

Editorial

Packwood horse trade???

Oregon's junior Sen. Bob Packwood appears infuriated over reports that he has made an about face and now plans to vote for the Strom Thurmond-backed Supreme Court nominee, Clement Haynsworth of South Carolina.

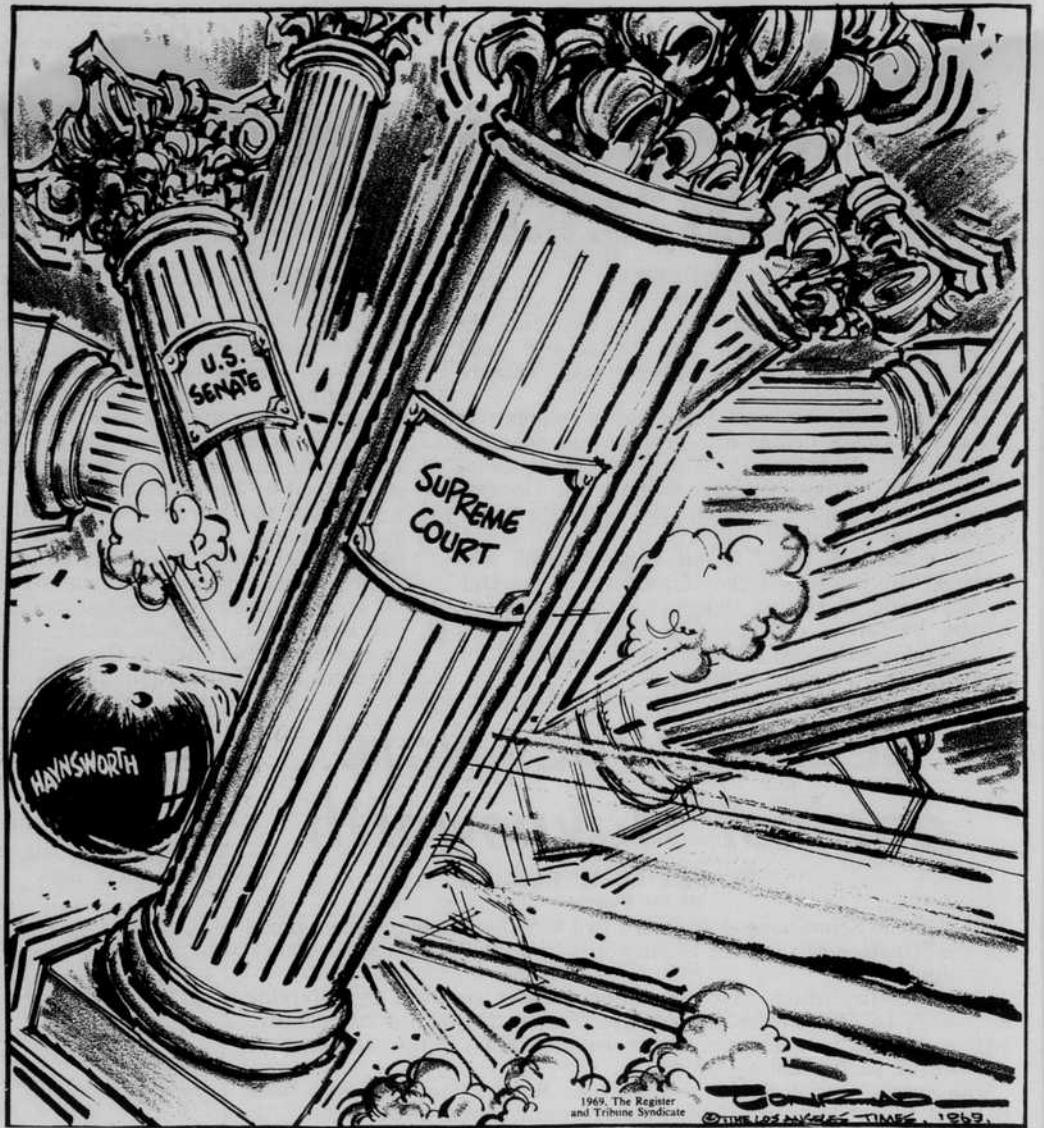
Portland's Oregon Journal ran a banner headline Wednesday: "Angry Packwood Denies Vote Trade." Rumor has it that Packwood has agreed to vote for the Dixie judge in exchange for political concessions from the Nixon administration. Not true says Packwood. Although unable to identify the 'horse-trade' exponents, Packwood has blasted the rumor as "an example of treachery of the lowest form from men without conscience."

