

Angry

In response to the article "Women march to protest fear," I can't help but to feel somewhat angry at the women asking the men to show their support from the street corners. Being a woman, I'd be the first one to admit my fright of walking alone at night. The turnout at the march proved to be a great number of concerned women, and I can praise you on this. However, wouldn't have your masses been that much grander and more united had not men been able to join you? We are going through important transitions dealing with social equality today. We can't afford to be building our walls bigger between ourselves, men and women, when daily we are all being raped in one form or another. We need to join together, work together, and march together, in unison accomplishing our goals.

Mary E. Graham
Sophomore, psychology

Fair music

An important — and some would say — essential facet of University life died this year. Its passing was marked by a few, while the rest may have noticed something missing in this spring's street fair. Without any notice or announcement it was banned and "they" say it will remain so.

This important aspect of the street fair as well as most every student's life, is music. In past street fairs many have enjoyed the wide variety of music that was present during the two days of the fair in fall and spring. There was something for almost everyone's musical taste represented at the fair, from rock-and-roll to classical flute, and there was bluegrass to bridge the gap between the two.

Now, without so much as an announcement of a meeting or even a show of hands, the administration has ended all music at the street fair.

One definition of music states simply: "an agreeable sound." With the wide

variety of music that was available at the street fair, that definition is not as subjective as it may seem. There were so many "sounds" represented that there was some "agreeable sound" to suit every taste. That richness to the environment of the street fair is gone and I mourn its passing.

Chuck Boiler
Junior, elementary education

No respect

The frisbee; an item not designed to cause cancer or to inflict bodily harm. However, recent letters to the editor have expressed some concern that perhaps this does not hold true on the University campus. Others, those that indulge in a sport called frisbee golf, feel that some students treat their interest, (including their free-flying frisbees) with no respect.

We would like to propose simple suggestions to reduce the probability of armed confrontation between F.A.G.s (Frisbee Association of Golfers) and non-F.A.G.s here on campus. Non-golfers, though they do form the majority, must be aware that this is a recreational sport recognized by the Intramural Office, and therefore deserves the same respect other, more "traditional" sports receive. This respect might include a bit of restraint. Simply leave a frisbee where it lies. Also, a bit of extra patience in the event of a "near hit" certainly couldn't hurt.

However, the responsibility in regards to safety falls on the shoulders of the golfers. Some students feel they have been singled out as human targets. A simple "heads up" before throwing might eliminate this problem. In addition, it might also be a good idea to halt play for the short yet busy period between classes. Above all frisbee golfers, stick to the designated course (yes, one exists and maps may be picked up in Gerlinger), and make sure all holes are visibly well marked. Following these suggestions might minimize conflicts by restricting the area the golfers use for play.

wardlow

SOME STALWART REPUBLICAN FAITHFUL SAY THEY FEAR THAT KULONGOSKI IS UNTESTED, THAT HE'S AN "UNKNOWN QUANTITY." IF THAT'S THE CASE, THE ELECTION REALLY BOILS DOWN TO A CHOICE BETWEEN:



FEAR OF THE UNKNOWN VS. FEAR OF THE KNOWN!

Finally we feel that since the Intramural Department both recognizes and promotes frisbee golf, they also should assume a role in keeping the peace. By marking the lampposts that designate holes with a bright ribbon or penant, golfers and non-golfers alike would be more aware of the areas where frisbee golf is being played. This could be done at a minimal cost and would help to clear up some of the confusion as to where golf should be played on campus.

It is not unrealistic to ask for a small amount of cooperation. We hope that these suggestions will help golfers and non-golfers maintain a peaceful coexistence on campus.

Vince Radostitz
Freshman, speech and communication

Humble ears

Alas, a new revelation was presented to the world by the "prophet" Gimli Foster Khazad, in the letter "Religiosity" (May 11, 1982). "The prophet," drawing from his diverse experiences with religious cults, claims to have debunked the living God from reality by a simple "pick-a-number" guessing game. "Invariably the supposed deity will be powerless to pass such a test," he says.

Well, I claim a God who can pass such a test, but he will not be mocked by such foolishness. It is amazing that Jesus, after healing the sick, giving sight to the blind, and (most importantly) forgiving sinners, was asked by the religious leaders of the day to demonstrate some sign of his divinity. His reply would likely be the same today to those who are looking for proof of his existence: "An evil and adulterous generation craves for a sign of Jonah the prophet; for just as Jonah was in the belly of a sea monster, so shall the Son of Man be three days and three nights in the heart of the earth." (Matthew 12:39,40).

Jesus rose from the dead and ascended into heaven, an event that was seen by more than 500 witnesses and is one of the best documented historical events of that time (see *Evidence That Demands a Verdict* by Josh McDowell). Surely Jesus does not need to show any other signs, although he does each day. But even if you saw them, would it really change your heart? And would you not still demand another test to make really sure?

The world believes only after seeing; in Christ we see in believing. The blind man in John 9 received sight only after letting Jesus rub his eyes with dirt and spit. Faith in Jesus Christ is not blind — God has indeed revealed Himself, but only when we believe with humble ears will our eyes be opened and His indisputable reality and glorious works become clear to us.

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