

First Down for Oregon Football . . .

Football—the thrill, pageantry, color of it, the competition, the crowds, the rising surge of school spirit as the lemon and green eleven fight back and forth across the gridiron . . . is it possible that all this will make its comeback next fall after years of war-enforced hibernation on the University of Oregon campus?

We hope so. We think it can be done if Oregon men will turn out in full force to show the athletic board, on whom the decision for or against football depends, that Oregon has the material and the spirit to field a team. That is why your newspaper is conducting a survey of available manpower this week. That is why the Emerald is urging all men on the campus who have some football experience and are willing to turn out next fall to fill out the questionnaire and turn it in to the Emerald.

These questionnaires, after tabulation, will be given to Anse Cornell, University athletic manager, to be used at his discretion. At least, the response received will give some indication of how interested Oregon men are in fielding a team and playing in the Northwest conference. Otherwise we will be the only school, except Stanford, which is still maintaining its wartime status.

But, as Dr. Earl M. Pallett, University executive

secretary and chairman of the athletic board, pointed out, we can not allow our emotions to run away with us. Naturally, we all want football. We'll all turn out to watch the games. We'll support the team as enthusiastically as we supported the basketball squad.

There's more to football than just school spirit on the part of the student body and the desire of the students to see the University in the running with our neighboring schools. There is the matter of money to pay for equipment, which alone may amount to \$5000, for coaches, equipment, men, medical aides, labor fund, etc. The compulsory sale of athletic cards to all students registering for fall term, as authorized by the state legislature but not yet adopted by the University, would help solve the financial problem. The sale of these cards at, say, \$3 each, would partially eliminate the risk of losing money on the season and would solve the overhead bugaboo. Then the athletic board could save whatever they now have banked for the post-war season when Oregon will be able to skim the cream of returning athletes and put out a championship team.

We must realize that most of the other schools in the conference have navy trainees on the campus at their disposal. The University will have to rely

on 17-year-olds, 4-F's, and returned veterans, many of whom are physically unable to play rugged ball.

According to Pallett, the board dropped football because there were not enough men to continue; it has been and is the intention of the board to restore football and a complete athletic program as soon as the manpower supply warrants such action.

In a brief pre-survey Tuesday it was found that out of the 39 men in Sherry Ross hall, 10 would turn out for football; Omega could contribute at least two. In a five-minute canvass of the Side, seven men stated their intentions to play football. All the men questioned were eager to see the game back on the campus. Cornell mentioned several men whom he thought were football material.

The high schools, despite the threat of draft for 18-year-olds, will provide more men. Hank Kuchera, Eugene high coach, said Tuesday that he had four men on his varsity team who would make college ball players. He was fairly certain that two of them would attend the University next fall and turn out for scrimmage. The other two, he said, would play for Oregon with a little inducement. University high's Coach Davis said he had two men who were potential Webfoot grid stars.

We believe it could be done. It's up to the men to do it.

OREGON DAILY EMERALD

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The Sunny Side . . .

This is keep-your-fingers-crossed week at Oregon. If the month of May lives up to her poetic reputation, there's nothing to worry about. But May has anything but a poetic reputation in this state.

With the proper cooperation from the rain gods, Junior Weekend will be the highlight of the social year. The Igloo will hold its own for the Campus Sing and the Junior Prom, but the trees on old campus, stately as they may seem, can only be counted on for shade and atmosphere for the picnic. The parade is completely on its own.

Every year the worry is the same. No ingenious committee chairman has thought of a way to avoid it.

For lack of any scientific ideas, we can only suggest that any medicine-show or Indian-dance devices be fully utilized.

Tippy Canoes . . .

The old millrace is the center of University life during spring term. Picnics, sunbathing, and canoeing lure students to its shores.

With all its appeal, though, the millrace is treacherous. Despite its calm appearance, it has a swift and dangerous current. Too, it is polluted and has been condemned for swimming.

Not too long ago Oregon mourned the loss of several students who drowned in the race. It has just been long enough for most of us to forget.

It's a good idea to find out how to handle a canoe before going on that cruise by moonlight. The bridges are very picturesque, but they also provide a neat obstacle course for the beginner. A little caution won't spoil our fun.

