

# Putting loyalty, rivalry aside — go Beavers

The bonds of a near-century-old rivalry between the University of Oregon and Oregon State University are sure to break this weekend as campus-area television sets tune in the Beavers' first NCAA playoff round.

Painfully aware of the hometown team's failure to make the playoffs, University students will put aside the often vicious rivalry that has marked past years, and root for the roundballers from Corvallis.

Even die-hard Duck fans can take solace in the fact that the state of Oregon is well-represented in the tourney. Not only is Oregon State a tournament favorite, but seven of the team's players attended Oregon high schools.

Some experts ignore OSU's near-perfect record and the fact that the Beavers held down the No. 1 spot in wire-service rankings for eight consecutive weeks, and predict the Beavers will fall early in the tournament as they did last year.

## OURS

Still others forecast a heartbreaking loss late in one of the final rounds of the tournament to a "more polished" team from the East.

But despite some skeptics' unreasonable lack of faith, the Beav's really do have a good chance

of going all the way.

If the favorites win in preliminary rounds, all OSU has to do is beat Kansas State, Illinois, North Carolina, Virginia and DePaul. Presumably one of those teams already will have knocked off the likes of UCLA, Notre Dame, Arizona State and LSU.

So what's so difficult?

Of course, it's too bad the basketball Ducks won't be joining the Beavers in Philadelphia — we'd rather be watching green-and-yellow-clad hoopsters mercilessly slamming home slam-dunks, but as long as Oregon plays .500 ball (almost) during the regular season, we'll cheerfully jump on the Beaver Express for the post-season tournament.

## YOURS

### Hazing flak

If the injured student dies, perhaps the Interfraternity Council might give 100 hours of community service instead of 50, and the Kappa Sigma alumni might give two years probation instead of one to the Kappa Sigma fraternity. After all, wasn't it a mere violation of University rules and fraternity by-laws which resulted in the coma and intensive care? If that was worth 50 hours service and one year probation in the value system of the fraternity-minded, a loss of life should surely be considered double those amounts. But then, perhaps they consider that he was, after all, only a pledge, and what's the life of a pledge worth compared to the life of the fraternity system?

Name withheld upon request

### Good rally

In reference to an indecorous letter directed at the Oregon Rally Squad, it should be recognized that the squad consists of several very qualified individuals, including one of the top five collegiate cheerleaders in the nation.

The purpose of the rally squad is to sustain motivation and support of the team rather than to lead 10,000 college students through a sing-song nursery rhyme. Deanna Koenig, Rally Squad Advisor, was not inadvertently appointed. Certainly her experience with the Dallas Cowboy Cheerleaders, Association was considered. Better service would be hard to find.

Further, this group is involved in many fundraisers in order to pay their own way to basketball games, since the Athletic Department, being financially troubled, does not.

These are highly qualified and mo-



'WELL, MY ADVISER IS UNCLE SAM, AND UNCLE SAM SAYS...'

tivated individuals which represent the Ducks and to simplistically categorize the Rally Squad as a "dance team" is ignorant, myopic, and disrespectful to the student body.

Dana Johnson  
Junior, Journalism

### Question cures

I would like to raise some questions in relation to the article in the March 10 Emerald about Evan Reed and metabolic cancer therapy. Mr. Reed, as an individual concerned with cancer patients, I feel it is your responsibility to address yourself to some concerns that metabolic therapists consistently sidestep. First of all, what are your qualifications? What is your educational background?

Why do you fail to point out that many of your "cures" occur in people who have never been scientifically diagnosed as actually having cancer? If metabolic therapy is so medically sound, why is it that dentists and "therapists," not medical doctors, are the ones administering it?

I don't buy your theory that every oncologist in the world is working to keep secret this remarkable "cure" in order to maintain their income. Your "everyone is against me" attitude (American Cancer Society, FDA) is typical of medical quacks. Your organization fits well into that category.

I challenge you to provide significant studies indicating that metabolic therapy is effective and medically sound. I don't think you can come up with any. It is

organizations like yours, and not the American Cancer Society, that are irresponsible in taking advantage and profiting from vulnerable individuals. Anyone who has approached a metabolic therapist knows that they are not cheap; they are making a huge profit from people desperate for a "cure" for their illness.

Marcia Mahony  
Junior, education

### Licking plate

You're really licking the plate by printing "Licking the Plate."

Scott Bentley  
Graduate, English  
Randy Malat  
Graduate, Journalism

ken sands

## even editors get the blues

If you've looked up from your books in the past week, you've noticed that it's sunny and March at the same time. And it's almost spring break.

What are you doing spring break? Going to Palm Springs, Tahoe or Hawaii? Or are you staying in Eugene?

It's always difficult deciding what to do. You know you deserve a vacation — preferably in the sun — but you don't have any money.

When I was a freshman, some of my dorm friends were cruising off to Southern California with their fraternity buddies. Others went on trips with their families. I went to Portland so I could eat for free and sleep in my lumpy old bed.

Sophomore year I was really broke, so back to Portland. Last year I was on the

East Coast, and spent spring break in airplanes and rent-a-cars trying to get back to — you guessed it — Portland.

This is my last shot at glory. I have a little money, and a broken down old car. I would go to San Francisco, but my car won't make it. And I don't have enough money to travel any other way.

Jean and Darlene are lucky. The Emerald is paying for their annual business conference next week in San Diego. And while they're there, they're taking a few days vacation too.

Richard is going to San Francisco. Bill is going camping on the coast, then cross-country skiing. Becky is going to Australia (let's see you top that one).

Jody's going to his boyhood home in Southern California and Tami's going to both San Francisco and Seattle. Karen's

going to San Francisco "because it's the trendy thing to do."

Sheeeee-iiiiit. These people make less money than I do.

I suppose I could hitchhike to the Buzzard Festival in Hinckley, Ohio. Or I could go to the All-Northwest Barber Shop Ballad Festival in Forest Grove (it really does exist).

I already missed this year's Anchorage Fur Rendezvous, and the Rogue River Rooster Crow isn't until June. I'd go to the International Chili Cookoff in Terlingua, Texas, but I don't have the gas to get there (though I'm sure I'd have enough to get back).

I could go flying, or sailing, or hang-gliding or skiing, but I can't afford those things. I can't even go driving, because my car might break down.

About all that leaves is Portland. I could spend one day with my dog Snoopy. We could go hiking in the Gorge. I might even take my sisters, even though they are a pain in the ass.

Maybe I'll borrow my father's car and go to the coast for a day or two. I could spend an hour or two seeing all my friends from high school.

Mostly, though, I think I'll relax. I'll just ignore the fact that I'm not roaming an exotic beach somewhere, or sailing in the South Pacific.

And I'll ignore my mother, so that I'll have peace and quiet. I'll sleep late every day. I'll make omeletes with strawberries when I decide to wake up.

Most importantly, I plan on spending a lot of time with my favorite person.

I guess it isn't so bad after all.