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Published daily during the college year except Sundays, Mondays, and holidays and final exam periods by the Associated Students, University of Oregon.
Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice, Eugene, Oregon.

The Plot Sickens

By Rex Gunn

What do you consider the ultimate test of a teacher's control over a classroom full of students? Is it a personality like—say—Charlie McCarthy, a time such as the first morning classes after Christmas holidays, or a disaster—maybe a fire.

All such things are definite handicaps to maintaining order, much less attention to the subject being taught, but it always seemed to me, the entrance of a dog or a cat in the middle of a somber lecture period is the ultimate test.

Any prof who can steal the show under the above conditions is an educational Bernstein.

The visitor has all the advantages—surprise, mode of entrance (purring, growling, barking, tail wagging) position (center, offstage, or even out of test tube), and—above all else—eye appeal.

To really get at the magnitude of such a victory, think back to a football game when the stands were crowded with thirty or forty thousand spectators and a wandering canine comes wagging his way onto the playing field. Almost without exception 30,000 or 40,000 pairs of eyes leave the players, the ball, the scoreboard or the blonde in the next row and center on the dog. A mass of whistling fills the air and if some player is lucky enough to make a touchdown, the coach is usually the only man who notes it.

Think then, of the professor who has only his chalk, his blackboard, his text and the questionable interest of thirty or forty students competing with such a furry champion.

It takes great courage to even attempt order. The easiest solution is to get rid of the animal as quickly as possible and allow the class five minutes for unrestrained giggling.

Several days ago, on this very campus, after many years during which I have observed nothing but feline and canine victories on such occasions, I witnessed the utter defeat of both a dog and a cat—which had pooled their showmanship and entered one of professor Moll's literature classes side by side only to be greeted with inhospitable silence.

They wandered in a distracted manner about the class-room, caught perhaps a glimpse of the baleful eye of Professor Moll, and quit the room.

Mere man has finally risen above and beyond.

The recruit was being examined by the psychiatrist.

Doctor: "What's your occupation?"

Recruit: "I'm a gag writer for radio."

Psychiatrist: "Let's see you invent a gag."

Recruit: (slowly rising, going to the door and looking at the long line of waiting recruits): "Okay, you guys can go home now, the job's taken."

concession on seating arrangements will be made for veterans and their wives for the next game. Other students will sit in the separate rooting sections.

Since we were used to mixed cheering sections in high school, many of us cannot see any reason for separating men and women at the games in college.

Without this plan, games would probably become another date affair. Some students would stay away from athletic contests rather than be seen stag.

Besides, the conduct of the male students at games is not always of the gentlest type.

And the seating arrangement can be used as a basis for card stunts and tricks.

For married veterans a general section is acceptable, but other students will find the divided sections make the games more enjoyable.

Veteran's Viewpoint Of Building Oregon

By S. E. B.

Like many students who have ventured for the first time upon the University of Oregon campus to attend school here, I have been asked the question many times about just how I like it here, and what I think of the school and the scholars. I will dispense with the customary "oooo's," "ohhhh's," and the classic statement that it's all this being true there is need for much serious consideration and speculation.

The time of war and mass hysteria is over. There is no longer a need for an over-simplified mode of living or existence. The University of Oregon is growing larger every day. This emphasizes the need for growing stronger and more integrated, to be unified and promotional.

Each new student of this school, or any school, has his own plans, interests, and abilities. To incorporate all of these variegated assets, there should be a greater backing and urging—but with sincerity and meaning.

Cliques are bound to spring up on any campus, just as in any town or community, but there should be an honest effort to break down any barriers or misconceptions that could easily go hand in hand with this lack of diversified interests.

There are many functions, clubs, organizations and activities that are in progress on this campus, or connected with it. Some of them have not had the full support of the student body. Many are only interested or can tolerate only those few things of which they have come in contact, still not knowing definitely just where they fit into the set-up and the organization.

Entering Activities

Others feel that the activities that do not come under their immediate curricula are of lesser importance. Still others feel that they would like to try something but are afraid of being ridiculed or scorned, in which case this often happens—not through intentional pleasure through another's discomfort, but through lack of understanding and lack of co-operation. This attitude can be very devastating and deadly. These various activities should have the promotion and backing of every student member and every faculty member, to insure the development of a institution which needs you as much as you, the institution.

Universities and colleges throughout the nation are working for larger and better schools. "Larger" not necessarily meaning in number, but principles and foundations.

Toward the Best

Each school longs to be the best, and to have the best. This can only come about through the students themselves. The dramatics department must receive plaudits from every member as much as the athletic department, and so on through every phase of life here on the campus.

