

# OREGON DAILY EMERALD

ALL-AMERICAN 1946-47

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## How's Your Conscience?

A man with a conscience can never be a sports writer. Sports writers are snakes, epidermist snakes stuffing the public with the biggest, most thriving hoax on record.

Here is a hoax institutionalized, made into a flourishing business with thousands of employes and millions of avid readers. Guys 40 years old who never heard of Franklin Roosevelt can give the batting percentage for every hitter in the national league since 1903. This phoney field of sports has become so widespread that it now drugs the minds of housewives, secretaries, and practically every kid in the nation.

Now what is there really in a sporting event, any sporting event. They are all one form or another of chasing a ball. The shape of the ball changes and the distance they chase it changes, but the idea, (chase that ball!) never changes.

If ever there was a parasite it is a sports writer. His writing has only two virtues, a strong odor and strong verbs. "Roars—smashes—annihilates—batters—tramples, "ad infinitum," pour out of their typewriters like foam off beer—all meaning defeats, or, if you must, "wins."

An artist from Brooklyn once tabbed the uselessness of this deranged activity. When invited to go to a football game he said: "why should I go see a bunch of imbeciles throwing their foolish bodies around; I might get sunburned."

If you want to keep your self respect never write a sports story, for one of these days the whole business will be disclosed. And if you ever feel like taking exercise, lay down and remain quiet until the tremor passes.

## What This Campus Needs: More Wheels

The time has come to put wheels on the Fiji house. With wheels, and rubber utility connections that could be hooked on just any old where, the Fiji house could, and should, be the world's largest house trailer.

Oregon has many firsts, why not be the first state to sponsor a 50-room house trailer . . . a trailer park all in one unit? Think of it. The Fijis do.

## Snide Matter

By PINKY POOTZ

Greetings (sounds like a draft notice) all you guys and gals (is there a third type?). The day dawns (how else?) with this reporter (hi-falutin' name for a professional gossip) out early (11:30) hunting for items of interest (never found) for the gentle readers (damn few readers, none of them gentle).

From the Krappa house (twice mortgaged) we hear that Brenda Skutz (whose father is a titan in the commode industry) and Tappa Keg Roger Pigeonbreast (of the Vanport Pigeonbreasts) have announced their engagement (Roger will fit nicely into his father-in-law's business). They will be married (old man Skutz will use that shotgun if they don't) in the fall. Roger recently won the Hik Cup for tapping the most Kwamas.

A little birdie (condor size) just told me that Bovine Bottom of the Whizbang house took (she'd have to, no sane man would give it to her) Marvin Thinleg's Safety pin. Their's was a whirlwind romance (he met her on a foggy afternoon at the Cosmo) that had campus tongues wagging (woof!) for days. Marvin had been dating Lorelei Looselips (didn't know when he was well off) before he met Bo-

vine (who'd won him from Lorelei the night before playing black-jack).

Torrid Tillie Trenchmouth dating (finally) John Thickhead . . . Sigma Sigma's lovely (she sleeps in Ponds) unspoiled (yuk, yuk) Joann Jowls (her father's a pig rancher in eastern) seen (what a blow) . . . Alice Weakeyes sipping cokes (half bourbon) with Elwin Wrongarm (who was paying off an election bet).

At the Hee Hee house dance just loads of people (all loaded) were seen (loads of them never made it past the basement either). Joe Doakes with Willie Gleek (both women-haters) . . . Jeen Thinwing with Mo Bart . . . Birdie Crowfoot with her father (who doesn't trust her out alone) . . . Mrs. Birdie Crowfoot (who doesn't trust Mr.

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Crowfoot) . . . Senior Weekend runner-up Lucy Broadbeam with her fiancé (for a change) Archie Rumhead, and lots of others. The chaperons had a fine time drinking Grapette and shooting craps in the linen closet.

That's about all for today (thank God! but I'll be back Tuesday (oh no!) with more bright tidbits (crumbs you mean) for your breakfast (who gets up for breakfast?) conversation. Just remember, if you're down in the dumps (and who isn't after reading this) stop in at Barnsfogle's Gin Mill for a pickup (whatever her name is). If you're the dryball type, they've got coffee too (also cockroaches, rats and high prices).

