

Oregon Emerald

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Four Classes, One Constitution--Why Not?

If ever a class came out of a tight corner by the skin of their teeth it was the juniors yesterday, and if ever a student official had a close shave without reference to barbering it was out-again-in-again Jim Pickett, who now seems safely reinstalled in his presidential position.

Yesterday morning it looked as if the junior class was headless at the worst possible time, just as Junior Weekend groundwork was about to begin. The class had even had to consider electing new officers, which would constitutionally require a two-week wait.

Out of all four undergraduate classes the juniors are the ones who can least afford to be without leadership at this or any other time. With the shadow of Junior Weekend hovering over them already, their big moment both financially and dramatically, they can let no grass grow under their feet from now until the last day of that weekend in late spring.

ALL things considered, it takes no very astute analyst to discover that the junior class, in the near-eligibility of one and the non-return of the other top class officers, nearly suffered an almost fatal blow. The seriousness of the junior predicament is not to be forgotten even though the story in this case had a happy ending, with Pickett restored by the scholarship committee.

The scrape the juniors got themselves into serves to point out with picture-clearness the looseness of class constitutions. The juniors in this case were not even certain which document was theirs, for one belonged to the "junior class of 1940" and the other, drafted when the present juniors were sophomores belonged to the "sophomore class of 1941." It took the judiciary in a full legal decision, to

decide that a class "may proceed to fill their vacancies in accordance with the constitution adopted by them as freshmen and need not abide by the constitution of the preceding class."

The juniors have had a close call, one which should serve as fair warning to other classes that such contingencies are possible.

HOWEVER, in spite of a perfectly human tendency to accept such difficulties as inevitable, it is apparent that at least one way out has been considered. Thursday the ASUO executive committee declared itself in favor of one constitution for all classes; the committee voted that a constitutional committee composed of all officers of all classes be authorized to draw up a constitution to fit all classes.

Here is an idea so simple, so obvious, that it seems almost too easy. Yet it has more real strength than any proposal affecting classes for the last five years. With such a standard constitution there would be no room for flexibility among class organizational setups. Neither would there be the waste attendant upon the formulating of a new constitution every time a new class enters the University. A new class can have slight idea what it will need or what it can have in the line of class constitutions. The ASUO constitution does not change each year just because there are 1200 or so new students in school, yet it is a satisfactory instrument.

The idea is simple, but it is also revolutionary for here. No high-pressure selling is hereby intended. In fact, it is practically a sure thing to catch on by itself on its own merit. It is likely that by next year there will be only one constitution governing all classes.

working for them . . . only bit of sunshine in the department seems to be the part that John Pink carries. . . Pink, remember, was a celebrity of two years ago when he amused Emerald readers with his "Pink's Lemon-Aid". . . Norm Foster doesn't appear much at the Siberian any more, that end of the campus lacks something for him nowadays. . . Hendricks room 9 takes the spotlight as Annette Turn, Barbara Wolfe, Lillian Zidel, and Jean Goldsmith swing out with a bit of "college stuff."

Hardest person on the campus to dig is in the school of journalism, Assistant Professor J. L. C. Ford. . . He just can't be beat. . .

"Curb Cruising"
The Curb Cruiser takes a side trip to date Bob Vaughn, DU prexy, for tonight's limp. Leap year hint: Jimmie Leonard can knit socks, by his own admission.

Neatest bit of arranging of the week was done by an Alpha Phi who has three equally important men in her life. . . The Phi had to make the decision . . . but by some fate, two of the three had an initiation in Portland the same date as the Phi house dance. . . Jim Buck has a \$5 standing bet that he won't date this term. . . also heard that he is secretly engaged to a girl in Baker. . . Elizabeth Adams . . . a Chi O. . . Beastie Nestor plants his pin on a girl so he can get his name published, so he tells the sports staff. . . A censor is a person that sees three sides to a story when there are really only two, and has a mind accordingly. Bud Nestor dates Virginia Doten, who writes to Ted Tuttle, in Cal, who dates? who writes to? . . . Mary Jane Shephard's Vic Townsend does a swell job of jittersbugging on the Igloo floor these nites, but does he like a solo? Halfback on the Theta varsity football team, Nancy Latourette, took a dive in a conveniently located mud puddle the other day. . . Question of the week: What happened to Virginia Toozie to make her break her foot on the second floor of the Theta house? Nancy Gardner, Hendricks, who never does anything . . . didn't do anything again last Saturday night. . . Roy Metzler was in a hurry to be initiated into Delta Tau Delta, so they held a special initiation a week before finals. . . They didn't have a pin so

