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'It's Yours' . . .

"It's your student union" appears to be the dominating theme of those carrying on the campaign for a post-war structure. A poll of student suggestions for the building will be taken today and tomorrow, by means of a box in the Emerald, which will be clipped out and collected by living organization representatives, and a box in the Co-op for unaffiliated students.

Interesting to note a statement by Gene Conklin, student union chairman. Necessar yitens only are to be checked for a paring down of expenses, to help the realization of long-time planning become more immediate. This would indicate that the structure will be raised more quickly than originally assumed.

The poll will determine natural differences of opinion, checked according to sex and soldier or civilian rating. Every Oregon student, army, masculine or feminine, has a voice in deciding. There is no need for any student to feel the matter in other hands than his own, or totally out of his ken.

Although knowing fully that the student union could not be erected during this college generation, committee members have realized their obligation to carry on the movement until such a time will come. The time is coming closer and more complete plans are being laid. Although we won't be able to benefit from the building, our ideas may be a part of it.

—B.A.S.

Hummm . . . We note the **Barometer** (OSC) as always. Having concluded Junior Weekend at Oregon, replete with exaggerated "Mother Goose" characters, a la Politz-porcelain-one-man-in-a-tub inspiration, we look to corn valley. A page one story announces, "Rhyme Rhythm," a theme centering around Mother Goose rhymes and characters, has been selected for the junior prom (no comma) announced Eris Green, general chairman, yesterday. Markie Weatherford's decorations committee plans to use painted posters and huge nursery rhyme books in carrying out the idea, she explained.

"A Man's a Man for A' That—There is to be no shortage of marriageable males after the war, say three University of Chicago sociologists, who point out the fact that casualties so far have been small and that medical care of the wounded has developed to the extent that more lives are being saved than ver before. These three optimistic professors figure that, even after making a liberal allowance for casualties, there will still be a man for every girl Amrica. But tell us, professors, won't they be either too young or too old?"—Student Life, Washington University, St. Louis, Mo.

"Thanksgiving seems to be the forgotten holiday this year. With no free day, and consequently no free trips home, "Turkey Day" seemed to lose its usual glamour. However, one of the freshmen was heard to utter some of the best American common sense we've heard in a long time. Said this bonny lass, 'I'm going to take the time I used to spend gadding about to the big football game to write to every boy in the service from my home town—.' It'll mean a lot of those boys to find that extra letter in the mailbag. Don't you think that classmate of yours deserves a hand?"—The Phoenix, Our Lady of the Lake College, San Antonio, Texas.

"A long war requiring some Spartan living will make people feel the waste in which they once indulged is immoral. They will consider it a misdemeanor to pour valuable oils down drains or drive automobiles that will travel only 15 miles on a gallon of gasoline. The consequence is they will demand and get more and better commodities and services for their money. They will realize that our past prodigious waste must come to an end if we are to have the high standards of living to which we look forward. The war has made celar to all of us the distinctions between the essentials of the good life and sheer reckless waste."—Prof. Louis Wirth, University of Chicago sociologist, believes war-taught frugality may be the key to a better life.

The Cutting Room

By BILL BUELL

By BILL BUELL

The semi-true "The Sullivans" begins as half-way realism, ends as cheap flag-waving, is well sweetened with sentimentality throughout. Many scenes are intensely real and human, but the picture as a whole is as flat as a glass of ginger ale left out overnight.

The first and best half of the film deals with the childhood of the five Sullivan boys in Waterloo, Iowa. They are typical but individualized lower class Irish-American kids. In a series of realistic incidents they are shown going to church, fighting a neighborhood gang, adopting a disreputable mutt which they claim to be a "purebred Mongrel Hound," trying to repair an old rowboat with more holes in it than a Swiss cheese.

Their father, (Thomas Mitchell), a hot-tempered, soft-hearted Irishman, and mother, (Selena Royle), a patient, peace-loving woman, are the most convincing characters in the show.

This idyll of the American family is a little bit too happy. Our soc and psych profs have always told us that family fights left permanent scars on children's personalities. But they must be wrong, because Mr.

Sullivan can slap up his oldest boy for something he didn't do one day, and the next day father and son are getting along like beer and pretzels, all resentment vanished.

When the boys grow up all but one (Eddie Ryan) lose their individual personalities and become mere pieces of walking scenery. After Mr. Ryan has experienced a rather naive and strictly formula love affair ending in marriage and paternity, the Japs bomb Pearl Harbor.

Then the flags start waving. On December 8 the five Sullivans, afire with love for their country, rush down to the naval recruiting office. Just why they do so is never made very clear. The movies and other popular institutions for spreading enlightenment love, to glorify fighting but seem to have an extreme aversion to explaining just what we are fighting for.

The boys are all killed in a single naval action. Their mother swings the champagne to christen a ship named in their honor. Then the scene shifts to heaven and the five Sullivan brothers are seen stroll-ing along on a cloud.

Clips and Comment

By MARGUERITE WITTEWER

At Louisiana State University they have rules about coeds keeping off the grass. Down there they really get eager about things like that so when two GIs saw a couple of coeds strolling across the lawn they threatened to turn them in for ruining the scenery.

