

KHAKI CLIPS

COMMUNIQUE

The Campus Serenade, the best innovation on the Oregon campus last fall, will make its first appearance of the new term on Sunday, January 23, at a site to be announced later. For those unfamiliar with it, the Campus Serenade is a variety show featuring the comedy of Cy Klempner, the sweet and hot music of Owen Bailey and orchestra, and the emceeing of Don Dittman. In addition there will be plenty more entertainment for all the GIs and coeds who take in this show.

The most concentrated opportunity for the soldiers to get acquainted with the numerous coeds on the campus will extend through next Saturday afternoon and night with the Nickel Hop, basketball game and ISA Mixer. To start the ball rolling, the doors of all women's houses will be thrown open from 5:30 to 7:30 in anticipation of an invasion by males. The men, on the other hand, have the pleasant opportunity of visiting any and every women's living organization, armed with address book and pencil. For the price of 5 cents, any soldier can dance with that "dream girl" that he's been staring at and wanting to meet for weeks past.

After the basketball game (Oregon vs. Oregon State) the ISA Canteen Mixer dance will be held in Gerlinger hall, with Owen Bailey furnishing the music. This is a no-date, no charge affair and another chance to get acquainted, especially for the new group of engineers just starting their training here. You may have prejudices about this place, but you definitely can have a good time on the weekends, so hop out through the rain and fog Saturday and join the fun.

With these various events, it is hoped that this Saturday will be the beginning of a new era here. In the past there have been dances and other social events, but not enough to satiate the work-laden soldier and civilian students. Saturday night usually meant just another trip to Eugene and the Mac. The S-5 committee has hopes for a regular schedule of dances, possibly with one every week, which would be held on the campus with the soldiers' orchestra and no admission charge. This idea, along with many others concerning social life on the campus, will be discussed at a banquet next week, which will be attended by the soldier's S-5 committee, the social chairleaders of the various women's organizations, army officers and University officials.

Brass, Beer, And Blondes

HITS AND MISSES.—It appears as though Dave Gibson, Flight F's candidate for swoon crooner, belongs in the same category as Tex Harris (Tex thinks an ensign is a cadet; hence doesn't rate a salute) when it comes to military courtesy. The other day Dave was in the midst of his duties as flight sergeant when his long time (?) frill, Helen Crawford, strolled by with a good looking young ensign on her arm. Dave stood, glued to the spot, gaping at the ensign (an old friend of the family, no doubt) while she passed by and gave him a poor relations look, Dave failing in the meanwhile to call his flight to attention and salute. Well, that was only a good start for our boy Gibson. Later that day he ran into the ensign (still in the company of boomer gal, Crawford) and once again failed to show proper military courtesy. On that same afternoon he was shorn of his brass and reduced in rank. 'Tis rumored he missed bedcheck, too . . . Wonder who caught up with him first, Helen or the ensign.

RODNEY—We don't know about the engineers, but as for us Rodney is plenty o.k. Rodney, who incidentally leads a dog's life, may break their ranks, chew their sarge, or bite the Major, however, this is only the result of his air corps training. Rodney is so well trained that he can fill in as flight leader, right guide, and, if need be, Colonel William A. Larsen. Rodney is the only non-expendable member of the detachment. In fact, it is rumored that he may be Flight D's next flight leader.

OF TIME AND TIDE.—This is the eighth month between the cloistered walls of Hendricks hall . . . Four more and we kiss the gals goodbye . . . four more and we won't give a damn . . . this is a strange life . . . seems completely foreign to anything we have ever known . . . wonder where we'll be a year from now . . . home, overseas, or lost in some abyss of wasted time . . .

WE'RE TIRED OF.—Prof's who put books we want on reserve . . . rain . . . dead pan women . . . Edgar A. Magest . . . Time, "the weekly news magazine" . . . joiners . . . flight revolutions led by low criteria bolsheviks . . . bridge players . . . some of the new, too-eager, eager flight leaders . . .

EAGER BEAVER OF THE WEEK.—This week's contest for eager beaver resulted in a dead heat between Benjamin J. Willner, ex-Flight F mentor, and one James D. Short of Flight E. B. J. as he is affectionately known to

Staff
Shaun McDermott, co-editors
Warren Miller
Scribes
David Peirce
Robert Hora
Dick Murway
Al Young

Lost, Strayed or Stolen or Larceny by Larsen (& Crew)

One dog (resembles a light tan and fairly young horse), answers to the name of "Rodney." Last seen routing several innocent civilian encroachers of Monday morning Reveille at Co. A. Any person having knowledge of his present location, please notify the ASTU Engineers, heart-broken and de-possessed.

Decline And Fall

by DICK MURWAY

Reflections on a tragic night at the side.

The American people have learned to place great faith in neon signs and billboards—neon signs especially. You might say our whole society is based on the essential truth of billboards and neon signs especially . . .

When the sign outside states quite clearly "beer, wine, good food" and then the waitress says, "We're out of beer, the structure is irreparably weakened; thoughts re the decline of a culture are nourished . . ."

How would you feel if your sister was attracted to a beauty salon's "SUPERB PERMANENT WAVES" and didn't get a superb permanent wave? How would your sister feel? Okay, you might laugh it off once as an accident . . .

But when it happens again and again you start wondering. Maybe you've seen these places bragging in red and green: AMERICA'S LARGEST HOT DOG, 10c. Every time it's a lie; strong words but the situation demands them.

You can't continue to laugh it off when sign after sign, promise after promise is proved false. Once upon a time the standard PARKING 25c was reliable; now the attendant may find you a spot for half a rock . . . among the defense worker's cars, if he likes your face. You can't laugh it off when the structure is weakened like that. And then the waitress says, "We're out of beer and chips too, sorry" she smiles . . .

Thoughts re the decline of a culture are nourished.

his friends, who had just lost his brass and was enjoying his new found freedom in evening study. At 1955 Richard Miller yelled, "Take a break, Flight G". Immediately after, Willner chortled "Take a break, Flight F". We guess it was force of habit, but, Willner, have you forgotten so soon? Number two candidate is Short who, when queried by the visiting major as to the whereabouts of a telephone, led the major down stairs to Hendrick's pay phone—Wonder how come he didn't offer to make change too?

By AL YOUNG

Five out of every six members of the 1943 graduating class in the agriculture at Washington State college are in the armed service. Of those who are not in uniform three are working for state governments or institutions, one is teaching vocational agriculture and two are farming.

Rollins college recently celebrated its fifty-eighth anniversary.

ASTU Cagers Start Season

The ASTU Engineers who journeyed to Camp Abbot came back with interesting reactions to the G. I. camp—so interesting they were tempted to start studying. Bob Nail, rangy forward of the Brainbusters, commented "Ten degrees below and eighteen miles from nowhere." Some former ASTU men now in the service at Camp Abbot acted as guides for the Army-Duck crew, and no doubt many of the ASTU men took a good look around to see what things would (or will) be like. The Army-Duck crew lost both games, 39-37 and 41-36.

If both Moylan and Kramme, the two high scorers at Camp Abbot, can "get hot" the Army-Duck quintet ought to win Sunday's game with the Tillamook Naval Air Base Middies, at 2 o'clock in McArthur court. Another week of "Honest John's" workouts ought to put the ASTU men in position to down powerful five. The starting five of Moylan, Nail, Meyer, Cuthbert, and Kramme have the potentialities of a winning team, and Sunday will give them a chance to turn fodder into beefsteak.

DAVID PEIRCE

One hundred eight recent petroleum engineering graduates at the University of Texas are now in the armed services.

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