

+ EMERALD EDITORIALS +

By Candlelight

Needed: Vitamin Pills

Students, get out your vitamin pills. You'll need them shortly.

In less than two weeks a tremendously busy three days will overtake the average college student—namely, Junior Weekend.

Here is a sketchy schedule of what to expect:

Thursday night, junior prom; Friday morning and afternoon, classes; Friday afternoon, all-campus cleanup; Friday night, Canoe Fete; Saturday noon, all-campus luncheon; Saturday afternoon, Mothers' Tea; and Saturday night, all-campus sing. And some time off for showing Mother around.

This leaves approximately 18 hours of freedom from Thursday evening to Saturday night closing hours—and practically all of these 18 hours are in the early morning.

Probably not everyone will participate in every event, but merely attending will keep a student busy. If he does participate, he'll be more than busy.

We don't have any solutions. Certainly the Canoe Fete and the Prom can't be called off. Nor can the traditional All-Campus Sing be junked. All of these things are part and parcel of the combined Junior Weekend and Mothers' Weekend.

A delegation approached the scheduling committee about the possibility of having no classes on that Friday. The committee returned a negative answer. This, too, is understandable.

From any way you look at it, that weekend will be very exhausting. If any classes were called off, perhaps they should be those on Monday, the day after. Then students could rest up for the next big weekend.—(A.H.)

Welcome Back

Welcome back, Jim.

To say we're proud of you would be the understatement of the year. You accomplished in one afternoon what Wes Santee has been trying to do for three years. You were the first ever to break the four-minute mile mark in the United States.

Many of us were watching on the video screen as you came from behind and beat the man whom everyone said was unbeatable. We remembered your statement that "nobody beats Landy," and then saw you disprove your own words.

So now you are famous, Jim. You're a national hero. Thus you'll have to excuse us if we are boastful, Jim. After all, you're still a fellow student, and that makes us feel rather important. (J.C.R.)

Footnotes

We're all for this Zaibatsu party proposal of 90 per cent parity for graduating senior women who spent all that money for college and didn't find a man. Just one thing: what is parity in this case, and what good is 90 per cent?

After a careful perusal of the literature handed out by the two country club candidates, we still haven't figured out what Parent's report on tuberculosis has to do with the C.C.'s proposal for multiple dams on the Millrace.

Add petitioners in the know: the candidate for senior class representative who listed her party as "AGS, I guess."



'Naww—th' candles aren't to impress you freshmen—they make the food easier to eat.'

BLUE MONDAY

An 'Objective' Look At the Society Page

By Scott McArthur
Emerald Columnist

SOCIAL NOTE: From the campus social page.

Sisters at Phi Upsilon Snooty sorority learned with pleasure last Saturday night of the engagement of senior Lola Hochadogga to Hubert Richfilth III, prominent campus socialite.

(Yes, they were happy. She became, therefore, automatically un-pinned from three other lads who were thrown back into the availability file.)

Miss Hotchadogga's 18 little sisters of the pledge class costumed themselves in authentic oriental costumes and danced about the chapter room, throwing bits of candied pickled pigs' feet at the perplexed actives who tried anxiously to guess the identity of the girl who had been pinned.

(There's nothing new in this. It is somewhat similar to rites seen in a small tribe of nomads near the village of Om Ager in the interior of Eritrea. There they call it a "fertility dance.")

The blushing bride-to-be has participated in many campus activities. She was assistant co-vice-chairman of the committee to supervise the weaving of the daisy chain for the 1953 May Festival. She was voted Miss Oregon Press Mechanic in 1954. Miss Hotchadogga also served as a member of 812 campus committees during her three years here, and was awarded

the grand sweepstakes prize in the 1955 petition-signing contest sponsored by the Student Union board.

Miss Hotchadogga makes her home in San Francisco.

(They bought the house there so she could be near her father who is serving 15 years on Alcatraz for extorting kick-backs from long-shoremen.)

She is well known in that community.

(So well known that every one in the women's police division knows her by her first name.)

Her fiance, Mr. Hubert Richfilth III is a member of Tappa Keg fraternity. He is also well known on campus.

(Like the time he drove his El Dorado hard-top up the front steps of Johnson hall.)

He has served in a number of campus positions and was assistant vice-co-chairman in charge of picking the committee to determine which corner of the new boathouse to put the cornerstone on.

(He also wears jockey shorts and only shaves twice a week.)

Following his graduation he will take a position with his father's investment firm in Los Angeles.

(His poppa made his money getting kickbacks from long-shoremen too. But he didn't get caught.)

The couple will honeymoon in Bermuda following their June 11 wedding.

LOOKING AT THE WORLD

Columnist's Mail Discloses Once Parliament Banned Pro Boxing

By Hal Boyle
Of the Associated Press

NEW YORK (AP)—Things a columnist might never know if he didn't open his mail:

That the British Parliament first banned professional boxing in 1743.

That Joe Louis earned \$4,626,721.69 during his years in the ring—and probably does not know himself where the 69 cents went.

That the late Young Stribbling scored the most knock-outs in ring history—127.

That one of the real hard-luck fighters of history was Sam Langford "the Boston Tar Baby" who fought 244 times and knocked out 98 men—and never held a title in his life.

That while the active life of a boxer is supposed to be only

slightly longer than that of a television comedian, 53 men have fought 20 years or more. The record is held by Daniel Mendoza who quit in 1820 after 35 years. Boz Fitzsimmons, who hung up his gloves after 33 years, is second.

That no one knows for sure how many bubbles there are in a glass of champagne, but it has 40 fewer calories than a Scotch highball.

That what an American motorist calls the glove compartment in his convertible, the Englishman calls "the cubby locker in the drop-head." Our "choke" is their "strangler," our radiator ornament their "mascot," our "trailer" their "caravan."

Everybody clear on the Queen's English?

That they now have a bathroom scale with a dial that lights up when you step on it thus making it harder than ever for a fellow to keep his weight in the dark.

That the ordinary heart beat of a horse is 30 a minute but that a rabbit is 205.

That mice simply have to breathe deeply. The average mouse, pound for pound, requires 17 times as much oxygen as the ox.

That Khrushchev and Bulganin are not the first British visitors to raise eyebrows in England. When Czar Alexander the first called in 1814 he startled the British royalty by asking for a bale of straw. It turned out he merely wanted to make a straw mattress so he could sleep on the floor comfortably.

That last year rats bit 67 persons in the proud city of Baltimore, including 33 children under 6.

That motorists who try to escape police radar speed traps by scattering aluminum foil in the area are only kidding themselves. You can't jam the police radar that easily.

That two out of three red-haired girls you meet here never had a red-haired mother, a red-haired father or red-haired grandparents.

That it was Arnold Bennett who quipped: "Make love to every woman you meet; if you get 5 per cent return on your outlay, it's a good investment."

Letters to the Editor

Emerald Editor:

My compliments to Sam Vahey as the man "in charge of" the ASUO elections! He was so diligent in enforcing both the spirit and the letter of the rule "No campaigning signs, posters or other promotional material is allowed on election day" that he wrote an editorial on Public Relations, published in the Emerald on election day.

In it, he deplored the fact that all the candidates mentioned public relations, but that one candidate considered public relations the main job of the student body president. Does

Mr. Vahey pretend that intelligent voters would not construe this editorial as unfavorable to that candidate? If he protests that this was not meant as "promotional material," why was it published on election day? I am glad Mr. Vahey has no more important job for next year than editing the Pigger's Guide. But why did the editorial staff of the Emerald allow such an editorial to be printed on election day?

Kay Partch
Graduate student in Education



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