

Oregon Daily



EMERALD

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KEN NIEHANS, Business Manager

Statehood Only a Beginning

"Westward the Star of Empire Takes Its Way." This is the quotation on one of the twin murals in front of Oregon's state capitol building, and its truth is evident as we celebrate today the 98th birthday of our state.

Oregonians from Hells Canyon to the sandy beaches of the Pacific should pay tribute to the pioneers, who crossed a continent and tamed a wilderness. They began arriving in numbers in 1843, and by Feb. 14, 1859, Congress had admitted the Western territory into the Union.

This wilderness "where rolls the Oregon," as William Cullen Bryant referred to the Columbia, was becoming attractive to Easterners by the early 1840s. Afraid that the Willamette Valley would fall under British control, men like the missionary Marcus Whitman went through the East preaching the glories of the land along the Western sea. In 1843 Whitman led a wagon train of nearly 1,000 Americans across the plains, deserts and mountains. Their arrival in the Willamette Valley meant that the majority of its population was American, and from that time on the area moved toward statehood.

In the Presidential campaign of 1844, James K. Polk successfully campaigned on the slogan "All of Oregon or none of it . . . 54-40 or fight." The United States didn't get all of the Oregonian territory, which extended far into present Canada, nor did it go to war. But when the boundary dispute was settled in 1846, the United States

got present Oregon, Washington and Idaho.

To the pioneers, statehood seemed a climax to their efforts. As we realize today, it was just a beginning, but we nevertheless pay great tribute to the men who first established the state.

The early pioneers converted a disputed wilderness into a United States semi-wilderness. But latter-day pioneers have been coming here ever since, bringing with them a rich and varied culture. Portland soon established itself as the commercial center of this corner of the nation, but upstate Oregon long remained essentially rural. Not until the last 15 years, when war workers poured into Portland, followed by a huge post-war expansion in the lumber industry and general economy, has Oregon reached apparent "maturity."

Present-day Oregon has attained a balance between agriculture and industry. But our industry is very dependent upon lumber. Future growth probably depends upon greater processing of lumber resources, plus general industry to serve the West's growing markets.

New conditions have caused new problems. At the moment the state's financial picture looks almost hopeless. But as Oregonians debate the issues of the day, they are at least united by the state's great history and heritage. As we look forward to Oregon's Centennial just two years hence, let us renew our faith in the land and the people that made it great.

We'll Make the World Go 'Round

What is it poets praise, scientists discredit, philosophers fear to mention, lexicographers cannot define, and an unqualified everyone speaks of?

Love.

Love is like the weather: everybody talks about it, and nobody does anything about it. But just what can mere mortals do against that roly-poly son of Venus?

Nothing.

Nothing can save a bitter heart from a sweet young thing, or an icy heart from a warm crew-cutted smile. The world is full

of unfixed fixed plans to testify to this. There is nothing for mankind to do but give in, and quickly.

Today.

Today is Valentine's Day; the day the blind archer stalks the earth in search of unsuspecting victims. As partial or complete victims, we humbly submit while entering a single plea, "Please ye powers above — we'll sigh, we'll pale, we'll faint, we'll make the world go 'round — only just give us eleven o'clock closing hours."

(S.J.G.)

From the Squirrel Cage

OFCL Discusses Honor Code

By DARREL BRITTSAN
ASUO President

Last weekend at the Oregon Federation of Collegiate Leaders convention in Salem, discussion groups talked over many of the problems common to all Oregon schools.

One of the most interesting to us was the discussion on honor systems. About four years ago a Senate Committee was formed to look into the possibility of installing an honor system here at Oregon. The plan was defeated, but the problem of cheating at Oregon has remained an acute problem here up until now. At the convention it was cited that our emphasis on grades would be a hindrance to the honor system.

Those present who had had experience with honor codes said

that there must be a need for it first, which we believe we have, and then the students must be well-educated as to how it must work, before it will be effective.

At Stanford, it was brought out, the students have complete control. Its success there is widely known.

Whether an honor system is the solution to our problem or not is not for me to say, but the issue deserves some thought on the part of all the students at Oregon.

