Page 2 DAILY EMERALD Saturday, November 22, 1947



ALL-AMERICAN 1946-47

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Behavior Note

Office Manager

By mid-afternoon Friday things seemed to be pretty well under control. By that time there had been no real violence in preparation for the annual "civil war" which is scheduled for Hayward field this afternoon.

There is a little more paint on the Corvallis campus than there was a week ago. Oregon's campus bears an "OSC" burned in the lawn down by the Dad's gates. A few poorly aimed leaflets landed southwest of the Oregon campus the middle of the week, and there were reliable reports about Friday which indicated that a retaliatory air raid had been made against the Aggies.

But nobody has (or had by Friday midafternoon) been injured. There had been no real property damage. All in all the kids on both campuses have behaved pretty well-considering.

The crucial times are, at this writing, yet to come. Friday night, the 15 minutes following the game Saturday, and the Monday morning revival of spirit are yet ahead. It is no secret that the University will make every effort to keep the students here, and that the administration will make good behavior worth while.

If the students of both campuses don't go off the deep end in the closing day or two of "civil war week," they will have proved that "friendly rivalry" can be more than just a trite expression.

Inflation Note

The cost of living has gone up. Let there be no doubt about it; everything costs more these days. The trend doesn't seem to stop at athletic events, either, especially when the black market boys go to work.

Fair seats for the Saturday game were selling for \$15 each two weeks ago. The price is higher now, and lucky is the man today who can get a 50-yard line seat for less than \$30. There are stories (reliable ones) about "operators" in downtown Eugene who got their mits on blocks of tickets early in the fall and have really cleaned up.

Puddles' History Exposed

By NORM TREMAINE

The idea of having a live duck for Oregon's mascot was conceived in 1945 by Jim McClintock.

With the help of other members of the rally squad Jim managed to find a few local farmers who were willing to donate a duck for the University's cause.

Little ducks, big ducks, duck eggs, all were considered until a little white duck was discovered wearing an Oregon letterman's sweater.

The hunt was over; here was the mascot for the University of Oregon in all her glory. The name Puddles came fast and naturally, because that was the name she responded to most readily.

Serves Well .

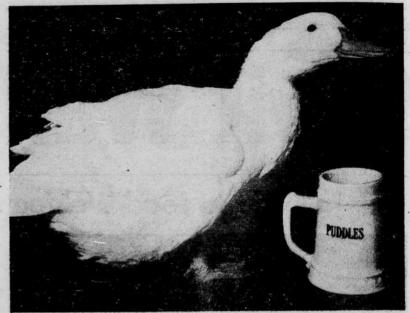
Marge Huston Foster

Within six months she was following Jim around. Puddles served her first year faithfully, gaining much prestige in the Northwest.

Traveling to many of the Pacific Coast conference games provided the duck with more than the usual amount of excitement experienced by ordinary birds, and being kidnaped twice in one year is exciting.

The first Puddles pilferers were a playful group of WSC rooters who were in Portland for the football game between U. of O. and W. S. C.

Confiding messages such as "We express our sympathy, "She was a good friend," "Kilroy was here,"



harmed, were sent to Jim. Also a small institution in Cornvallis borrowed the mystified duck and returned her with only a little duck down missing.

Return Appearance.

Puddles was reactivated again in 1946 by student demand. It was this year that she reached the turning point of her life.

Tom Hazzard, another member of the rally squad, thought Puddles needed a mate. He provided a similar duck that soon answered to the name of Dugon. The name was derived from "duck" and "Oregon."

and finally by express, Puddles, un- the court with her head higher than schools.

a house bill. There was no doubt that she had become the most conceited duck in the county.

The highlight of the year was when Oregon State again stole Puddles for their Homecoming masquerade. The day of the game arrived and still Puddles hadn't shown up to make her prediction for the coming game.

During the half time an elaborate ceremony was presented in which Puddles was returned to her rightful owners. What easily could have been a riot turned out to be Basketball season opened and a couple of good laughs and a feel-Oregon's duck waddled around on ing of friendship between the two

The Parable of the Gay

- BY BETTY ANN STEVENS The day of the Big Game with the northern branch dawned blear and blighted at Canine college. Smokey, the yelp leader, with his two frisking cohorts, Mike and Snowbelle, had ordained an era of New Traditions to be started, with the theme, "Quitcher girldoggin'." Lassie had gone home in a snug fit of appliqued pique because the puppies in her house didn't look well with green rings in their noses . . . especially with the orange spots on their paws, daubed by some subversive agent or other.

