

'Shocking and Astounding'

The recent disclosures by The Ephemerald and the Office of Student Affairs of Standards depravity existing among the women of the University are enough to shock and astound even the most hardened white slaver. We, who have long held the smug position that nothing is wrong with Oregon co-eds, are now outraged—as well as disappointed at being left out of the fun for so long.

The list of offenses against our (speaking in the general, University sense) finer sensibilities is far too long to be here discussed and commented upon extensively. But touching upon a few "high points" should illustrate what we have in mind about campus women.

● Senior co-eds have late privileges during spring term. It doesn't take much imagination to figure out just why senior girls demanded and got such late privileges. After all, the library is closed after 10 p.m. There is no good reason why senior girls should be allowed to roam the streets until after 11 p.m. on weeknights.

● Graduate students (female) and married women undergraduates are allowed to live in unsupervised off-campus housing. This is a definite loop-hole in the Administration's housing policy which should not be allowed to stand. These women, no older in age or experience than other normal co-eds, should be required to live on-campus for the necessary social training.

● Unsupervised afternoon and especially evening coffee dates are allowed—often with both males and females sitting on the same side of the booth. The possibilities of nefarious under-the-table dealings are too strong to overlook.

● Women's living organizations employ males. These houseboys, as they are called, supposedly work in the groups' kitchens and dining rooms. Something should definitely be done either to secure female employees or to the present houseboys to clear up these unseemly, and heretofore undisclosed, situations.

● Kissing—between males and females—is still persisting on front porches of women's living organizations (and elsewhere). This, in spite of the already-vigilant Administration efforts to stamp out such practices. Every thinking University student need but think for a moment at what such activities could, and most likely already have, led to.

● Sorority beau rooms and dormitory lobbies have been disgraceful, particularly

just before evening lock-up. The Dean of Women has reported that the Mothers' Clubs, after certain mothers had witnessed some frenzied front porch love-making, are up in arms in their demands that such foolishness cease. One mother, when asked if she didn't remember what she did when she was young, snapped, "Yes, and that's just what worries me so."

● Co-eds have been sighted on campus in clothing which exposes as much as an inch above their knees. The prime violators, it is here noted, are the girls who persist in wearing short shorts. The impact of so much exposed flesh on impressionable University males is not to be discounted.

● Sparkling water has been discovered in the punch at several sorority house dances. Strong beverages, according to leading health authorities, is the third partner in a sinister triad. (The other two, for those who don't already know them, are single-dating and parking.) We've always maintained that it is possible to have a good time with a girl without strong drink—which only saps one's needed energy, anyway.

The above indictments are only a sketchy listing of the current campus violations of women's Standards. Even the most severe regulations—currently being tried by the Administration—have not seemed to correct the basically outrageous situation.

The Ephemerald's proposal to correct this situation is simple. A no-male "dry zone" around all women's living organizations is definitely the answer. Very simply, such a "zone" would keep all University males from approaching women's living organizations closer than one block.

This plan would serve several purposes. The male "dry zone" would eliminate the hot spots of current Standards violations. It would insure that male students—the backbone of the academic University—are allowed to pursue their studies without the detracting influence of having to worry about their inter-relations with co-eds. (The North and South Eugene High School Townie Associations, strangely enough, also heartily endorse these proposals.)

Since co-eds would thus be denied most of their opportunities to fraternize with male students, it is likely that, under the plan, many of them would drop out of school to search for better hunting grounds. By this means the real source of women's Standards violations would be eliminated. We sincerely hope the Heads of Houses will consider our indictments and our proposals.

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April Fool, Kiddies

Wait just a minute! Before you cancel your subscription, sue for libel or storm Allen Hall with murder in your eye, take a good look at the calendar. It's the first of April, isn't it? And traditionally (since last year) on this hallowed date, the Oregon Daily Ephemerald mysteriously appears on campus. This issue is the second annual Oregon Daily Ephemerald, written and sponsored by the men of Sigma Delta Chi, men's professional journalism fraternity. (All libel suits should be addressed to our loyal and fearless adviser, John L. Hulteng, who was last seen rapidly leaving campus muttering incoherently under his breath.)

We really mean no lasting harm with this year's Ephemerald—it's just that after a year of writing straight news and attempting to follow the principles of good journalism, the temptation runs strong to turn to the completely frivolous.