"It's fun to be safe," said Dr. Irma Gene Nevins, director of accident prevention for the American Red Cross, Washington, D.C., in an assembly at the Pittsburg (Kas.) State Teachers college. "Know the rules of safety as well as the rules of the game and you will have more fun playing." She was fourteen years head of the department of physical education for women at KSTC.—(ACP)

Clips and Comments

By BETTY BUSHMAN and JANE ELLSWORTH
Proof Enough

A frosh coed at the University of Texas wrote the registrar asking permission to live in Scotch and Rye dormitory. The registrar's office promptly answered that it was "plain Scittish Rite, without bar or soda."

Beer With a Head

Here is a bit that the Daily Californian considers to be the greatest journalistic faux pas of the week which was in last Wednesday's San Francisco Chronicle. Beneath a one-column cut of Father O'Sullivan, a headline read: "OLD BEER MUGS NEEDED AS ARMY MORALE BUILDERS."

Shoe, Shoe, Baby

In an effort to stir the cries for action and something different, the student activities board at the University of Idaho is sponsoring a "Stocking Brigade" all campus dance Friday. The board decided that "there is nothing quite so congenial as people relaxing with their shoes off," so all shoes are to be checked at the door.

We Would

A Minnesota Daily columnist had this gripe to register in last Wednesday's paper:

"Of late we have noticed a stronger tendency for gossip columns and the like to query their readers with nonsensical quotations a la the following: 'What prominent man was seen with who what week where?' and 'Who got drunk wherefore and why at whose what-cha-ma-call-it two or three or four weeks or days ago,' in other words, the paragraphs simply are saying, 'Wouldn't you like to know what we know?'"

Letters to the Editor

To the Editor:

And to all those who are to suffer as I shall suffer.

For one day now I have been taking the long way home and also the wrong way to classes so that I shall not disturb the little green blades of grass on Oregon's campus. Besides being a humanitarian, I also have a great deal of respect for the Order of the O. For four years I have obeyed cheerfully those things which they have forbade. I feel that by this time I have earned their approval and admiration.

However, today on my way to class—one hour late because I took the long way mentioned above—I chanced to place one foot upon the green blades which grow in the parking in front of the Cop. And I was accosted. Believe me, Madame Editor, I had no compunction about stepping on that blade because I felt that I was fully within my rights. As I recall, no announcement has been made that such a step was illegal. The rules—as I have been led to believe—apply only to the old campus.

I am not writing this letter because I have any fear about being dunked. (I learned how to do the elementary back stroke in swimming when I was a freshman). But I would like to say that, in the first place, it is illegal, and in the second place, the weight of a mortar board and gown will likely drag me to the bottom. Also—it will probably be a warm day, and I am sure the Order of the O would not think of embarrassing my father and mother by removing that cap and gown.

I demand a writ of habeas corpus.

With sincerest motives to the Order of the O,

One who is about to be dunked.

"Honey, won't you-all marry me?"

"Oh, this is so southern."

Dear Sir:

There she stood, her green and red wheels obscured by muddy water. Her motor coughed, sobbed in agony, and subsided.

"Green Death," we cried, "here!" This pathetic story dates back to Monday, April 30, when our car, shepherded by unknown hands, found her way into the famed Eugene graveyard.

We ask you, is that any way to treat the 17-year-old car that has carried 12 girls in and about Eugene? Is there no justice? Must we endure this cruel prank in silence? No!!

We thank the Sherry Ross men (or is it boys?) for leaving us our most necessary gas which undoubtedly will not be long for this world since the aforementioned pranksters sawed off the gas cap and removed the inner coil. Needless to say, this is most embarrassing when we round a corner. Scrapping gas off the streets is no small feat!

We would thank the gentlemen if they would return our gas coil, and promise that no evil will befall them. Never fear, children, we won't hurt you.

The Bereaved Owners.

• Lost

LOST: SILVER and black Parker 51 pen last Thursday. Return to Marilyn Stratton. Phone 2305. Liberal reward.

REX

"PRINCESS O'ROURKE"

Olivia DeHavilland
Robert Cummings

"WATERLOO BRIDGE"

Vivian Leigh
Robert Taylor

McDONALD

"I'LL BE SEEING YOU"

JOSEPH COTTON
GINGER ROGERS

HELLIG

"SUDAN"

MARIA MONTEZ
JON HALL
TURHAN BEY

MAYFLOWER

ELEVENTH AT ALGER

Walt Disney's

"THREE CABALLEROS"