

Oregon Emerald

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Saved by the Bell---or---No Potatoes This Year

EMERALD Columnist Jack Bryant, the little fellow "Behind the 8-Ball," is a most businesslike young man about the business of minding other people's business. Starting as an unknown and a dark horse in his Emerald column, bright-eyed Jack only last week managed to get himself millraced not once but twice in the same day by irate readers. Shadow Jack has been content most of the time to stick to the same kind of material, a type demanded by a certain type of reader. In this field, by his energy and vindictiveness, he holds an unenviable position of universal cordial unpopularity among undergraduates at the University.

Yesterday, however, Bryant branched out, showing himself capable of some very sly fun-poking at the expense of those who plan the physical appearance of the campus. Bryant proposed that as long as the spacious area in front of the libe apparently seems doomed to continue looking like a barnyard the thing might as well be rented out for garden spots. He went on with tongue still in cheek to declare that something could be made of the uncovered part of the grounds, where "there is enough grass at present to cover nearly half the campus."

IT is doubtful that anyone would seriously believe that the 8-Ball really wanted to see its suggestion carried out. But Writer Bryant, whether unwittingly or deliberately, has managed to put the questioning finger on something which so far stands inexplicable, although plenty of questions have been asked on the subject.

It used to be that no matter how torn up the campus might be around here it was always patched up and put together again when the job was finished. Of course there almost always was something going on, so it was only a matter of putting together in one place to tear apart in another. Lately, however, there seems to have been a change in policy. Last

The Veil Lifts From the Group GPA

YESTERDAY there appeared on the front page of the Emerald, after an absence of a year and a half, the comparative and numerical grade point standings of just about every imaginable group on the campus, from all-campus down to the last living organization. After so long an absence its appearance was a welcome feature.

Among the things revealed was that the cooperative houses have lost none of their scholastic excellence, which has been marked since their inception at the University. They led the list on both sides, with the women far out in front. The Greeks came along about the same as they have been. In the men's halls Sigma led again, in keeping with its long-time fine record at the top of the hall grade list.

Also interesting to note is that the all-University standing of 2.303 is somewhat lower than two years ago, which is not exactly surprising in view of the small honor roll released earlier in the term. This term's honor roll showed a substantial percentage drop over preceding years, in spite of increased University enrollment.

PUBLICATION of group grade point standings brings to mind more than one implication. One implication would be the old question of why cooperatives have higher grades than Greeks. Another would be that certain very active women's sororities are not so far from the top of the list, their activities notwithstanding. Another is that the "all-men" group is quite a bit below that of the "all-women," which might be a temporary answer to the "weaker sex" argument.

Why do the cooperatives hang onto the top rung of the grade point ladder? There are many factors, none of which is anything which has not been considered before. In the first place there are fewer diversions in this type of organization. The type of student who lives in these organizations has been found more businesslike about studies than other groups. Furthermore, they do not carry the activity

year sometime the turf between the library and Thirteenth disappeared with never a word of explanation. A mail was mentioned, but not accomplished. It was thought it would be reseeded, but there it untidily sits even today.

There may be other and better reasons for leaving the thing that way, but it would be a safe bet that the situation was saved by the bell when last week the University picked off \$85,000 to finish its tunnel system in the libe quadrangle. It may be that this was waited for all along, but it seems a little strange, in view of the adeptness of landscaping crews at carrying around an acre or so of turf in wheelbarrows.

HUMAN nature is a queer article, for although this harping on the matter of a little grass or landscaping might seem like making a mountain out of a molehill this office can safely say that more protests have been received on this subject than on any other one thing. And irritation may be expected where a heavy-duty showplace takes on the characteristics of an eyesore.

With Dads' Day coming up the topic is particularly timely. In fact, it is the approach of such functions as Dads' Day, Homecoming, and Junior Weekend which arouses the natives to the appearance of the campus. As long as some attempt is made to cover up everything is serene, even though there may be mild complaints about the quantity of inexplicable mud on sidewalks which might at least be washed off periodically. But when nothing happens for a long period of time there should be a good reason or universal disgust manifests itself.

In this case the new tunnel project destroys any chance for greenward in that quadrangle for at least another year. This is a justifiable reason for unemptiness, but when the tunnel is finished there should be no long period of incompleteness, as there has been in this case.

and service load that Greeks are forced to bear through their type of organization. In final analysis, cooperatives either contain smarter people or they study better. That they get around less is probably their salvation.

It is at the same time interesting to speculate about the how of the standings of top sororities, who have made a very creditable showing. To turn in such a good performance on the grade list even through a heavy activity program speaks highly of these houses. There must be plenty of the right kind of emphasis on study there.

