

Oregon Daily



EMERALD

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Freshmen, Elect Able Leaders

Freshman will select the first officers of the Class of '60 Wednesday when they vote upon candidates for class president and representative.

It is important that the frosh elect men and women of ability who can represent them well on the Senate. The class as a whole will in part be judged by the four leaders it selects.

Freshman have been at Oregon long enough to know that problems arise which require ability to solve. The popular man about town who had a nice smile and won eight varsity letters and was therefore elected high school student body president may not be even slightly qualified to lead more than one thousand college men and women. Often those the freshmen elect prove to

be the campus leaders three years hence. This would suggest that the decision made may have a bearing on the future, and that past frosh classes have done a pretty good job. Both the present ASUO President and Vice-president were elected to the Senate fall term of their freshman year.

Th class election has been delayed until the eighth week of the term so that frosh can become better acquainted with the candidates.

If you're a freshman you have only one more day to learn something about the men and women who desire to become your leaders. Be sure you elect officers worthy of your class, which has been praised by many as the finest in the University's history.

Fun, Wasn't It! We Heartily Agree

The Ducks didn't win the game; the dance had its typically crowded atmosphere; and the "lipstick riot" did some damage to the Student Union; but we'll go along with the theme of the weekend and heartily agree: "Fun, wasn't it."

Three events stand out particularly when one surveys the scene in retrospect: The bonfire rally was the best that has been organized in four years. Of delight to many of the alumni who returned were the "roaring 20's" costumes worn by the rally squad, and the short talk given by Bob Mautz, former UO All-American.

The sign contest, which also honored former alumni, faculty or friends of the University was carried out well, with the quality of the signs showing much more work and thoughtfulness than in recent years.

The Saturday morning luncheon similarly was well organized and received by the alumni, who had an opportunity to sit down and talk over old times with their cronies from years past.

Concerning the game, we think that student spirit was at its high for the year. Unfortunately, one speedy WSC pass receiver got behind the Oregon secondary, and the

University had to be content with a tie game.

We enjoyed the Homecoming dance music of Dick Dorr and his musicians; and commend them for realizing the crowded dance floor conditions and therefore playing slower music. Some bands in the past have increased the tempo proportionately to the size of the crowd, thereby making the event seem even more crowded than it actually was.

The parade was successful; that is, what there was of it. The quality of floats was good; but their quantity was limited. We regard this is an indication from the living organizations that both a sign contest and a float parade are too much for one weekend. For that reason, we recommend that the building of floats be confined to Junior Weekend, when the houses can go all out on the Canoe Fete.

And we don't want to overlook one other factor of the weekend which did much to make the alums feel welcome; and make the students feel like it was really fun. That was the weather. We don't know what kind of weather committee was appointed, or who its chairman was, but we do commend them on their fine work in keeping the skies, signs and campus dry. (S.V.)

Punishment Just for 'Lipstick Rioters'

Freshman women will not be "campused" for their lipstick wielding activities of last week, the dean of women has decided, but they must pay for the damage they caused.

We commend this decision, for it is a very realistic way of handling a complex situation.

The property damage was uncalled for, and for this one can criticize the women who were sucked into mob action. But the picture was not all black, for we feel this event did much to produce the high spirit everywhere evident during the Homecoming Weekend.

A general condemnation of the women's actions would have been especially ill advised because the idea came from a member of the Rally Board. The whole event was "sold" inside the dormitories as an Oregon tradition by persons considered authorities in the rally-spirit field. Who can blame freshmen for immature judgment in such circumstances?

