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ALL-AMERICAN 1946-47

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Random Notes

Here are some random notes on the big debauch of last weekend and the war (civil) of attrition which preceded. The good behavior of both student bodies, both before the game and in the critical 15 minutes following the game, is to be commended. Everybody expected it to be a lot more brutal. We were mightily impressed by the manner in which air power appeared in the civil war. The weekend shall be remembered by chroniclers of Oregon-Oregon State rivalry, for it ushered in the airplane—a weapon heretofore not used in our civil war. Truly the week is as memorable as that other week, some 19 years ago, when air power played a decisive part in the Spanish civil war.

The Oregon State Barometer, our healthy competitor on the Corvallis campus, reprinted an Emerald editorial last week. That is not unusual in itself. What is unusual is that the Barometer agreed with it, thus setting a precedent of sorts. The Baro boys liked our analysis of the high crime of being young, and agreed that the suspension penalty was perhaps excessive.

Down in Los Angeles the USC Daily Trojan and the UCLA Daily Bruin squared off and agreed that any disagreements should be friendly. The Bruin pointed out that their rivalry was one of the few crosstown rivalries left in the country. They urged that the fight be kept up, but warned that if vandalism were excessive the Big Game might be suspended. Thus it would appear that there is nothing unique in this Oregon-Oregon State business.

Most people who heard Curt Sykes Saturday night were pleasantly surprised. He was better than they had dared to hope, although if he had blown his horn a little louder the citizens on the fringes could have danced a little better. The Homecoming dance also served admirably as a grand alumni reception, judging from the number of tight little knots around the outer perimeter of McArthur court.

Sourest note of the weekend comes from the Kappa house which reports the theft of their "Kwama girl." A three-foot doll, clad in somebody's white skirt, somebody's Kwama sweater (complete with emblem and Kwama pin), white Sox, etc., was stolen out of the Kappa's homecoming sign. There was also a white ribbon in the girl's hair. Who would steal the ribbon out of a girl's hair?

Susan Campbell hall also reports similar thefts from the dummies used in their sign.

A Princess Marries

Last week when Princess Elizabeth was getting married and campus sore-heads were objecting to all the expenses, the Emerald considered running an editorial which would tell these characters off. We didn't do it, and we're sorry. But now we see the USC Daily Trojan did just what we should like to have done. Only the Trojan did it much better. We humbly lift the following from their columns:

Millions of young ladies get married, in one form or another, every week. But not all of them are princesses.

The sore-headed, the perennially anti-British, and the unthinking loudly wonder how impoverished Britain can possibly support the elegance of a full dress royal ceremony.

What they fail to realize is that royalty still has a solid base of actual worth to the English. It's like Hollywood in our own cultural setup. If someone could not act out his life in an aura of unreality or glamour, we would have nothing to look toward to supply our own lives with some of the tinsel magic we need so badly.

On our side of the Atlantic it is Betty Grable, Bing Crosby, and other minions of the Hollywood scene. In England the glamour is more historically sound. The Crown is the strongest mystical symbol of unity in the world. We would do well to recognize this basic fact in trying to understand the British psychology and the British scene.

To an ancient and well-found House and its heiress, best wishes and more power to the dynasty. To a charming young bride and her smiling groom: good luck.

Ticklers



"All you gotta do is shave and they'll think you're disguised as a gentleman!"

By George

Side Patter



By SALLIE TIMMENS

All the campus living organizations and eating places were loaded over the Homecoming weekend, as were the occupants. The D.G.s were said to have been reclining in window boxes, sleeping in ashtrays, and hanging off balconies. One weary host about the quad was quoted as bidding his visitor fond farewell in the following manner, "Go Home!"

And believe it or Ripley, the Libe was the most crowded place about camptown Sunday night, and seen there in unusual quantities were the Gummy Phos, who had to keep warm somehow. Pledges are requested to answer the phone for the next few days, "Gamma Phi Beta ice box, which little ice cube would you like to defrost?" (NOTE: The furnace blew up. No heat.)

