

# OREGON DAILY EMERALD

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## Toil and Trouble

IN a few short weeks the class of '41 will don long, black robes, parade briefly before the assembled campus and Eugene citizenry, and the 1940-41 school year will have drawn to a close. It has been a good, and interesting, year in University history in almost every respect.

One of the most unusual aspects of campus life during the past year has been the extraordinary amount of political strife and bickering. In the past, political activity has been pretty well confined to a short, brisk fight during spring term when ASUO and class officers are elected. Of course, there are freshman class elections during fall term but they are relatively unimportant except, perhaps, as a barometer.

But this year was different. Political factions squared off at each other during freshman elections and didn't stop slugging all year. The soul of the fight lay in the class card issue. Startling development followed startling development—even to the creation of a new freshman class, composed of the dissatisfied faction. The year-long battle ended in one of the hottest political campaigns in University history.

But now the year, with all its political activity and emotionalism, is over. The political strife of the past year is, at present, "deader than a dodo." There is no reason why the summer months should simply be a truce. A lasting peace can, and should be, achieved. A little tolerance on the part of everyone and sincere cooperation with the officers who have been elected will go far toward mending the breach.—H.O.

## The Sun Shines Bright

THESE are trying times . . .  
Not because Greece has folded, and Hitler is still protecting the small neutrals, and England is having a tough time cleaning up the debris in bombed suburbs.

Not because draft numbers are rapidly being called, and little army trucks are buzzing through Eugene streets, and big league baseball players instead of holding out are being proselytized by Uncle Sam.

Not because the Webfoot baseball team is having such a tough time trying to win games in Idaho and Seattle where Mr. Hobson is being "egged on"—nor because Mr. Atherton is watching over us with very careful eyes and seeing that none of our athletes are found guilty of being offered a free breakfast or something almost as dishonorable.

Not because our money is running very low now, and our folks for some ungodly reason refuse to send any more, and all the clothes we brought down here fall term have so mysteriously vanished after being loaned to our "best buddies."

Nay, none of these.

It's the sun . . . hot . . . burning . . . during classes . . . while we're studying . . . and we can't skip, and take a cooling plunge in the mill-race, and sip on a coke, and smile at some sweet coed, and listen to soft strains from a handy portable.

'Cause final exams are sneering at us from behind the next corner.

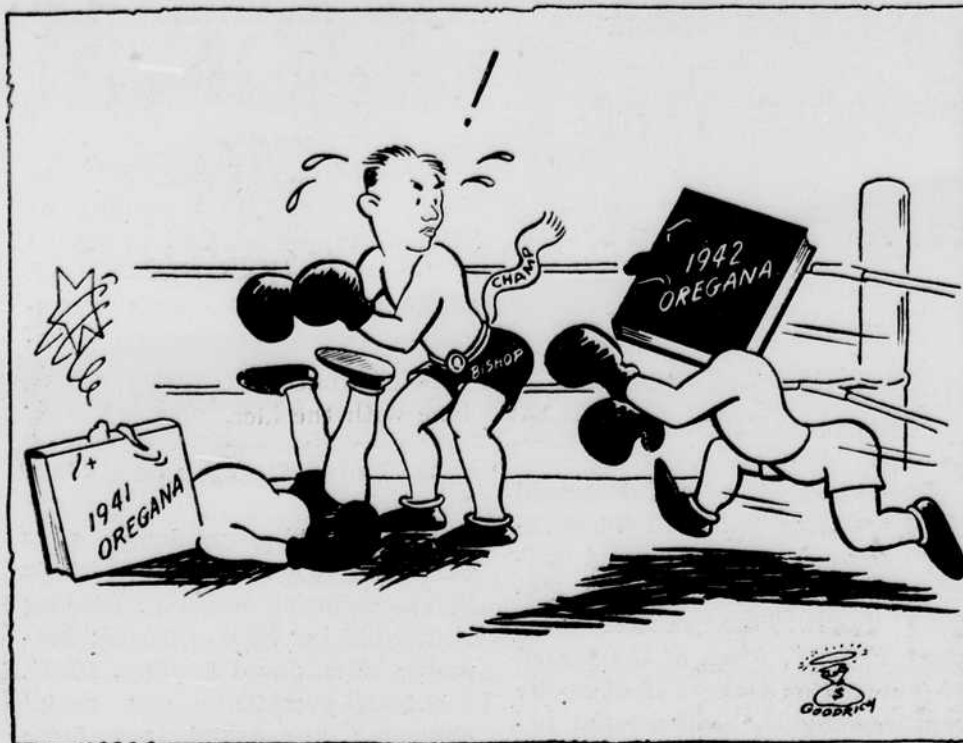
Yes, indeed, these ARE trying times.—B.B.

## This Collegiate World

By ASSOCIATED COLLEGIATE PRESS

Without a cent of cost for repairs, a watch which Dr. James L. Dyson, Colgate University professor, is wearing keeps perfect time although it lay for a week beneath the waters of the Atlantic ocean. Dr. Dyson lost the watch in Boston bay in November and a week later it was fished out by an angler who thought he had hooked a crab. The watch was finally traced to Dr. Dyson, former Lafayette college track star, through a Penn relays inscription on the back.