We hope you'll find something in these pages to tickle your fancy or perhaps to show some old problems in a new light. If

we do either, or both, (besides meeting our budget) we'll consider the 1958 Ephemerald some kind of success.

Educational Reaction

We are indeed alarmed at the curriculum changes recently made in the School of Education. Several established courses including Elements of Life Adjustment, Teaching of Social Living, Seminar in Keeping the Gifted Child in His Place and Teaching Driver Training, have been scuttled.

With the emphasis of modern education on adjusting pupils to life, thus perpetrating the near-perfect status quo, such reactionary moves as returning to educational fundamentals can only cause unnecessary humiliation for the School of Education faculty—as well as for the "faculty" of the Athletic Department, which depends on the School of Education to pull many of the University's star athletes through school.

We share Dean Jacobson's hope that the curriculum changes will be temporary.



Letters to the Editor

Ephemerald Editor:

Just a note to all my friends back at Oregon, in case they don't know how to get copies of the Berea News, the paper which I now put out back here just 40 miles north of Heaven (Wooster to you). Anyway, before I open my mouth too widely, I'll pass along the good news. Bob "Whipple-Dipple" has opened a circulation bureau in the graduate room of the School of Journalism (of which I'm a master of, in, because, somehow). Buy now, and fill the vacuum.

**Roy W. Adams
Persona Non Grata**

Ephemerald Editor:

I would like to clear up a matter that has come to my attention recently and that would take a bit of explanation from me to explain. That is to say that the matter is of such a nature that only one person in the world can answer it and that one person is me.

That is to say, that the matter is a question that has been asked by at least one person and a person in my status in life has to be careful to answer all questions and to clarify my stands. (Also to clarify the spelling of my name, you blithering idiots. It's "ley," even in your yellow rag.)

The question, as was phrased by my questioner, is "Why haven't you written many letters to the editors?" The answer is, of course, obvious to anyone who has seen my letters elsewhere...

**Edward N. Fadeley
More-or-less District
Attorney Candidate**

(Editor's Note: The remainder of Mr. Fadeley's letter, all 12 pages of it, is on file in The Ephemerald archives and may be read by any interested person.)

Ephemerald Editor:

I don't care what youse guys say, advertising is the basis of our paper. Now, if we make the front page all advertising, we can double our take...

**Gary Capps
Bill Bryant
Emerald Hucksters**

P.S. We refer you to Jack Wilson's recent columns to support our position.

Ephemerald Editor:

... You know, Cook may have something there.

**Leo Harris
Director of Athletics**

Ephemerald Editor:

Ah, come on, fellas. Tell Mr. Venn that I didn't have anything to do with that newspaper. Please?

**John L. Hulteng
Ex-SDX Advisor
Eugene City Jail**

Ephemerald Editor:

Because we have searched and searched and found no qualified women at all (really, Mr. Editor, they're utterly unqualified!), we have decided not to perpetuate our tradition and are hereby disbanding after this year (as soon as we get our candy cane profits money split up). We leave wagging our tassels behind us at your shocking women of '59.

**Laura Morris
Standards Chairman
Mortar Board
Tea Drinking Club**

Ephemerald Editor:

All the way over here to Belgium comes the word that you're at it again! Won't you ever learn, you silly, silly boys?

**Marcia Mauney
Girl Guide and
Getabout**

Ephemerald Editor:

The men of Tau Kappa Epsilon would like to see justice done (and we want our brotherhood's name in print again). Our brother fraternities in the Inter-fraternity Council (as everyone knows, but no one remembers often enough), are all discriminators. We aren't. Our brother fraternities don't have Carnation Queens (or even Carnations). We do (and not just in January). Our brother fraternities sat and watched the 'o' disappear. We didn't. We went to Corvallis and stole it back (from our TKE brothers over there). In other words, Mr. Editor, we just had to bring our just... that's not justice.

**Little Jimmy Boyd
Teke Mascot**

Oregon Daily Ephemerald

Fortunately, the Oregon Daily Ephemerald is put out only once per annum, therefore preserving its unique quality so typical of Sigma Delta Chi efforts. This thing is, of course, only available by sale, barter, theft or subscription and threatens to surpass Confidential in new depths of terra cotta journalism. Opinions expressed herein, henceforth and forthwith represent only the fertile minds of SDX members and their dotting adviser, John L. (Fore) Hulteng.

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