Nor do we condemn the source of the lip-

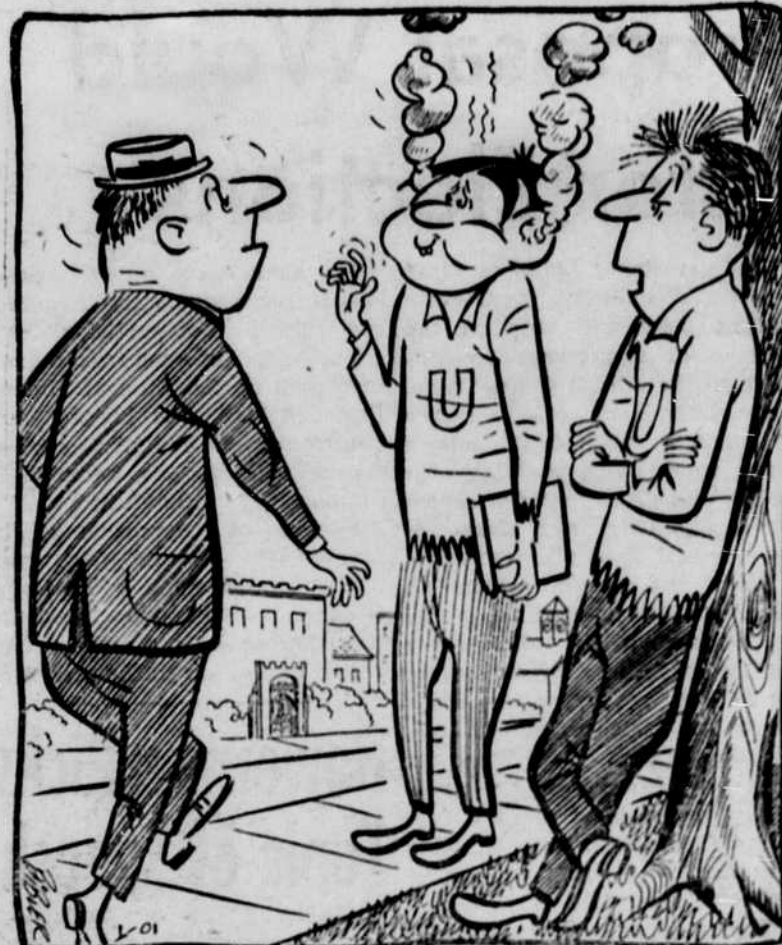
stick riot idea, for it was a well-intentioned plan to boost spirit for Homecoming. Perhaps the damage should have been foreseen, but one should remember that the Rally Board has been harrassed from all sides about the need to "do something" about Oregon spirit. Some of those most critical of the "riot" were very proud of the spirit we showed the alumni Saturday.

Granted that an account of the riot does not especially impress academic circles or many adults across the country. But students at Harvard and Yale have staged much bigger and equally immature productions, with little loss of their Ivy League stature.

The freshman women got out of hand, and should pay for all the damage they did to the football team's meal and clothing, the Student Union and two fraternities. The dean of women's plan to collect from those involved should make them more responsible the next time.

The punishment was sufficient and just.

'...the Better Part of Valor'



"Well, well, if it ain't our coach!"

Gulliver's Trifles

A Victory Is Not Always To the Winners of War

By KEN KESEY
Emerald Columnist

Friday morning in the SU I overheard two buxom and be-ribboned freshman girls singing the boastful ballad of their glorious and victorious revolt against the Order of the O. They laughed smugly of the overbalanced conflict. It is to these girls and to the rest of the "Victorious" freshmen feminines that I dedicate this poignant expose of the freshman revolt—this true scene that set the stage for someone's mighty victory.



SCENE: Sigma Nu House: TIME: Wednesday noon; Lettermen's lunch.

(The president taps his glass and the noisy consumption of spaghetti and meatballs calms for him to speak.)

CHUCK: All right, you guys, quiet down enough to listen to Bob make his report. And you there, Jack, quit trying to spell your name on the table with spaghetti.

BOB: (unraveling the spaghetti from his fingers and standing) Okay, guys, look. I know I told you the revolt would pull off last night but I was wrong. The girls over in Carson just won't fire up.

JOHN: You mean that gutless bunch is going to back out on us?

BOB: No, I don't think so. I've got two or three more agitators over there and they are going to talk it up tonight. They should revolt by tomorrow.

HARRY: Snort!

R. C.: Let's get out there at noon and give 'em something to revolt about. (he is at the back of the room readying a new member for initiation—tying the stricken boy's hands with the unmatched Sigma Nu spaghetti).

CHUCK: About what time do you figure it will come off?

BOB: They'll probably reach a climax about six o'clock and come storming at the SU, five or six hundred of 'em.

HARRY: Snort! Snort!

WALT: Ya gotta watch 'em though; last year they jerked my pants off.

CHUCK: They haven't decided for sure yet though?

BOB: Not yet, but we'll get 'em fired up. I can guarantee at least two hundred squirming, squealing bodies to wrestle with tomorrow! (this is met with an exuberant snapping of spaghetti.)

WALT: And don't forget the hoses. Water makes those peddle-pushers mighty transparent and pleasing to the ol' eyeball!

HARRY: Wheeze, snort, snort!

ALL: On to the SU! Kill, kill, kill! (they surge away in a frenzied pack, armed with lipstick and paddles; a strange army bent on starting a revolution — against itself! And following it from the hall is a short, lumpy form dangling spaghetti. It chugs over the grass like a locomotive, snorting violently.)

END OF ACT I

From the Files

Ten Years Ago

Lauritz Melchior, famous heroic tenor of the Metropolitan opera company, was scheduled to appear in McArthur court. The Whiskerino music was to be provided by Al Donahue's band. Evidently they had good entertainment then, too.

Excitement was starting to brew over the expose of a campus TNE organization, an outlawed secret Greek fraternity supposed to exist for the purpose of engineering Greek politics.

Twenty-five Years Ago

Visiting fathers to the Dads' Day weekend met and condemned Greek rushing and pledging and "hell week." Out of their meeting came a proposal for deferred pledging. They demanded that IFC make an investigation of its possibilities.