

Oregon Daily EMERALD

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Dads, What Do You Think?

This article is directed to the students' fathers on campus this weekend, or, more specifically, to the fathers of freshmen dormitory women.

The Emerald recently asked the administration several questions concerning restrictions placed on freshmen women in the dorms. We questioned such practices as: (1.) Checking the bed of every woman, every night, (11 p.m. during the week, and 1:30 a.m. on weekends); (2.) Restricting to one the number of nights on which an average student may study in the library, and (3.) Setting closing hours at 7:30 p.m. during the week.

We'd like to know what you think about these restrictions. We feel that you should be vitally concerned, because they are your daughters who are involved. To begin, let us approach the problem from a very general viewpoint.

First of all, have you prepared them for a University career? During their grade and high school education, did you encourage them to assume responsibility in their work, both at home and in the school. Were they responsible for even such little things as keeping their own room in order; and for getting home from a date at a reasonable hour? Did they study their homework on their own volition, or was it necessary to keep prodding them at every turn? If you have helped them to develop their own intellect and to assume responsibility, you have succeeded in preparing them for their work down here.

Secondly, what do you expect the University to do for your daughter, now that you have entrusted her to it? In other words, why did you send her down here?

Did you send her down to improve her social graces and make a society flower out of her? If you did, we're sorry to disappoint you, but the University is not a finishing school. You should have sent her to a modeling agency or a beauty school.

Did you send her down to catch a husband, some guy with wealthy parents and a blooming career in business? In this respect, you may be partially successful; but we could certainly recommend several more economical ways to do this. Furthermore, this, is not the function of a University.

A Sincere Welcome

Lest your Dads gather from the above editorial that our only interest in you is a chance to sound off about University dormitory regulations, let this dispel your doubts. The Emerald adds a very sincere if not original "Welcome."

So often a student's appreciation and love go verbally unexpressed. Perhaps even the letters home come few and far between... college life seems to be geared to a whirlwind. But each of us does greatly appreciate all that you are, and have done for us... the happy home you've provided... the material things that have made our lives fuller, including in many cases the opportunity to attend college... and most of all for the personal example you have

set. It's pretty hard to justify spending taxpayers' money to operate a matrimonial agency.

Or did you send your daughter here to school in order that she learn about society and the natural world around her, their laws and their problems? Do you want her to develop further individual intellect and her sense of responsibility? If these were your reasons, you have sent her to the right place.

How, you may ask, does the University's purpose fit in with the dormitory restrictions placed upon your daughter? In answer, we feel that the dormitory system should be a very basic part of your daughter's developing her intellect and responsibility. In the dormitory atmosphere she has an excellent opportunity to learn her obligations to both herself and others. She is on her own for the first time, and must develop self discipline; furthermore, she can learn her responsibilities to other people, since she lives so closely with them.

These disciplines and responsibilities cannot be dictated to her, however, and still retain their educational value. They require effort on the part of the student herself.

It is for this reason, therefore, that The Emerald questioned several of the restrictions placed upon the women. We feel definitely that the regulations regarding bed checks, library privileges, and closing hours must be re-evaluated in order to give the individual woman a real feeling of responsibility and individualism. It goes without saying, that any woman is going to need these qualities when she gets out of school, whether she is married or not.

Your freshman daughter is probably about 18-years-old now, and we students have enough faith in ourselves to feel that most of us are ready to run our own affairs.

We resent being called the "Silent Generation" by educators and philosophers throughout the land. If we are the "Silent Generation," as these people contend, it's due in no small part to our having to knuckle down to the dictates of those above us.

Contrary to our superiors, we feel that even freshmen women are capable of assuming more responsibility than the administration is willing to grant. (S.V.)

set, which helps make what we are.

If we fail to live up to what you have every right to expect of us, give us time.

All of us will greet you with great pleasure and do our best to show you the wonderful weekend you deserve. But it will take the rest of our lives to repay, if indirectly, the debts that we owe.

We're awfully glad you're here.

Footnotes

Any more of this "It Never Fails" stuff from the weatherman and we're going to have some neurotic editorial writers—tomorrow's forecast? Sorry; no comment this time.

Howdy Anyway, Dad



Are you sure there's a sign contest this year?

College Capers...

From Coast to Coast

By JOANNE MORRISSEY
Emerald Columnist

Just as I was wondering when (or if) the next edition of Oregon's beloved literary (???) magazine, the Lemon Punch, would appear to grace my humble room until my room mate under pain of a demerit would throw it away, (my what involved sentences you write grandma) I ran across the Profile from the University of Cincinnati.

On its letters-to-the-editor page I found the following gem:

"Dear Mr. Editor: In my opinion, you have a magazine which is excellent. It makes 'Fortune' and 'The New Yorker' look sick. Keep up the good work! Sincerely yours.—Faithful reader. P.S. Please excuse the crayon, but they won't let us have anything sharp here." (These cynical jokes really please me. Tell me, Maxine, what should I do?)

It's common knowledge that we're always having troubles with the technical institute to the north which insists on trying to outdo us in original ideas.

Last week the SAE's at that "cowledge" came up with a "We Hate Women Week" during which they dressed in their "mungiest" (that word, typically agricultural, is a direct quote from their Barometer. We at this more cultural school would refer to them as "grubbies") and even went so far as to board up their doors and windows, wall in their lawn with barbed wire and hang "We hate women" signs over their door.

Their object was to prove that "every man is an island" and the chairman of this project reported the reason for it as "the men are weary of continually trying to maintain their best appearance; they want a vacation."

The members (those members who were able, that is) had to grow beards and no one in the house could talk to women. Penalties for violations included tubbings and kangaroo court.

In retaliation the Lambda Chi's began "We Love Women" week during which they invited "cow-eds" to coffee to show just how much they appreciated the

opposite sex. Much fun was had by all—I suppose.

Ho-ho-ho! I nearly forgot to brag a bit. This column may pain some, but one hearty soul reads it and he even called me up to report that he liked "The More I See" as a headline for it. I can't mention his name—not because he requested that it be withheld but because he didn't ever tell it to me. Meanwhile back to the Emerald...

Last week's bit of knowledge "Life is a fountain of knowledge where all go to drink" is followed by this sober thought from The Idaho Argonaut: "Life is nothing but a large economy size pinball machine, with us, the you-know-what's, bouncing haphazardly about." (Knowing nothing about pinball I know nothing about this quote but it sounded so heart-rendering that I just couldn't pass it up.)

The Michigan State News ran a poem entitled "Ode to Peace." These first five lines are so encouraging (and so metrical, too) that I decided to insert them as an ego booster.

"Suez makes us sorry and stew, (Not too parallel, is it W 112 students) and I'm as concerned as are you. But HERE we are sittin' THERE'S France and Great Britain, and not very much we can do."

Before I close with the quote my mother sent me from my father's Lion Club Bulletin I must report that I'm not the only ratty one in my family. Be prepared! "Two heads are better than one—except during a hang-over." After that I leave you with the hideous thought that there are two Morrisseys due to storm the Oregon campus in the future. And... Three crazy Morrisseys are better than one—except as columnists!

BOTH SEXES ROBBED

Today's emphasis on "equality at any cost" is robbing men of their masculinity and women of their maternal femininity, warned anthropologist Margaret Mead in a talk at Wellesley, as reported by Wellesley College News.