

To the Faculty

On Monday in the class of one of the University's better instructors the teacher stopped the discussion midway through the period. He asked the students who had read their assignments to raise their hands. Out of a class of thirty there were less than a half dozen who had bothered to read the text. The teacher's reaction was to dismiss the class and tell us "typical" Oregon students to go home and read the textbook.

That instructor and the action he took yesterday should stand as an example for other University instructors to take greater action on and interest in the out-of-class work done by students.

Many of us here at the University have

the habit of referring to the textbook and outside sources only if we miss class or do not understand the instructor's lecture.

This fault of not reading assignments lies primarily with the students. However, many faculty members decrease the students' outside studying and their own effectiveness by doing nothing but quoting the text and by neglecting to establish an understanding at the first of the term that the text is to be read before coming to class.

There is definitely a tendency among many professors to coddle us through college. Maybe this is the easiest way, but it is most assuredly not the best.

Legislative Stalemate

The bill to stop burials in the Pioneer Cemetery, a plot of green earth lying adjacent to the University, has been tabled by the House Committee on Public Health and Welfare. Credit for making up the Legislature's minds can go to the Eugene City Council and a devoted core of letter writers.

Apparently the bill wasn't a very popular one, especially as far as the state lawmakers were concerned. They managed to take up three measures before arriving at a definite decision to let burials continue in the cemetery.

The committee's action merely postpones until 1961 the question of who will eventually get control of the cemetery, the City or the University.

So lets concede the first victory to "Save the Cemetery, League" and let the bill ride until 1961. Both sides can marshal their forces for another try at deciding the fate of the University's unique neighbor. Meanwhile if you have a few spare moments, go over and stroll through. It's really a very beautiful and unusual part of the campus scene, particularly during this time of the year.

Conceivably it could become a sort of "Walden Pond"—without the pond.

Library Contest

"A good personal library should be more than a mere collection of standard books of recognized merit. It should consist of books which have a particular meaning to their owner."

Upon this statement is based the annual Library Day Prize Contest instituted by University, Eugene and Springfield sponsors in order to "stimulate among students an enthusiasm for books and reading."

The contest has been divided into five major categories including general and specialized libraries for both graduates and undergraduates plus a special section for paper backed libraries.

Libraries may be entered in eight categories specializing from the subject of Lane County to the best library in the field of education.

If you've accumulated what you consider a satisfying start to a personal library (contest officials stress that it "should indicate a future collection, balanced and broadly selected") fill out your application blank from the Library, Co-op or Browsing Room and hustle your entry to Miss Bernice Rise, Browsing Room librarian by May 13. There's a totaled \$365 waiting for the winners.



"Could you play 'Oregon Our Alma Mater Cha-Cha'?"

Letters to the Editor

Emerald Editor:

A pox on Mr. Reeder and his nasty ol' swastikas! I was appalled to find that he wasn't really a Nazi. Here I've been saving my Reichmarks for nothing.

My friend Sigmund tells me that you just don't mess around with symbols unless you want to get your fingers burnt. If I had been Mr. Reeder's campaign manager I would have plastered the posters with pornography and dirty jokes. This campus worships lewdness and immorality; it's only political lewdness and immorality that we frown on.

Anyway, I guess we've put Mr. Reeder in his place. He'll have to learn to use positive symbols instead of negative ones. Personally, I don't vote for Greeks because of that terrible thing they did to Socrates.

Bob Stokes
Senior in Philosophy

Emerald Editor:

Mister Kramer has definitely popped his cork, I fear. His ridiculous terror at the sight of a swastika numbs the imagination. I should think that even the sight of a burning cross (which he apparently fears even more) would prompt less outburst if a reasonable individual were involved.

The worthy Mr. Kramer should take a basic course in semantics to learn to distinguish between symbols and reality. Otherwise he must surely live in fear lest someone thoughtlessly curse him and in so doing bring about his eternal damnation.

I somehow doubt that a swastika on a college campaign poster will in any way revive a wave of Nazi terrorism.

"When the Mongolian hordes come out of the east on horseback in an attempt to take over our country," please do speak up, Mr. Kramer. Better yet, pick up a rifle. But please refrain from ostracizing any campus campaigner you happen to discover eating Chinese food. (And please leave in peace the Indian chief who wears a swastika on his war bonnet during the Pendleton Round-up).

