

## Congressional Warm-up...

The student congress is now more than a theory. At a meeting with the president of the University yesterday, a committee of six students and the ASUO president discussed the plan for greater and more equal student representation. Anxious to see the congress a reality, the committee laid forth the proposition as outlined in last spring's election campaign.

President Newburn was interested. Familiar with the workings of student government, he gave the people who will soon draw up the congress' constitution something to think about.

The matter of greatest importance in the organization of this body appears to be that of a clearly-defined policy. Since the ASUO executive council will continue to operate, the functions of the council and the student congress must be prevented from retro-action. If every matter to come before the council must be submitted to the approval of the members of the congress, an impossible delay and in-

efficiency of operation would result.

However, unprecedented action on the part of the council would, in many cases, defeat the purpose of the congress. It is clear that the constitution must, in no uncertain terms, state what matters, privileges and functions will belong to the congress, as well as to the council.

The position of the student congress in relation to the ASUO and the various campus organizations must be clarified. The fact that this proposed group will be a crystallization and condensation of student opinion will solve many of the variances and disagreements between it and other groups.

The future of the student congress depends on the way in which it is set into working and the future reliability of judgment of its representatives. The goal is in sight. Whether the congress can be as successful in fact as it is in theory can only be determined by us, the members of the Associated Students of the University of Oregon.



## Ho Hum

By Orin 'Husky' Weir

A chance of her lifetime comes to Peggy Fennell this week-end which means she finally has caught up with a date—including a man, even if he does happen to wear orange and tattle-tale grey from the farm up north. On the other hand, here is a situation of a different color. Seems a glamour possessor by the name of Dick "ain't this the life" Clark is having difficulty keeping Alpha Chi Jean Tando and a mob of Pi Phis off his front doorstep 'n stuff. Some fellas have all the luck.

Here 'tis, kids, the two lil chillun who we sent posies and a congrats for being this week's choice as "couple of the week." Who? None other than Lois McConkey and law-minded Chuck Reynolds. To all the frosh youngsters who are interested in getting lots of friends and at the same time be a BWOC, Lois is the example to follow.

Then we have Mr. Reynolds, who someday will hang a shingle or two, who is unquestionably a real gentleman and good man all around. 'Tis the opinion of many that both are darn lucky people! Amen.

All of us were very happy this past week-end when who should put his big feet on our campus but the mighty Chick Cecchini who honored a Dodi Radford of Gamma Phi. Incidentally, Dodi, congratulations on your eighteenth birthday and all the promises that went with it. You know what we mean, huh?

Open letter to Miss Joanne Knight of Gamma Phi:  
Dearest Shorty,

We would like to take this opportunity to introduce a certain man from Los Angeles who, for the past week has been hoping to get up the courage to meet you, but being the bashful type, is quite  
(Please turn to page seven)

## Hits and Misses In Current Movies

By MIMI MOORES

McDonald: Anchors Aweigh is a musical comedy that really clicks. Frank Sinatra is so well cast that his acting is convincing (do I need to say anything about his voice?).

Gene Kelly combines dancing, singing, and acting as only he can; and Kathryn Grayson's voice is so good that except for a few shots no one notices that she is a trifle rotund. The technicolor in some scenes, notably the one in Olivera street, is as fine as any produced.

All this is enough to make an outstanding picture. As a dividend, Gene Kelly teaches a very animated mouse to dance. All the children squealed with delight.  
\* \* \*

Rex: A Horn Blows at Midnight presents Jack Benny as a trumpet-playing angel. Things are so tough on the earth that Jack is sent down from heaven to blow the horn at midnight and end it all. Marjorie Woodworth in a satin evening gown disturbs him so much (it's not hard to understand) that he forgets what he is supposed to be doing. Angel Alexis Smith almost straightens things out.

With a little better timing, this movie could have been a scream. As it is, you will probably miss Rochester and the Maxwell.

Salty O'Rourke is Alan Ladd at his chubby-faced best. The picture  
(Please turn to page eight)

## The Plot Sickens

By REX GUNN

Did you ever write something that leered at you.

The print makes faces, the spaces give you blank looks and the paper curls in disgust.

I sat cringing thus and thought of how a wastebasket must feel.

There was a large one sitting quietly over in a corner of the room.

It was very old and made of wood as all really worthwhile wastebaskets are.

Its height was about three feet, its diameter maybe 18 inches.

I got up and rummaged around in the wastebasket.

There were crumpled-up pieces of paper, old, dried chewing gum, a small rubber ball, some pieces of string, match sticks, cigarette butts, a squeezed lemon, and some dirt.

I unfolded the pieces of paper.

There was a blank check unsigned; various attempts at English themes, math problems, history assignments, two verses of obscene poetry, and a love note.

