

After Women's Week

Item: Women's Week concludes today on campus.

Not that the female segment of Oregon's citizenry will drop back into obscurity and/or wither up for lack of attention after today. Anybody who has observed or participated in the friendly interplay of sexes on campus knows that, Women's Week or no Women's Week, there'll still be queen contests, corsage-buying and dormitory-room discussions on the subject.

But University men have been looking at University women since the Faculty Club was a modern bungalow. As part of a campaign to stir UO coeds into looking at themselves, The Emerald sponsored a series of critical articles by Women's News Editor Pepper Allen, and it is hoped that these articles received a careful reading by Oregon women.

By suggesting that they look at themselves, we mean that Oregon coeds might profitably give the same critical scrutiny to the following matters as they give to items of dress as they stand before their mirrors. Like this: "Mirror, mirror, on the wall, what's the matter, if at all?"

● University women should continually examine and voice their feelings about the rules and enforcements of rules which apply to them, particularly those which fall under the heading of "dormitory regulations."

● In view of their heavy participation in campus activities, Oregon's coeds should take some serious and objective looks at the general direction, worth and scope of these activities, both those which apply only to women and those which entail "coed" participation. Such an evaluation has already begun in some women's circles, and is a promising note.

● University students who are women should ask themselves and each other if they are satisfied with their role at Oregon—whether or not they should be a political force proportionate to their numbers; whether or not they should occupy more positions of all-campus leadership. The Emerald does not hope to play the role of a

"suffragette," championing the cause of down-trodden UO women, but it does suggest that these women should ask themselves "Am I satisfied with what I am at school?"

● Finally, women students should join their male counterparts in asking what is surely the most important question of all: "Am I satisfied with the education I'm receiving at the University of Oregon?"

As Women's Week finishes, then, these ought to be matters worth attention of the newly-elected women's officers, and of the coeds who elected them.

To the Snow

The spotlight on the Northwest ski scene will be focused on the 1959 Winter Carnival this Saturday at Timberline Lodge. Officially, the carnival will be opened at 10 a.m. by Branford Millar, president of Portland State College.

Although some gloomy critics are drawing parallels between the festivities and St. Valentine's Day Massacre, the Carnival is shaping up as a good show.

The two-day schedule calls for everything from tug o'wars, door prizes, entertainment, fun activities, a fashion show, to some real old fashioned, garden-variety skiing.

The schedule also favors a rapidly developing cult of ski buffs called "bar skiers," or "social skiers," by dyed-in-the-wool "slope dopes." This non-skiing mutant has the best togs, but wouldn't dream of venturing outside the lodge. If the sun is shining he might chance it to the sun-deck.

Undoubtedly everyone will have a good time, in his own way, after all, we drove over 300 miles didn't we? Seriously, more emphasis could be placed on skiing and pure ski team competition itself. If handled properly the Carnival could attract top skiers throughout the nation, similar to the University of Nevada, Denver and Dartmouth winter carnivals.

Instead of fashion shows maybe we could have something like spirited, skilled competition, with man against man and both against nature.

Solemn Slalom



Bud Titus

Non-Activity Week Talked; Maybe this is (non-)Sense

There are Junior Weeks. There are Mother's Week-ends.

There are Women's Weeks. There are all kinds of weeks. And there seems to be a ubiquitous philosophy dominating our present activity "rat-race" that the University should supply all kinds of activities in order to satisfy the diverse wants and needs of our student body. Furthermore activities are periodically concentrated into weeks and week-ends of feverish doings; hence the reference above.

Now it seems to me that a certain segment of the student body (and faculty) has been neglected in this diligent search for an all-pervasive activity program—that substantial number of students and faculty who do not want any interference of the planned extra-curricular in their college life of study and play.

With the deepest admiration for this dwindling class of individualism, I therefore propose that a "NON-activity Week" be placed on the University social calendar.

Now there are some very obvious "non-programs" that could be conducted in such a week that would take no time at all, and have positive benefits. For instance: the Student Union Program director would get a needed vacation; in fact all of us "squirrels" could escape our third-floor cage and go in search for "nuts" in the cemetery with our counter-parts.

