

Ye Frosh Edition

Editor Gordon Ridgeway
 Managing Editor Lyle Nelson
 Sports Editor Ehle Reber
 Chief Night Editor Bill Rentz
 Stooges Pat Erickson, Dorothy Burke,
 Spike Babcock

Reporters Doris Murphy, Muriel Beckman,
 Sadie Mitchell, Waldemar Updike,
 Evelyn Kirchofer
 Night staff Jean Crites, Jack Fariss,
 Adelaide Zweifel

The Oregon Daily Emerald, official student publication of the University of Oregon, published daily during the college year except Sundays, Mondays, holidays and final examination periods. Entered as second-class mail matter at the postoffice, Eugene, Oregon.

BURKE'S BALLYHOO!

By DOROTHY BURKE

news from here and there—campus activities, high-lights and what have you . . . I'll take chocolate . . . still there's no percentage in that sort of thing.

the expenditures of the university of minnesota last year being \$10,000,000 . . . think of how many term papers you could have typed for that . . . or better still, for only one millionth of said amount . . . which leads us to the fees trouble at the university of washington—compulsory or optional, that is the question . . . but after all, a fee's a fee no matter how you look at it. (no, i didn't say "foo").

but where do you think you are—corvallis? . . . you guessed it—dick jurgens and the frosh glee . . . but the university of idaho goes us one better and brings in maestro rogerd pryor for none other than their frosh glee . . . still think we got the best of the bargain . . . never did like mustaches . . .

oh, oh, here's one that should be in erick's column(?) with apologies to rogers . . . wonder how it slipped in here . . . oh well, here goes . . .
 thursday—cooler,
 friday—cooler,
 saturday—pardoned by the governor
 (thanks nelson).

back again to the indiana daily student paper which boasts a psychologist—usher who says practical psychology is the first requisite of a theater usher—the man who comes charging in with all the assurance in the world, says he, wants to sit half way down in the middle section—those who hesitate and glance hurriedly about pick either

the extreme front or back seats . . . must be a theater with no balcony . . . the same school has a psychology prof who says dreams are of two (2) count 'em (dedicated to "wolf" jermain) types—those of an illusory nature and hallucinations . . . still think r. benchley has the right dope on this dream deal in latest masterpiece—"after 1903—what?"

must add a word of greetings to fellow sufferers of the daily northwestern—the frosh members of the staff who took over the paper may 11 . . . may we say—we feel for you . . . ridge thinks an 80-mile jaunt for the entire staff for a squirrel hunt would be appropriate about the time of publication of this edition—by the neophytes of the press . . .

the university of washington again . . . having an annual tug of war between the chem engineers and the pharmacists for the sole reward of a girl's kiss for the captain of the winning team . . . wonder what kick the rest of the team get out of it—oh well . . .
 seems our much ballyhooed "stage door" play is being adopted by our willamette neighbors who are offering it as their junior class play . . . which reminds us that our pals just north of here are sending their cow college cuties in for cow milking in a big way this week . . . all for the sake of a contest though . . . still, if some farmer's looking for a wife . . .

and, as we hate periods . . . they're always putting an end to things . . . we'll just quote this little epic from west point's "pointer" . . . "mother is the necessity of invention," said the coed as she crawled in the window at 3 a.m.

Apologetically Yours

By PAT ERICKSON
 "A Beeg Train Robbery"

or
 "The Case of the Vanishing Male"

or
 "While the Mice Are Away the Cat Will Play!"

Here, friends, we embark on a dizzy whirl of pinch hitting for that noble bunch of literati, those dear old friends and severest critics—none other than the regular Emerald columnists, God bless 'em!

To begin with, our humblest apologies to—

Clare Igoe

To arms, little freshmen! May your now timid feet patter ever more boldly over the campus of venerable Oregon! My heart once quaked with fear and oft, but oft, I'd shed a tear My very first year.

Here now the freshmen attempt a mighty task—

PUTTING OUT THE EMERALD!

Good luck my friends, You're almost sophomores now!

Alyce Rogers

"God hates a coward, try our hamburgers."—San Shop, McKenzie highway.

