

# Letters to the Editor

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that the Independents' college days are as filled with friends, security and "colorful experiences", as those of the Greeks, perhaps more so, due to the fact that Independents seem to encompass a wider range of friends per capita.

In essence, Mr. Batson, let's stop selling our independent brothers short, and admit that they are contributing as much, if not more, to the University and community as we are.

Jean Jerman,  
Gamma Chi Chapter of  
Alpha Phi

## McCoustical Court

Emerald Editor:

McArthur Court, perhaps, may never be eulogized as the womb of Naismith's creation, nor will it ever reach a proximity. But independent of its primary function, it nevertheless endures as one of the very few large "makeshift" auditoriums the state of Oregon possesses.

Having just witnessed a musicale last weekend at McCoustical Court, performed by the trio Peter, Paul and Mary—from one of the enviable second balcony three dollar seats, I feel somewhat reluctant to attest to its success. Fortunate as I was to have heard the famed trio before, I couldn't help make mental comparisons throughout the entire performance. The first of two egregious faults I witnessed was the preposterously unstrategic places where the sound speakers were placed. My first reaction was; if you'll pardon the Northwest collegiate cliché,—what a superb RF. "It must have been the concerted effort of some very advanced fraternity on campus!" was my educated guess. During one of the light comical numbers in which Mary said, "won't you give me a ride in your car, car?" in a hellishly aphroditous manner. I momentarily thought she said, "won't you give me a ride in your Har Dee Har Har?" Later I dismissed my guessing as merely wishful thinking.

Since the concert till now I've heard various litanies of complaints concerning the audio portion of that performance.

## Happiness Is Good For You

It makes you feel good. Dairy Queen is also good for you. It makes your mouth happy and all nice and smarmy. It makes your tongue feel cool and delicious. Also, kissing is a lot nicer if your lips taste like Dairy Queen. Next time you go out on a date, eat a Dairy Queen.

None of which, I might add, seemed very plausible. My suggestion is neither costly nor is it unreasonable. Simply have the speakers overhauled and placed behind the stage, hanging from the first balcony. In much the same manner as do the engineers of Yankee Stadium hang their coveted pennants. My suggestion is of course palliative, but palliative or no, it's better than the present state.

The second condition that left a little to be desired was mostly sympathy for the performers. In three or four instances, through their exceptional aesthetic distance I felt the trio begged for some kind of recognition in practically any manually oriented way. Such as applause, whistling, or even simply cheering. But not until practically the end of the concert did our bucolic audience show recognized appreciation by applauding for "If I Had A Hammer." The audience did, however, react as has all the trio's audiences reacted to one third of that trio. That was of course Mary, the symbol of the quintessence of Aphroditic charm. When Mary wiggled, ten rows in front of me wiggled—when she swayed, ten people to my left and right swayed—when she flipped her hair out of her eyes, a gush of hot, moist air embosomed the nape of my neck. I would have liked to see the reaction on the ground floor! Were it not for that one third of the concert the evening would have been a total loss.

The audio portion of the concert was atrocious, the audience was irritatingly inappropriate, and to climax the cornucopia of frustration, I was forced to escort an unintentional date. After the ordeal was over I vowed that the student body must do something about McCoustical Court. I can once, as we all can once, stomach unrequited love, but when we approximate unrequited culture, I say never, never even once.

James P. Lee  
Junior, Business  
Administration

## Friend? Khrushchev

Emerald Editor:

Sadly but truly, it's a gloomy day on earth when we Americans begin to talk like the Emerald. I quote from an editorial in Friday's paper: "We would put Khrushchev on the list too (futzers), but... he'll be our friend pretty soon." Heck with that; I say go ahead and put him on the list. Anyway, I don't want to be friends with a sneaky, conniving, communistically-minded futzer like Khrushchev.

Though this statement may have been made partly as a joke, it hit me with a lot of sad

reality. Sure, I'm for putting an end to nuclear testing, establishing a policy of peaceful coexistence, etc. But I also know that you can't trust a communist out of your sight unless he's bound and gagged. The only reason why Khrushchev wants to talk peace right now is because Russian Communism will benefit from it. First: if he can get a test ban now, he knows that Russia has completed two successful series of tests in America's one semi-successful series. Second: if he gets friendly with us now, he can start some more quiet subversion in Latin America and in Africa. It's common knowledge that Russian-supported Cuba has been instigating insurrection in Venezuela lately; but how many can say what is going on in Brazil or the Dominican Republic?

FOR PROOF, just remind yourselves, fellow Americans, of all the broken promises and lies that our ?friend? Khrushchev has handed us before. Our ?friend? assured us that there were no offensive weapons in Cuba many times before the crisis; he is saying the same now. He promised Eisenhower a moratorium on nuclear testing; he is saying the same now. Those first assurances were so much trash. Who wants to bet that his present assurances aren't the same?

