

OREGON EMERALD

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Time's A-Wastin'

ONLY two things standing in the way of a thorough job of revising the ASUO constitution for reprinting, the up-in-the-air status of student body membership for next year and the complete lack of activity on the part of those who were supposed to be figuring out a standard class constitution.

The membership angle is perhaps the nearer of the two to settlement. Although the executive committee has held off action for at least another week, waiting perhaps vainly for some indication of popular feeling, the decision is likely to be reached either next week or the week after.

The question in this case is so simple it is difficult. As a matter of fact, the committee is on the point of deciding in favor of giving the student body membership to everyone next year, for that is what it will mean if membership goes with the \$2 compulsory activities fee.

* * *

BUT what the committee must study first is whether revenue will be affected and whether popular opinion favors a separate tax on membership, as has been the custom since the optional fee went into effect. In any case the answer will be known within a week or

Hoarded---1500 Miles

IN putting the "ding" on the Idaho trip for the student union committee the ASUO executive committee was not passing up any bets Thursday, even though the fact remains that the student union people will not go to Poocatello.

At Poocatello, home of Idaho's southern branch university, there is a new union building reported to be particularly fine and valuable. From a study of this building the student union committee will pick up first-hand ideas about Oregon's student union which they could not get if they read student union propaganda until they were black in the face. They will find something to measure with at Poocatello, just as they did at Corvallis, something which will indicate both what is needed and what is practical.

The catch is that they will not go this year. After all, most of the school year is gone, and what is left is going to be crammed full of a great variety of events. Student

two, whether the silent student body makes itself heard from by petition or not.

The class constitution situation shows no such promise of immediate clearing up. Nothing at all has been heard on the subject since John Dick appointed a committee headed by the president of the senior class to draft a constitution which would be so standard as to be usable year after year without any drastic change except in by-laws.

At least two alternatives appear which might produce a class constitution: send out an ASUO expedition to determine whether the appointees involved are still among the living, or name a new committee.

* * *

THERE are many activities going on at this time, not the least is work on Junior Weekend. It is thus likely that the original appointees are too busy. But even as there are a multitude of activities, so also is the term a short one, which means there is not much time to wait for developments.

The actual designing of a standard constitution is not a superhuman task, nor will it take long. But it does require immediate action, before the year slips away. If nothing else will produce results, a new appointment should be forthcoming.

* * *

FOR these two reasons it did not seem that spring term was the best time for the trip, because of the crowdedness of the term and because the lateness of the year would make it a blow in the air. Money was not a consideration.

Although the committee has already turned in what is undoubtedly the best student union committee job in history, the executive committee felt that it was playing its cards right by waiting for next year.

Next year will mean the necessity for getting student union wheels in motion all over again. The promotional and psychological momentum gained this year will have died with the summer grass.

But the machinery will still be intact for another campaign, and the student union committee will be a group of seasoned veterans, informed, willing, and able. All they will need is a start, and that means Poocatello.

Once Over Lightly

By PAT TAYLOR and SALLY MITCHELL

BETTY WALLS, one of the cutest of the cute Alpha Phi-males, has had Johnny Bubalo's—one of the Sigma Nu's new boys—pin for some time, but no one has mentioned it. Mention.

* * *

Comment: One advantage of the new tabloid form is that it is easier to read in class. . . . One of the nicest things about the campus is Sue Pell. . . . What is this "Oh, Honestly!" business that all the girls are piping

these days? . . . Is there anything more embarrassing than the 11:30 Growl? Or doesn't your tummy talk to you in your eleven o'clock?

* * *

Accustomed as we are to public peaches, still the sight of Mary Jane Shaw never fails to stop us. She's a mighty purty gal—shaw is . . . The Kappa Sigs say it is tres amusante to see footballers Dick Horne, Buck Berry, and Jim Harris—who are upperclassmen and pledges—doing the daily chores of the lowly frosh.

* * *

New Two: Lillian Zidell and Duke Iverson, another football boy.

* * *

Crack of the week: "Are you

going to the libe, or are you going to study?"

* * *

The way the College Side waitresses snatch up your coke glass as soon as you've finished is enough to give you a persecution complex. It's getting so after a spell in the Side you feel positively hunted. Why, you never get to eat your ice.