The ASUO Senate would cease its roving; the Student Union Board would not have to worry about its reputation which is profoundly affected by the announcements in The Emerald about its numerous committee meetings—there simply would not be any such gatherings.

Monday nights would be rid of the trying and earth-shaking problems that are classified as "Good of the Fraternity"; there

would be a non-contest for essayists writing on "What makes a Good House Non-Function"; The Games and Outdoor Activities committee will search no longer for those much sought-after inner-tubes for daily jaunts down the river.

There would be a special gathering around the Pioneer Father for all non-committee members. Of course it is understood that nobody will show up. There will be an uncondemned tour through the various departments, who will, of course, have nothing prepared for display. Oh yes, there will be a generous supply of "soma" for all those activity people who feel they have lost their "security blanket."

There will be a non-mystic sale, the proceeds of which will not go for scholarships; there will be an amendment to the ASUO Constitution that will not require one-fourth of the student body to vote—it just won't pass. Our world will become ever so more provincial as The Emerald would cease to inform us of the world and campus affairs.

Nobody would be nominated for a queen contest; all living organizations would schedule NON-desserts; and above all, these non-social activities would not have to be registered an intolerable week in advance at the Student Affairs Office. And the entire Week would be highlighted on Saturday night by not having a dance—we could all meet at Maxie's or out at the "Ship."

The advantages of having such a week are so obvious that I won't bother to list them. As a matter of fact, the more I think about it, the more I think that I will conduct a personal campaign to establish such a Week.

As a starter let me tell you what I am NOT doing right now...

The College Scene

OSC Ponders Aggie Version of UO Song; 'Crimson' Writes a Friendly Letter to 'Time'

The Harvard Crimson's Alfred Friendly Jr. wrote a letter to Time magazine which appeared on the Crimson editorial page recently.

"I got your nice note today and wanted to thank you for it before I forgot. As you probably remember you suggested that now was the 'right TIME' to save on the purchase of TIME, because 'Never before in history has the news been so urgent and thought-compelling, so packed with surprise and excitement as it is today... As you probably already know,' you wrote me, 'college students prefer TIME to any other magazine.'"

... I was able to use the (Time articles) at least a dozen times today. For instance, I was in a conversational circle today that was revolving around Bernstein (Estrella Bernstein, our cleaning woman) and I just

casually dropped the fact that Cecil B. DeMille was dead.

You remember—your latest issue devoted nearly three-quarters of a page to his career as an 'epic-maker.' My, was I surprised when Estrella told me he'd been dead since January 21—12 days. But I won out anyway by dropping one of your writers' bon mots to the effect that 'The DeMillenium was over.'

"...later I was able to join in easily with an off-hand remark about Governor Almond's blowing 'off his mask of cool legality' and taking 'to the air waves like a latter-day Faubus.' Then one of my business-leader friends told me that Almond has acquiesced to the court orders and had persuaded the emergency session of the Virginia legislature to go along with him in destroying massive resistance. Well, of course, I knew better, because your lead article had quoted Almond: 'I will not yield to that which I know is wrong,' cried he. The other fellows wouldn't believe me until I showed them the story, but it really shut them up."

A columnist in the OSC Barometer writes:

"Although top administration figures at OSC have oft voiced

disapproval of the habit of Oregon State fans singing the northern version of Oregon's fight song at Oregon-OSC athletic contests, nothing has ever been done to quell the off-color rendition."

"We noticed a comment on this problem in Dick McKinney's Duck Tracks column in the last Oregon Emerald. Said the Emerald sports editor:

"Speaking of off-color and bush league tactics, we know of nothing more bush league and off-color than the public spectacle of Aggie fans singing in unison the OSC version of Oregon's alma mater, while Webfoot students and alumni try to sing the correct version."

"From the viewpoint of the visiting school, even in the case of the intense rivalry between Oregon and OSC, it is only right to expect the host school to treat the visitors as guests."

"But is drowning out the visiting school's fight song with an off-color version of the same fight song, being courteous to one's guests?"

"If nothing else, but in the furtherance of public relations for Oregon State as an institution, let's curtail the off-color singing and treat our guests as guests should be treated."

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