

# Edits

Page 2 DAILY EMERALD Saturday, November 29, 1941

## Feathers and Fur ...

ACCORDING to the records, there'll be 22 college pigskin experts fighting with everything they've got to win today's football classic. But ask any one of those 21,000 cheering, hat-pushing, hair-tearing, half-crazed fans who troop into Hayward field this afternoon, and they'll tell you that they battled just as hard as the bruised and bungled men on the field.

Today's game is the crux of the 1941 Homecoming. There could be no better way possible for University of Oregon undergraduates to give the "old gang" a glimpse into the care-free college life of their past than to let them lose themselves in the fury, the gaiety, the jubilation and frozen noses that a Rose Bowl-conscious mingling of Duck feather and Beaver fur can provide.

FOR the world may be on the brink of making a fool of itself, next year's taxes may be bigger than a man's income, and the wife may not be speaking ... but at two o'clock today in Hayward field, no one will care as he lets thousands of frantically waving pompoms of orange and black and green and yellow shadow the trials and tribulations of the everyday world.

It will be a fight to the last man, with Washington-battered Webfoots and Bowl-covetous Staters putting all their blue chips on the table for victory.

For three thrilling, screaming, hilarious, perhaps heart-rending hours this afternoon, 21,000 Oregonians will tell Hitler to go stick his head in a rain barrel.

## Salute to a Leader ...

BECAUSE he passed the test of a true scholar, that of putting educational issues ahead of personal prejudices, Dr. Donald M. Erb was named this week Eugene's first citizen of 1941.

A man cannot be named a first citizen of a city simply because he made a successful fight for a science school for his University. Dr. Erb is a popular and interested citizen of Eugene as well, and it is another tribute to his record here that local citizens, as well as his students, salute his contribution to community life.

It is fitting that at Homecoming time returning alumni have a chance to see their University growing, under the tutelage of a President who has earned the respect of his community as well as his school.

## The Acid Test ...

HE CAME, he saw, he conquered.

With debonaire ease, facile wit, and complete good sportsmanship, he turned what might have been an embarrassing, face-losing experience into superb victory. And he left with the sincere respect of friend and foe.

For he fulfilled his bargain. He came out on the losing end of a political bet and gallantly he paid the winner. With sly humor, he poked fun at his opponents and himself alike. His sarcasm produced peals of delighted laughter—and perhaps made his political opponents squirm just a little bit, even if it was good-humored fun-poking.

HE REFERRED to himself as an independent, he wisecracked, and he rose to a ludicrous climax with, "We are not only interested in annihilating the membership of TNE, but more importantly the boys of OAC." And then he was through. But he could not resist the temptation for one more jest, this time at his own expense. As he stepped from his "soapbox," he quipped wryly, "I was very glad to see so many bright and shining young faces out to see me make a fool of myself."

He came, he saw, he conquered.

For he was a good sport. Hats off to you, Lou. H. O.

## At Second Glance

By TED HARMON

While some 3500 Webfoots and alums arise this morning with only one real thought running around in their cranium-cavities, the startling front page of today's issue, and probably all this and heaven, too, will pass clear from any mental absorption.

So we can afford to be starry-eyed ourselves. Like this item which we picked up Thursday night. The Oregon Victory bell, supposedly stolen by Oregon Staters, really is on our campus. Planned carefully as a ruse or gag, the bell will probably make its first public appearance in four weeks at the game. Let's hope we can ring it in front of the OSCads!

The group which took the bell even went so far as to send the Emerald a letter, postmarked from Corvallis, with an incendiary note inside. Of late, we haven't seen the bell, but good authority says it IS on the campus, that it will ring out today.

CINEMATICS: After Wednesday's blunder into the pre-mid film, "The Muscles of the Throat and Larynx," we finally saw a real picture yesterday. At a special preview showing, a stirring picture of Maxwell Anderson's "Journey to Jerusalem" was screened for a picked audience. The reaction was most favorable.

Slated to be shown to the University as a whole December 3 and 4, the feature is in sound, and was filmed directly from the New York stage during its record run. The dramatic settings heighten the tenseness of the film greatly, capture the excitement of an actual stage performance. The entire screening takes 90 minutes.

