

# OREGON *Daily* EMERALD

Published daily during the college year except Sundays, Mondays, holidays and final examination periods by the Associated Students, University of Oregon.  
Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice, Eugene, Oregon.

## Taxes Hit Home . . .

SINGLE PERSONS: (no dependents) *	
\$ 600 income . . . . .	and 20c (\$5.20)
\$ 700 income . . . . .	and 72c (\$24.72)
\$ 750 income . . . . .	and 50c (\$35.50)
\$ 800 income . . . . .	and 28c (\$6.28)
\$ 900 income . . . . .	and 84c (\$67.84)
\$1000 income . . . . .	and 40c (\$89.40)
MARRIED PERSONS: (no dependents) *	
\$ 700 income . . . . .	and 80c (\$3.80)
\$ 750 income . . . . .	and 30c (\$6.30)
\$ 800 income . . . . .	and 80c (\$8.80)
\$ 900 income . . . . .	and 80c (\$23.80)
\$1000 income . . . . .	and 80c (\$18.80)
\$1100 income . . . . .	and 80c (\$21.80)
\$1200 income . . . . .	and 80c (\$28.80)
\$1300 income . . . . .	and 80c (\$33.80)
\$1400 income . . . . .	and 60c (\$46.60)
\$1500 income . . . . .	and 20c (\$64.20)

\* Each \$ sign equals one dollar income tax or income and victory tax.

And the treasury labels this largest tax bill in history "inadequate."

## Of Leaders . . .

TWO generations of leaders, high school and college, center their activities on the University campus this weekend.

From the high schools of the state, came 131 young journalists, editors, news and sports writers, and advertising men to discuss problems and practices, and to gather ideas for improving their publications.

In the U. S. A. a press conference is always significant. It means a bolstering of spirits, a massing of forces, a strengthening of the stand which makes American journalism leader of all.

This year's conference convenes before the blessings of free press are forgotten, although the country is at war. It may be the last for several years. Its inspiration may have to live through the truth-stifling years of the war. These junior members of the fourth estate are dealing now with high school problems and terminology, but the realistic and mature attitudes they are forming toward responsibility and the power of the pen are hopeful marks to chalk on the blackboard of democracy at war.

\* \* \*

LEADERS of 14 Oregon colleges and universities sat down at the other end of the campus Friday morning to mull over student government.

Their program of organization and administration problems also reflected the trend of current affairs. Much of the discussion touched on the effect of the war on student activities in institutions of higher education. The college's part in the war program and women's participation in student government, both of increasing pertinence, were dealt with in discussion groups.

These student conclaves are invaluable in broadening the experience and outlook of those who are potential leaders of public affairs tomorrow. With the present rapid labor turnover speeding the call for youth's services, these conferences are even more valuable.

May transportation rationing not force these groups to cease their meeting! But realistic consideration should prompt planning against that eventuality. May this constructive exchange of ideas and encouragement live!—J.A.W.

It's Our War . . .

## Campus Correspondent

By NORMA TREVORROW

Breathes there a man with soul so dead  
Who never once hath turned his head  
And never to himself hath said—  
Why didn't I work in the shipyards this summer?

Want Adds: There's no doubt that an expediter is the only thing to be in the shipyards. We dug up another the other day. The dear duck's duty was to give someone numbers when the weekly shipments came in . . . Loot: a dollar five an hour.

## Between The Lines

By ROY NELSON

By ROY PAUL NELSON

EARLIER THIS WEEK there was unfolded the story of how wearing a rubber band put a campus boomer in 4F. Yesterday we had the pleasure of contacting another deformed creature.

His right arm was enormous. It was almost as big around as it was long, plus xy, squared. The muscles on his right arm rippled beneath his shirt like a parade to a Pi Phi exchange. It was a vivid contrast to the sag in the sleeve that shaded his tiny left arm.

We saw the over-developed arm reach for a key-chain. And when the boomer said that he had been twirling one since high school, we tarried no longer. The mystery of the massive arm was solved.

THIS DORSEY sign-up for Homecoming is about as definite as water in the mill-race. According to present indications, his shoe-horned schedule might not hold the odd \$2,000 he would get out of a Homecoming engagement.

Bryce "It could happen to anybody" Sidesinger removes the lid tonight on the 1942 Soph Whiskerino. Our whimpering friend from the Fiji house tells the gripping tale of how, because he was so busy arranging the brawl, some "blasted Beta" dated Eleanor Jacobs, his Kappa heart-attack, for Homecoming. "But I've got her for tonight," snickers the gent mopping his eyes with a towel.

He lied about his age.

EMPLOYING SOME of the math that total war brings us, we find that there are two (2) conferences on the campus this weekend—the convention of leaders of northwest colleges and the meet of high school journalists. We met a delegate to the latter, and we found him a little different from the ordinary run.

"I'm proud and happy," was his opening quotation. He was dragging behind him a typewriter tied to a rope. He asked where Oregon State college was. "I'm attending a press conference there," he apologized.

"But it's not at Oregon State—it's at Oregon," he was told.

"Then how come the streets run parallel to the sidewalks," he frowned, reaching for my left shoelace. And so I went home to study my physics.