BEYOND a superficial scanning of self-evident conclusions, nothing more is hereby intended, in order that the most important fact of all be not allowed to escape unnoticed. For a year and a half there was no such publishing of standings at the University. An organization could find out where it stood, but beyond that the figures were not allowed to go. This prohibition came into effect as a measure to prevent the taking of "pipes" to fatten house GPA standings. Prohibition of publication represented the other extreme from the former practice of publishing the grades of every student in the University, in a ponderous and thorough list. Publication of organization standings stands midway between, a happy medium.

After such an absence the value of publication as a measurement will not be established until the next publication, when a comparison may be made. Until that time the present figures only go to show the score for a term. If the all-University totals rise next term and the following term, positive proof will be at hand of the benefit of grade publication. There is plenty of room for room improvement, and cold figures should serve as an incentive to do better next time.

At any rate it is good to see measurements come out into the open again. If there are going to be measurements they should be made use of.

Behind the 8 BALL

With JACK BRYANT

REFORMERS, ATTENTION! Here's another chance to clean up the school . . . Oregon's Junior weekend is supposed to clear over \$1,000 for some one, or group, and yet they offer only \$10 to the person that contributes the winning theme . . . Our neighbors, 10 miles down the river put up \$50 to the winner . . . well, here's your chance. . .

INTO the Emerald offices pour copies of college dailies from all over the country . . . the Tar Heel, from Duke, the Pitt News, from Pittsburgh, and from nearly all good schools of journalism (the top five schools might include Wisconsin, Minnesota, Northwestern, Missouri, Pulitzer school of journalism in Columbia, and Oregon).

IN ORDER to get to his desk, the editor has to literally wade through these piles of exchange papers. . . If a person were to go through this pile, he would remark at the absence of good columns, like this tries to be . . . but one of the better columns appears in the Missouri Student by the name of "Strictly Entre Nous." (Strictly between us). Another good column, but not devoted to names, is the Stanford Daily's Bull Session which summarizes rather partially, why coeds pledge Greek-letter houses. "Just look at what they get for a \$90 initiation fee," the column suggests.

(1.) Demurely feigning a sweet feminine sympathy, they can feel ever so superior to their less elite classmates who don't join a sorority.

(2.) They can hold out to prospective husbands the social allure of three Greek letters, automatically stamping themselves as good material for blue-blooded matrons.

(3.) They can engage in any number of fascinating teas and luncheons, at which it is not necessary to discuss anything deeper than a cup of tea or more complicated than a permanent wave.

(4.) They are freed from all necessity of thinking for themselves; every sorority has a fine set of standards all ready to accept."

Back on the campus again, Burton Barr, doesn't explain how he got the cut over his eye. . . John Martin wants to know, "Can you get unemployment compensation if you go to school?" . . . Pop Simpson is out for track again this year. . . remembering Hen haller, Laura Mae Helder . . . Pat Howard, Sigma Kappa with all the answers . . . Muriel Patterson is going to State this year . . . Eleanor Nelson and Betty Plankinton, Kappas with a future . . . red's the flavor this season. . . Glen Eaton is getting up in the air over Jenne Christofferson. . . Jim Pickett tells Ike Eichenlaub "Things are getting tough!" . . . Jack Hannigan may run for king of hearts. . . Shirley Sullivan asks, "Who are the bouncers?" . . . Frank McKinney continues to date Florence Anderson, while Larry Hopkins dates Ermine Stewart. . . Don Goodall is working in an Astoria rock crusher (run by machinery). . . Chan Kilbourne learns to regret—because of Marion Fuller he has no more Kappa down south. . . Doris Ann Neely comes back to the girls on the hill, after a term's absence.

Bob Wa'kins is behind the 8-ball again as he prepares for a trip to Timberline to demonstrate his skiing ability to the super KOIN receptionist . . . he sure talked himself into this one. . . Bill Norene is going to plant Caulfield's pin in Seattle soon, probably. . . Editor Jermain pins Janet Yates, Clatskanie school teacher, this weekend. . . Bob McMurry and Emil Ek adopt a new hit parade with "Yo-Ho-Jefferson." . . Nancy Lewis, who writes the clever skiing column, is out to find the truth about the Scandinavian scooters in Longview. . . George Luoma gets Betty Mae Lind on his ad staff now. . . Hank Brantley is seeing a lot of the Alpha Chis now that he's a full fledged member. . . the Pi Kaps' Bob Yancey still thinks a lot of the ADP's Edith Hartley. . .

Then there's the fellow who philosophizes by saying ". . . anyway, Deanna Durbin's too tall, and Judy Garland's gone Hollywood, that leaves a lot in stoehr for me."

philosophizes by saying ". . . anyway, Deanna Durbin's too tall, and Judy Garland's gone Hollywood, that leaves a lot in stoehr for me."

Contributed by Austin Chaney:

Bum steer of the week was given to 8-ball by Bob McAuliffe's fraternity brothers. McAuliffe's prospective date may be burned but Mac is rabid. To be framed by your own fraternity brothers is tops in double-cross, especially in matters of the heart.

