

Jam for Breakfast
By TED HALLOCK

Hoyt Franchere, he of the liberal minded English department, is about to take a step that will either add or subtract manys the pupil to come. Step to be taken is the addition of a lecture upon pre and post-war jazz. Its influence as a medium of expression typifying the period will be discussed, as will its origins, and place in musical history be traced. Mr. Franchere is attempting to fill out a fairly comprehensive picture of life during the twenties, complete with both musical and literary reactions to the war.

A large perfumed chrysanthemum to an individual whose farsightedness will eventually emerge as the quality in modern education needed to prepare the student public for the after effects of the current conflict.

Orchids to Shirley

Shirley Christilaw is solid. Shirley Christilaw is sharp as a tack in fact. For Shirley uses her bun in listening to music. Shirley likes Miller, but that doesn't disqualify her from the groovy list, 'cause she knows why she likes him. Says hepster Christilaw, "I like Glenn, even though it's all the same," which doesn't make sense the first seven times, does it?

What she is getting at is that G.M. is the most stylized ork going. Every tune is exactly the same. If you like the style as a whole, that's fine, but you cannot say that you like one tune better than another, because you usually cannot tell one tune from another. And so it goes. Confusing as hell, isn't it?

More Than Millierite

But Shirley's gateness goes much further. For she is the cat extraordinaire who comes in with her teeth in mouth modestly omitting that she dug Lester Young. People just don't do that, especially Oregon people. Lester Young is the ex-Basie tenorist who fled to Los Angeles to find refuge from the cruel world. But does John Q. Squarelegs know it? No, he does not know it.

So this Jane is walking in and saying sort of half matter of factly and naively, "I dug Les Young at Hermosa." So I am sending her name to Ripley 'cause it is just too good to be true. In fact any one who digs like Christilaw is too good to live.

Any Connection?

There is a wax critic for Metronome by name Gordon Wright. Could this groovy be a relative seventh removed from our beaming history prof of same name.

Good air shot to catch is the same slot that Stanley and Cannon aces used to copy. Nightly, five eves per week, via CBS's KSL, from Jerry Jones Rainbow Rendezvous in Salt Lake, this time it's Pee Wee Irwin and men, ex B.G. first horn. The business goes along at an au reet rate with some occasional spots that move like mad.

Claude Thornhill's men in turmoil over Fazola's exit on clary; it seems Fatso creates quite a stir in any band he is with. Krupa's legal entanglement suing for divorce. J.F.B. will not appear in Sunday's Emerald it was learned later today.

A fiddle is an instrument to tickle human ears by friction of a horse's tail with the tautly stretched muscles of a cat.—Washington Daily.

A communist is a person who has given up hope of ever becoming a capitalist.—Michigan State News.

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Bands Exit . . .

THE pages and pages of anti-Glen Miller propoganda which Emerald Columnist Ted Hallock has fed the presses from time to time lost all local significance this term, when the student affairs committee took matters into its own hands and decided Oregon needn't worry about liking or disliking "big name bands." There just aren't going to be any, at least for the duration.

Naturally the decision struck a great many snags in the field of student opinion. For the periodic visits of bands such as Benny Goodman, Kay Kyser, and others were highlights in any Webfoot's life. Musical ears schooled to the groovy music brought by modern radio dwarfs the prestige of even the most popular campus orchestras.

* * * *

THE student affairs committee took into consideration all of these factors . . . yet went on record as favoring abandonment of well-known orchestras in line with war economy policy.

They pointed out the prospective enrollment drop, and the consequent decrease in sales appeal of high-cost music. They pointed to the defense committee's plea for "only the simplest of social affairs" in order to reduce preparation to the minimum in line with the increased duties of students and faculty members. They pointed to the additional committees, etc., that big name dances usually entail.