KID-BITS — Henhall's Carol Stiechen was seen pounding a candy machine in the house by one of her inmates. "What's the matter," begs the inmate "—no candy?" "No—no nickel" . . . Ruth Foreman reports that all of the girls over at Hilyard house eat pie under the table. This is total war . . . Virginia Locke sat on the steps of the ASUO office Thursday and watched candidates apply for the job vacated by her brother . . . Congratula-

Presenting "The Lane Family" at Eugene, Lane County, Oregon; a public service feature sponsored by the Civilian Defense committee, brought to you each Friday at 8:45 through the courtesy of KORE and the University Workshop. It is especially written by Barbara Hampson who is assisted by Mary Elizabeth Earl.

The cast includes: Dr. R. D. Horn as the humorous Grampa Horn, Mrs. Ken Shoemaker as "Ella," Norma Baker as Nancy Lane, "Ox" Wilson as "Reg," and Gloria Malloy as Ann Carter. Bob Bryant announces. And this bit of radio continuity represents approximately 50 hours a week volunteered by these people. Listen in—it's guaranteed.

Doggedly, I plod my tortuous weary way; you cannot evade my clutching, grasping hands—you, like all the rest will be caught, helpless and struggling, in the bitter end. Which means—really, kids, we need many more of those black shiny music-makers. The sheet music is coming in very nicely and thank you very much. But the rest: records, cards, and games, are needed just as much as sheet music. Be sure to write your name and house on your donations—some are forgetting that important tidbit.

At this point, yours truly steps from the corner, head bowed and dewey-eyed, to drag into view and extinguish those murderous mistakes of column last: Betty Stockwell is a Theta, not a Kappa—all sincere apologies and condolences. . . . If you read between the lines you didn't find out that Neal Regis was that Chi Psi with \$500.00 (H) worth of war bonds . . . Lost—an evasive little devil of an "O." It was two thousand, not two hundred dollars, worth of airplane parts handled by Delt, Bill Hoyt. Now, see? People really aren't as crazy as you may believe when you read their column—Hmm, subtle, like an air raid.

tions, incidentally, to Kirkwood's Hal Brevig for coming in first in the race for sophomore representative. He doesn't like the build-up the Emerald gave him yesterday.

It's not original, and what's more, we didn't make it up ourselves:

Ben Battle was a soldier bold,  
And used to war's alarms;  
Till a cannon ball took off his legs,  
So he laid down his arms.

## Mildred Wilson 'Sp7 . . . Betty Gram Swing

Partnership and sharing—even to the delicate matter of names have been the cornerstones of the marriage of Betty and Raymond Gram Swing.

While at Oregon Betty Gram, '16, was registered under the name Myrtle Eveline—but this soon changed to Betty—and when she was married in 1921 to Raymond Swing—he adopted her maiden name as part of his signature.

# Ad Lib

By JOHN J. MATHEWS

Whether or not T. D. ever hits the campus, the buzzings aroused by possibilities would indicate that a few scribbles on the band and the Sentimental Gentleman are in order.

Two years of war and near-war have cleaned 19 men from the Dorsey crew. Still Tommy's terrific drawing power has enabled him to keep on deck a total organization of 32 top-flight artists and arrangers, with no detectable decrease in popularity. "Make-Believe Ballroom," one of the nation's leading recording programs, reports Tommy polled 3,000 votes MORE than his nearest competitor from among a group which included Brother Jimmy, Glenn Miller, B.G., Artie Shaw, and Wood Herman.

Elman Spotlighted

As T. Harmon tapped in yesterday's tabloid, Buddy Rich, Frank Sinatra, and Connie Haines are all absent from the band. But among those remaining the most colorful is no doubt Harry Finkelman, alias Ziggy Elman. Finkelman being a trifle unwieldy, especially on a wet night, the last five letters were made to suffice.

Ziggy possesses—no bull—perfect pitch-recognition, has done many a terrible arrangement, is a candid-camera fiend, puts away unconscionable amounts of steak and spaghetti, has written a number of au reet tunes ("And the Angels Sing"), owns part of a wholesale hotel supply company, smokes strictly el revolto cigars, can play every instrument in the band, and never wears tails because he insists they make him think somebody is following him.

Incidentally, Ziggy got his nickname from pals who said any joe the same of which was such an authority on the fair sex was nothing but a little Ziegfield. Yet.

The Other Kids

The face isn't familiar but the name is: Pied Pipers. T. D.'s lilyhoo staff says that this little foursome was "discovered" at the Palomar. My, my. How the maestro EVER found them in such oblivion, we'll just wonder and wonder.

This Joe Stafford curl reminds by definitely of the Peggy Lee vocal on "Where or When" by the Goodman Sextet. To those who have dug said disk: one, two, three. All drool.

Oh, yes. It might be said that all pix of the irrepressible Ziggy flatter him. He looks like a passport photo.

And as our parting shot for today, we are reminded that, in seven different appearances at the N'Yawk Paramount, the Dorsey combo drew shekels from over a million patrons. Do anyone leave this room.

Unusual as was this procedure—it has seemed to be lucky—because under this combination he has gained national fame as an author and news commentator. Mrs. Gram has not been far behind him in activity.

She has been a crusader, writer, and lecturer for the political and economic equality of women. She has served on the executive com-

(Please turn to page eight)