



On the Air

Webfoot Huddles Over One Hurdle

by Marty Weitzner



"Webfoot Huddles" Tuesday overcame the first big obstacle blocking the sports show's return to KOAC. A tape recording made at Villard studios met the approval of most listeners, and now is in Corvallis where KOAC officials will pass final judgment.

If the program is accepted, it will be recorded here in Eugene, and copies will be sent to the many state stations that have asked for the program. To date, only the Klamath Falls station has turned down the show. They feel that "Huddles" is just a big boost for Oregon, and that if they accepted it, they would have to give equal air time to OSC, Portland U., and other schools. It's a sound argument, but on the basis of some of the sports shows we have heard, "Huddles" and an Aggie counterpart would bring a measure of improvement to that phase of radio.

Speech Instructor Robert Montgomery (not the movie star) who is now preparing a mammoth radio version of "Macbeth" needs

background music. If you've got any classical recordings that are now being used to keep the dust off your Dixieland collection, he and the radio division would appreciate it if you could donate a few. They are getting tired of playing parlor scenes to the strains of the "William Tell Overture." The speech office, second floor Villard, will cheerfully take your offerings.

Wanna crack radio? The Workshop still needs people. Come up to the studios at 3 on Fridays. If you don't like the stuff they use, write something better and it's six to one they will use it.

Don't forget to follow the Webfoots via radio this week. Team plays four times in five days. If the mid-week games hit your studies, you can always say you had to sit up with a sick basketball team. If they sweep the series, excuses won't be needed. Airtime for all games is 7:30 p.m. over KERG.

Holding Back the Orchids

The resignation of Dean Clifford Weigle puts the Emerald editorial page in a peculiar position.

As dean of the School of Journalism, he is top man on the totem pole to many of our staff members.

We'd like to make some nice comments on his policies—he has made no attempt to change the Emerald's status from that of a strictly student-operated publication.

He wasn't around the campus when they laid the cornerstone in McClure Hall, but in the year and a half he has served as dean he has supervised many progressive improvements in the journalism school.

Yet it is virtually impossible to toss eulogies on a man who'll be on the campus for the rest of the school year. It would be like writing an obituary. And we can hardly do that to our dean. So we'll have to restrain the many complimentary things and well wishes we'd say until later in the year.—H.S.

The Cinemas

Double Bills Take the Upswing

By George Spelvin

At last there are some double bills at the local cinemas that make sense. The Mac, instead of putting a bad Western with a first-rate feature, has a mediocre Western feature and a bad jungle picture as its companion.

The Rex, has combined two over-length, all-star, super production hits. Between the two of them, all of Hollywood's trite tricks can be found plus a few new ones.

The Lane has a murder-mystery comedy, and a comedy that is murder. And naturally the Heilig does best of all by having only one feature.

The Mayflower is the jinx in this nice double-feature set-up; for today they show a romantic period drama and a modern murder mystery.

The best entertainment bet for mid-week is also the cheapest—"The Velvet Touch" with Rosalind Russell, at the Lane. Co-feature is Henry Morgan's "So This is New York." The previews of the latter had everything, and the actual picture has not much of anything.

But Miss Russell does a top-notch job in "Velvet," a drama about a first-rate Broadway star who commits murder and doesn't decide

whether or not to confess until she plays the lead in "Hedda Gabbler," which somehow gives her the answer.

Miss Russell nearly plays herself in this one—as a type, not concerning incidents. The role of a top comedienne who attempts straight drama is much like her actual Hollywood career.

Her performance in this picture is far superior to any she has given before; and she is more than adequately supported by Claire Trevor, Leo Genn, and Sydney Greenstreet.

Henry Morgan is the co-
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Please, No Shadows Today

Today is Groundhog Day and we have some speculations about that little animal.

Perhaps he'll be so warm and snug in his cozy little hole that he won't bother to come out. Or he may find our zero-hugging weather such a shock that he won't even bother to look for his shadow. We sincerely hope so. If there's no shadow—spring comes quick.

According to wire reports the Quarryville Pennsylvania Slumbering Groundhog Lodge will go modern on their groundhog detection. It seems that these groundhog hunters will keep in touch with each other today by means of walky-talkies—the portable radios used by Army and Marine forces during World War II. Each groundhog should be well reported. But the members might stand on the groundhog holes and thus prevent these rodents from leaving their subsurface homes.

Perhaps there are similar societies on the Oregon campus. If the sun shines tomorrow, we'd just as soon the groundhog didn't know about it.—H.S.

Breakfast at Home

With the opening of their impressive new dining room last night, Carson Hall girls almost completely lost their pioneer status.

Dormitory Director Genevieve Turnipseed and "her girls" who contended with minor inconveniences during the year—like construction work in the spacious lobby—are now reaping the benefits of a finished product unequalled on the Oregon campus.

For the residents, almost each day has brought added luxuries, from matching draperies and rugs to lobby furniture and electric clocks.

And the mealtime trek to John Straub will not be mourned for long. Unless it's by those who'll miss the company of the opposite sex with their Wheaties.—H.S.

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If this weather continues, we'll be recommending the establishment of intramural snowball teams.
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Another coincidence. The University Theater extension is 401. There are 401 seats in the theater.

Cows Live the Life of Riley at OSC

By STAN TURNBULL

Great things seem to be coming in pairs. For a while Oregon's PE school was the only one in the state. Now it's to have a companion at OSC.

Oregon is soon formally to dedicate three new buildings—Carson Hall, Villard Hall and the University Theater, and the School of Music wing. And again, up at Corvallis there is going to be a dedication too. A formal dedication.

They're going to dedicate the "new college beef cattle, sheep, and hay storage barns recently completed on the west campus farms." (Direct quote from the OSC Barometer, Jan. 31. No explanation of how to tell the west campus farms from the rest of the campus.)

Now, some of us may have considered Carson Hall a fine new building, the School of Music addition a good thing, and the new University Theater just about the last word. But blush for your temerity in so thinking, gentle reader, for the achievements at Oregon pale as the light from the star in the bril-

liance of the sun of progress at OSC.

Not only will the "new, scientifically designed beef barn" (first of its kind in the United States) house 150 animals, but "the artificial insemination laboratory is one of the best equipped in the nation." How can students at a mere liberal arts institution hope to match such wonders as these? Furiously we blush.

The description is not detailed, but one pictures 150 pampered beef cattle living in far more than Oriental splendor, waited on hand and foot, reclining on chaise-longues waiting for the artificial insemination man to make his rounds. Egad, what a life!

In the near future the University Student Union (OSC already has one,) will be completed and a dedication ceremony held.

But fear not. Surely, when that glorious day dawns it will see some comparable dedication down the river among our rural cousins.

The new fur-lined chicken coops, perhaps.