

The BAND BOX

By BILL MOXLEY

In case any Glenn Miller fans haven't yet heard about the Chesterfield record offer here are the details: All you have to do is save up some 35 Chesterfield wrappers and turn them in to the company agent who comes around every two weeks. For your trouble you get a Glenn Miller record, any one you may choose.

The whole thing was confined to a few chosen living organizations until about a week ago; but now it's open to everybody. One sorority brought down enough wrappers during the first week to grab off 14 records! If you can't find the Chesterfield man, you can take your contributions down to Wilson's Music House on Tenth street.

He Isn't Greek-Minded

Jack Benny's faithful scene-stealer, Rochester, was the center of a full-steam riot last week when he was invited to speak at a Harvard smoker, and was kidnapped to speak in an M. I. T. fraternity house instead. Ten undergraduates have landed in jail, and 12 Harvard men landed in the Charles river as a result of the ensuing melee . . . Rochester made things worse by saying that he didn't know he was being kidnapped because he couldn't tell a Harvard man from a Tech man . . . Ouch!

Infirmaries Houses Musician

School is about over and social events are winding up along with everything else. Bob Mitchell sounded all right at the Prom, and Favorite Campus Band Art Holman should satisfy the Mortar Board gals—that is if Art can recruit enough of his hospitalized crew to make a full-sized outfit. . . . It seems that four of Holman's boys had a little head-on crash down on the coast highway last weekend. Two of the lads are completely disabled as far as playing music is concerned, with bruised lips and torn-up faces. Chuck Gorsage was even foolish enough to bite a hole in his own tongue. Tenor sax man Norman Corey crawled out of the wreckage with a broken nose, among other things. . . . Latest reports have it that Mortar Board dance heads may consider moving the shindig to the lobby of the infirmary.

This fellow Ray Pearl, who is coming to Willamette Park Friday night, has quite an interesting background. Pearl started his band while in high school, and all of the original members are still with him. Ray, himself, has the unusual distinction of being a member of the Hole in One club, having achieved this feat while he was playing an engagement at the Illinois State fair. The band has, believe it or not, eight arrangers who make active contributions. . . . Maybe when the boys swing into action they'll sound like eight different bands.

Campus Calendar

Conversation club of Mrs. Mary Wernham's first year French class will meet at 7:30 tonight at her house at 1270 Ferry street.

Kwama will meet Thursday night at 8:30 at the Tri Delt house.

OREGON DAILY EMERALD

The Oregon Daily Emerald, official publication of the University of Oregon, published daily during the college year except Sundays, Mondays, holidays, and final examination periods. Subscription rates: \$1.25 per term and \$3.00 per year. Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice, Eugene, Ore.

420 Madison Ave., New York—Chicago—Boston—Los Angeles—San Francisco—Portland and Seattle.
Represented for national advertising by NATIONAL ADVERTISING SERVICE, INC., college publishers' representative.

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Columnist Moxley and His Campus Musical Poll

CAMPUS tastes, especially along musical lines, are very hard to determine, but the results of the survey conducted by the Emerald's Bill Moxley and printed in yesterday's paper should prove beyond a doubt that the students prefer sweet music to swing.

Student feeling on the old controversy of swing vs. sweet music ran rather high, Moxley found. Almost everyone interviewed had definite ideas either one way or the other. Not only that, but they went out of their way to explain to the Emerald columnist the reasons for their preference.

The margin of victory for the sweet music forces was, however, very narrow. Fifty-six per cent contacted cast their vote for the gentle side while 34 per cent stated that they liked their music in the form of solid jive. Only ten per cent were uncertain, most of

them unwilling to make a choice between the two.

ACCORDING to columnist Moxley upper-classmen as a whole preferred swing while the freshmen and sophomores cast their lots with the sweet music bands. Somewhat paradoxical was the vote on bands where 40 per cent listed Glenn Miller as their favorite swing band and 27 per cent voted him the best in the sweet music division.

National magazines have commented at length on the possibility that swing is going out and is being replaced by sweet music. Arguments pro and con have filled many pages and apparently the question is still unsettled. Here on the University of Oregon campus the Band Box has answered the question. As far as the University of Oregon is concerned swing is on the way out.—L. N.

An Outstanding Record

WITH Junior Weekend and spring elections over, University students are settling down to the business of going to school, and the GPA problem once again becomes of primary importance to the average student.

This year the University registrar's office found it advisable to resume publishing house grades, a practice dropped a few years ago. The figures as released by the University registrar proved interesting if not startling. As many professed to expect, the cooperative houses on the campus walked off with all honors very neatly.

NOW, as a fitting climax to this record, comes the announcement that two co-ops, the women's co-op club and Campbell co-op, have won the Burt Brown Barker vice-presidential cups, awarded annually to the men's and women's living organizations, which earn the highest grades for the preceding year. Unfortunately, it was only a question of which co-op house would receive the award.