RUSS HUDSON'S HOMECOMING is more than just a weekend ... there was the alum that stepped off the train yesterday noon, flipped his hat back on his head, rolled his pants cuffs up one notch and hailed a taxi ... the gleeful, hungry looks of the Steve Worth clan of ISA's, rubbing their hands together and licking their lips during Torgeson's speech. "We got him! We got him!" they chanted ... the freshman's mother from California viewing her first Homecoming sign with "but what does it all mean?" ... the house signs seem to get bigger and bigger each year; in fact, they can hardly be called signs any more 'cause they have run afoul of the original plans of years back. But, too, mebbe it is for the best. Some of the houses look better with their facades covered ... what we need are more and more informal programs like the one presented at the Igloo last night. With the student talent that we have around, our assemblies could be pepped up ... strange assortment, those pajama tops at the rally ... remindful of an international settlement or a thousand and one nights ... or even one thousand and two nights. Who knows? And as a last-minute item, we finally made our mind just what the difference is between a band and an orchestra: the band walks, the orchestra sits.

### SHORT STORIETTE:

An oyster met an oyster  
And they were oysters two;  
Two oysters met two others  
And they were oysters, too.  
Four oysters met a pint of milk  
And they were oyster stew.

And just as we went to one of the campus eateries for a coke, an alum thumped his fist on the counter. "This coffee tastes like mud!" he shouted. "That's funny," said the soda-jerker. "It was ground this morning."

## It's Possible

# 'Union Now' Takes Shape

By DON TREADGOLD

The visit of George Hellyer, regional representative of the Union Now movement, to the campus, stimulates more thought on the proposal he is defending. The point about it we wish to make is that Union Now is not just a beautiful vision, but is shaping into something both PRACTICAL AND POSSIBLE. In 1917 supporters of the League of Nations idea seemed pretty starry-eyed, but two years later their idea was a reality. That its enormous potentialities were not exploited else to the narrowness of certain United States senators.

As more and more realize that the curse of RAMPANT NATIONALISM must be removed from the world scene to keep western civilization from literally battering itself to pieces, thousands are coming to see that Union Now is about the most satisfactory plan yet advanced. Aside from the persistence of the isolationist attitude in part of the nation, about the greatest obstacle the Union Now movement faces is the retort of so-called realists that, of course, the whole thing is just a lot of idealist foolishness.

### They Don't Get It

Let me quote Paul Birdsall for a few lines: "Those who decry idealism and justice as sentimental and unrealistic terms in world politics miss the point. For idealism and justice are the very rudiments of common sense. They amount to a practical realization of what the traffic will reasonably bear." Or listen to Albert Trever's comment on the disintegration of Greek liberties in the fourth century B.C. "Then a now liberal men of international vision like Isocrates preached Panhellenic peace and a sane internationalism to deaf ears. They as now the hardheads doubtless scoffed at them as Utopian idealists, and the appeal for Panhellenism when unheeded. The 'practical' politicians persisted in their fatal policies, until Hellas was so weakened as to fall a victim to a foreign power that it had scornfully dubbed 'barbarian'."

We could well afford to profit by some of history's lessons when we think about problems of this kind. We have not won the war yet, as some are fond of reminding us. But it's not a bad idea to begin thinking about what we are fighting this war for, and what we must try to accomplish if we do win it.

## This One's on You

By AL LARSEN

Yes, yes, Little Man.

"I'll admit that I'm not very husky, and that my handshake isn't very powerful, but does that give my friends enough reason to call me 'Little Caesar'?"

### ATTENTION FROSH

No longer do you have to know the difference between Willamette park and Hendricks park.

### TAKE FOR INSTANCE

During semi-quarterly exams three or four days will easily make one weak.

### AVOID EMBARRASSMENT

Every student should memorize the grade point system. G.P.A.'s of 5 are rarely given.

### BE LIFE OF PARTY

Make a big hit! Suggest choosing up sides and exchanging glances.

## In Time With the Tunes

By RUBY JACKSON

Only a limited number of shopping days until Christmas, so here's a reminder. If you have any music-lovers on your shopping list, buy them records for Christmas, and order them now.

Stocks at local music shops are bound to be limited and low at the Christmas season, and it takes time to order records.

For something a little different in the way of a gift, order Brahms' "Alto Rhapsody"—a composition for orchestra, chorus, and contralto soloist. Marian Anderson does the solo work.

There is no limit to the kind of music to be found on records. A glance at any record catalogue will confirm this.

Price cannot be considered an obstacle, as the records range from fifty cents on up. For those with large record collections, Gregorian chants make a nice addition. They can be bought singly or in an album.

For the donor with a plump

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## Trade Last...

By MARY WOLF

Prof: Who was the greatest inventor?

Stu: Edison, because he dreamed up the phonograph and radio so people would sit up all night and use his electric light bulbs.

—Varsity News.

Men are like cellophane—transparent but hard to remove once you get wrapped up in them.

—Cardinal.

I treat her gently, with loving care, without her company life is bare. My love for her will never die, for darned good pipes are hard to buy.

—Idaho Trgonaut.