

## I Think I Can'

Oregon lost a football game Saturday, there's no doubt whatsoever about that. We might say, by way of excusing ourselves, that Oregon State was no better than we were (the statistics would bear us out there) or that we were beaten by bad breaks (and those fumbles didn't help any). But that would hardly be sportsmanlike.

It hurts to lose the traditional game, and it's especially painful when that loss forces us to share what started out as OUR Pacific Coast Conference trophy. What we have to do now is swallow our pain, forget that loss, and start thinking about Ohio State and the Rose Bowl game.

Oregon will probably be rated at least three-touchdown underdogs against the mighty Buckeyes, but that shouldn't mean a thing to spirit on this campus. Notre Dame faced the same situation before it was scheduled to meet the undefeated (for several years) Oklahoma Sooners. It became "Beat Oklahoma Week" on the South Bend campus, with 500 students watching every Irish practice and spontaneous rallies occurring every day.

That kind of spirit, coupled with a top-notch coaching and scouting job, was all Notre Dame needed to accomplish what many have called the "upset of the century."

Beating Ohio State is not impossible—it's just extremely difficult. It can be done if Oregon students can forget last Saturday and concentrate on generating the kind of spirit it takes to win against odds.

Like the little train in the old children's story, we can transform "I think I can" into "I know I can" and finally into "I did it!"

## Change of Heart

The four applications for package beer licenses from grocery stores within the University "dry zone" have been denied by the Oregon Liquor Control Commission. The applications had been recently approved by the Eugene city council.

The OLCC position was explained in a letter (printed on page 1.) to William C. Jones, dean of administration, from OLCC administrator Joseph A. Nance. The letter, a reply to the University's protest to the city council's approval of the four applications, explained that the applications were being denied because the dry zone agree-

ment between the University, the OLCC and the city council had not been changed.

The OLCC action is entirely appropriate. The OLCC is following through with their part of the dry zone agreement.

For a while there, it looked as though they wouldn't. At a September meeting at OLCC headquarters in Milwaukie, the commission had told University and city representatives that they would not turn down any applications which had been approved by the city council, regardless of any "dry zone."

The OLCC may deny license applications for 13 reasons, they said, and a dry zone isn't one of the 13.

In other words, the Oregon Liquor Control Commission has had a change of heart to go with the city council's change of heart. Which is all very well for the temporary situation, but we'd like to be sure that the OLCC could not, sometime in the future, change its mind again and decide to okay any and all liquor applications.

The Emerald, we admit, is completely selfish about the dry zone. It needs to be retained purely for public relations purposes for the University, for its effect on student drinking is negligible.

But if it is going to be retained, something more substantial than a tenuous agreement between city, state and university needs to be worked out.

## Footnotes

Register-Guard sports editor Dick Strite lamented recently that Oregon would only earn \$33,000 from its Rose Bowl appearance. But that's the price one has to pay for amateur collegiate athletics.

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Oregon State students paid a dollar a couple last year to hear the same band that Oregon students and alumni paid three dollars per couple for at the Homecoming dance. Wonder if some economics major could draw up a supply-demand curve to explain this kind of high finance?

\* \* \*

And some suggestions for getting in shape for the trip to Pasadena: sun lamp treatments daily for the next four weeks; taking occasional whiffs from a smoke-filled container; driving the Banfield Expressway bumper-to-bumper at 90 m.p.h.; and staying up all night (to get from party to Pasadena in time for the game).

## Rendezvous with Romeo



"I HELD HIS HANDS ALL EVENING - I WAS AFRAID TO LET GO OF THEM."

Dave Cass

## Lack of Classroom Comfort Irritates 'Soft' Columnist

One of the things that has always amazed me about the University is the very effective, though probably not deliberate,

ways that have been devised to make classes uncomfortable. This is undoubtedly a vestige of the old school of "learning through unpleasantness," which wasn't completely an-

ihilated by the progressive school, in their campaign to bar knuckle rapping and reading.

The no smoking rule, in particular, irritates me. The fire hazard angle could only be plausible on the assumption that students are liable to fall asleep in lectures and burn themselves to death. So far as I know this has never happened, but it could.