The BAND BOX

By BILL MOXLEY

Wheeze Justified, for Once
If you heard the Kollege of Musical Knowledge last Wednesday you will agree that poor old Kay Kyser certainly had a terrible time on that broadcast. When he first came on the air Kay sounded like a combination of Andy Devine and Jimmy Durante, which, if you can imagine it, is sopin' awful. The once loud and resonant Kyser vocal cords were reduced to a wheezing whisper comparable to a bull frog with asthma. Kay laughed it off, saying he was just recovering from a slight cold. It must have taken a lot of nerve to go on the air and feebly croak through a whole hour's broadcast. . . It's hard on the radio audience, too, as everyone feels uncomfortable and keeps unconsciously trying to clear his own throat.

Frazee Sisters Free
Popularity records are being set by the Frazee sisters, Ruth and Jane. These gals and their spine-tickling harmony are definitely carving a niche in the world of swing. They were riding high on the Monday night Larry Clinton show before it went off the air. Clinton is now vacationing in Bermuda and the Frazees are looking for a new spot with the unique advantage of being able to dictate their own terms. They should be back on the air very soon.

33,000 to 1 Against Hit
If you are going into song writing for a living you have a merry time ahead of you. Getting a song published makes finding a needle in a haystack look like child's play. There are approximately one hundred thousand songs submitted to music publishers every year. By various processes of elimination less than six hundred of these songs reach records, mo-

George Drach donated his for the occasion. . . so, Roy planted George's pin on a UCLA coed. . . Now George wants his pin back, that puts two of us behind the 8 ball.

Unrest in the Igloo Basement

THE basement of McArthur court is about as far down as that edifice extends. And holding forth in that same basement is a crew of young men whose affairs are nearly down to the basement level, in terms of psychology. Specifically, the reference is to student athletic managers.

They are not exactly unhappy, these unpaid toiling activity men, nor is their status such as to be unbearable. But things are not entirely beer and skittles with the managerial staff, and there seems to be some justification for their manifest desire for change.

First notice of unrest among the managers came near the end of fall term, when the managers developed a yen to organize on their own hook. They drew up a tentative constitution and presented it to the ASUO executive committee for consideration. That body, after due study, gave the matter into the hands of Dean Earl, who was to look up its constitutionality under the ASUO. Thursday the managers got their answer, after the executive committee had met. The managerial code was held to overlap the ASUO constitution, and to conflict with its by-laws.

THE managers, the boys who spend from three to five hours every day of the week pawing over equipment and caring for the wants of various athletic squads, wanted their own organization. They wanted more awards, to prevent dropping out at the end of the second or third year. Managers work up all the way through their four-year stay at the University, from freshman menials to the responsible number-one spot of the senior year. Under the ASUO rules only third and fourth-year men draw awards and sweaters. The proposed constitution asked awards for all, of a slightly different type. Sophomores were to receive sweaters, whereas under the present setup only juniors and seniors do. More than that, they wanted to operate under the rules of the Pacific Coast Athletic asso-

ciation, which are not exactly those of the ASUO.

In asking for more awards the athletes were probably justified. They work just as long and hard as those whom they serve, getting little recognition for their work. They accept a lowly status. It is the kind of work which, if it does not draw pay, deserves other compensation. As it is now all they get is junior-senior sweaters and a couple of trips a year. They should not have to ask recognition. At WSC the managers struck for pay, and they got it.

AS to the need for organizing, especially under rules which conflict with their student body constitution, there is room for question. At any rate the managers were Thursday given the chance to revise their proposed code.

All this would perhaps be regarded as of little moment were it not for the fact that the managers have come to the point where they are understaffed and with little prospect for improvement. Three managers take care of both the varsity and frosh basketball squads, and there is room for three times the number.

As if the other points were not enough they have a unique political problem at the same time. As nearly as can be determined, the senior manager has much to do with his succession, and once in power individual houses have clung to their senior managerships in the different sports for a period of years. By now it amounts to practically dynasty, as far as top managing jobs are concerned.

