

EDITORIAL

Success

In response to the letter regarding Lesbian, Gay and Bisexual Pride Week (ODE, May 6):

As an organizer of Pride Week, I thank you for your input. The Lesbian, Gay and Bisexual Alliance (formerly GALA) appreciates all comments about our events.

In fact the issues you addressed in your letter are commonly discussed among heterosexuals and homosexuals. I would like to deal with these issues from two points of view.

As an organizer, I state for the record that the sticker campaign in question was not planned as part of Pride Week. The stickers may be obtained from either Queer Nation of Eugene or the Portland-based Radical Activist Truth Squad.

Both groups had sales booths at the Queer Fest and festival-goers could buy the stickers or not as they choose. As for the rest of the week, I feel that the creation of understanding was accomplished, judging from positive responses we have received.

Personally, I was thrilled by how many "offensive" stickers were present. Using queerly shocking slogans is about waking society up to its own problems. Some queers are tired of educating, which often means cushioning the blow. I am not here to buffer comfort zones; I do not consider meekness to be the most effective way of creating a bigotry-free world.

In conclusion, I feel that both the "official" Pride Week and the unofficial displays of queer pride were successes. But, thanks again for the commentary.

Marina Wolf
Co-director, LGBA

Clowns

In my last letter to the *Emerald*, published in January, I asked President Brand to clarify for me exactly which forms of speech are prohibited on the University campus.

He chose not to respond personally, but Carey Drayton, director of the Office of Public Safety, and Elaine Greene, the

University's student conduct code coordinator, have given us a partial answer in the *Emerald*: "President Myles Brand denounced the actions of anyone who wages a war of hate against those of different views or cultures."

That seems fairly reasonable. War is OK in its place, (Iraq, for instance), but it probably does not belong on the University campus.

Pursuant to the stamping out of wars on campus, Greene and Drayton inform us, OPS has interviewed "nearly 100 individuals," and filed student conduct code charges against one of them for posting a flier. A flier protesting the war. The one in Iraq.

This Keystone comedy of incompetence, wasted effort and vindictive buffoonery would be wholly laughable and commendably amusing were it not for three facts.

One, it has cost tens of thousands of dollars. Two, Brand and his henchpersons appear both willing and able to seriously injure their hapless victim in order to prove a point which they cannot even state clearly. Three, sometime soon, Brand is going to have to explain to some people up in Salem why they should make deep cuts in state services to provide more funds for the three-ring circus he's running here in Eugene.

That will be an occasion for laughter.

Jerome Berryhill
Physics

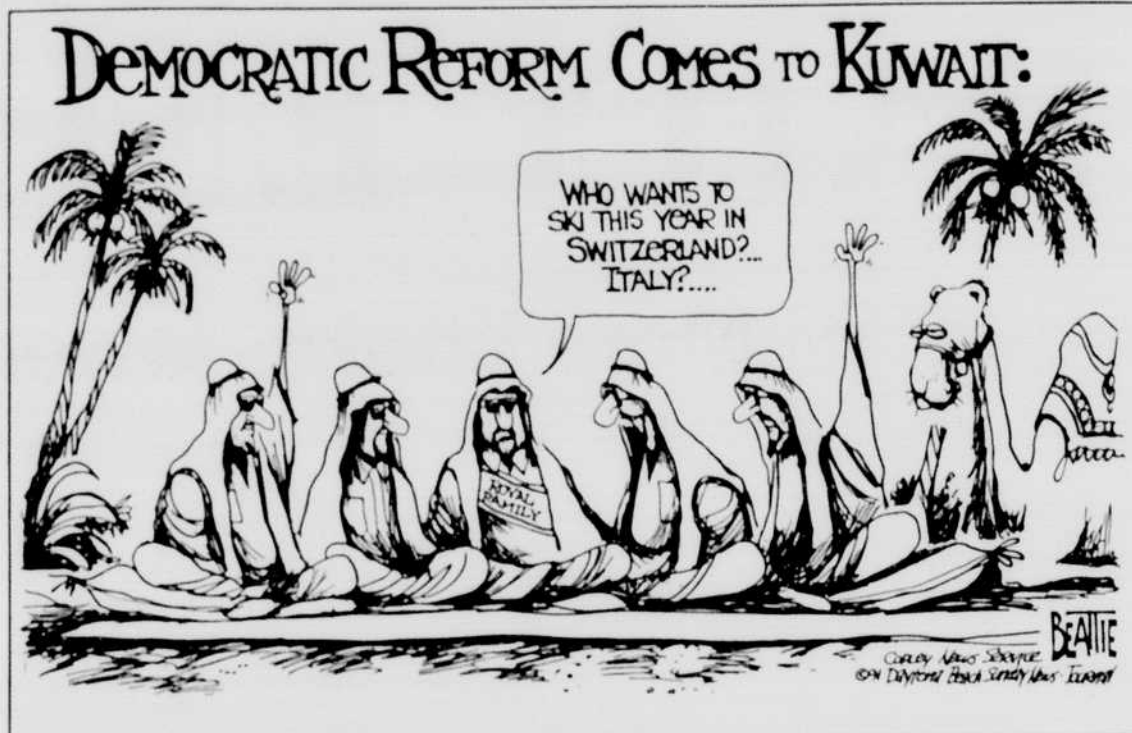
Pass the Buck

In response to Jennifer Archer's letter (ODE, May 8):

She could probably manipulate a one-page paper into three pages by using five-inch margins, triple spacing and giant size type, but I doubt that too many professors or GTF's would fall for it.

