

Editorials

What? Not the dress code again!

Long-haired, pants-clad students of both sexes, mini-skirted girls, boys with beards—what is it? A costume party? Or maybe the beginnings of a parade?

Such would be the typical reaction of a parent who showed up (probably by mistake) at one of the Portland district schools.

The next question would probably be—doesn't this type of grooming affect the students' conducts and attitudes? And what about their study habits?

These are the questions which are currently under consideration by members of the Portland School Board.

Paul Howe, School Board member, feels that some students have gone beyond what the board had in mind when the dress code was passed. He has proposed that the board "make clear that liberalization of the dress code did not mean abdication for reasonable standards of conduct."

This call for a rehash of the code seems to indicate a rerun of history. Dress code committees in the past have found it easy to get hung-up on details, such as "how is disruptive to be defined?"

There has been little or no change in the dress and grooming of most students, and most of those who have adopted new standards have done so in an unobtrusive and non-disruptive way.

After all, it is what is learned, not what is worn that is important. The students are satisfied and seem to be learning as much as before the change of environment, so why not leave well enough alone?



Constitution revised by executive council

For those of you who may be interested in what the executive council is up to this term, here is a short resume of the activities undertaken by the council.

The most posing problem is that of revising the school constitution. According to George Galati, activities director, our present constitution is "Archaic, it's obsolete and has literally choked the life out of the student body. We want to put a little pep into the student government," he concluded.

The council is using the present constitution as a basis for changes that are necessary. They hope to get the constitution revision completed within a month, as they have been working on it at least three times a week.

If passed by the General Council, the proposal will be voted on in a special election of the student body.

One major change has been proposed to the General Council separately so, if passed, it may be enforced as soon as possible. This is annual student body elections, which would mean that two slates of officers would be voted on at spring for the following year. A committee was formed in General Council, headed by Ralph Bakkenson, to look into the possibility of this proposal.

Other projects undertaken will be the spring carnival, which Vice-president Terry Jones will be in charge of, and an extensive clean-up campaign which was completely planned by the fall council, but because of the snow, fell through.

Generalities

Portland State University's science building will be open to the parents of students and the general public this Sunday from 2:00-6:00 p.m.

Films are scheduled and coffee will be available. Address of the building is 1025 S.W. Mill.



The General Council, headed by Jack Sharpe, has plans of supporting an orphan child overseas if enough money can be raised.

The Grantonian

Published weekly by the advanced journalism class of Ulysses S. Grant high school, room 203, 2245 N.E. 36th Avenue, Portland, Oregon 97212. Phone 288-5975. Printed by Modern Typesetting company with a circulation of 3200. Second class postage paid at Portland, Ore. Subscription cost \$2.00 per year.

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Taken from the Marshall "Verdict"

Remember when "Hippie" meant big in the hips,
 And a "trip" involved travel in cars, planes, and ships?
 When "Pot" was a vessel for cooking things in,
 And "hooked" was what grandmothers rugs might have been?
 When "Fix" was a verb that meant mend or repair,
 And "Be-in" meant simply existing somewhere?
 When "Neat" meant well-organized, tidy and clean,
 And "Grass" was a ground cover, normally green?
 When lights and not people were "Switched on and off,"
 And the "Pill" might have been what one took for a cough?
 When "Camp" meant to quarter outdoors in a tent,
 and "Pop" was what the weasel went?
 When "Groovy" meant furrowed with channels and hollows,
 And "Birds" were winged-creatures, like robins and swallows?
 When "Fuzz" was a substance that's fluffy like lint,
 And "Bread" came from bakeries, not from the mint?
 When "Square" meant a 90-degree angled form,
 And "Cool" was a temperature not quite warm?
 When "Roll" meant a bun, and "Rock" was a stone,
 And "Hang-up" was something you did to a phone.
 When "Chicken" meant poultry, and "Bag" meant a sack,
 And "Junk" trashy cast-offs and old bric-a-brac
 When "Jam" was preserves that you spread on your bread,
 And "Crazy" meant balmy, not right in the head?
 When "Cat" was a feline, a kitten grown up,
 And "Tea" was a liquid you drank from a cup?
 When "Swinger" was someone who swung in a swing,
 And a "Pad" was a soft sort of cushiony thing?
 When "Way-out" meant distant and far, far away,
 And a man couldn't sue you for calling him "Gay"?
 When "Dig" meant to shovel and spade in the dirt,
 and "Put-on" was what you would do to a shirt?
 Words once so sensible, sober, and serious,
 Are making the "Freak Scene" like "Psychederious!"
 It's Groovy, man, groovy, but English it's not,
 Methinks this whole language has gone straight to POT!

On The Shelf by Jan Kelley

"Oliver," the story of Oliver Twist by Charles Dickens, is now playing at the Eastgate Theatre for any Tom Sawyer minded fans.

Ron Moody as Oliver does a tremendous job with this musical although his voice is so weak in many of the numbers you almost feel like helping him out.

Oliver is the story of an orphan boy who is sold after he dares ask for a second portion of porridge at the workhouse where he lives.

After living with an undertaker and his family, Oliver runs away to London where he becomes friends with the Artful Dodger while trying to make his fortune.

This leads him to a gang of young hoodlums in the slums of London led by Fagan.

Here the fun begins. Being the innocent loveable boy that he is, Oliver finds himself in all kinds of trouble with 12 and 13 year olds who smoke pipes and pick pockets 24 hours a day.

But, unlike many movies made recently, this one has a happy ending.

The musical numbers are beautifully performed, especially "Getting to Know You," performed at the beginning of the movie when Oliver meets the Artful Dodger. They are joined by all the shopkeepers and solicitors on the street.

All in all, this musical is a must for an enjoyable Saturday night date!

30 years of tradition continued by second generation

After more than 30 years, the seagulls automatically congregate on the southern corner of the campus each day for a free meal.

Every morning between 7:30 and 8:30 and each afternoon between 12:00 and 1:00 Miss Doris Lottridge follows the tradition established by her parents many years ago; that of feeding the seagulls in Grant park.

This tradition was first started by Hugh Lottridge about 30 years ago and was carried through by his wife after his death.

"My mother was the real instigator of the whole thing," stated Miss Lottridge.

Mrs. Pina Lottridge, now 84, almost 85 years old, is laden with arthritis and has been unable to feed the birds for the

past couple of years. So, she prepares the feast for her fine feathered friends and her daughter, Doris, finds time each day to take it over for the birds.

The Lottridge family has been quite a tradition at Grant as the 1965 Memoirs was dedicated to Mrs. Lottridge. It was inscribed: "At 1:30, on the southern corner of our campus, Mrs. Hugh Lottridge feeds the seagulls. She was a diversion at first, but during the past 30 years she has quietly become a tradition. The 1966 Memoirs Staff dedicates this book to her."

And the seagulls come and go, taking this honor for granted—for they don't stop to think how many days or weeks or years longer they will receive food from the Lottridge family.



OVER 30 YEARS of tradition is upheld by Miss Doris Lottridge who took over her parents' "job" of feeding the seagulls on the campus.