I, too, am firmly against Nazis and Mongolian hordes. (Although flaming crosses, I hold, have their place on a chilly night). To admit my own great fear, however, I must profess

terror at the thought of such dedicated men as Mr. Kramer coming into power in our country and self-righteously inaugurating another Inquisition.

Jack Sweet
Senior in Journalism

(Editor's note: We too are against Nazis and Khan's Mongolian hordes. We are also against any more letters concerning swastikas and such.)

Emerald Editor:

Every decade finds youth accused of something new. In recent years the epithets have included "juvenile delinquent," the "beat generation," and now, the "silent generation."

Of all the terms, "silent generation" is the most derogative. To be called a juvenile delinquent implies a certain amount of aggressiveness, to be a member of the beat generation necessitates an active protest against conformity. But to be a member of the silent generation is to be completely passive, without caring enough about any of the issues of the day to take a stand.

In other words, we are accused of apathy, of complacency, of being frightened into submissiveness by the big, scary world.

Proof of our apathy is our apparent willingness to swallow whole what we are told in classes and by our parents. We are called silent because we seldom question their facts or theories. There are no protest

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Guest Column

Frosh Girls Comment On Women's Rules

Editor's note: This column was submitted as a letter to the editor, but because of its nature and length it is being used as a guest column.

By JEAN BESSEY EPSTEIN
and
MARY E. HAWORTH

Emerald Editor:

We here present a brief perusal of the "Handbook for Dormitory Women." From the introduction to Section I, "A Guide to Dormitory Living," last phrase, "The life and activities of women students outside the classroom at U.O. are under the guidance of the Director of Women's affairs." When is it our business?

Section I, "Hours and Procedures," number five, "Man Hours," (a strange and restricted animal?) "Monday through Thursday, twelve noon to one p.m.: four to seven-thirty p.m." Note: four and one half hour limit per day for men. "Friday, twelve noon to one p.m., and four to one a.m." Hosts! "Sunday, twelve noon to eight p.m." Oh really? Number six, "Quiet Hours," (refer to handbook for list of hours, as is too lengthy to include the mhere.) Number seven, "Closed Periods," (final week) hours are, Friday, closing hours at 10:30, or Saturday, 12:15

These early hours will facili-

tate studying. The girls, being in so early, will of course study. They will not gossip, manicure their nails, play bridge, play with the coke machine, watch the boys' dorms through binoculars, etc. The boys in turn, having no access to U.O. women, will study. They will not drink beer, play cards, take out high school girls, cruise around downtown Eugene, or watch the girls' dorms with binoculars.

Number eight, "Permissions," a., "Regulation," number three, "No girl may stay overnight in Eugene unless her home is here. Only rarely are exceptions made..." Number six, "Freshmen are to be in bed at eleven p.m.—lights out." (weekdays and Sunday.) "One-thirty a.m., Friday and Saturday nights." Number seven, "Permission for late study may be granted by the counselor to freshmen once a week. Others are not limited, but please use this privilege wisely." Yes Mama.

Number nine, "See counselor for library permissions." If permission not granted, try "True Confessions" or "Harper's Bazaar." C., "Procedure," number four, "Times when special written permission from home is needed: to go to beach, ski lodge, hotel, or boyfriend's home." Also under special permission section is the following, "Marriages

must be reported to the Dean of Women — written approval of parents sent to her office." Note: state law decrees that a girl is of legal age at eighteen, and a boy at twenty-one.

Section II, "Code of Citizenship," number two, "Each member is responsible for maintaining high social standards by learning to improve in poise and social ease by observing and practicing good manners, and watching her personal appearance. Shorts may not be worn on campus except to and from P.E. classes, and then only when covered by a long coat. Girls must be adequately dressed when in the living rooms, lobby and dining rooms — these are public rooms." Adequately? Number three, "Jeans, slacks, and peddlepushers may be worn on campus only under coats which cover them adequately." Adequately?

Section III, "Dining Room Customs," introductory paragraph, "Mealtimes at the halls are among the best times of the day. Here we have beautiful surrounding, simple, dignified service," and so on. Number one, "Personal appearance at mealtimes: our faces, our hair, our nails, and our clothes all deserve attention before we ever go down to the dining room, not

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