Tiger" and doing an intricate four-foot Charleston.

"If you have four feet, you don't need a partner," he explained. "Us tigers always have trouble finding partners, anyway."

"I spend the summer season at the Bronx Zoo, and the winter season down at Fleischacher," he explained. "In between times Dorothy Kirsten and Marian Anderson and somebody who plays Swiss bells and I do tours for S. Hurok."

"We—" we started to say, but the Tiger was going oom, pah-pah-pah, oom, pah-pah-pah, and really scruffing up the rug something terrible.

"I can remember when it was touch and go, go and touch," he said, a sad look in his big orange eyes, "there was that one winter I kept losing my managers because there was never anything for dinner."

"But us tigers has always been versatile in times of famine and general blight. The next thing the country knew, I was doing the Tiger Fox-trot, the Tiger Big Apple, and the Tiger Charleston, and it was sweeping—"

"The nation," we said, and felt quite smug about getting something in after all.

"The nation," he said. "Now of course, they've got the 'Tiger Rag,' the Tiger samba, rhumba, conga, mambo, and a new thing I'm going to introduce next week up in Seattle called the Tiger hop, which is like the bunny hop only you jump up higher and come down heavier."

"How nice," we said. "Probably—"

"Probably I'll make another

million on Tiger toys, Tiger snuggle-stuffies for small children and sorority girls, and Tiger breakfast food."

"Tiger breakfast food?" we asked.

"Omm, pah-pah-pah, omm-pah-pah-pah—oh, yes, Tiger breakfast food. It does not snap crackle, cough, or kiss you good-morning," he said. "It sort of huddles in the bottom of a bowl like a slug or something."

We decided not to go into that. "What about your family," we said. "What—"

"I've never married," he sighed. "I was once in love with a very lovely girl, but she turned out to be a lion, and my family is very prejudiced."

"Not that I didn't have a very GOOD family. Us'ns are the same tigers as the tyger, tyger burning bright tigers that you've probably read about. We changed the spelling when we came over from the old country. And then you've probably heard of that story about how the tiger got his stripes, by Kipling."

We hadn't, but we nodded anyway. "That was about African tigers, wasn't it. What is your opinion about the situation in South Africa?"

"Us tigers haven't been interested in politics lately, much. Mostly the South African tigers are living on reservations now and appearing in motion pictures."

By this time we had heard almost enough about his family, but after a brief pause while he gulped for air he said oom-pah-pah-pah again and then "You probably remember Tigger in Winnie-the-Pooh, that was one of my cousins, very clever, always turning up in books—"

"Little Black Sambo?" we asked.

"Bah! Those weren't real tigers at all. Us real tigers never could possibly turn into butter, there was a article writ about it. PROBABLY it was just a bunch of lions with their manes cut off to LOOK like tigers, but you'll never know how long it's taken our family to live that down."

We edged toward the door. "Now you won't want to go before I show you this new tiger hop I'm introducing in Seattle," he said. And then he began a very odd type of oom-pah-pah-pah, still recognizable as a relative of the Tiger Rag, and jumped very high up into the air and came down very heavily.

"Oom-pah-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah—"

Us Emerald reporters snuck out the door. But you know that Tiger Hop? It is sort of catchy.

INTERPRETING THE NEWS

Warden Requests New Prisoners' Privileges

By Paul W. Harvey Jr.

SALEM (AP) — State Prison Warden Clarence T. Gladden, who's been on the job 22 months, wants the Legislature to give his convicts a few more privileges.

But at the same time, he wants to crack down on prisoners who seize hostages, actively take part in riots, or who are guilty of gross insubordination.

Ten bills have been introduced in the Senate at his request.

Some opposition has developed to the bills to make things tougher for the unruly convicts. The opponents say they are too severe.

The bills granting extra privileges would:

- 1. Let prisoners go to funerals of close relatives, or to their bedside when they are seriously ill.
2. Permit reduction of sentences for good work done in prison maintenance work.
3. Allow prisoners to make wills, give power of attorney, and to acknowledge sale of property.
4. Permit transfer of prisoners to state hospitals for treat-

ment. This now is done, but there's some doubt that it's entirely legal.

Another measure would permit convicts to pick fruit and vegetables on private farms, provided the produce is for use of state institutions.

Nobody opposes those bills, but that isn't true about two others. They are:

Senate Bill 14 — It provides that prisoners who take hostages shall get additional sentences of 20 years or more. If a hostage dies, all prisoners who take part would be guilty of first degree murder. No one convicted under this bill would be able to get a parole.

Senate Bill 17 — Already passed by the Senate, it provides extra 10-year sentences for rioting, and five years for group insubordination.

No one could be convicted under these two bills, except by a jury trial, or by pleading guilty before a circuit judge.

Gladden says he needs these two bills to assure proper control of the few long-term convicts who often cause trouble.

Citing the fact that there recently have been hostages seized in prisons in Massachusetts, Nebraska and Saskatchewan, Gladden says:

"We need hostage legislation so there will be some deterrent to the few, hardened long-termers who now have nothing to lose if they seize a guard as a hostage. We also need a law that would deter these men from starting rebellions and riots."

He said that many states now are adopting this kind of legislation.

Gladden adds that while people can have sympathy for the prisoners, they also should give some sympathy to the families of the guards who are taken as hostages, or who have to quell riots.

Four years ago, the 15 prisoners in segregation cells at the Oregon prison took five guards as hostages. Armed with knives, these dangerous long-term convicts threatened to kill the guards unless their demands were met.

These demands included release from segregation, better food, and a lot of other things.

It took Virgil O'Malley, then warden, three hours of fast talking to get the guards released.

He had to yield to many of their demands. Discipline among those men wasn't much good after that.



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