

They Call Them Honoraries

So you've been tapped. The congratulations are slowing down, your mother is gone, and there's no more "my child!" stuff, and you've started to think about that term paper that was due on Friday. So what? Quite a bit, that's what.

Honoraries, they call them. That means you're a member of the elite of your class, they say. It means that sweater you wear next year will say things to people — it's graphic proof of your status as a "B.M.O.C."

But you haven't let these ideas give you the big head . . . not yet. After all, you know a little something about the way these things are run; you know what they say about the way you people are picked, and you wonder just how much "honor" there is in honorary.

But before you carry this self-effacement too far, just think things over a minute. Somebody thought you had done something worthwhile or you wouldn't have been out there in the first place, blushing and biting your lip. And whether other people thought you deserved the honor or not is not that important now; you've been selected.

Right now, remember that honoraries aren't all retroactive; you've got responsibilities coming up. Sure, you're all ready for that; you realize what's expected of you. Or do you?

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A Real Meet

We don't know where to start passing out the congratulations and thanks for Saturday's Pacific Coast Conference track meet. Congratulations should go to the champions and new record holders that came out of the meet. But so many records fell and so many winning performances were little short of amazing that we'd wind up writing reams and still not touch on everybody.

Thanks — from everyone who was lucky enough to witness the big show — should go to the several athletes who, although not winning, ran their hearts out to make every race a close one. And a special vote of thanks should go to the men who made the meet one of the smoothest-running affairs we've ever seen.

Lacking the room to single out individual athletes, we can't let this weekend pass without mentioning Bill Bowerman, one of the greatest track coaches in the country. His team's second-place performance Saturday (the highest they've been in PCC track standings since 1924) makes other Oregon sports activities look small by comparison.

It was a track meet, from the viewpoint of partisan Oregon rooters and impartial

Are you ready for the test proctoring, the candy cane selling, the fund raising? How eager do you think you'll be when you're supposed to miss lunch to attend a meeting, when you've got to sell the University to a visiting group of high schoolers, when you're emptying garbage cans after the all-campus picnic?

Do you think these are the things that you, as the "honored," should do? How far do you think this idea of "service" honorary should go? Do you think your selection means that you have any more pressure on you in making your grades?

We'll give you a word of advice: it doesn't always seem like honor — more often it feels like drudgery. And the temptation is to skip out and leave the work for the peasants; after all, you've done your service for the school — that's how you got in the honorary in the first place. And sometimes — it's sad, but true — some of your B.M.O.C. colleagues will actually leave before the work is finished . . . or not even show up in the first place.

So there you have it. You've been tapped; the question for you to ask yourself now is, just how serious am I going to take this thing?

track fans alike, that is not likely to be equaled for many years to come.

What if...

We've been racking our brains all weekend, trying to come up with a plausible excuse for the abject failure of the traditional "Letter to the Gods" editorial. The most reliable witnesses swear up and down that there has never been rain during a Junior Week(end) which was preceded by the annual plea to Jupiter Pluvius.

And for a while there Friday we even had hopes that it was going to work this time, too. But it rained. No matter what the rain insurance people say about the matter, it just plain poured. Sunday it hailed. About the only thing we didn't get from Mr. Pluvius was snow, and that, at least, would have been beneficial in covering up the Canoe Fete debris.

But it was a pretty good weekend, in spite of the underhanded trick that Jupe decided to play on us. The floats were beautiful, and the music, both Friday and Saturday nights, was thrilling. The turnout of mothers was excellent, and the tradition of Junior Week(end) was upheld in every way.

Still, we can't help wondering . . . what if we'd run that editorial a day earlier . . . or not at all . . .

Footnotes—

We observe that the new dormitories going up on 15th St. are only three stories high, compared with four in Earl and five in Carson. We'd suggest that the builders tack on a few more floors to allay the need for new dorms in the near future, but the sunbathing enthusiasts in Carson would probably object strenuously.

No one can claim the frosh aren't interested in the traditions and culture of the campus. As one was cutting across the quad in front of the art museum the other day he was overheard asking an upper-classman, "I've been here almost a year now so you can tell me; who's buried in there?"

'And No Lingering Goodbyes'



James Marlow

Ike Runs Out of Tranquilizers As Congress Eyes Budget

WASHINGTON (AP) — Democrats and Republicans both look like they've been hit on the head with an ax that kept on going. They're both split down the middle.

For more than four years President Eisenhower has acted towards Congress as if he thought his role was to be a tranquilizer to keep it soothed and relaxed.

But it seems he's fresh out of pills. He's in trouble. And he looks puzzled. His Republicans are milling around, aching to cut his budget.

The two most distinguished Democratic leaders — former President Truman and would-be President Adlai Stevenson — at a party get-together here over the weekend cautioned Democrats against slashing into Eisenhower's budget.

But while they were blinking their amber light, the party's leader in the House, Speaker Rayburn of Texas, was talking of cutting the budget by billions.

This was an echo of what Rayburn's opposite number and fellow Democrat Lyndon Johnson, the Democrats' Senate leader, has already been saying.

Southern Democrats, in an effort to kill civil rights legislation this year, have offered an amendment to the bill for a federal law to ban union shops.

But the Democrats' advisory council, a 24-man group of Democratic leaders including Truman and Stevenson, came out against an anti-union shop amendment. In short, there's no more unanimity in the Democratic party than there is among Republicans.

Each party has members who consider themselves liberals — a mere handful — and a big batch that come under the conservative label.

And among the conservatives of both parties are those who take a stand far to the right of Truman, Stevenson and Eisenhower.

Truman's idea of dealing with Congress was to belt the opposition on the nose. He was in constant fights with the lawmakers.

Eisenhower tried tranquilizing them. He seldom fought for his programs and, by avoiding name-calling, he avoided being called names.

Some of his programs were massacred. But, by and large, in his first four years, he didn't do too badly on the total amount of legislation passed.

But now he's in real trouble: his budget seems certain to be cut. It's only the degree of the cut which is not yet clear.

He says he needs the money he asked for. But, faced with heavy slashes, he appears uncertain what to do.

Even a White House report that he might go on radio and television to appeal for public support was indecisive.

And well it might be. Asking the public for support is a poor substitute for taking a vigorous stand with Congress and his own Republican leaders.

The two Republican leaders in Congress — Sen. Knowland of California in the Senate and Rep. Martin of Massachusetts in the House — have both publicly stated their desire for reductions in the budget.

The place for Eisenhower to put on the heat was with those two men. But, after talking with him the other day, they seemed completely unmoved in their opposition.

The budget is only one of a number of his programs which are in jeopardy.

It was predicted after Eisenhower's election victory last November that he'd lose control of his Republicans in Congress.

They kept fairly quiet in his first four years. That was when, because he could run again, he might carry the party back into control of Congress. But while he won, the party didn't.

And now, because of the constitutional ban on more than two terms, he can't win again. So he has outlived his political usefulness to a lot of Republicans.

OREGON DAILY EMERALD

The Oregon Daily Emerald is published five days a week during the school year, except during examination and vacation periods, by the Student Publication Board of the University of Oregon. Entered as second class matter at the post office, Eugene, Oregon. Subscription rates: \$5 per school year, \$2 per term.

Opinions expressed on the editorial page are those of The Emerald and do not pretend to represent the opinion of the ASUO or the University.

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