Some of the students on the campus have scoffed at this record, contending that any of

the other houses could have done the same thing if they had concentrated on grades instead of extracurricular activities. Doubtless, they have some argument on their side. Certainly, few people question the value of a reasonable amount of extracurricular work. It has been repeatedly proven that the man or woman who goes the farthest after graduation is not always the one with a high accumulative GPA.

DURING the past school year, however, the co-ops have been very active in a great many of the campus activities. Also it should not be overlooked that most of the co-op students are probably nearer 100 per cent self supporting than the rest of the campus.

The question of what the proper balance between studies and extracurricular activities should be is highly controversial. Regardless of what the co-ops have or have not done in the way of extracurricular activities, it cannot be denied that they still have a very enviable record as far as grades are concerned.—H. O.

Spring Comes to Oregon

THE village school ma'am back in our home town frowned and called it "spring fever." Collegians call it "spring term at the U!" But in all truth, that undefinable springy feeling has come to Oregon.

Students who just smiled across the desk at the library winter term come out and hold hands on campus by-paths. Whiffs of fragrant blossoms drift invitingly into musty classrooms. The whistling train in the distance reminds one of vacation. Lecture halls show fewer and fewer seats filled as the term waxes on.

The millrace is full of canoes, the library

holds mostly panicky seniors quaking over graduation requirements. Scholarly-minded Greeks with a reputation to keep, let up on freshman study table regulations. Even professors occasionally forget to take roll in that Friday afternoon three o'clock. 'Caus it's spring.

Maybe it's a lax modern generation that is not inspired with the spirit and energy that spells ability to cope with world troubles. Maybe it is. But, it seems to us, that it's just plain human nature; for since time eternal it has been that "in the spring a young man's fancy turns . . ."—H. A.

Student Driving on the Spot

STUDENT driving is on the spot. Recent figures released by the secretary of state's office reveal that an unusually high percentage of accidents are caused by drivers in the 15 to 24 age group and, furthermore, that a higher percentage of fatal accidents are caused by this group.

This age group, comprising only 18 per cent of all the drivers in Oregon, had 35 per cent of all the drivers in fatal accidents. This looks even worse when compared with the older driving group, from 40 to 54 in age,

which had 30 per cent of all the accidents and only 20 per cent of the fatal ones.

There is a tendency on the part of many students to regard themselves as physical wizards—good drivers because they are better able to meet emergencies. This is entirely a false assumption. No amount of physical ability can supplant careful driving.

In cooperation with the safety divisions campaign for safe driving among state employees it might be well for students of the University to aid in showing the way to more careful, more intelligent driving.—L. N.

International

Side Show

By RIDGELY CUMMINGS

Just five days after the invasion began the Nazi juggernaut has rolled over the lowland countries of Europe and beaten little Holland to her knees.

The Dutch commander-in-chief, General Henri Erad Winkelman, ordered his troops to lay down their arms last night to avoid "destruction of our women and children," saying that there was "no other way out."

Only part of Holland not included in the surrender was the province of Zeeland, a peninsula on the North sea close to Belgium and south of the path of the German wedge that cut the heart of The Netherlands off from Belgium and Allied assistance.

Thus Germany gets 12,000 square miles of territory, and a population of roughly eight and a half million stolid, thrifty Hollanders to police and terrorize against the day when Adolf Hitler's dream of conquest may boomerang. There is something to be said in favor of a United Europe, but not much in behalf of a Europe huddled together under the ominous shadow of force and violence.

Germany also gets air bases closer to the British Isles and the British government was quick to take action against a possible parachute invasion. Anthony Eden, war minister in the Churchill cabinet, broadcast a radio appeal to the 45,000,000 residents of the "tight little isle" to join the newly organized anti-parachute corps, and London dispatches say police stations all over England were besieged with thousands of joiners.

Most of the volunteers were men not yet called to service, but any man able to carry a gun is eligible until 100,000 is enlisted, dispatches say. Thus England joins Switzerland as the only two countries where citizens are allowed to have arms in their homes. This is particularly interesting because of the Marxian prophecy that once the "workers" are armed they will turn against their "masters." Time only can tell if Marx was right.

One immediate effect of the flooding of the Dutch lowlands, the tulip garden of the world, is the probable increased profits to bulb growers here in the Northwest, provided people retain their interest in really important things like flowers. C. W. Orton, president of a bulb growers combine, said in Portland yesterday that Oregon would produce four million bulbs this year and that prices will rise. If the whole business weren't so tragic one might say, "It's an ill wind. . . ."

No definite casualty figures have come over the wire these last few days . . . they're probably too busy making new ones to stop and count the old ones . . . but it is safe to say that death and maiming has been done on a grand scale in this "battle of the Meuse."

The Germans are said to be within 125 miles of Paris at some spots in their huge curving line, where all the monsters of mechanized warfare are clashing in greater numbers than ever since Xerxes hurled his Persian elephants at the Macedonians.

Meanwhile inspired German news sources predicted an "all out" air attack on Great Britain, and no one knows what news the morrow will bring, but the chances are it won't be good.