+ EMERALD EDITORIALS +

A Day for Students

The final events in the University's second annual Charter Day will take place this afternoon, and judging by the number of tickets given out for the violin concert Monday night, the student attendance will be an improvement over last year.

We hope that the attendance will be just as high for the talk by Barnaby Keeney today. Keeney is still a young man, and one who is expected to leave a lasting mark on education. He should be well worth hearing.

Charter Day will never mean anything to the University until it means something to the students. The most frequent criticism of last year's event was that it was uninteresting and held no value for the students.

We doubt that that criticism would have been made if the student had stayed on through the whole program instead of giving up after the first speaker. However, changes have been made, and it will be up to these same students to suggest more after today.

An Evil Force

Fraternities: evil force on the campus.

There are no compromising terms in that statement, title of an article in the Sept. 10 issue of the Saturday Review of Literature.

The author of the article is William S. Carlson, president of the State University of New York which two years ago recommended that all national fraternities and sororities on the 28 campuses which comprise the State University become locals. He generously extended to them five years time to accomplish this.

A contributing cause has received attention which we feel even Mr. Carlson fails to justify: the elimination of racial and religious descrimination in membership.

After three years of rushing, we have yet to hear a comment upon a rushee's religious preference. In fact, we were so prepared for charts to be marked "C" for Catholic and "J" for Jew after "Take Care of My Little Girl" type propaganda, that the lack of discussion of church choices came as one of the most pleasant surprises of rush week.

As for race, on this campus the question has not come up because of the small number of "Non-Caucasians" on campus and the fact that those few, for reasons of their own, have not chosen to rush.

An informal poll at a Panhellenic retreat a few years ago showed that a very small percentage of the sororities had clauses which would restrict their membership because of race and creed. We could cite the example of a Chinese girl who was president of one of the large nationals at an Eastern school. She also was president of Mortar Board. And she is not alone. One of the Oregon fraternities prides itself on its "mixed" membership.

Mr. Carlson directs further diatribes against the national organiaztions for exercising undue influence over the affairs of their active chapters, and against the position occupied by the fraternity system on the college campus.

"The fraternity is a social adjunct tolerated (although in rare cases, encouraged) by the college," he says and goes on to mention sub-par scholarship; social conduct ranging from drinking to systematic invasion of chaperones; hazing and the infamous "Hell Week," and unpaid bills.

We might point out that two Greek living organiatzions led the all-campus grade list spring term. Me might note the social graciousness taught by the smaller, more cohesive living unit, and the philanthropic projects of the Greek organiaztions. As for unpaid bills, we doubt if the number is very large.

Are these criticisms directed against fraternities purely a fraternity phenomena on the college campus? Thus has not been our experience. Certainly the fraternity system has its drawbacks—so does any way of life. But it does have something to offer, a point Mr. Carlson overlooks. He seems to have fallen in the modern ditch where everything flows in one direction—everything is all good or all bad, with no middle ground between.

We do not agree with Mr. Carlson on one point: the power of the fraternity is vast. But we don't accept his idea that the nationals are diverting support from the welfare of the local educational program.

Say what you will, even fraternity and sorority members are here to get an education, and on the side, to enjoy the campus as best they may. To them, fraternity membership is a part of this. And who is to deny an American the associates and associations he desires?—(S. R.)

Increased Enrollment

"I'M SORRY PROFESSOR SNARF—YER NOT THE ONLY ONE BURDENED WITH EXTRA LARGE CLASSES THIS TERM."

GULLIVER'S TRIFLES

Long Arm of Law Reaches Near Campus

By Ken Kesey
Emerald Columnist

Ninety grim-jawed men crouch in the chilled cement of indoor dawn, and by the light of 90 radium-dial watches they peer at a small slit in a huge steel door. There is a sudden move at the slit—a hand, a scaly, hairy, gnarled and blackly bewarted hand and arm inches phlegmatically into the morose light. A crumpled paper flutters from it and it withdraws back into the slit.

A voice, scaly, hairy and gnarled, crackles from a speaker: "On that paper are your orders. Two men patrol the city—the other 88, the campus," the voice hisses, "and hit 'em hard—ride 'em—bleed 'em—squeeze 'em until they wish they'd never seen a college!" And with a hideous laugh the speaker goes dead.

7:36. Cars are moving toward campus. A student with cobwebs still in his eyes drives past a blank roadsign near Cable's. A projector hidden in a parked black car shoots an image on the roadsign. Anita Eckberg! Student hits lamppost. "Basic rule — fine, 25 bucks."

7:44. A black car perches atop Skinner's Butte. The grim-jawed man in it scans a speeding blip on his radar screen. With an 80-power telescope he picks the car; student sticker 477. He quickly calculates velocity, trajectory, wind; then drops a medium shell into his mortar. As he drives toward the smoldering heap of slag seven miles away, he writes, "Speeding—30 bucks."