## ROUND TWO COMIN' UP



## International Side Show

Comes the last Emerald of the year. Comes the time of good-bye's to the old and greetings to the new. Comes the time of final



**Cummings** ties of the work-a-day world are appraised with the emphasis upon theory rather than practice.

Comes the time when the maturing silkworm ventures out looking hungrily for a mulberry leaf. Comes the search for a job and a niche in society.

### We Who Are to Die

Comes the time of valedictories, and it had been my intention to make this last column a valedictory in the mood of "morituri te salutat"—we who are about to die salute you.

There is much to be said for this attitude, but in all honesty I doubt if the fatalistic gladiator spirit is the complete expression of the mood of the class of 1941.

With the draft and the war hanging over our heads, the attitude of many a senior is one of resignation to the inevitable. But attitudes are complex and not to be completely expressed in a phrase.

The class of 1941 is young, and hope is an essential attribute of youth. Resignation there may be, and confusion and bewilderment and a growing cynicism, but the whole liquid is thoroughly infused with the leaven of hope,

and youth would not be youth and America would not be America if this were not so.

Roosevelt speaks on May 27, and before the diplomas are handed around congress may be debating or may have already passed the convoy measure.

### Perhaps a Repeal

In fact the strategy may be, not to introduce a measure calling for convoys, but to try to repeal the neutrality law which prohibits American ships from entering war zones. You will hear much talk of "freedom of the seas," the same freedom of the seas that greased the skids for our entry into the last world war.

The idea is that with the neutrality law repealed, and Secretary Knox tossed out a feeler the other day, then American ships could legally transport war cargoes to Liverpool and London and it would be up to the American navy to protect them. This would not only release the British navy to concentrate on the Mediterranean, but would release British merchantmen to serve the less hazardous routes to Australia, New Zealand, India, South Africa.

Before the graduating seniors pack McArthur court this may be in effect, though I hope it won't and think it may take the administration a few more months to bring public opinion up to its own war-like pitch.

### A World of Work

At any rate, the class of '41 is entering a world which will expect and require them to "do their duty." It is a certain thing that that duty will be to "fight for Britain and democracy."

The "American crusade" is under way and has been gathering momentum for several years. In some 125 columns during the last school year I have been saying in one way or another that I don't believe the crusade is "American" because I am afraid we shall lose that democracy for which we are supposed to be fighting; and that I don't believe it is a real crusade because I think that the pretext for the crusade is idealistic but that the real motives are primarily imperialistic.

But I am not so blind and egotistical as to think I represent the majority opinion of the class of 1941. Many of these who will leave the campus are skeptical of this crusade, but it is a skepticism which has been more and more weakened and attenuated under a constant barrage of propaganda.

### Because They Are Young

They believe because they are young and hopeful, and because they want to be happy and they sense that the lot of the unbeliever is an unhappy one.

They will go out, they will do their duty as they see it, firm in the blind faith that inspires all graduating classes that they are

## In Time With the Tunes

By RUBY JACKSON

Since the first ingenious song writer discovered that old musical master-works could furnish a lot of material for popular songs, dance bands have been offering rhythmical adaptations of melodies from symphonies, tone poems, suites, and concertos.

As a rule, scholars of music agree that this is a bad thing. It ruins the original beauty of the music, making it trite and hackneyed. Nothing but the barest outline of the original melody is left, and all the depth added by skillful orchestration is lost.

### Another Side

But there is another side to the story that has proven itself. It is that familiarity with melodic themes from great works of music can lead to a gradual but definite appreciation for the original composition. Long after the listener has ceased to care for the rhythmical portion of an "adapted" popular song, the melody will linger in his mind. Very often this ends in his hearing the original music, enjoying it, and consequently finding himself in possession of something that is going to last as no popular song ever could—or at least, ever has.

If Tchaikovsky's 5th has always been popular, it became even more generally so after the smash hit made by its offspring, "Moonlove." Chopin, Debussy, Mozart, and Rimsky-Korsokoff are among other composers whose music has been "exploited" in this way, only to lead to a wider appreciation of the original music from which the popular songs sprang.

### Says Is Profitable

As long as results are positive, it seems to me really profitable to adapt songs in this manner. There is, of course, some music that should not and will not be touched in this manner. But if it helps music appreciation in the long run, it's all right.

Off the air for the rest of the summer is the Ford Sunday Evening Hour. But throughout the summer season a good many concerts will be broadcast, so watch the newspapers for them. Radio pages, especially those of the Sunday papers, carry this information.

Standard Symphony Hour is heard Thursday evening at 8 over Mutual.

Saturday night from 5:30 to 7 o'clock the NBC symphony broadcast is heard and Sunday from 11 a.m. to 12:30 p.m. the CBS symphony is broadcast.

the fortunate ones who are fated to make this a better world.

They go out with clear eyes, bright faces, filled with hope and a great willingness to serve and achieve. God grant these fine qualities may not be ruthlessly squandered!

Columbia university has reorganized its summer session graduate courses to equip personnel for opportunities in governmental service.

- Congratulations students on a successful year.
- Thank you for your kind patronage.
- We hope you will return next fall.

Archambeaus

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