* * *

A daisy to Nancy Allen, of Susan Campbell, who has one of the goodest personalities we've met for a long time. Long time.

. . . We saw Jean Wagey—now Jean Hague—back on the campus for a short spell. She was a Kappa queen, and we do mean queen, when she was here last year. . . . Rex Applegate is the Sigma Chi playboy. He has a

The BAND BOX

By BILL MOXLEY

But a Solo Is No Symphony

A new light is thrown on our ASUO Greater Artists Series by the results of a recent national poll on the musical tastes of college students. Either students really learn to appreciate classical music or they find out that they should be able to appreciate it even if they don't. In any event, the poll indicates that symphony concerts are the eighth most popular program with college freshmen and the second with college seniors. Some magical process must occur during those four years of university life. Maybe it is the forced attendance at concerts to obtain the full value of student body cards. Perhaps it is putting the abundance of leisure time afforded by college life into use by listening to radio broadcasts of symphony concerts. (Oh, sure!). But something happens and whatever it is it seems to indicate the advisability of continuing to expose helpless undergraduates to as much good music as possible. It does sink in.

Tin Pan

In case you haven't heard, the home of America's songs, Tin Pan Alley, exists along Broadway, between 45th and 52nd Streets in New York. This sector got its name as a result of all the tinny piano noises which used to emanate from the song-writing studios during all hours of the night. Although a majority of the highly publicized songs we hear about every day are written in Tin Pan Alley, there are hundreds of successful writers living in all parts of the country. Numerous song writing teams are divided in their work by a whole continent. The musician may live on the west coast and the lyric writer in the far east. Many frantic and inspired telegrams often precede the making of a smash song hit.

It Is Rumored . . .

For anyone who may be interested, campus organizations or Willamette park, Duke Ellington will be through here some time in the next three weeks. He is playing now at the Show Box in Seattle and expects to stop off in Portland on his way to Los Angeles during the latter part of this month.

collection of a couple of hundred recordings. And does he play? Boy!

* * *

Hare, hare: Barbara Pierce has had a little bunny since her return to school. She calls it Beezelbub. And the DGs have had a little flivver since their return to school. And they call it "Hannah" (Our Delta Gamma.)

* * *

During the most tense dramatic scene of "Idjut's Delight" t'other night, who should wander on the set but that half dachsund-half cocker spaniel combination, who persisted on wandering and finally had the cast in stitches, to the disgust of Director Horace Robinson, who by that time was playing the part of the idiot ennyhoo.

* * *

Dick Clark, DU, won fifty dollars at the Lion's club show for his impersonation of Roosevelt. Bet he's one guy who hopes Roosevelt will run for a third term.

A Year in A Day

By WES SULLIVAN

1921

September 28 — An electric oven and electric coffee percolator have been added to the equipment in the Friendly hall kitchen.

September 29—The new Commerce and Music buildings are now ready to occupy.

September 30 — Student loans may be limited in the future to non-smokers, according to Dean Straub, trustee of the fund. Smoking costs too much, he declared.

October 1—Enrollment topped the 2000 mark for the first time in history today. This is not counting the student body of the Medical school in Portland which figured in all previous tabulations.

October 5—Each house will be allowed only one dance this year, according to a decision by the dean of women. This year, for the first time, Sunday evening dates are prohibited.

November 22 — Sixteen minutes after the final gun of the Oregon-O.A.C. game Saturday afternoon, freshman newsboys were on the streets with the special edition of the Emerald carrying the full story of the game. The account of the game was written by Ep Hoyt.

December 10 — The varsity football team will travel to Honolulu over the Christmas holidays for several post-season frays with the teams of Hawaii.

The critics are saying that this year Ellington has the greatest negro band in the world—more versatile and talented even than Cab Calloway or Count Basie.

When Glen Beats Glenn

Dial notes: Glen Gray is breaking Glenn Miller's attendance records at Frank Dailey's Meadowbrook resort in New Jersey. The Meadowbrook has a broadcast every Saturday afternoon that reaches the west coast; the Casa Loma outfit dishes out some very smooth music . . . Will Osburne is still doing a swell job on his nightly 10:30 air show. He has a couple of swell novelty tunes in "Out of the Mood" and "Wouldst That I Could But Kiss Thy Hand, Oh Babe!"

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