

OREGON *Daily* EMERALD

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Oh Knocked-Out Fall!

Once again the leaves are turning tobacco brown, with just enough red and yellow to make them resemble brown-red-and-yellow leaves. Once again fall is with us. We read in the papers that fall elsewhere hasn't been pleasant. In fact it snowed in New York. Which doesn't really mean anything because it didn't snow in Alabama.

What a wonderful season fall is. To many it is "the" season. Meaning that days are crisp and crackly, fires are crackly and warm, and everything is wonderful. Soon a tawny blanket of half-golden leaves will cover the campus, burying beneath its rich-hued cover streets of drab asphalt and old "election" posters that are still "lying in the grass."

Everyone looks forward to fall. Of course when it's here everyone looks forward to spring. And . . . when in the cinema, everyone looks forward to see the screen. But that's not really our point. Our point is that it's fall again. Wonderful!! Joyous fall!!

Fall, with its squirrels (little Teddy too) and nuts and stuff. Fall, with its fine young men beat each other's brains out on the football greensward. Fall!!

But what about spring you ask? Ah . . . that's a good question. What ABOUT spring? And, we answer, our collective thoughts residing in the vicinity of an imagined bock beer vat, how the heck should we know!! It's fall . . . doesn't that satisfy you?

Revival With Reason

A week from today the campus will begin its annual glad-handed, back-slapping weekend, dedicated to all alums and their dear dead days beyond recall.

Benny's boys and girls have planned a Homecoming weekend that will make all previous weekends shrink with pale inferiority. (This is going to be stupend, magnif, sensash—in fact, nothing but good! You can take it from Benny.

This is going to be the biggest revival of pre-war extravaganzas this campus has seen, you bet! We're going to revive the noise parade, the bonfire, old traditions, and everything. This weekend is really designed to make the old grads proud of their old school. And if the Class of '23 gazes with some bewilderment at the quonset huts and defense plant housing, well . . . that will only make the visitors realize that, despite Deady, Villard, and the old traditions, Oregon is growing and progressing.

If this is madness, then there's method to it. For how can Oregon continue to progress and grow without the continued enthusiastic support of her alumni? To be specific, every attempt will be made to persuade the visitors that what Oregon really needs right now is a student union building.

Seriously now, every student is aware of the actual daily necessity of a student union building. It will be the responsibility of each individual student in his own way to make this clear to the Homecoming weekend guests. If bonfires, noise parades, and the singing of nostalgic school and fraternity songs around a fireplace will help create the "welcome home" atmosphere for the alumni, then by all means let us put the show over. Let us by all means have the biggest brightest hottest bonfire ever, and the longest, loudest, gayest parade ever, and the smoothest most romantic dance, and in addition the most exciting gridiron spectacle ever.

But let's not forget the real purpose because, after all, it's the most commendable, most useful, most necessary purpose . . . a Home for Homecoming.

One To a Customer

With approximately 40% of the students living outside of campus living organizations, the problem of equal Emerald distribution is not a solved one.

Daily the press produces a sufficient number of copies to accommodate a student body of over 5600. Yet daily, between one and two thousand students do not receive their copies of Oregon's newspaper.

Investigation reveals that the fault does not lie with the business staff. Emeralds are distributed daily (on a quota basis) to the living organizations and dormitories. The remainder are placed in the Co-op for distribution to ASUO members living in homes and apartments off the campus. Yet the slip twixt the cup and the lip occurs there. Off-campus dwellers complain that the supply at the Co-op is not visible after 10 a.m.

As purchasers of ASUO student cards, these students have every right to complain—but not to the Emerald. The dearth of available Emeralds is obviously due to the fact that members of campus living organizations, having failed to read the copy delivered to their house or dorm, appropriate Co-op copies before the off-campus students are supplied.

Plans are in the making to deliver Emeralds at the trailer and housing units, yet the immediate problem can only be solved by consideration on the part of the students. To be painfully clear, students in dorms or houses are firmly requested to respect the "hands off" implication carried by Co-op copies of the Emerald.

SoApBoX DeRbY

Editor's note: This is the second Emerald column to which students-at-large are privileged to contribute. The "As We See It" column, dealing with national and world affairs, is the Saturday column open for contributions. "SoApBoX DeRbY" will deal with matter of a more local nature. Contributions should be addressed to the editor.

By ROY FRANCIS

Then its, Ho! for the races; give us the greatest steeds, the shiniest armor, the stoutest hearts: the noblest ideals are already ours. For we are about to engage in a crusade, a fight even unto the finish. Out of the atomization of nationalities, we are going to create One World.

Like the brave knights of old, from whence cometh our inspiration, we are set to do battle with a new form of dragons, and a new lady-love is breathlessly awaiting our arrival and her subsequent salvation. We shall engage in a bitter struggle with prejudices; we shall force the fight unto them. We shall knock them about, tromple them under foot, and, like unto the serpent, we shall drive them into the dust until they are no more.

Militant strategemarians, we; the tactics are evolved, the plans readied. We await only the signal before we loose the flood of righteous intellectual wrath upon the unholy forces of power politics; the signal and the support, that is. We are pausing only for breath, our valiant steeds gnawing at their bits. We are anxious for the fray. But before we too hastily embark upon this great venture, leave that we should regroup and reconnoitre.

Leave that we should investigate ourselves; we, the stompers of serpents, the tramlers and destroyers of prejudice. Before we embark, before we become anxious for a signal to retreat, let us see if we are equipped to do battle with the followers of Kali. A pertinent question in inspection prior to overt action, methinks, is this: De we, as students and as citizens of "one world" possess an integrated, or any kind of, scale of values? Not only do we put first things first, but do we put second things seconds, and third things third? Our collective actions hereabout belie the motives of purest gold. We seem to be at a loss a to what we are supposed to be doing as college level students. Before we attempt to create one world, let us make certain that the individual is composed of only one personality.

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TRIAL BY LAU

Editor's note: This is the last "Trial by Lau" column.

Today's World

Berlin: All clemency pleas of convicted Nazi war criminals have been rejected by the allied control council.

Paris: Britain and the United States were accused by Molotov of "furthering imperialistic ambitions" in the Balkans.

London: The ban on American flights over Czechoslovakia and Hungary has been lifted, but not over Romania.

Washington: C. Barret and E. H. Cannon resigned from the wage stabilization board in a letter to Truman.

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Cordell Hull shows slight improvement from stroke of September 30.

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