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# Spirit Indefatigable

An editorial must have a point. Our point: Bob Reynolds. An editorial must be timely. Timeliness: to do with Saturday's football game. An editorial should include facts not covered by news reports on the subject. Said facts: Reynold's attributes as student, friend and liberal.

We know nothing of football. Sports writers tabbed Bob's Saturday effort as perhaps his greatest game. No game is actually Reynold's greatest. His fighting heart would deny that one moment's effort surpassed another in terms of zeal, physical or mental.

Reynolds could be categorized as the "All-American Boy." Like his brother Walt, Bob has consistently studied hard, played hard and believed hard; believed that good sportsmanship has only a little bit to do with the gridiron or cinder track.

One of the One World club's initial organizers, Reynolds has been actively engaged in furthering the causes of minority peoples for more years than most sports fans realize. His work for inter-racial understanding has been magnificent. Bob Reynolds is a realist. His thought is as taut and responsive as his muscular coordination.

If Reynolds is being heralded as the saviour of a football game, then perhaps we should add to his laurels the title of "Worker for Better Fellowship." Not often in a human being are intellectual and athletic abilities combined. In Bob we are privileged to witness such a coalition.

We should be proud that our university can send forth specimens of its manhood, in the form of men like Reynolds, astute on sporting field and in debating hall alike. Our hat is doffed respectfully to a fine citizen: Bob Reynolds.

## Honi soit qui mal y pense

Twelve of the 30 letters to the editor received during the past two weeks have dealt with the columns by Larry Lau and Austin Chaney. The letters have varied from high praise to out-and-out condemnation on grounds of obscenity.

It seems somehow ironical that so often those readers who eagerly scan any publication for suggestions of vulgarity are the first to toss bricks at the writer.

Every sophomore knows that some of the best writing produced in this century, work by James Joyce, Hemingway, Thomas Wolfe, Steinbeck, Lilian Smith, has been criticized, and, in some cases, banned because of alleged obscenity. With little research anyone could find paragraphs from Chaucer, Shakespeare, Aristophanes, Boccaccio, or even from the Bible, which could be labeled indecent.

Obscenity can only be considered a matter of opinion.

In their columns Lau and Chaney have written about the campus as they see it. If they have pointed out some aspects of college-iate living which are well-known and much discussed, but not often printed, that fact alone does not justify the accusations of yulgarity.

Let us be realistic. College students are no better and no worse than the alumni, than the faculty. Most writers do not dare risk their reputations in order to write frankly about us. And few of us like to see ourselves as others see us. Let all of us be sure our own minds are antiseptic before any more brick-tossing is done.



# A Home for Homecoming

The chosen theme for this year's weekend "ne plus ultra" is "A Home for Homecoming," which has more significance than a first glance would reveal. The committee, with more wisdom than subtlety, has decided to use the 1946 Homecoming in putting the touch on visiting alumni for funds for the legendary Student Union building. It need not be explained that the "home" is a cause on the Oregon campus for which not a few of the students in the last twenty years have given their proverbial life blood. Yet the necessary funds have not been accumulated for the union building which has become more a necessity than a luxury with the current increase in enrollment.

There are those of the traditionalist school who deplore the idea of turning the sentimentality and pleasure of Homecoming weekend into a money-making enterprise. We grant that commercial extravaganzas ordinarily have no place in the activities of a state university—yet the exception that proves the rule is present in this case. If the alums can be made to see the need for a student union, can be impressed with the locality dcentralization of student activities and the dearth of office and meeting rooms, the goal of student union committee ancestry and the present Homecoming committee will perhaps become visible on the horizon.

The aforementioned pleasure and sentimentality of the weekend will not be diminished by the donation drive, which, if successful, will enshrine the 1946 Homecoming forever in the hearts of the students who will use the fountain, the auditorium, the meeting rooms and the offices of Oregon's future student union.

### Welcome Home

Oregon's victorious football team arrived at noon Sunday at the railroad depot downtown. They were greeted by a handful of students—that's all.

Why was there no rally?

Those men played their hearts out against the California Bears. For the second time this season Oregon has come out on the long side of the score, by a slim one-point margin.

Saturday afternoon hundreds of radios on the campus were tuned to the game; Sunday students were still sleeping off their celebration.

The team undoubtedly expected to be welcomed home with some show of appreciation for their efforts. Any team, no matter how victorious, needs support from the school.

Next time, let's have a rally.



This little angel sprinkling stard ust wherever she goes is our heaven-sent messenger bringing you our season's greetings for a Merry Merry Christmas.

#### GIRLS!

Order your Norcross Angels to help herald in the Yuletide season.

**GIFT SHOP** 

963 Willamette



By BOB MILLER

It is with deep sorrow that we announce the passing of Suds Chaney from this column. The schedule of deadlines being too much for him, he is now devoting most of his spare time to his radio broadcast over KUGN and making mudballs in back of the library. Just to show that this column is unbiased we report that Suds Chaney's grand entrance into the El Capitan the other p.m. proved to be a grand exit. Suggest that Suds stop robbing the cradle and try a freshman in college.

An Older and Wiser Head

man About the Campus, Jack Puffinbarger gets credit for one of the best postwar plans yet. He is starting an organization to prevent an inflation on the campus. No member of this organization will date a girl who is signed up for more than a week in advance. Somebody take him down and buy him a round.

Intrigue

What Marylhurst College coed is anxiously awaiting the go ahead signal from Beta, Dave Fortmiller before she packs up and grabs a train for Eugene?

What Now

Along with the retiring of Chancellor Hunter came the breaking up of Theta Mickie Metcalf and Sigma Haller John Grossman. The Rock of Gibraltar will probably crumble next.

Odds'n'ends

The ROTC captain and sergeant look rather unhappy bringing up the rear in the Straub hall chowline. Could be a few of us are bitter.

Passing remark overheard in the O.C.: Those girls aren't bad but I'll bet that not one of them can play a decent hand of bridge.

Geronimo

A group of Tri-Delts certainly play a rugged game of bridge. Ask any of the victims about the gory details of last Friday's massacre in Taylor's.

Coincidence

With a whole train to pick from, Lynn Rennick and Sally Watson, Susie-Q, chose the car right behind the football team. Smart girls.

Orchids to Alpha Gams
Six lovelies came to the Sig Eps

Six lovelies came to the Sig Eps' rescue last Sunday by cooking and serving the boys' dinner. The Sig Eps lack a cook and were tired of burning the spam so the girls came through with a culinary masterpiece.

Security

Millie Stooke, states that she has a "Greek" that is safe from the encroachments of any other female operator on the campus. We'll bet he runs a restaurant.

Southern Uncomfort Margaret Peppell, ADPi transfer

from Va. wasn't too impressed by (Please turn to page seven)

To those whom we've pledged ...

#### WHITE SHIRTS

... please make some arrangement with me to pick them up by tomorrow.

The wolves are breathing down our necks, and we'll have to give in by Thursday.

UNIVERSITY SPORT SHOP

"BILL" ROHLFFS