Bob Pollock

Gatha round, my children, while pappy tells a story. Never will I forget the time I captured a German spy ring, single handed, up near Bremerton, Washington. I dressed in an Indian suit (that was the summer I was fourteen) and pretended to bang away with my little toy gun at their log cabin in which later was found a 16-inch mounted cannon all set to blow the United States navy shipyards to bits. The spies, there were two of them, came running out, and thinking me to be a harmless little fellow let me tie them up with ropes I'd brought. All the time I told them I was a big Indian chief and they were playing a game with me.

Click, click, as soon as I had tied them, and whistled my signal, you could hear the click of the army guns of the United States marines who were running through the woods, ready to take prisoners the men I had bound. What a sight!

Paul Deutschmann

Good evening Mr. and Mrs. Emerald staff, and also the exiles in the sports department! International repercussions resounded tonight from an out of the way incident in Sarawak, when the foreign minister of that country stated publicly that he could imagine nothing more nonsensical than an elephant hanging over a cliff with his tail tied to a daisy.

Taking exception to this remark, the 450-pound third assistant under secretary to the Skitish foreign minister has insisted that Skitish imperialism has been threatened, and that the majority of his nation must be defended.

We of the United States must look at this matter squarely. If we don't we probably won't see it at all.

Glenn Hasselrooth

Squib of the week (Thanksgiving week):
 "Oh, cranberry sauce!"
 Now you're talking turkey.

"Frequency of Brake Re-Lining in Ten Ton Trucks," by Lena Ginster.

This novel has just been released from the censor's office. It has an acid biting flavor that will delight all true truck lovers,

especially when you get the author's full intent of picturing how these noble vehicles wheeze up and down hills carrying back-breaking loads.

The author herself spent considerable time as a lady truck driver in Russia immediately after the revolution, and so speaks from experience. This book has our hearty recommendation for the whole family, down to, and including, the ice man.

Next week's review: "Dirty Work on the Boarder."

Martha Stewart

Today, I see, is a beautiful day. Today I shall go shopping. Aw, now the sun has gone behind a cloud. But my mind is made up. Today is a beautiful day, therefore I shall go shopping.

Why insist on shopping today? Are there not many more days in which you may shop to your heart's content? Ah, no, alas. Shopping, with me, is no ordinary pastime, and besides I saw a luscious new pink (edited) I simply must have. It's not often that a pink (also edited) seems luscious to my jade young eyes. I want a luscious new pink (still edited). Therefore the sun must shine! I am going shopping today.

Elbert Hawkins

Led by husky Joe Doakes, known as the "Sage on the Eastern Oregon Brush," Oregon's football nine is rapidly moving into top position for a chance to play a New Year's game in the all-state Wash Bowl competition.

Encouraged by their smashing defeat in the recent clash with New York university at the famous Pipe Bowl game two years ago Thanksgiving, the Ducks are quacking for blood and will stick it out, says Coach Oklahoma Toliver, if it takes all summer, or something.

Oregon Emerald

FRESHMAN EDITION, Co. Adv. Mgrs.
 Majeane Glover
 Roland Redman

Today's Emerald

IS made possible by the following advertisers

Consequently they deserve your support!