Then, and then only, will a deep-rooted sense of pride and pleasure be ejaculated from the students and faculty.

Telling the Editor

About the Barons...

To the Editor: Smile when you laugh at us!

Let's all go to the beach! I hear there are clams that stick their necks out even further than certain columnists.

Students, we're a new organization demanding only the best service to the "Webfeet" and to ourselves. We further deny this "BMOC," "Specimen of College Manhood," and other malicious routine.

1472 Kincaid is our home. Come and see us. Learn the facts. Then talk about us.

At your service,
Bill Love.

Vice President, The Barons

About Traditions...

To the Editor: Isn't it about time that "tradition" was broken down to take care of the veterans who are attending school and are married?

I refer to the fact that although my wife and I are both attending the University we cannot be together at the ball games. She can't belong to a sorority because she's married, but she must, of necessity, join their happy throng when tradition calls for it.

After five years in the service with more than half of that spent in the Islands, it seems no more than right that these couples be allowed to attend the games together.

Veteran.

Parish Meeting Sunday

Canterbury club, the social organization of the Episcopal church for college students, will hold its first open meeting in the parish house of St. Mary's Episcopal church, Sunday, at 6 p.m.

There will be an election of officers, and a general discussion. Refreshments will be served, and all students are invited.

Play Ball, Mr. Pluvius...

Even the weather seems to be playing ball with Oregon's return to intercollegiate athletics. Although no one would be foolish enough to promise a cool, clear afternoon for the first civilian game since 1942 at Oregon, it looks hopeful.

In the past, Oregon's weather has proved both a drawback and an advantage. Lemon and Green elevens have defeated some more successful California squads because of rain. But, even in Oregon, rain can dampen the spirits of the rooting section and make the rally squad look like rather washed-out Ducks.

One member of the Emerald sports staff used to offer his services to pray that it wouldn't rain. He got plenty of publicity, but Oregon rains came.

With the sun shining as obligingly as it has in these first few weeks, it is almost a challenge even to talk about cloud formations, but in this state they have to be considered.

Most of the color of the sidelights to a game depends upon the weather—a marching band led by majorettes, a rally squad that can move around without dodging mudpuddles, and even an enthusiastic cheering section.

With all the wonders that are supposed to come with the atomic age, perhaps someone will be able to dream up something that will make the rain gods sign something akin to a bargaining contract. Until then, the Webfoots will go on worrying and wallowing.

Rally, Rally, Run...

The style of dress for today's game has been set. All girls have been advised to wear dress clothes because that has been traditional at Oregon football games.

For this opening game we will let tradition hold sway. But the style should not be accepted unless the girls on the campus this year want it.

There are certain disadvantages to wearing "heels" and stockings to a football game. Even when precious nylons are taken for granted, coeds will not relish snagging their hose on rough grandstand seats. And anklets are much more comfortable, both in warmth and in durability, for that rally-rally coed.

In the "good old days" the girls may have welcomed the chance to wear their fur coats to a public gathering. But most of us don't have fur coats, or we treasure them too much to wear them to games.

Then there are "mums." Those who receive them may insist on sticking to Emily Post's rule of flowers with dress clothes only.

At any rate, coeds are certain to have their own ideas on the subject after today's game.

Those ideas should be polled. The Emerald can and will take a poll of the girls about their views on dressing up for games. But this will at least give only a hint as to what the majority of the coeds want.

Letters to the editor will help to clarify opinion on the issue.

However, probably the best plan would be to have the girls' living organizations take a vote of their members. Unaffiliated coeds could cast their vote at the Co-op.

We recognize that the style of dress coeds wear for games is not a crucial matter. But we also recognize that acceptance of tradition without questioning is a poor policy.

In the last few days coeds have been discussing the matter. Perhaps the Associated Women's Students association will take it up and get it settled in a fair manner.

Your Side of the Rope...

One of Oregon's student-veterans has complained about the rooting section regulations which separate the men and women at football games. In a letter to the editor (right-hand column) he pointed out that his wife must sit in the girl's section, although she does not belong to a campus living organization.

Athletic Manager Anse Cornell has promised that a special

UNIVERSITY NITE
SUNDAY, 7:30 p. m.

Hear President
HARRY NEWBURN,
Dean KARL ONTHANK
Dean EARL and
Acting Dean WICKHAM

University Students
Participating 11 a. m.

"The World Looks at The
Cross"
World Wide Communion
Service

**FIRST
BAPTIST CHURCH**
Bdwy. at High
Dr. V. WEBSTER, Pastor
University Class, 9:45 a. m.
Youth Groups, 6:30
Sing At 9:00 p. m.