

A Simple Eulogy

By Blan Heath

Before I light on a very touchy subject, I have another item on my seemingly endless list of solicitations. Chimes, that wonderful group of misguided females lovingly called the top 20 on campus, is selling bags of confetti. The price is one dime. Looks real good on television, and will be on sale prior to the game. Just look for the girl that appears lost.

Also, ABC has a myriad of new things for sale at the booth in front of the old library. There is something for virtually every wish and pocketbook. Drop by and have a look. You won't come away empty handed.

Now for the afore mentioned unpleasantry. I delayed this long to give me a chance to think.

The associated student government Tuesday night voted in favor of a resolution to ban the playing of Dixie from official school functions. Fine.

But lets take an objective view of exactly what this action will cause.

First of all, it proves that campaign promises are merely that. How many times have we been subjected to that time honored phrase, "the wish of my constituency."

I feel like the student senate should have punted until a time that they could have checked the wish of the constituency. That's what this reapportionment is all about.

I realize the pressure that they were under. Everyone that has anything to do with sports and government has come under the

same pressure. But this time I think the senate has presupposed its powers just a bit.

By merely not playing Dixie, there is not one iota of progressive change initiated. There has just been forced a change of format. An inconsequential vote of the student senate that does not truly reflect the opinion of the student body cannot change the fact that Dixie is a primary part of the University spirit program. A silent burial cannot kill that which never dies — the feeling that Dixie belongs to Razorback spirit.

The majority cannot long be suppressed by the minority. Dixie has become the Dred Scott of the University. The stage is set for a head on clash of opposing forces the next time something of this stature comes up. And it surely

must, too, if University officials keep up their old game of buck passing.

If the minority which initiated this move are truly offended by the playing of Dixie, I think that a middle ground must be found. If they are merely making a stand for publicity, power, and the public sympathy, I think they have failed in all but one aspect. They have surely gained the publicity (good or bad) but they have probably hurt themselves more than we will ever realize.

In short, University officials — its getting late. Saturday is just two days away. Its either do some thing now or lose respect of both groups forever.

Dixie may be gone forever like the soft June nights. But the autumn breezes have merely gathered the leaves, not scattered them.