## RUSSELL'S PRESENTS STUNNERS

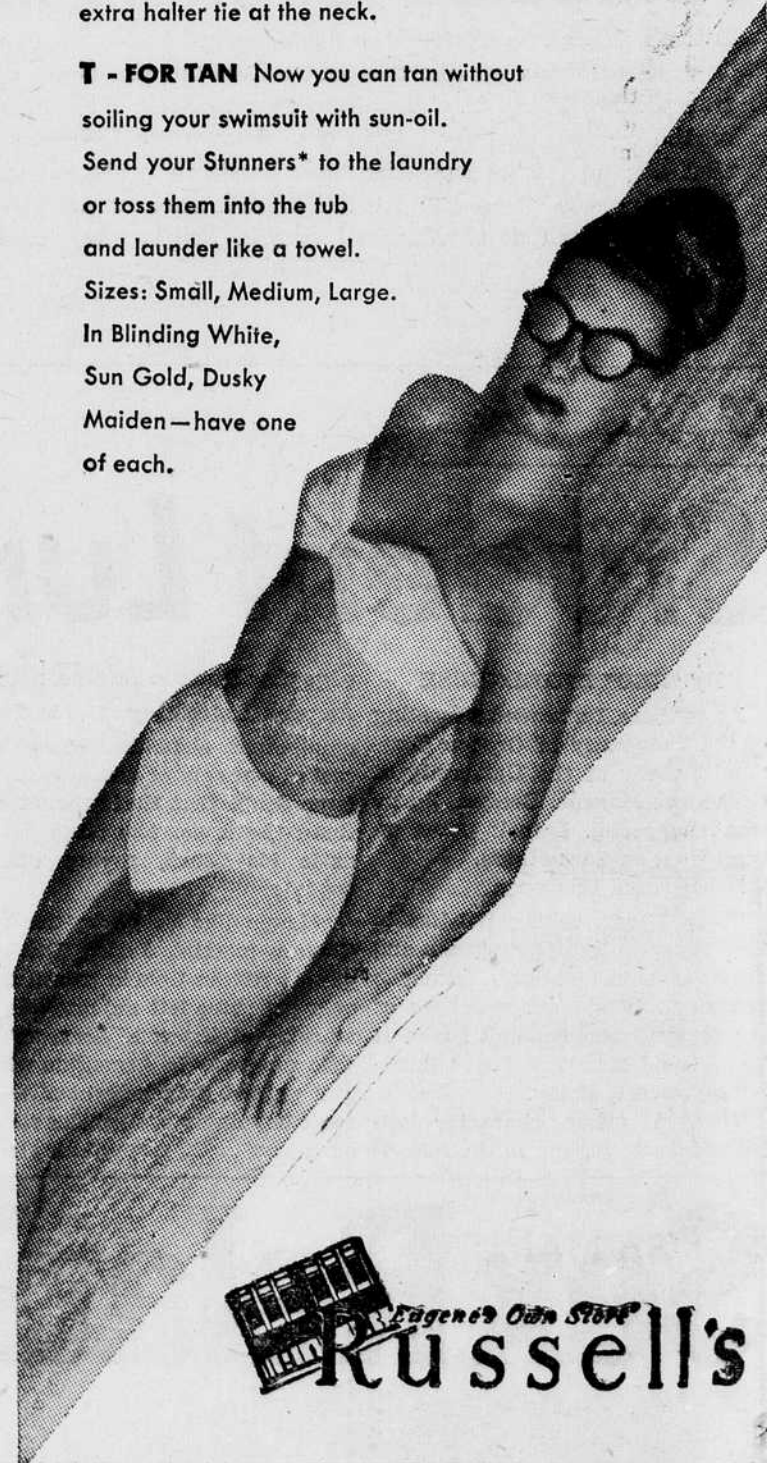
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**S-FOR SUN** A brief little garment of soft, sturdy terry cloth to save your swimsuit from sun-oil, Adjustable trunk with Matlex inserts, The bra ties across the back, with extra halter tie at the neck.

**T-FOR TAN** Now you can tan without soiling your swimsuit with sun-oil. Send your Stunners\* to the laundry or toss them into the tub and launder like a towel. Sizes: Small, Medium, Large. In Blinding White, Sun Gold, Dusky Maiden—have one of each.



Russell's Eugene's Own Store

## CAMPUS CALENDAR

- 4:45 a.m.: Meeting of the minds in front of the Side.
- 8:00 a.m.: Classes.
- 10:30 a.m.: Stack Rats meeting in the Reserve Book room for trip through libe.
- 12 noon: Chow.
- 1:00: Jump.
- 3:00: Whistle.
- 5:00: Shadow.
- 10:32 p.m.: Frustrated males meeting in front of the Co-op to talk it over.
- 11:00 p.m.: Frustrated males indulge in hamburgers at Bar-B-Q stand.

### Spares Still Legal

LOS ANGELES, May 27—(SDX)—The nation's leading bowling emporium mogul, Rounder O. Oddbahl, today denied that the Taft-Hartley law will throw bowlers off their game. "Youse kin still git spares," he averred.



Phi Beta "Glamour" SEAM-FREE NYLONS WITH PATENTED HEEL

Smart girls are wearing them—for they're a smart fashion! The Seal of the DANCING TWINS identifies their exclusive, patented heel\* for superb fit . . . their Gussetoe for comfort . . . their flawless, seam-free look. You'll find them under leading brand names at your favorite college shop or store.



The Snooky Bird mystified science for years by flying the Flush Straight backwards.

Red-heads are not necessarily fellow travelers.

## ODDS AND ENDS SALE

### LEATHER GOODS

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