There is work there in that Igloo basement, work which boys are apparently willing to do. That all is not smooth sailing is unfortunate. Managers can only keep trying to find the solution. If organization is the answer it should be permitted, within reason. It is little enough to ask.

In the Mail

I think that Bill Moxley's Band Box column has great potentialities. Although I would like to offer certain suggestions. For one I would suggest that he would get a little more personal touch in his description of the outstanding bands in America. Tell more about their start as a band leader, their hobbies, their families, their featured vocalists, etc.

As I have already stated the column has certain potentialities and appeals that to the average college student interested in swing music will make him more up to date on the current swing sensations. Sincerely yours, Kermit Smith.

I would like to express my approval of your recently introduced feature, "The Band Box." I am very interested in popular dance music and I read each column of "The Band Box" as soon as I open the Emerald. Where does Bill Moxley get all of his information? I wish he would include more record reviews. They serve as an excellent guide for the records I have an opportunity to purchase from time to time. I hope you will continue to feature "The Band Box" in the Emerald. It is my sincere opinion that this column is widely read and of great interest to many students. W. R.

The new column in the Emerald by Bill Moxley is a good one. I think it should be continued. By making good sug-

gestion it saves me time and money when I buy new records. A. F.

To the Editor:
I like your recent addition to the Emerald of the "Band Box" very much and hope that it will be continued. B. S.

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Bud Jermain, Editor
Oregon Daily Emerald
Dear Sir:

I am taking this opportunity to write to you concerning Bill Moxley's column, "The Band Box."

In picking up your Oregon "daily effort," the first thing I turn to is "The Band Box." I do this for the simple reason that I, and many other students, are interested in what is going on in the world of swing. I think that this column is one of the best in your paper and I hope that you will continue to print it. Very truly yours, Bob Dudley.

Oregon Emerald

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Dr. J. F. Dashiell Returns to Campus For Summer Classes

Dr. J. F. Dashiell, nationally known psychologist and head of the psychology department at the University of North Carolina, will return to the University of Oregon campus this year to teach during the summer and post sessions, it was announced Tuesday by Dr. H. R. Taylor, head of the psychology department.

Dr. Dashiell taught here during the post session last summer and proved very popular with the students. Dr. Taylor said the department felt very fortunate in having a psychologist as well-known as Dr. Dashiell return to the campus. An outstanding psychologist of the United States, Dr. Dashiell is a past president of the American Psychological Association and the editor of "Psychological Monographs." He is also consulting editor in the field of psychology, for the McGraw-Hill publishing company.

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Behind the 8 BALL

With JACK BRYANT

Eugene had no riot squad capable of handling the Kappa Sig-Sigma Nu affair Thursday night . . . traditions between the houses permit one house to waterbag the pledges of the other house when the pledges are forced to go into the narrow passageway between the houses and sing . . . WATERBAGGING with eggs before game time wasn't scheduled, neither were the broken windows, so "Curley" Gurley and company, always masters of the situation, broke out the Kappa Sig fire department and proceeded to put a good portion of the McKenzie river in the sleeping porch of the Sigma Nus. . . The water ran out faster than the fire hose could spout it in, so it wasn't suitable for swimming, but then it wasn't so good for sleeping either.

Seen' as how reports are drifting down from the Cougar lair, it is possible that the right MARIANNE, a Pi Phi, might gather in this bit of news that some guys have time to write and some don't. O. K. Joe?

Getting back to Oregon's Jeanette Nielson, a Susie with promise . . . who has to be asked for a date by an all-coast football player, only to have a date with an insignificant DU . . . what a life . . .

Dance?
Next week, the WAA is going to throw a formal, the first one of the term, so rumored. . . The WAA is the Women's Athletic association, with the only thing athletic about the affair still in the embryo stage. . . Margaret Young, who has a diamond, and Ely Engdahl, the girl who left three boy friends back home, seem to be the ones who are starting the ball to roll. Hello!

Anything but harmony reigns around the shack these days as Bee Schum, AOPi takes over where other "Onward Christian Soldiers" failed. . . The ad staff is proud to announce that Janet Ring, a KAPPA, is now