

OREGON *Daily* EMERALD

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Student Action

The recurrent dismay over the traffic situation on 13th street, the official protestations of University authorities, and the annual postponement of action (for oh-so-good reasons, of course) by the city needs a three-way solution:

- (1) Action by the students
- (2) Action by University officials
- (3) Action by the city street and/or police department.

This is the second in a series of editorials in the Emerald's campaign, in conjunction with administration efforts, to reduce the potentially fatal flow of traffic on the campus.

The page-one picture of Hilyard street glutted with parked cars could apply to Alder, University, 11th, 13th, and 14th streets. There are even cars parked on both sides of the narrow gravel alley between University street's "dead end" and the junction of 11th and Highway 99.

Students are leaving their cars in the University lots provided for faculty parking. Faculty members arriving late in the morning must scout around the campus for a place to park. Students who are forced to commute to school from surrounding towns and outlying housing projects find parking places as scarce as nylons.

Much unnecessary campus traffic could be eliminated. There is no reason why students living in fraternities, sororities, or other housing on or near the campus should drive their cars to classes. The campus is compact enough to permit all University buildings within easy walking distance.

Unless students living on campus refrain from using their cars during school hours, University authorities may be forced to take drastic steps. Many schools do not allow students to keep cars. Years ago all students were required to register their cars on the campus. The administration does not wish to restrict students' use of their own automobiles, but present conditions, unless alleviated by student action, require disciplinary measures.

Students cannot do much to negotiate with city officials; that is what the administration is doing. But students should be able to regulate their own use of cars if such action is taken merely to make sterner action by officials unnecessary.

Such student action could be made the concern of the student government. The ASUO president may find in this suggestion a project worthy of his attention. Why not send the student's ASUO representatives to the living organizations of their constituents to explain the situation and to urge car-owner to leave their automobiles off the campus during rush hours?

If this plan, this self-disciplinary action by the students, actually did eliminate much of the excess traffic, it would seem that further measures in the way of new rules from the administration would not be needed.

What's in a Name?

Students are appearing to evince interest in the naming of Hudson Hall. Most of the comments and suggestions have come from veterans, and people who were on the campus before the war, and can therefore recall the names of good men who did not return from action.

Various individual names have been suggested by personal friends and admirers of the deceased. The re-naming of Hudson is a monument to our military dead, of more worth than an infinite number of Carrara marble statues. If University men died for no other purpose than that others might live, an adequate

dormitory for their fellow men should be at least partial tribute to their memory.

The question is: will the name of one serve as reminder of many? To some it is a foregone conclusion that only the unknown soldier is truly representative of all war dead. Perhaps that assumption is correct. Perhaps the name of Pat Riley or Kent Stitzer would not mean as much to you as to comrades of the two.

We offer no suggested name. For two nights, countless phrases, titles and super-patriotic dedicatory wordings have passed through our head. But for some reason we could not accept "Hall of American Dead," or "Hall of American Living." Much too long for the average granite marker, and much, much too trite.

Perhaps some reference in labeling the hall should be made to the loyal American plumbers who refused to work to meet a construction deadline a month ago. Or mayhap an engraved note that floor-polishers wouldn't polish, where Guadalcanal muddied feet were due to tread in a week or less. But no... those sentiments are completely unsentimental, and biased besides.

We ask you to think, and contribute. Surely someone can envision an appropriate name for one of the first useful memorials to our dead. Think, if you can, beyond the name of a good friend, and think of the names of many. Then, from the jumble of spellings, races, creeds and colors, extract a word that says "To the memory of happy men; simple men; kind men; who died for us." Or something to that effect.

The Other Half

As indigent to Oregon's football season as rooter's caps or paper-festooned goal posts are the public complaints of those dissatisfied with seating arrangements in the student section at Hayward field. This year the complaints appear to be justified.

Traditionally, the section south of the 50-yard line in the east grandstand is reserved for Oregon students. Statistically, this space will accommodate approximately 2500 people.

At present the policy of the office of athletic management seems to involve a close adherence to tradition and a complete disregard for statistics. With a probable 5000 students attending the games, this policy cannot continue unquestioned.