The rumor is said to have originated at a recent Pacific Logging Conference in British Columbia. Has Packwood swapped Haynsworth for the French Pete drainage area? Only time will tell. Events are puzzling.

Some of the pieces: While Packwood has been leaning against Haynsworth, he has been the target of a White House drive to woo him over to Nixon's position. There has been a 45 minute pow wow, and he was recently wined and dined on the Presidential yacht down the Potomac. Now the Register-Guard's A. Robert Smith reports that the White House has followed through on a Packwood request for a stay in timber bid for French Pete.

Coming as it did during the same week as the Haynsworth vote, some political analysts view Packwood's support of the conservative South Carolinian as a foregone conclusion. Some feel the Oregon Republican is eager to build up political capital with Nixon, feel he profited from his support for the Pentagon's ABM, and feel he is jockeying for a key committee assignment, perhaps the prestigious Senate Foreign Relations Committee.

Has Packwood now decided Haynsworth is a good bet for the country? Is the 'horse trade' as baseless and treacherous as he claims? Wait and see how he votes.



Letters

Treasure chests

During registration, most of us signed our names to the reverse side of an IBM card indicating our submission to a pompous little credo stating what a privilege it is for students to park their cars in University lots.

After having paid a thirty dollar lot fee, parking our cars three blocks from our residence, and losing tape decks, gasoline, radios, batteries, and other parts of our cars' anatomies, I fail to see any privilege at all.

Parking Lot "D" is a veritable storehouse of automotive treasure, open to all in need. Those with the authority to do so would reassure us of our privileged position if they would see that suitable measures are taken to protect our property. The lighting in Lot "D" is barely existent, and the only time many of us have seen police patrolling the area has been at high noon, definitely not a peak hour for pilfering.

The situation is serious and demands immediate action, specifically in providing sufficient lighting and effective patrolling of the parking areas.

Bob Edwards
President
Carson Men's Unit

A question of morality

We talk about our freedom of expression. We say that we have a right to lawful dissent. The very fundamentals on which our country is based stress the importance of freedom, that life may be prosperous, that we may strive for equality of opportunity, that we may seek happiness in our own ways. We do our best to protect the rights of the individual as well as the safety of the majority, or we say we do. And yet somehow these things or rather ideals are expressed and not adhered to.

It has been said that a man may be judged by the actions he performs and not, necessarily, by the things he says. If we look to ourselves and our own University environment, we find that people consistently demonstrate decadence. The uncalled-for vandalism through which some unknown person reeked his vengeance upon the supporters of peace, points up the corruption of our present society. That the materials of Harry Gross' center

piece Nixon Collage in the EMU upstairs corridor was defaced is of little importance—paper and photographs are of insignificant intrinsic value. That someone or some group of people has chosen to express himself or themselves in such an infantile way is of vastly larger significance. Opposition to the point-of-view represented by Gross' photos is completely legitimate, but the expression of that opposition has its place in the forum of affairs and not in the uncaring destruction of pictorial art.

Perhaps, a generalization can be made about our present social condition through an examination of this incident. If each individual would look to himself and assess his effectiveness as a moral agent, correcting any flaws he finds within himself, then it is possible that this society can show itself to be the moral organization it claims to be!

Roger Brudno
Freshman, Education

Congratulations

As a substitute for my more customary denunciatory style, I wish to congratulate the Emerald and its staff on its issues during the past few weeks.

Possibly the editorial board were exhausted after the full-page diatribe against President Clark but, whatever the reason, the comparatively moderate, well-balanced style has been a welcome relief.

The series on the admittedly serious housing situation could easily have been a rabble-rousing, "Hang the Landlords," performance. Instead it was judicious and thoughtful, recognizing more than one side to the problem.

The innovation of the pictorial, sometimes artistic, front page also deserves acclaim.

Members of the University community who have become accustomed to say, "Oh, I never read the Emerald!" might take another look.

Kenneth Porter
Prof. of History

In Apology

After analyzing the facts of the incident that took place at the Intramural football field Sunday, Nov. 16, in our soccer match between ETM (Latinos) and Africa Star, we can't help but feel disgusted and sad about our un-

mendable behavior we exposed against Referee Mike Hawes.