7:49. A 1927 Dusenberg wobbles down 13th. It is almost out of the trap-zone when a light flashes, "Do Not Enter." From five blocks away a black car comes screaming and careening at the strolling students, splattering them a bit as it pursues the Dusenberg. The Dusenberg putters to a stop and the grim-jawed man leaps from the black, bloody-bumpered car and quickly staples a white paper into the driver's Temple. "Do-Not-Enter Zone—5 bucks."

8:10. The black car with radar and mortar arrives at the slag heap. A BA student lies twitching by the wreck, his clothes burned from him. The grim-jawed man adds to his writing: "Driving Without Oper. Lic. and Indent. Expos. 25 more bucks."

9:28. Violation flag pops up. 9:28¼. Paper under windshield wiper. "Overtime Parking — 2 bucks."

12:24. 15th street. A grim-jaw slyly paints one block of curbing yellow. "Yellow Zone—5 bucks" on 22 cars.

The day moves routinely on. 1:32 — 15 bucks. 1:46 — 25 bucks and costs. 2:14. In front of Sigma Nu, Kappa Sig and Sig Ep, 47 cars blocking sidewalk (one wheel touching). 94 bucks and 890 bucks tow charges. 2:15. In front of Sigma Nu, Kappa Sig and Sig Ep . . . riot! forty-seven men arrested. 2:41. Car is stopped in front of Vet's and radiator contents analyzed. Anti-freeze, 180 proof. "Illegal Possession—25 bucks." And so on into the night.

Midnight. The gnarled hand and arm lays down its copy of **Mafia Made Easy** and reaches through the slit in the steel door. It draws back full of wads of yellow paper, and as it sorts rapturously through them.

The grim-jawed men speak as they leave the cement room.

"Good man, the Chief. Wonder what gave him his terrific drive."

"Didn't you ever hear?"

"Huh-uh, what was it?"

"Bitterness. Went to college in '16 and turned bitter. Swore revenge."

"Why? What happened?"

"Got dinged. Dinged by every house on campus!"

INTERPRETING THE NEWS

Battle for Men's Minds Rages Over Position of Juan Peron

By Bruce Henderson
Of the Associated Press

BUENOS AIRES (AP) — A battle royal for men's minds is going on in Argentina. The outcome could decide whether this nation builds democracy from the ruins of shattered Peronism or reverts to dictatorship.

A press campaign is trying to persuade the working man still fanatically dedicated to Juan Peron that he can get along even better without the fallen president—and be free besides. It is being conducted by the provisional government set up after rebels ousted Peron last month.

It's an important propaganda job and a tough one. Without at least the passive cooperation of these people, achieving stability will be difficult. Peron has a 10-year head start in drilling into their minds the idea he was the only one capable of leading them to the better life.

Argentina's General Confederation of Labor (CGT) claims six million of the country's 19 million citizens. The CGT was Peron's big fist.

In 1945, a daylong strike and demonstration by the CGT forced a military clique which had arrested Peron to free him. That show of mass support hoisted Peron into the presidency the following year.

How many of the CGT's claimed six million are still avid followers of the exiled Peron is questionable, but surely the figure is high. Unless taught something other than "Peronismo," they could be a constant threat to tranquility.

The government of Maj. Gen. Eduardo Lonardi is trying to show the Peronistas the difference between labor unions free to chart their own course and those dominated by a government. It is also trying to get across the meaning of "hard money." Newspapers under temporary direction of the provisional authorities carry editorials on these subjects almost daily.

Typical were two editorials on the same page of "La Epoca" one day last week.

One, aimed at CGT-affiliated unions which will elect new officers soon under government supervision, said:

"An effective union democracy . . . is the task of the hour."

The second editorial, entitled "Salary and Money," carried forward the contention of Peron's opponents that salary raises he gave the workers were quickly gobbled up by inflation.

"The people work, and for their work receive a salary in pesos made of paper," it said. "Pesos have value because they represent the nation's wealth . . . Governments spend and spend. When their money is gone, instead of reducing the spending, they print pesos, which is easier. Paper costs little and is printed rapidly. What happens then?

"If more pesos are printed but no more wealth is developed, each peso is worth less wealth . . . The salaries, then, are not enough. One must augment them, because prices go up."

These are basic ideas many nations have been discussing for years. But in Argentina such thoughts have not been brought up publicly for a long time.

oregon daily EMERALD

The Oregon Daily Emerald is published five days a week during the school year, except during examination and vacation periods, 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 the University. Unsigned editorials are written by the editor; initialed editorials by members of the editorial board.

GORDON RICE, Editor DONNA RUNBERG, Business Manager