Perlich's

Alpha Gamma Delta

Dr. Elliott

Bruno Studio

Man's Shop

DeNeff's

Mayflower Cafe

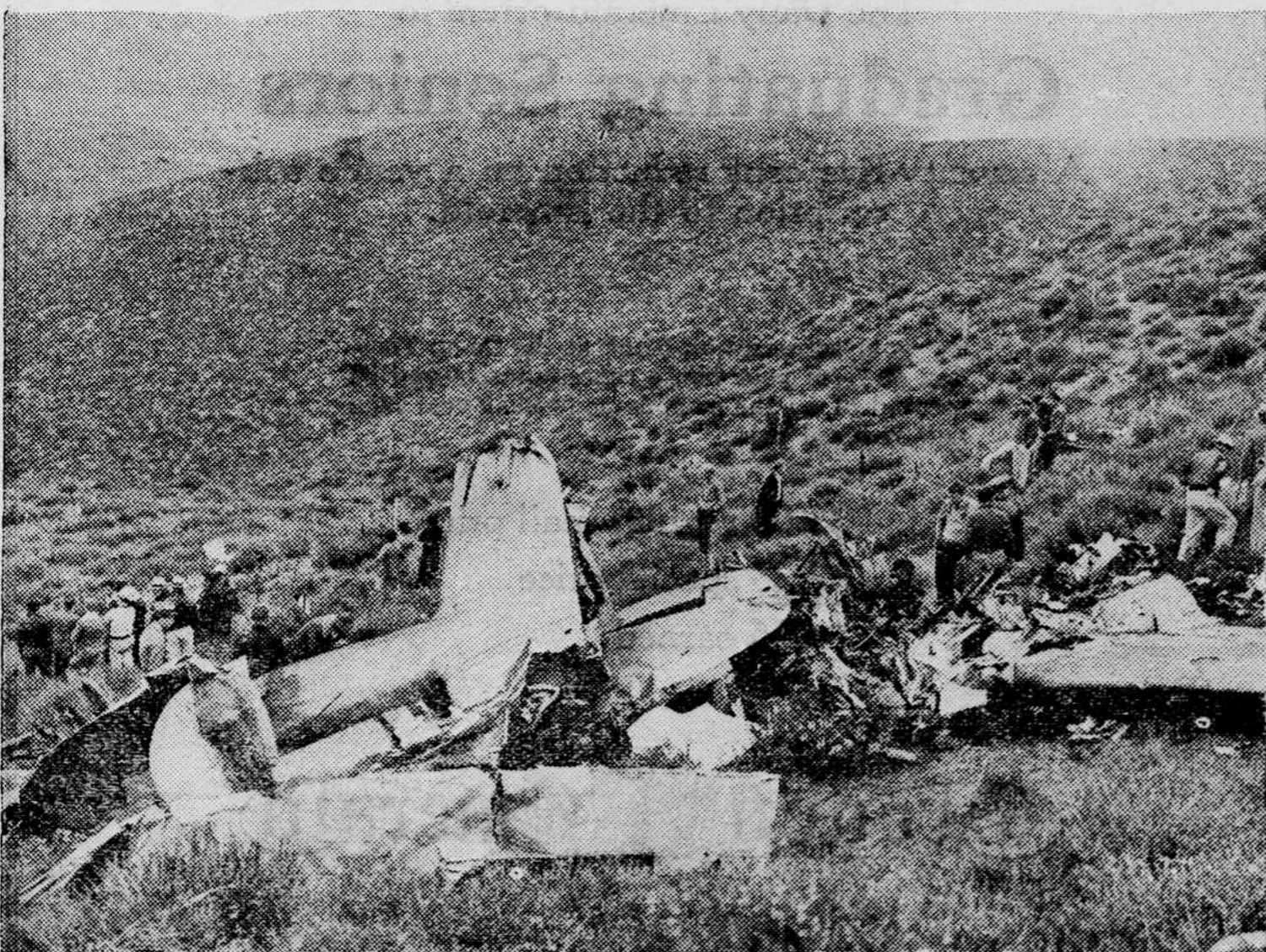
Gordon's

Campus Shoe Shop

E. C. Meade

PATRONIZE THEM

Nine Ride to Death Over California



This Lockheed passenger plane, built at a cost of \$80,000, crashed on a flight to Las Vegas, Nev.

Drury-Porter Nuptials Soon

Miss Laury Drury, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Allan B. Drury of Medford will be married to Norris Kent Porter, son of Dr. and Mrs. E. H. Porter also of Medford, June 11 at a ceremony held at the St. Marks Episcopal church.

Miss Drury is a member of the 1938 graduating class and is af-

filiated with Kappa Alpha Theta, and Phi Beta Kappa. Mr. Porter graduated from the University of Oregon in '35 and has been in Alaska the past two years.

DEAN LEAVING

Hazel P. Schwering, dean of women, will leave Monday for Pendleton as a delegate to the Oregon Federation of Women's conference. She plans to return Thursday evening.

Dean Orders No Picnics Tomorrow

As examinations are but a short time away, no organized picnics are to be held Sunday, was an announcement made by the dean of women's office Friday.

Subscribe for the Emerald and get up-to-the-minute news of the campus.