And if you're still inclined to believe our ?friend? this time, remind yourselves of the goal of communism; or better still, remember that somber prophecy he made when he came to our American homeland just a few years ago, "We will bury you." Jeepers! but with ?friends? like that who needs enemies?

Michael L. Horton  
Freshman in Liberal Arts

## Wants Auditorium

Emerald Editor:

In reply to Jim Frake's article in the February 4 issue of the Emerald, I cannot see how his proposal of improving the public address system in McArthur Court will improve the performances of enough of the non-sports events held there to justify not going further and obtaining a new auditorium.

Perhaps it is true that a new P.A. system will encourage such artists as Peter, Paul, and Mary

## Cloutier . . .

(Continued from page 2)

few problems in communication arose. Although our main task was to help build additional classrooms, we discovered that we had adequate time to set up classes and teach the village children such subjects as math, English, science and geography. Of course, with very few educational materials and with limited time, we could not do much but at least it was doing something. All of our drinking water was taken from a spring about a quarter of mile away and had to be boiled before drinking. Since it was the rainy season, we simply put on a pair of bathing trunks, grabbed a bar of soap and went out into the heavy rain if we felt like taking a shower.

Most of the people who lived in this community were subsistence farming people with a very low level of education. Many of them, particularly the children, had never seen a white person before. Their curiosity was only exceeded by their friendliness and willingness to help us whenever they could.

Two months is not a very long time to spend in another country with such a different and fascinating culture. Only a slight understanding and insight into another peoples' way of life can be gained in such a short period. But I discovered that it was enough time to have an experience that will remain with me and affect me the rest of my life. It is difficult to say or to estimate what kind of impression we had on those Ethiopian people we met or worked and lived with. But, if nothing else, we built three classrooms.

to return and other groups to come more often. However, these people can be helped by renovations in the P.A. system; there are other events, musical and otherwise, which cannot.

It is doubtful that the performance of Helen Hayes and Maurice Evans, for example, could have been made more audible by a good P.A. system. One could hardly expect them to carry microphones, and their voices unaided simply could not travel clearly to all parts of the Court.

Symphony orchestras suffer just as badly in the "barn," as we discovered when the San Antonio group visited. The orchestra was swallowed. I admit that after their first number I became accustomed to the small sound, but that is no justification for making future visiting orchestras battle it out in there.

It is true that performances like these and all the others could "get along" in the court, but art should not be made to suffer such unfair disadvantages. A new auditorium is desirable.

I don't know who should build the auditorium, the city or the University, but if it were built by the University, the campus would benefit much more directly, since it would be free to schedule more of its own events there. Further, the facilities of the School of Music, which is presently confined to its one small auditorium, the acoustics of which are not very good, and occasionally uses the Student Union, would be expanded.

With such new facilities, both the University and the city could schedule more cultural events, performers would be more attracted to come here, and good audiences would be easier to obtain.

I am sure there are people in other fields on the campus who have an equal interest in a new auditorium, and I would appreciate reading their views in the Letters to the Editor column.

Sylvia Thelen  
Freshman, Pre-Music

## Alaska, Hawaii Fees

Emerald Editor:

Mr. Makinney's letter in Monday's Emerald no doubt implies that all Hawaiian and Alaskan students should pay out-of-state tuition, even those here attending school in Oregon now. I cannot agree with him, mainly because I feel, and I'm sure most other Hawaiians and Alaskans on campus also feel, that those of us here in the Oregon schools now being granted in-state tuition should not be denied this privilege after having been introduced to it.

Many students from these two states were attracted to Oregon by the low tuition costs. To be sure, all are grateful for the graciousness and privilege afforded to us. But my point is this—why should we suffer after we entered Oregon under the plan whereby we were allowed in-state fees? We came to Oregon expecting to go through our studies with this waiver. To deprive us of it now would leave many students with no choice but to transfer to the University of Hawaii or the University of Alaska. It is the same as if a child had been given a piece of candy only to have it snatched away after he had taken one bite.

Granted, the University of Hawaii is a fine, fully-accredited institution. However, it lacks certain fields of study and presents no professional schools in architecture, medicine, dentis-

try, law, etc. There are many persons here who are or will be studying in these schools on the Oregon campus or at the Medical-Dental School in Portland. The additional financial burden would be too much for a good number of us.

We may have chosen to study in some particular field because we saw that we could afford to at a school like Oregon. Perhaps a change in tuition would necessitate a switch to a financially less-demanding field of study for many Hawaiian and Alaskan students. I do not feel it is right for a person to have to change his plans because of a change in tuition, especially after he was granted, and was relying on, this waiver. Why not let us continue to have our waivers until we at least finish our studies?

The additional three hundred and ninety dollars a year—not three hundred dollars as Mr. Makinney points out—would indeed prove to be too much for many of us to pay. I am sure my views reflect the views of the majority of Hawaiian and Alaskan students. The question of moral obligations seems to me to be out of place in this situation.

Milton M. Oshiro  
Sophomore  
Pre-Dentistry

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