The BAND BOX

By BILL MOXLEY

Wee B. and Mr. T. Leer at Rumor

Bonnie Baker and Orrin Tucker must be followed around the country by a delegation of photographers extraordinary. Everytime you open a newspaper or magazine you see the inevitable Bonnie drooping languidly over Mr. Tucker's shoulder as if attempting to chew off a piece of his now famous ear. The reason for all this love and harmony stuff is supposed to be to spike any rumors that Wee B. is leaving Mr. T. and passing on to fairer fields now that she has made him famous and is outshining him. It must be true that Bonnie is sticking with Tucker because she says herself that without Orrin's help she couldn't gurgle anything more than da-da or some other baby lingo.

Mr. G. Goes Droopy

King Benny G. shocked and mortified his millions of followers the other night by leaving his hot jive in the studio hallway when he appeared on the Alec Templeton show. Benny soft pedaled in true chamber music style with Alec accompanying him. Only last week Mr. G. was demoted from the Waldorf Astoria and replaced with a sweet band. What is the world of swing coming to anyway?

Bon-Bon Wins in Gallop

The Gallop poll conducted by Swing mag nominates as top singing sensation of the year Bon Bon, (yes, that's his name) the chocolate drop who sings with Jan Savitt's band. Bon Bon can wield it sweet as sugar sirup one minute and the next be riding it right out on a limb in a vocal jive all his own.

Artie's Band Remembers

Rumor has it that Artie Shaw, who is still cruising around south of the border, is selling guitars on street corners to the Mexican natives. He is also selling other things, some with—and some without—strings. George Auld who has taken over Artie's band is currently using "Begin the Beguine" as his theme. Auld has taken an option on Guy Lombardo's "Auld Lang Syne" so that he can use it to sign off with if, and when, Lombardo retires. Sounds like a good reminder to Artie—should old acquaintance be forgot . . . ?

Dentist Forestalls Hit

Helen Forrest and Kay Foster have exchanged jobs, Helen going to Benny Goodman and Kay joining Artie's former outfit. . . Marion Redding, who carols with Red Nichols' band had, until recently, a very cute lisp which was apparent whenever she sang. Two song writers heard her and decided that here was a swell idea for a "lispng song." So they tore home and after two days of hard work came forth with a top-notch ballad called "The Girl With the Cutest Lisp in Show Business." They figured that the song would not only become a hit but would make Marion Redding famous, (you know, like Wee B.). So they brought their masterpiece around to the girl in question and discovered to their horror that she had just been to see the dentist and the worst had happened. No more lisp. So that is one novelty tune that will never reach the public ear.

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Modern Inkwells Installed at Libe

Streamlined inkwells are being installed at the library reserve desks.

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Say! Mr. Merchant, Dad's Coming

Dads' Weekend--January 26, 27, 28



I just want to tell you, sir, that it's going to be a big week for me and a great weekend for Dad. Let me know of your sales and services, Mr. Merchant, and remember, too, that I'm one of the EMERALD'S 4000 enthusiastic readers.

Eugene Dads To Be Contacted

Committee Urges Local Members To Attend Weekend

All dads in Eugene and the immediate vicinity will be contacted by telephone and will be personally urged to take part in Dads' Weekend, January 26, 27, and 28, Arthur W. Morris, Eugene Dads' executive committee member announced.

Town students are also asked by John Cavanagh, general chairman, to remind their fathers to register at Johnson hall on the 26th and 27th. "It is absolutely necessary for the local dads to register," Cavanagh said, "in order that their presence will count in the cup-winning contest."

Contribution from the Eugene Dads' club is making possible the distribution of 3000 special editions of Saturday's Emeralds to fathers all over the state.

First Formal

(Continued from page one) turns patriotic in a startling red, white, and blue costume; and red-headed Helen Angell will wear a foreign green ski suit with Norwegian accessories. Walker Treece will introduce each of the models.

Special treatment of the Geringer floor, patterned on the same methods used by frosh chairmen last week, are being used today to get the floor in shape for the affair, WAA heads said yesterday.

Church Group Plans Folk, Social Dance; All Students Invited

An invitation is extended to all college students by the Plymouth club of the Congregational church to attend a social evening of folk dancing, Friday beginning at 8:30 o'clock.

Students will meet in the social rooms of the church and will later go upstairs for the dancing. Refreshments will be served. Warren Lomax, social chairman, and Earl Homer, president, are in charge of plans for the evening. Professor and Mrs. John Casteel are the group's advisers.

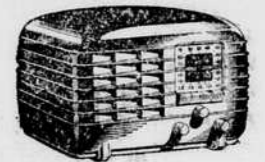
An interesting program has also been planned for the regular Sunday evening meeting at 7. Christian Freer will speak.

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Eugene Water Board