The Oregon varsity is a college team trained and sponsored by the University. Funds for the maintenance of the team are supplied in substantial part by student tuition fees. It seems that the right of students to adequate seating facilities to school athletic matches is a natural one. Yet, if tradition prevails, 50% of the student spectators at home games will either stand or stay home.

The removal of all reserved seats from the east grandstand will, it is true, cut a source of revenue, but the entirety of this stand is necessary for efficient handling of the crowd. The confusion which occurred at last Saturday's game as the result of student invasion of reserved seats is evidence of this necessity.

Without non-student spectators, the football season could not occur, yet in viewing a team supported by them, and their school, the rights of ASUO members appear to us to be primary.

The dearth of textbooks spotlights the incongruity of an almost religious dependence on the text in some courses... If textbooks are actually indispensable and good ones are not to be found, perhaps the libraries could be exploited. But for our money, the instructor's convictions and his reasons for them are much more valuable than any text.—Michigan Tech Lode (ACP)

Letters to the Editor

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The Emerald welcomes letters to the editor. Not only are such spontaneous expressions of student opinion invaluable to the editor, but the "Telling the Editor" column is one of the widely read features on the editorial page.

There are necessarily some regulations which must be followed by the editor in printing letters. Writers please take note: Letters must be limited to 150 words.

Letters must be signed; names withheld on request.

Letters cannot be libelous or malicious.

Form letters will be discounted.

Not all letters to the editor are printed. Letters which are judged to be of interest to students are printed; communications containing advice to, praise of, or derision of the Emerald are usually regarded as suggestions for the use of the editorial staff alone.

Any student is privileged at any time to discuss his gripes with the editor personally..



By SUDS CHANEY and BOB MILLER

From here on out anything that appears below the above head is co-authored by Bob Miller. Mr. Miller is a Theta Chi, six feet one inch in height, weighs 182, has wavy brown hair, brown eyes, a winning smile shy personality and a studious intent look... he pushes a blue model A roadster. This information is published so that no innocent bystanders will be injured by stray shots. Shoot if you must this old gray head but spare my new co-author.

Night Maneuvers Dept.

We thought the era was finished but evidently it isn't. One of the Alpha Chi pledges had a date the other night with an SAE. The man in the case, a veteran, slipped back into GI for a moment and the sweet young thing flipped her lid. Out she got and home she walked.

Staff and Distaff

The male to female ratio hereabouts is so improved that a clever girl in the Side the other day slipped the following into her conversation.

Once again girls have a choice
Cause all the world is full of
boyce.

Intramural Sports-Sports!

Mary Lou Diamond has been throwing fits of girlish ecstasy over the fact that she shares all her classes with just oodles of Phi Deltas. The only thorn in her gay young life is that there are no Phi Deltas in her volleyball class... whatthe-hellsa matta wit you guys... cantcha play volleyball! Suggestion to Mary Lou: Transfer to fundamentals of baseball.

Just a Small One Please

Jim Curry, a Theta Chi with definite ideas and an ardent subscriber to the old theory that "candy is dandy but likker is quicker," was mixing the drinks Saturday night for his date. Needless to say the drinks would have left nine out of ten of the local loggers completely numb. Nine portions of bourbon to a snizz of sizz. Jim's date, however, was a lass that knew all the answers and 95 per cent of the questions... she sly switched every drink with a Theta Chi named Lindsay who was sitting on her immediate right. Curry spent the evening admiring the young lady's Falstaffian talents and Lindsay is still trying to find out whether it was a freight train or a truck.

Bird in the Hand Dept.

There may be a definite shortage in fraternity jewelry within a few weeks. Not just a few of the returnees are leaving brass planted in home town areas and, in order to foster the idea that they are eligible on the campus, are also sporting pins around here. Of course a few of the lads get carried away and plant this sceond pin. We're giving eight to two that they burn their fingers.

Sound Your Klaxon Please

Under existing traffic regulations there are only two types of people on the campus... the quick and the dead.

WANTED—Sax or Clarinet man and guitar man. Call 5355-W.

LOST—Gold and black Shaeffer pencil, name engraved. Reward Return Douglas Fetsch, 1252 Beech.