Another anecdote: one of the cows from the ag school went on a spree and wandered around the campus. No one could get her because of the "keep off the grass" rules and it wasn't until the bovine was trapped on the steps of the memorial tower that she was caught . . . It'd be fun to see one of the Order of the O men try to dunk a cow. . . .

At the same school coeds are turning to the latest fashions and wearing the new backless suntan dresses to classes. GIs at LSU go around with their chins dropping in amazement. . . . At the all-campus picnic we did a little of the same when several of the air boys turned out in shorts and dozens of coeds went barefoot.

Freshman girls at the University of Minnesota are in charge of keeping the student union's service flag up to date. Members of the AWS repeat Betsy Ross maneuvers and sew the stars on. 6,500 former U of M students are already represented and twenty-six gold stars, each commemorating five men, have recently been added.

With finals on the way and professors already beginning to get those haunting gleams in their eyes, a little humor strictly from the cob may not be out of place:

How did you puncture that tire?"

"Ran over a milk bottle."

"How did you puncture that tire?"

"Naw, the kid had it under his coat."

That one is from Drake university in Iowa, where the corn grows green.

Probably hit by the sunshine, the

staid, academic and conservative newspaper of Walla Walla College has broken out with a few reet definitions:

Thumbbrero: hitchhiker's hat.

Basebull: Talk between the pitcher and the catcher.

Sobmarine: A U-boat which can't find its mother ship.

Preprietor: former owner.

Profishingal: a man who makes his living by catching salmon.

Breadstead: what you have after eating crackers in bed.

Evidently there are pin-ups and then there are pin-ups. We know a lot of girls who have pics of Frankie pinned on their walls as though they were ikons on a Russian peasant's wall. At the University of Utah, the newspaper office is decorated with photographs of movie stars impaled on the walls; among them: Gary "For Him the Belles Drool" Cooper; Frank "EEEEK" Sinatra; Vic "Cuddles" Mature; Cary "I Love Nuttin' but Hutton" Grant; Paul "Not Now Voyager, Wait'll We Get Into Deeper Water" Henried; Errol "No Comment" Flynn; and Dennis "Deserted Song" Morgan. . . .

And check this: Sixty army medics and dental students have returned to Indiana university. Also among the men welcomed to that campus are forty new sailors, apprentice-seamen who are entering the medical and dental schools there. They will be enrolled in regular university classes, have no par-

ticular naval program, and—check this—they are assigned no specific living quarters. "The sailors will have a free choice of their living and eating quarters," explained one of the lieutenants in charge. . . . Well, now that affords a little speculation as to the outcome of this new method of treating the military.

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On 13th on the Campus

REX

"INTERNATIONAL SQUADRON"

Ronald Reagan

and

"THE BIG SHOT"

Humphrey Bogart

McDONALD

"IN OUR TIME"

Ida Lupino

Paul Henried

and

"CAMPUS RHYTHM"

Gail Storm

Robert Lowery

MAYFLOWER

ELEVENTH AT ALDER

"JAMBOREE"

with

Ruth Terry

George Bryant

and

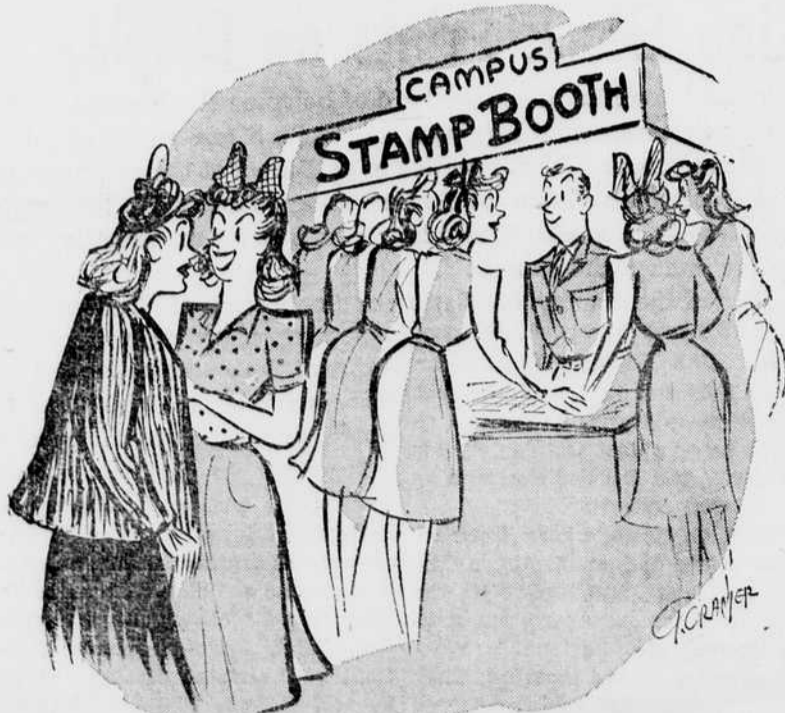
"The Cowboy and the Senorita"

HEILIG

IT'S WONDERFUL

"TENDER COMRADE"

Ginger Rogers



"WE'VE OVER-REACHED OUR QUOTA SINCE HE OFFERED TO HELP."