* * * *

SO far, big name band dances have proven profitable. In the past four years, 10 off-campus musical units of prominence have been brought to the University. Of this group, only four lost money . . . but three of these four losers were at Senior balls, traditional red ink social affairs. The really well-known bands brought in excellent returns. The question which faced the student affairs committee, however, was not what they have done in the past, but what could be expected of a big name group in war time. They voted almost unanimously that it was a risk to make the large money guarantees required for this better music in times when crowds cannot be guaranteed as well.

* * * *

THE one faculty member on the committee who voted "No" to the band decision did so on the grounds that, although the question of attendance might become important later, just now it is a relatively minor point, and that the affairs committee was taking advantage of the war emergency to get rid of this popular feature of student life.

Since then, however, other schools up and down the coast have taken similar action, and big name bands seem on their way out until after the war. Oregon's policy, whether based on hysteria or not, is in line with what colleges in the west are doing in their new extravagance-cutting war programs.

A Lesson Learned . . .

(Contributed)

THERE'S something more to a grapefruit than meets the eye, an outstanding horticulturist has declared. So, too, is there much more behind Oregon's student-faculty defense organization than is at first apparent.

The coordination of student and faculty work is now complete. Committee within committee, project by project the defense has been outlined under the two supreme heads of the war councils, Howard R. Taylor, head of the psychology department, and Lou Torgeson, who has taken hold of the student committee temporarily since Martin Schedler resigned.

* * * *

THE organization is there. But the real power behind the defense movement is something far more important. It might be that these precautions will never come to the critical test. It could happen that no permanent or further blackout, unlikely as this is, would come to the Pacific coast, and even closer, to our own campus.

Even were this true, however, the defense movement and the hurry of organization which has been carefully put into active operation would not be in vain. Bt it a University campus, the United States, or our united nations at large, democracy has learned a lesson. This lesson has been the bitter sloth of unpreparedness. The high throne of safety is gone, and today we sit in the line of combat.

Any preparation and precaution is desirable. For we can all well note the day when first we said, "Remember Pearl Harbor." We don't want to be forced to say this again, in any connection.—R.S.

Allies Must Drop . . .

'Maginot Line Psychology'

By DON TREADGOLD

As the little yellow men creep toward Java and the Burma road, I think we should begin considering a very unpleasant possibility. That is, that the Jap may win his race against time. Now we know we can lick them in the end; American manpower and productive capacity can eventually overwhelm any enemy. I am no defeatist; I know who is finally going to be defeated and it isn't Uncle Sam.

Nevertheless, we weren't ready, and we thought we had a push-over. Stunned by a series of unexpected defeats, we can scarcely comprehend what is happening.

Nation Says

To quote Donald W. Mitchell, writing in the January 24 *Nation*: "Realization is wanting that this is a war which we can lose and ARE LOSING at present." Declaring that the Allies seem still to be influenced by a "Maginot line psychology," he says: "Wars are won only by offensive action; and yet our plans for defeating Japan in the Pacific, as drawn up by the Joint Board of the Army and Navy after July, 1941, contemplated defense of Malaya and Siberia, economic blockade, bombing, raids, aid to China—all essentially defensive measures or strokes of attrition." Mitchell asserts that we have grossly underestimated our enemy.

Hope He's Wrong

We hope Mr. Mitchell, though he is a military analyst of some repute, is overstating the danger. The Allied command does assure us that a great counter-stroke is under way; presumably General Wavell knows what he is talking about. But one need not be very astute to realize that counter-strokes, if any, must come very soon if the Allies are to save the South Pacific.

The Jap is within 100 miles of Rangoon, seaport of the Burma Road, and are threatening it at two other points.

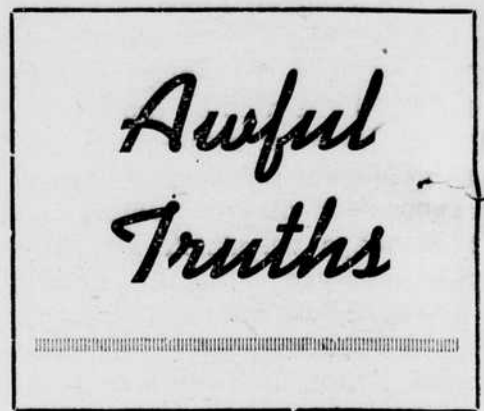
If the Burma Road is cut, how can we expect to make good our brand new half billion dollar loan to China? The Chinese cannot fight on without supplies. If the rest of the East Indies fall, the Jap will get a hoard of strategic war materials which will last him for years. Already he possesses Malayan tin and rubber. What will happen to Australia, with her troops fighting in Africa instead of at home?