It seems that the important thing accomplished at this and other discussions was that a group of students would sit down and thoroughly discuss the various aspects of a particular problem. Naturally each school's individuality would not permit planning intricately the means of achieving an honor system, for example. However, the schools now have worthwhile ideas with which to work and to discuss more intelligently on their own campuses.

Another interesting discussion group was the one entitled The Purpose of OFCL. I cannot do justice to this topic in this small space. Two hours were spent discussing this organization. I will merely say that the future leaders at the various colleges and universities within Oregon can, if they desire, build OFCL into a powerful and highly beneficial federation.

The University of Oregon will play an important role in achieving this role. Of the five elective officers, Oregon has two. This gives our University a position of great prestige and important responsibility.

The most articulate manner to express my feelings about the significance and importance of OFCL is found in its motto. It would be well to remember it.

"Coming together is a beginning."

"Keeping together is progress."

"Working together is success."

Cicero's Rotunda



Letters to the Editor

Emerald Editor:

As one watches the great parade of life, even the parade on campus, certain moral truths are to be observed and respected. Among these truths are these: certain positions of prominence are won and reserved for those who work hard for many years; moments of pleasure earned are especially reserved for those who have little other time for other pleasures.

This is the reason why many of our hallowed Oregon traditions have grown to be great, i.e. the respect for those who accomplish, who devote their lives to something transcendent and greater than the ordinary. Such is the basis of perhaps the most glorious of Oregon traditions which seems, alas, to be falling into disrespect. The tradition of which I speak, with a tear in my eye and a lump in my throat, is that of Cicero's Rotunda, the law school steps.

As mentioned, there are many reasons why the steps are to be reserved for law students. Law students have few pleasures interspersing their routine existence. Law students are known to have more discerning eyes (and tongues), the discernment being a product of many years of alert campusmanship. Law students need the chance to broaden their vistas. Such is the reason for Cicero's Rotundity.

But as I say, the younger students, the less discriminate undergraduates have seen fit to attempt to destroy this grand tradition. Monday one of the first beautiful days of the year, a crowd of crude undergraduates gathered on the steps to observe the parade of life. Not only did they disrespect the hallowed tradition, but they did not even leave room for the law students to sit down.

When verbal attempts were made and found to be totally ineffectual, more drastic physical measures were found necessary and the undergraduates at last dispersed. We are extremely sorry that such drastic measures had to be taken, but we must not be deprived of our just reward and hard earned respect. If such an event again happens, we will meet impertinence with greater force. We will not be deprived by the depraved.

So once more we plead, in the words of our leaders, "Take

Juliet from Romeo, take a grandchild from an old man, take Grace from Rainier, but don't take Cicero's Rotunda from the law school!"

The Second Year
Law School Typing Room
Jack Tanzer
Recording Secretary

Postscript-type endorsement: As speaker of the spiritual element, I have been authorized, asked and enjoined to pass along the proverbial word, that Young J. Tanzer speaks for the unqualified, unmitigated, and thirty-three other "uns," namely: the rest of us. Whereas the Threat of a failing grade is but a pauper's imitation of a disease of the skin, an invasion of unruly, undisciplined, and uninvited pseudo-rotundities is a disease of the "heart" . . . natch, we don't tolerate such baloney.

The Second-year
Pinochle Room
John Paul Jones
Sort-of-a-spokesman

Emerald Editor:

Concerning the letter to the editor written by Messrs. Cox and Granata which was published Monday: I only hope, sirs, that you were waxing satirical. Because, if you were not you have committed yourselves to the wrath of all who deem mankind, college students included, surprisingly, to be better than people (who, I have heard it said, are no damn good).

And even if you are not, please forbid, satirizing an all too prevalent attitude toward inmates of institutions of higher education, you have left yourselves open to what will probably be an unmerciful deluge of letters from those who either do not read twice or forget that words do not always mean what they say.

I am afraid that I must plead guilty to the latter. I should say that I was guilty until I wiped the wet noodle out of my eyes.

I do not want to think of myself as being so shallow that I would take such a letter literally, but I will admit that there is a possibility that it was meant to be taken so.

So someone tell me that I am right. Tell me that no sane, rational, intelligent, educated human being would even sign a

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