One must also assume, "one" being Mr. Seth Thompson, that there is something magical about hallways, so that the prohibition doesn't apply to them. Perhaps this magical quality is the few and far between ashtrays provided in some of the buildings in the halls.

If this is true, then it would be a simple matter to provide ashtrays in the classrooms, special ashtrays capable of exorcising the fire devils that hide in the podium and under the erasers.

Perhaps this fire hazard danger is a guise of moral suasion. If so, it's highly ineffective. More plausible, this ban might be a protection for those who are irritated by smoke. Watching students in action, I would doubt that this is a very large group. If this is so, the ban becomes an unpopular rule foisted on us by a minority pressure group, and hence undemocratic.

Actually, it would be possible to divide classes into smokers and non-smokers, and assuming an efficient air conditioning system, both groups could be satisfied. Of course, the ashtrays provided for the smokers would have to be of an expendable type, as they would disappear as fast as supplied.

Tin-foil containers, from frozen heat-in-the-oven foods, or old coffee cans from the SU would do the trick.

The heating or air conditioning of most of the buildings on campus contribute to the uncomfortable conditions of classes. I think the British may be right in thinking that a little cold acts as a mental stimulus.

At least, too much heat, particularly in something like an 8 o'clock comp class, makes any lecture boring and most students drowsy. I've often thought, too, that heat affects vocal chords in such a way as to make one tone or pitch to stand out and the others to disappear. This depends on the cold-bloodedness of the professor concerned.

A far as seating arrangements go, nothing is right. Regimentation in arrangement, helped by high school alphabetizing and roll taking, hardness and standard size (the article received being hardly ever of standard size) all contribute to a petty annoyance that grows into a major one as the years pass and the student becomes softer.

Perhaps this is an attempt to counteract the heating systems. If the latter were corrected, then the former would become unnecessary. The one problem in providing comfortable seating would be that parents would object, the progressivists not having quite converted them to modern education.

All that has been said applies doubly to the library. Theoretically, the library should be a place where students like to study. (We must assume for these purposes that students like to study). But, when one can't relax for fear of falling off the chair, little intellectual progress can be achieved.

For these reasons, the library has become the week-night Mecca for socializing. It would be a frightful job to calculate how many fruitful marriages were brought about in this great storehouse of knowledge. As the old wives' tale goes, love knows no difficulty.

If by chance I should one day go to class and find comfortable easy chairs, signs saying "Smoke!" and an atmosphere in which I could leave my coat on, I would be truly flabbergasted.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

### Emerald Editor:

Thursday's Emerald carried a letter of spiteful nonsense, with barbs hurled in childish fashion at a leading Oregon journalist who was merely exercising his prerogative of sound editorial comment.

The letter by a Mr. Decker who is president of a group of neanderthals who call themselves the hallowed "Order of the O," or something—more aptly, 'citizen-harassers,' if you please—presents its argument

in the manner of the immature child, who, when asked why he did this or that, could only reply: "Just because. That's why!" (As if that ever was the answer to any problem.)

Roy W. Adams  
Graduate in Journalism

### Emerald Editor:

Bob Decker, President of the Order of the O, seemed highly disturbed that a Medford newspaper dared question the traditional function of his organiza-

tion in regard to enforcing traditions on this campus.

Generally, worth-while school traditions do not have to be enforced with a paddle. In my opinion, a school tradition which is enforced twice yearly, by burly, gum chewing lettermen, accomplishes very little except temporarily amusing the enforcing group.

Mr. Decker's concluding sentence stated, "this is the University of Oregon and it is a tradition here so why try to change it." He was referring to the prior statement, "it is a tradition that traditions are enforced by Oregon lettermen."

Has the Order of the O ever taken a poll to determine whether or not the non-athletic members of the student body conceded that the Order has any right imposing traditions by force? I doubt it.

There are a number of students on this campus who are not remotely interested in playing adolescent little games with lettermen. I can think of several reasons why the Order's traditional "police powers" should be curtailed.

Bill Fager

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