In case she hasn't noticed, we live in a society where good writing takes a backseat to just about every other form of communication, especially to television and the other "visual aids."

I'll bet that a lot of University students can barely come up with a coherent, well-organized



one-page paper, much less three pages of good work.

Some students can barely write coherent letters to this paper. Maybe we should also stop reading books in college because you sure can't learn these important "social skills" by reading books like *Paradise Lost*.

And while we're at it, why not throw out journalism, because who really learns anything of great value by reading a newspaper?

Steve Buck
English

Mother nature

For every benefit we derive from Mother Nature, or for every deviation from her agenda, she levies costs plus penalties for inefficiency, arrogance and delayed payment.

In effect, she keeps a ledger, utilizing and enforcing her bookkeeping equation: cost + benefit (or deviation) = penalties. Humanity ignores, denies, transfers or defers costs and penalties whenever possible, but Mother Nature always collects and balances her ledger.

Aberrations or afflictions are costs levied by nature in response to deviations from her agenda. She indiscriminately

extracts payment, caring not for individual justice. Examples are Down's Syndrome, diabetes and homosexuality, from observations of nature I have become convinced that homosexuality is an aberration, a cost that is accrued in response to genetic, social or environmental perturbations to Mother Nature's process, and that she applies immense associated arrogance penalties to all of humanity.

Loving the victims and hating the aberration, we try to cure other afflictions by searching for and eliminating the cause. But homosexuality is accepted, promoted and extolled, and therefore comes arrogance penalties, including AIDS.

AIDS is an epidemic that was brought upon us by male homosexual activity, and spread to heterosexual society by "bisexuals" and intravenous drug users. AIDS could evolve more deadly, more communicable forms, as other diseases have. Every human on this

planet is increasingly at risk because we refuse to squarely face the aberration of homosexuality. Because we refuse to remember that Mother Nature always balances her ledger.

Earl Dill
Geology

Exclusive?

Students living in greek houses live and socialize almost exclusively with people that share a common set of values. This, I feel, is obvious.

My understanding is that the greek system allows students to establish connections that will aid their chances of someday making "good money." But in a heterogeneous world, does the greek system offer exposure to an adequate diversity of values to aid students to be good citizens?

The answer to this question could be more important than one might think.

David Imus
Alumnus

LETTERS POLICY

The *Oregon Daily Emerald* will attempt to print all letters containing comments on topics of interest to the University community. The *Emerald* reserves the right to edit any letter for length or style.

FORUM

Hatzantonis' daughter asks friends to share memories

By Chrisianthi M. Hatzantonis

Life never seems quite long enough when a family, friends, colleagues, students and a community loses someone who touched the lives of many. As the daughter of Professor Emmanuel Hatzantonis, I am proud to say that he was the best father, friend and mentor I could have asked for. I miss him every day and thank him for all that he taught me.

Commentary

I write this letter with a heavy heart. Although I am not able to change what has occurred, I would like to take the time to share some wonderful memories with the people who meant so much to him. My first memories of my father and the University go back to childhood, when he would take me there to sit with him in his office and feed the squirrels that came to his window. The day would always end with an ice cream

and I remember thinking "when I grow up I want to go to the University so I can get an ice cream every day from Dad."

Well, I did attend the University. I didn't get an ice cream everyday, but instead had the opportunity to study under (in my opinion) the best professor and department. I was very fortunate to see my dad doing what he loved, sharing his knowledge and experiences with all of his students. All of you meant the world to him. I can remember driving with him on campus and as we passed the students he would always say to me, "Be careful. Don't hit any of the students. We need all we can get."

I have never met another professor who loved teaching as much as my father. He would get excited every time he lectured about Dante, and I can remember last year how he was so proud that his freshmen humanities course gave him a standing ovation. His eyes were so bright and full of vigor when he stood in front of his students and lec-

tured. He loved his work and wanted all who came in contact with him to share that love for language, literature, and life. We all will miss that walk, talk, and smiling face that crossed the University campus for 32 years.

And so the question remains: How do you say goodbye to someone who meant so much to the people he came in contact with, whether contact lasted for only an hour or lasted for years? I would hope that none of you completely say goodbye, for he left each one of us with special and vivid memories of his time here.

All of you who knew him enabled him to be the loving, caring, humorous, stubborn, wonderful friend, father, and mentor. For without all of you, many of the memorable moments in his life wouldn't have existed. He was able to find the good in each and every one of us and always believed in our true capabilities. I know he gave many of us at times "fatherly" advice (which for some reason was always right for me) which

helped many of us realize and seize opportunities we never dreamed possible.

For those of you who knew him, I thank you for being there for him to enjoy each of your unique and loving personalities. For all of you who would have known him I say with much pain that you were robbed of that beautiful experience.

There are 65 years of memories and I hope each of you remembers those and may each of you benefit in some magnitude from them — he would have wanted that. To my father, wherever you may be, you are greatly missed and I will always love you.

If you would like to share some of your special memories with me or the family, please call or write a letter, it would be greatly appreciated. For those of you who have, thank you.

Chrisianthi M. Hatzantonis is the daughter of Professor Emmanuel Hatzantonis. Memories may be conveyed to her at 789 Summit Blvd., Springfield, 97477.