

OREGON DAILY EMERALD

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Guardians of the Editorial Pen



To direct the policy of the Emerald as an editorial board next year will be this group of students. They are left to right: Kent Stitzer, Hal Olney, Roy Vernstrom, Editor Lyle Nelson, Jimmie Leonard, Helen Angell, and Pat Erickson.

A Blitzkrieg on Brains

CONSCIENTIOUS youngster members of the Interfraternity Council released a veritable blitzkrieg last Tuesday evening when the touchy subject of scholarship arose. Intent upon making every social fraternity an aristocracy of brains, where sophistication is measured by one's GPA, the presidents raised the requirements for initiation from 1.75 to 2.00.

With full agreement that every policy regulating the life of Greeks be given teeth of enforcement, the council sat up late Tuesday revising their constitution primarily to stiffen the requirements on incoming freshmen. Much of the credit for this blitzkrieg on brains can be given Dean Earl, former president, Walt Miller, and his cohorts who created the post of faculty secretary in the council for Professor W. A. Dahlberg.

* * *

SINCE the speech department's man from Michigan stepped in, the wheels of planning have ground out such ideas as scholarship cups for outstanding members; selection of new men on a basis of native ability, special talents and past accomplishments; fraternity libraries; greater insistence that older members be more responsible for higher scholastic standards; experimentation with the tutorial system as found in some of the eastern schools.

Designed to step up the intellectual and social significance of Oregon fraternities, the new Council will find its problems many, the field of improvement unlimited and the results more to their satisfaction than squeamish surveys in gaudy national magazines on foolishness of fraternity life, the snobbery of Greek letter bearers, and the prating of parents on the dubious virtues of being brothers in the bond. Evidently the new setup has revealed one truism to the presidents: no fraternity is stronger than the weakest one on this campus.—R.N.V.

'Sayonara'—Since it Must Be So

TODAY'S Emerald is the last. When the student daily resumes publication next fall it will be with a new set of names in the masthead. True, some of the staff will be back, but most of those who have guided the paper will be gone. Since this is the last issue it might be well to turn the spotlight upon a few of the leaders who made the Emerald possible this year.

As is the case with most organizations the great bulk of the work must fall upon the staff. This year's staff has worked hard. They saw what there was to do and they did it without being told. Their loyalty and efforts more than any other one thing made possible the daily appearance of the Emerald.

Included among the staff were several seniors and others who will not be back next year. We are limited by space from telling of each one, but at least they should be mentioned.

* * *

TWO seniors this year guided the destiny of the sports department. For one of them it was the fourth year on the Emerald and for the other, the third. Together they were the nucleus of what can rightfully be called the best sports staff in Emerald history. Elbert "Hawko" Hawkins and "Black George" Pasero will both leave the Emerald this spring.

The co-sports editors have been fortunate in having as a member of their staff another senior, Ray Foster. Ray has served both the sports department and the advertising departments well.

Other Emeraldites who will don caps and gowns this spring are Pat Frizzell, who won the admiration of the entire staff for his work on the Monday night copy desk; Columnist Alyce Rogers, of "Curb Cruising" fame; and Betty Jane Thompson, organizer and director deluxe of the night staff. Columnist Jack Bryant, whose "Behind the 8 Ball" has attracted more readers than any other Emerald feature, will leave to join the Army air corps.

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CHIEF names missing from next year's masthead, however, will be those of Bud Jermain, editor and George Luoma,

business manager. In charge of the editorial and business ends respectively, both have directed large staffs and have made a name for themselves in their fields.

Under Jermain the Emerald again received all-American rating—one of the eight best college dailies in the nation. Under Luoma Emerald advertising hit a new all-time high. Not all of the work of these two men can be seen from the outside, however. Their method of handling large staffs, their fairness, and the respect held for them by Emerald workers are things of which the student body is little aware. Suffice to say: a fine editor, a fine business manager—two swell guys.—L. N.

A Word About Kenny

THE first accident fatality of an otherwise unmarred school year occurred Wednesday night . . . and both the University and the State college lost young men of wide acquaintance and many real and admiring friends.

Kenny Hankins can't be replaced on the Oregon campus, for his friendly crooked smile might be called "one in a million."

An expression of sympathy goes out to his family and that of Charles Marshall. Both have been "sons" of the two campuses for three years and have proved themselves here to be the kind of boys we want to know.

All that sorrowing University students and Staters can grasp from this spring term tragedy is a renewed pledge for greater safety in carrying on their activities, greater inspiration from hurrying too quickly, from living too rapidly.—H.A.

The BAND BOX

By BILL MOXLEY

Thanks for the Memory

Here it is the last edition of the Emerald for this year. Somehow it seems as though school had only just started. In two weeks more everybody will be starting home—flat broke and weary of all the wear and tear of academic life. The Emerald will be forgotten for three months, and then, with everything else, it will spring up again next fall and start out full-blast toward a bigger, better, and more successful year than ever before.

It's been fun writing this column. Sometimes it has been awfully corny. Sometimes it may have been a little interesting or amusing—that's a hope anyway . . . But enough of this idle stuff.

My thanks go to Editor Bud Jermain for his very helpful criticisms, suggestions, and encouragements. To Editor-to-be Lyle Nelson my appreciation for his continued inspiration and confidence. To all the rest of the staff—Helen Angell, Hal Olney, George Luoma, Jim Frost, Jimmie Leonard, George Pasero, and many others—it's been swell working with you.

Glenn Waves Two More

Better pick up Glenn Miller's latest recording before you depart for home. He does right well on a couple of slow sweet ones this week . . . "Alice Blue Gown" and "Wonderful One."

Larry Clinton comes forth with his best twosome in many a moon as he really gets hot on "Missouri Scrambler." On the other side is another Clinton "study." This time it's "A Study in Modernism."

Ducks Praise Goodman

Benny Goodman's long awaited arrival tomorrow night seems to be the biggest thing on the campus right now. Quite a few boys went up to Portland to hear him the other night, and they've come back with reports that

sound like fairy tales. Phi Delt Pete Riley says he always knew Goodman was good but he never dreamed he was that good. Pete knows his bands, too; he spent the entire evening sitting at Benny's feet out at Jantzen, gazing up with enraptured eyes . . .

About 3,000 people came to see Goodman in Portland. The crowd began to arrive on the scene at five-thirty in the afternoon. When the band arrived at nine o'clock they were escorted by troopers who made a pathway through the howling mob. One fellow said he arrived at the dance at nine and by eleven-thirty he had succeeded in edging to within twenty feet of the bandstand. Whew!

Watch Ziggy, Lionel, Toots, Nick

Ziggy Elman on trumpet, Lionel Hampton on vibs, Toots Mondello on alto sax, and Nick Fatool on drums are the men to watch Saturday night. Each one is near the top in his field. Every man in the band is capable of being a soloist with practically any group in the country . . . Lionel Hampton is the show stealer. Being a negro he has all the rhythm and color of his race beside a supreme "feel" for precision swing of the Benny Goodman type. Hampton is also reputed to be one of the fastest and cleverest drummers in the world. It's really a sight when he takes Fatool's place and starts throwing loose sticks around in the air.

Tunes to listen for are "The One o'Clock Jump," "Boy Meets Horn," "King Porter Stomp," and a new one called "The Hour of Parting." And of course they'll play Ziggy Elman's "And the Angels Sing." We'll also have a chance to hear the second best record Oregon students ever heard when Benny swings out on "Sing Sing Sing." It will be a big evening . . . and how!

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