What we have done is beyond the limits of the expectations of a body of students that have bound together to play soccer for fun and enjoyment only.

Mike, we the members of ETM (Latinos) sincerely and humbly apologize for our irrevocable behavior of that Sunday afternoon. As a group we would like to promise and give the assurance that such incidents will not be repeated.

We do also hope that in the future while in a contest of a game where we become victims of blindness and despair, and captives of the agony or defeat, we know how to control our emotions and behavior and thus, accept a given decision by the officials of the game, whether it be a sound or unsound decision.

Carlos Gonzalez
Elfidio Cano
Francisco Loera
other names on file.

A Partial Agreement

I would like to express at least partial agreement with your editorial, "Only Time Will Tell." You state that dogma is not worth anything, and I'll agree with that. However, I would like to add that neither rhetoric or intellectual revolutionaries are worth the time you spend on them. To be involved in something, anything you want to be involved in is far better than talking.

Today a non-demonstration celebration took place toward the Marine Recruiter here on campus. The Marine's up tight reaction—one of restraining panic—to a group of happy, smiling people singing "Happy Birthday" to them was worth more than any revolutionary thesis ever written.

The fact that the Marines refused police protection, one of them told me so, and yet had a couple of short haired men hanging around again shows us that the Marines, who had heard in advance that something was coming, were afraid.

But the non-demonstrators — a whole crowd of leaders — were too busy having fun to jeer or heckle. The recruiter, by stepping out and offering to discuss issues, made himself appear ridiculously serious.

But all the fun stopped them,

because some of the people began discussing the war in Vietnam with the captain (I hope they finally settled it, I went home).

About 80 people, most of them chance passersby, made up the celebrating people. What were they celebrating? Ask them, I really don't know.

"You are the revolution" — Abbie FREE

"We can do better." — Robert FREE

"Be politics." — Jerry FREE
"When sheep walk into the den of wolves..." — Jesus FREE

"The only way to support a revolution is to start one." — Irma FREE

"The Revolution is your head." — Tym FREE

Tim Travis
Freshman, Life Major

Praises of SALT

Your recent edition of SALT was praiseworthy, indeed, dealing as it did with mankind's worst problem — overpopulation and resultant pollution and destruction of earth's natural environment.

Too many of us in the immediate post World War II generation, misled by one another and the washing machine advertisers, failed to recognize that many children per couple plus a growing material standard of living for the many and a war economy equals disappearing forests and farm land, depletion of renewable resources, pollution of air, land and water, decimation of animal species, rising land prices, crowding and depersonalization, and inadequate capital and time for reasonable planning and orderly development (with pollution control, for example).

Many still don't see the connection between their families of from three to eight children and the need for more electrical pow-

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er generating plants—nuclear or otherwise—more highways, more shopping centers, more schools, more office buildings, more paper towels, tin cans, and more everything man produced for human consumption.

(And I know of no one who stopped using his car for a week or month or forever because of the Santa Barbara oil leak. No one is willing to give up gasoline for the Grebes.)

Measures stopping pesticide use, saving French Pete, or prohibiting Weyerhaeuser pollution will only be stop gap if your generation is not wise enough to stop population growth (more births than deaths) by having two or fewer babies per couple.

The more people we have the more some of our leaders will work to enlarge our war machine to "save" our citizens, save our "way of life," and save our trade position so we can maintain our material standards so we can continue to "grow."

Because of well-meaning - instituted public health measures without concurrent effective birth control, present skyrocketing population growth in undeveloped countries will bring on massive famines, world-wide social upheaval, alternative political chaos and repression, and war such as will make the Vietnam mess in retrospect look like a tea party.

Lots of luck!

Mrs. Flora Spencer
U O class of '47

Quacks, booms 'disgusting'

I, as a member of the vanguard of Collier Hall, feel the great need to express my disgust at the lack of consideration of the rally squad (quack, quack) and the pep band (boom, boom) who chose the ungodly hour of 10:30 Saturday morning to come pepping by and serenade us.

How can a true revolutionary expect to be in a complete state of mind when pseudo-revolutionaries come trooping by at this inappropriate hour? How can an insurrectionist have pleasant dreams of molotov cocktails when those inconsiderate members of the "silent majority" finally decide to express themselves. Duck power to those quacks; all other power to the people.

Matt Motchkavitz
Sociology