A most pleasant surprise to her friends was the engagement last week of Kappa Mary Ellen Struve to Charles Martinelli from California. He is a graduate of Santa Clara.

Largest trophy given over the weekend was to the ChiOs for their clean-up job. The garbage can trophy has been placed on the mantel with the other victory medals, among them, three OAC rooters lids swiped by the nimble fingers of ChiOs Pam Newton, Merridith Sterns, and Nancy Fitzhugh from the heads of said rooters.

Paul Smith deposited his Fiji pin on Tri Delt Susan Summers over the weekend, and Alfa ChiO Liz Kelly now has Warren Ritchie's SAE jewelry. Another SAE pin planting is that of Mark Ferris and Alfa Phi Jackie Findlater.

The Chesterfield cartons for the week go to Robin Arkley who is probably in need of them about now, and to DG Cheryl Hill.

The record for alums present over the weekend undoubtedly will go to the ATOs who were 300 strong, including John McGregor, who for many years has been plugging for the Student Union. But where did ATO Peter Miller disappear to after the game Saturday?

At the dance there were many strange faces, but it was good to see Bob Whitely out of hiding. Theta Dagmar Shanks was down to see her Sigma Nu fiance Brad Fancher, and Kappa grad Pat Griffin was looking mighty nice on the arm of ATO Jim Lund whose pin she is now wearing. Also up to visit at the Kappa house were Betty Carlson with Fiji John Shaefer and Betty Greene with SAE Bob Ballard, one of the founders of the TGIF club.

Johnny Mathews, former Sig Ep now working in public relations, dropped down for the dance to be with fiance Gloria Grenfell, and Phyl Bruggman, who is being married in December was down with her fiance.

After the game, Rally gal Donna Scaggerborn was with Kappa Sig Bruce Fisher who seems to be her steady companion, and B. J. Williams is once again wearing Dick McClaren's Sigma Chi pin with her AOPi jewels.

(Please turn to page three)

Reader Deplores Large Mobs In Front of Hayward Gates

(A Letter to the Editor)

If ever proof was needed that something must be done about the pregame waiting lines at Hayward and McArthur gates, Saturday noon's exhibition supplied that proof. What happened at those gates was a disgrace to the supposed maturity of University students; even junior high school crowds have shown more common courtesy and good manners at their games.

Students were so jammed against the wire fence that breathing was difficult, and I saw several persons momentarily pass out in the crush. Students who came dressed for the game soon had their slacks and shoes black with mud. Knees and shins were sore from being kicked and from the strain of trying just to stand up in the mob.

Those who arrived late at the game seemed to think it great fun to form wedges and charge into those packed in front of them. Several of these wedges, formed of so-called "adult" students, often hit the crowd together, so that by the time the resulting pushing reached those up front, they were in danger of grave injury from the fence or from losing their footing and being trampled. Tempers were easily lost, and things were said and done that had no place in the spirit of Homecoming.

Clearly, the University has grown so crowded, and with so many different types of people included in its student body, that the old unsupervised system has to be changed. Those who have no knowledge of courtesy and patience must be watched so that they do not endanger the safety of others who have grown up a bit more.

With all due respect to Oregon traditions, might it not be proper for the Order of the "O" to devote a little less time to enforcing some ancient tradition against pigging, and instead be assigned to patrol the pre-game crowds. Let them carry paddles, so that their directions may be obeyed.

Therefore, I should like to present this petition to the Order of the "O." Patrol the lines at the football and basketball games, in the spirit of helpfulness rather than as police. And if there any students who still think they are privileged to buck lines and endanger lives, show them the error of their ways. A lot of hard feelings, painful injuries, and ruined clothing will thus be prevented.

Michael Callahan.

Meeting Postponed

The Christian Science organization will not have its regular Tuesday night meeting at the YWCA because of the ballet program in McArthur court.

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