Drooling in disappointment about Dean Smogfall's edict that they be spirited but spiritless, the St. Bernards growled, "If it's a chill day, the Mexican hairless will freeze."

And the French poodles were yiping about the necessity to paint their tails in hues of chartreuse and khaki, merely to satisfy the rallying waggery of the yelping section.

The Pioneer Myth had been underlined by Smokey as fitting material for the team's mascot, but the Boxers felt that at best the old plains-crosser was a beatendown escapist, unworthy of canus familiarus.

"Bitcher . . . Bitcher . . . Bitcher" was designateed as the howl of the season, to be directed at gay dogs who trotted into the bleachers with an Overt Interest. Unduly griped was a Doberman Pinscher who preferred girls by the name of Dobermann, according to Bert Moore.

Mourned the bulldogs, "If it rains, we'll be up that famous creek without a poodle."

Coach Vim Achin', who had donned a wire-hair shirt until the hair-raising contest drew to a close, was the happiest old dog ever. His team, training on Red Heart dog food, and comprised largely of fellows from the Airdale clan, was predicted to be able to sniff the goal posts twice.

iews Rise of Traditions

By WARREN MACK

giant concrete "O" atop Skinner's "O". Again the school paper was butte has figured prominently in loud in its indignation and noted the lives of University students. years and often desecrated by colors of other schools, the "O" remains a campus tradition and a symbol of school spirit. On May 22, 1908, the Junior Weekend committee assigned a group of junior class laborers to construct a 50-foot block letter. Expenses were borne by the civicminded Eugene Commercial club. Guided by engineering students, the class of 1909 completed the task in one day.

freshmen in 1911 when they erect-For ten college generations, the ed a large 1915 class sign above the

Our undercover man reported to us yesterday that student body tickets, for seats in the student section, would bring \$5 anywhere, and two or three times that if the owner knew where to go. The purchases of these student tickets will, then, occupy space in the student section-space that was being so jealously fought for only a week ago.

If last week's protests about lack of student seats were sincere, it would seem reasonable that the same students who complained would keep an eye peeled for paunchy looking gents in the students' section. It's the only way we can suggest to discourage this sort of thing.

Copper and brass strainers should not be used for citrus or tomato juice, since they destroy vitamin C.

Poultry disease and parasite control can be simplified by cleaning the laying house before pullets are housed there.

How sharp the blade on kitchen knives stays depends on the quality of the steel, the grinding and how the steel is tempered.

The weight of the earth is estimated at 6,592,000,000,-000,-000,000,000 tons.

First Paint Bath

Not until the following year was the "O" given its first paint bath. The University yearly bulletin announced "the 'O' was first stained a lemon yellow by the class of 1910." For the next 16 years care of the letter was entrusted to the juniors

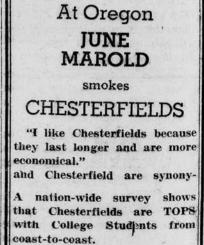
Although the 1912 Emerald editorialized on "the many depredations inflicted on the sacred 'O'," the actions of the 1910 California baseball team were the first to draw much attention. In that year the visitors repainted the letter to form a "C."

Campus ire was directed at the

with satisfaction the action taken Sometimes forgotten during war by the student body in dealing with the offenders. An excerpt from the Emerald reads:

Sign Transported

"The unruly and unworthy frosh were herded through Eugene with pants rolled to the knees and accompanied by vengeful sophs. After tearing down the placard, the frosh stood with bared heads while (yell leader) "Busher" Smith delivered a few rousing Oregon Oskeywows. Persuaded by the sophomores, the culprits shouldered the sign and transported it back to the (13th and Kincaid) athletic field (Please turn to page seven)



U. of O. Students Welcome FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, Broadway at High



11 a.m. "Lord, I Believe in the God of Creation" Broadcast over KASH

7:30 p.m. "If I Were Not a Christian"

9:45 a.m. University Bible class - Ronald Lundy, teacher 6:20 Fellowship Hour.

Dr. Vance H. Webster