Perhaps Backed Up

It is a bare possibility that six months from now we may be

driven back to Hawaii, with all the Far East lost and China isolated. This situation would be appallingly similar to the Allied position in Europe now: a strong sea bastion in Great Britain, all of continental Europe lost, Russia almost isolated beyond.

Some day we are going to have to reconquer Europe. If we must reconquer the whole South Pacific too, this war might last decades. Maybe you don't enjoy contemplating these things; I certainly don't. However, unless we try to foresee all contingencies, all of us may be in for some rude shocks.



Combinations worth mentioning: Peggy Johnston, Kappa, and Les Anderson, DU, activity man; Mary Jane Rabbe, Pi Phi, and Warren "Pinky" Treece, Phi Delt; Evelyn O'Brien, Alpha Chi, and "Ham" Skelly, Delt.

We may have panned the Betas in the past and more especially Bob Koch and his oh-so-newsy triangle troubles, but we think he's a typical "bouncing" Beta and a good bet(a) for King of Hearts.

A king or queen or sweetheart a week seems to be the byword on this campus and when there's a lull some bright columnist dreams up another, but don't worry we have no such ideas.

Just friends: Marybelle Martin, Theta, and Chub Church, Phi Delt, "Smokey" Stover, Sigma Chi, and girls in general.

More than just friends: Artabelle Grover, DeeGee, and Dick Davis, Beta.

Found: An ATO pin by Margaret Barrett, Chi O, the owner has already been notified . . . of the consequences.

Lost: the Kappa Sig pin of Ehrman Giustina to Lee Barlow, DeeGee.

"Handsome" Hal Fredericks of the baby blue sweater Beta's, is playing second baseman on Jeanne Hine's DG team, with a Fiji on first.

Wanted: Two 2-points for Fay Rice, ADPI, and Bill Yankie, Sig Ep—and you can guess why.

Ted Yaw, Kappa Sig and frosh class prexy dates Bobbie Sawyer, down from Portland especially for the occasion, for his house dance.

Another new Alpha Phi and Beta combination—Gloria Kibbee and Bill Skibinski. And here we thought all along that his heart was in Piedmont, California.

Interesting people: Pat Larkin, Alpha Phi, just because she is; Anita Fernandez, Gamma Phi, because she doesn't believe in going steady—and she goes out with such interesting people, too, namely Kenny Bowes, Chi Psi, the Phi Delt because they're such cut-throats and to their own brothers; Don Vernier, ATO, because he's so bashful. Hint.

And well do the Gamma Phi remember a rainy Thursday night and a not too steady nasal tenor singing Anne Boleyn.

An in conclusion, Pi Kap Tommy Roblin's famous last words: "If you don't stop black-balling my name I won't be able to get a date on this campus."

'Snap' Judgment

By DON DILL

Shadows and patterns are among the many photographic subjects which afford the amateur photographer an opportunity to better his technique in composition, exposure, and style.

Shadows can make an ordinary snapshot into a salon print by providing a strong contrast in light values or in filling a blank space which creates a one-sided composition. The pattern photography which is so popular now depends a great deal upon the shadows cast. A straight shot of an old rail fence does not attract much attention but if the lighting had come from a low or odd angle so as to cast a corresponding shadow pattern, the picture immediately takes on a new aspect and will cause the viewer to take a second look.

Early or Late

To obtain shadows one needs to have the light coming from a low angle such as can be found in the early morning or late afternoon if it is natural light or from low placed lamps tilted at an angle. Perhaps for the amateur to use a flashlight on a small object would be a good practice plan.

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