

+ EMERALD EDITORIALS +

The Long, Long Wait

We're waiting. Not that we mind that, but we think that we will be waiting for a long time.

For we expect that it will be a long time before we hear anything concrete from the committee the Inter-fraternity council appointed to investigate the possibility of some new policy regarding Hell week incidents.

Not that we object to the appointment of the committee—we don't. It's just that we have a sneaking suspicion that the committee was appointed to get IFC "off the hook."

There is no questioning the fact that certain fraternities, and as a result, the fraternity system and IFC, received a great deal of criticism as a result of Hell week vandalism.

Two of the fraternities concerned received social probation for their misdirected initiation efforts. Under existing policies, this was all that could be done. It's comparable to locking the barn door after Nashua has been stolen. In this case, however, the prized relations of the University were not stolen. They were given away.

Perhaps it is too much to ask college "men" to adopt a plan of initiation which would be of service to their fraternity, to the University and to the community. At least we can ask that they conduct themselves in a manner which will not bring others into disrepute. Perhaps IFC needs something a bit stronger than an unwritten policy to confine initiations to the chapter houses. Perhaps what is needed is a policy with definite punishment for violation, such as removal or restriction of pledging privileges.

Ray Hawk, the associate director of student affairs, has said that the IFC this year is a more capable body than any in recent

years. We agree. We also think that IFC should govern its own affairs in a manner which will not reflect adversely upon the Greek system and the University. Thus any action on the matter should come from the IFC.

We're waiting.—(S.R.)

National Politics and a Poll

A strange political suggestion was made recently by State Representative Elmer Deetz, one which sounded fair but when analyzed, was ridiculous. Deetz, in referring to the announcement by the late Governor Paul Patterson that he would run against Deetz for the Republican nomination for U. S. Senator, wanted to use a poll to determine who would be the nominee.

Deetz, however, and perhaps others, seemingly forgot that there is such a thing as a primary election in Oregon in which the party voters choose their nominees. Although the primary usually does not draw a great turnout, it is likely this year's political situation will change this.

Disregarding the primary, which one can't, we see some other loopholes in Deetz's poll idea. There are questions of who would take it, how many voters it would cover and the method of taking it.

Just the thought of who would take it could bring enough political squabbling to last the rest of the year.

We wonder whether even Deetz himself knew what he had in mind when he called for a poll to determine whether he or Patterson was more popular in the state. Of course with Patterson's death the nomination is more than a two-man race and the primary will take on even bigger importance.

dairyman, we wonder whether he knows what national politics is all about. Polls won't be very useful in beating Wayne Morse.—(J.C.)

Taffy Pull

By Fudge



"Lock-up"

INTERPRETING THE NEWS

Prime Minister Presents Common Principal Idea

By J. M. Roberts
AP News Analyst

Never has the idea that Britain and the United States are one in principle as well as in blood been so dramatically presented as when Anthony Eden dropped his prepared speech and added his codicil in the Senate Thursday.

It's hard to express, he said. It's a spirit.

The most effective friendship of all is that one which can face differences of opinion and even of material interests and still endure.

Relationship of Britain and the United States was not necessary. It is a fact so firmly established in history and in the broad general interests of the two nations that any change in it is almost inconceivable.

It is obvious from the demeanor of Eden and the entire British delegation in Washington that the conferences between the two great allies have gone well, although no complete conciliation of ideas has taken place on the specific subjects at issue.

They have gone well because of complete agreement on major objectives, against a background of confidence that tactical decisions will also always be compromised to avoid any serious abandonment of one by the other.

Concrete evidence of this compromise procedure is offered by the willingness of the Unit-

ed States to review its practice regarding the blockade of China to see if British, Ceylonese, Indonesian and Malayan trade can be aided without increasing Peiping's aggressive potential.

The decisions on procedure to be followed in specific situations, such as the Middle East, have less effect on the cold war from a long range standpoint than the joint declaration of colonialism.

Neither its principles nor its facts are new. The Bandung conference last year, however, disclosed a far greater appreciation among the African-Asian peoples of the true situation than had been expected. More than one voice was raised there against putting all the blame for colonialism on the Western powers.

The Eden-Eisenhower declaration, citing what Russia has done to peoples since World War II as compared with what the West has done for them, in the accompanying promise of continued help, is effective propaganda. It is based on unstrange facts, as against promises of communism for future, promises for a system which have not been accomplished for its own people.

The determination of the allies to meet communism on any battlefield it chooses, military, economic or ideological, has seldom been more clearly or more firmly expressed.

GULLIVER'S TRIFLES

Portland High Principals Refuse Opportunity for Review of Show

Editor's Note: Kesey is chairman of the ASUO exchange assembly.

By Ken Kesey
Emerald Columnist

Last December, during final week, I took a day off from my studies and went to Portland to talk to the high school principals about getting our exchange assembly back up there. My hair was combed and my pants were pressed and I was full of sparkling confidence.

I would tell them about our review they could attend before they consented to have the show brought to their schools. I would point out the complete fairness of this plan; they could screen the show before their students saw it and censor anything they wished—jokes, costumes—anything, and their students would receive only the sterile product of their laundering. What could be fairer, I thought. I went in full of confidence and got socked right in the ego.

I didn't realize then how haunted they were by the ghost of a show that died two years ago. Neither my combed hair, my pressed pants or my plan impressed them. They just weren't boiling hot for anything to do with the UO show.

"But the review," I insisted, "will insure your students of a clean show."

"Who backs your show," they asked.

"The University."

"Who at the University?"

"Oh, you know, everyone."

"Who, what man is responsible?"

I would ask them what they had they had objected to in the show two years ago.

"Well son, I don't remember what specific thing it was, but it did cause a lot of comment and I don't think we can take the risk yet . . ." And so on everywhere I went.

I shuttled from school to school, always meeting with the same response: "Get someone, some big name behind your show and we'll talk turkey, but now . . ." I finally ended up at the Director Secondary Education in the Portland Schools' office. Rein Jackson and I wrangled for almost an hour. After I had explained everything very thoroughly he agreed to call a meeting of the Portland high school principals and present my plan. He liked the idea. He would do all he could to help.

I left Portland with my hair mussed and my pants and plans wrinkled. I had spent a tough day just about begging high school principals to let us bring our show to their schools. (There is something bitterly humorous about this type of begging—perhaps this is how I justify this article in a humor column.) I was tired but I felt I had made one ally—Mr. Jackson was on my side.

That was a month ago. Yesterday I received this letter—the fruit of my Portland pilgrimage:

"Dear Mr. Kesey:

"The Portland high school principals are very hesitant about bringing your show to Portland. Feeling as they do, I think you had better not plan on bringing your review to Portland this year.

"I have the feeling that you will do everything in your power to present a show which would be acceptable to any high school audience, but until such time as there is faculty responsibility for your program, we will not want to schedule it in Portland high schools. I sincerely hope that you will be able to overcome this obstacle in future years.

"Very truly yours,

Rein Jackson

Director of Secondary

Education."

I believe Mr. Jackson did try to convince them but that the principals were scared. So if we don't get back into Portland, here, in my opinion, is the reason: they don't primarily want a clean show, they want a goat in case there is criticism. They want "faculty responsibility" for a target in case the irate parents start shooting. They are not as concerned with the quality of the show that their students get as they are with personal job risk. I am reminded of a puppet; responding omnipotent hands of the public will drop the strings, the source of his power, and he will fall in a heap.



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