The first thing I read was the two verses of obscene poetry. It wasn't well-written at all. The only words that were used according to meaning were the obscene ones.

The others were different. Some of them were dull and totally bad, but there were good ones, too.

I would have talked things over with the wastebasket, but people around here think that's unusual.

I just sat instead and thought of the long days spent in talking with the gooney birds and their golden crested friends, the pineapples.

The wastebasket would understand.

## Among Those Present...

There's a bit of G. I. floating around this peacetime campus. In the classroom, service experiences keep appearing in discussions. In bull sessions the war is being fought over again. Around the campus flashes of khaki occasionally are seen; some students are not quite out of the army; others wear remnants of their uniforms. And then the fellows start talking army and navy style.

But if the U of O campus never knew there was a war on, it has no reason to be convinced now in retrospect. The veterans, whether or not they have been here before, are fitting into college life perfectly. They are not all alike. Perhaps their range of individuality is greater than the pre-war student. On the whole, they are more mature and have a better idea of what they want out of college.

There's no question that an ex-soldier, sailor or marine is on the same level as any other Duck. In fact, he has several advantages over the others. If there is any question about the veterans, it is this: Do the students who never slept in a foxhole or boarded a battleship need to grow up? Is the campus as mature as it should be?

## Homecoming Sparks...

Although Oregon's first postwar Homecoming is more than a month away, we're already looking forward to it as one of the restored social activities of the school year.

So far we're completely in the dark as to what the weekend will include besides the football game. The show will be in the hands of the Homecoming chairman and his or her assistants.

ASUO President Ed Allen has called for petitions for the chairmanship of the weekend. He has signified that Homecoming this year may be similar to the pre-war style.

Probably only one or two persons will be in charge of the plans, but that chairman or co-chairman will need a great deal of student help if Homecoming is to equal the pre-war standard. Those students who turn in petitions and exhibit their willingness to work are the most likely candidates for sub-committee heads. They will have the opportunity of using their own ideas and working up to the top posts next year.

It is important that this year's Homecoming be a well-managed, colorful affair because it will be the basis for future celebrations. It's up to the students to build the weekend into the fun-packed round of events that it used to be.

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## Telling the Editor About Fighting Words

To the Editor, "Old-time Backers," and Rah, Rah Kids,

Since coming to this campus a year ago I have heard a lot of talk about getting into the spirit of things and throwing people into the mill race or having a big fight after a game. So far that is all that has occurred except in a couple of instances where the Oregon men out-numbered the opponent ten to one, and then there were a few blows exchanged.

At the game which has brought on all this discussion of late, a certain party (Hi, Stub), who could  
(Please turn to page seven)

## A Duck at the Dial

By Pat King

The University of Chicago and Northwestern university almost came to blows over the question, "How long would a mirror have to be to enable Quiz Kid Robert Burke (who is 6 feet two inches tall), to see all of himself at one time?" on the September 16 Quiz Kids program. The supervisor of the Quiz Kids research staff called physics at the University of Chicago who said that the length of the mirror would depend upon the distance between it and Robert.

Northwestern university physicists disagreed; they said that regardless of where Robert stood, the mirror would have to be half his height or three feet one inch.

Rechecking their answers, Chicago, chagrined, reported that three feet one inch was correct. (Note: University of Chicago physicists were key workers in the development of the atomic bomb.)

**Ginny Honeymoons**  
Phil Harris, who is coming to be known as more than just Jack Benny's band leader, is guesting on Ginny Simms show tonight at 6 on KNX. Ginny, who was married last July but because of picture and radio commitments has been unable to get away for a honeymoon, is now with her husband Hyatt Robert Dehn relaxing at the desert.

Boston's Symphony hall, the stronghold of American culture, will be stormed by the Durante-Moore show tonight at 7 on KNX in behalf of the National Community War Fund drive.

Gildersleeve, alias Harold Peary, was hospitalized for treatment of a kidney ailment, but doesn't expect to miss his show Sunday night.

**Newsman Sail**  
Edward R. Murrow, Columbia European news chief, and William L. Shirer, CBS correspondent and analyst, sailed from New York last week bound for Europe on the Queen Mary. Murrow returns to his post in London and Shirer will report from various continental points until November 1 when he will cover the war criminal trials at Nuremberg.

The film "Laura" that popularized the song of the same name will now be made into a stage version with Otto Kruger. This is reversing the usual procedure of adapting a screen play from the stage play.

Interviewing a San Francisco lady on ABC's "What's Doin', Ladies" show, emcee Perry Ward asked her if she had come to Los Angeles by airplane. She replied, somewhat indignantly, that she had not. "If God had intended me to fly! I came here by train."

Perry looked at her appraisingly for a moment. "Where are your wheels?" he asked.