

OREGON DAILY EMERALD

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A Question of Policy . . .

THIS conversation on Emerald policy took place in an Oregon fraternity recently:

"Say, the Emerald's been running a lot of things lately that show the Greeks in a bad light. Are there a lot of Independents working down there?"

Came the answer, "Oh, there are quite a few independents on the staff."

"Well," replied the first fraternity man, "the editor is a Greek. Why does he let them get by with all this stuff?"

It's true, there are a number of Independents working on the Emerald. There are also a number of Greeks. But when editorial policy is concerned, the decision is based on neither Greek nor Independent philosophy. It is rather an amalgam of the two: Working not for any one interest or pressure group, but for an entire University.

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BECAUSE of this policy, the Emerald has been accused alternately by the Independents of being pro-Greek, and by the Greeks of being pro-Independent. This question has not arisen regarding candidates, because the Emerald is taking no sides concerning election of class or ASUO officers. Certain issues are another story.

Sometimes our editorial policy may coincide with that of one or the other political party. Witness the recent question of freshman class organization: Greek political leaders largely favored organization this term; Independents were only lukewarm. The Emerald thought it was to the best interests of all if class government could be kept alive, despite the war. Some hinted we were pro-Greek.

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LATER came the question of preferential voting in class elections. Greek political leaders saw they would lose part of their power to put candidates into office, and they opposed the preferential system. Independent political leaders saw it as a chance for greater Independent representation. The Emerald supported and still takes an open stand for the preferential system on the grounds that it gives both majority and minority parties a just chance for representation.

There are some 900 freshmen on the Oregon campus. Approximately one-half of these are Greeks, and they turn out almost 100 per cent to vote. The other half are Independents, and almost two-thirds turn out to vote. Under the preferential system, the Greek vote would elect two and possibly three of the four candidates for class officers. The Independent minority would have representation in the other two or one positions. This Emerald stand coincides with that of the Independent political party. But just as previous stands of advantage to the Greeks have been independent of the Greeks, so is the present stand independent of the Independents.

To Tom Taylor . . .

WAR'S gun-fire has again scored a direct hit at the University of Oregon.

Most Oregon students never knew Tom Taylor, Major Tom Taylor, as he was known in the army air corps. He was the son of Dr. Howard R. Taylor, head of the department of psychology and dean of the graduate school. At 24 he was ranked as a major and made commanding officer of a squadron of flying fortresses.

Tom grew up in Eugene—grade school, high school, Boy Scouts, and University. He was an outstanding, upstanding athlete and leader throughout—right down to John Warren's freshman basketball squad. But Tom Taylor's eyes were on the future; his dreams were in the air—on silver wings, and highways in the sky.

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WITH an appointment to Randolph Field, Tom left the University in 1940 and began to make his dreams reality. In 1941 he received his wings, being voted best all-around athlete of his class. Soon, a captain, he was in Oklahoma organizing and training a unit to take over seas. It was no surprise when word came a few weeks ago of his promotion to major rank. But then, this week word came that Major Tom Taylor was killed in the flaming raid on Lille.

The visions Tom Taylor had in Oregon of flashing, powerful wings did not end with the wings of war—silver emblems and powerful battle machines. Young Tom Taylor, Eugenic, planned a career in aviation; Major Tom Taylor, U. S. Army Air Force, looked beyond the war to the great "Age of Wings" he firmly believed was coming.

Tom Taylor was a leader of men. He still is a leader, for that is all his kind can ever be to those who know of them. The inspiration they give will make peaceful skies reality.

Ad Lib

By JOHN J. MATHEWS

THE BIG TIME: Hard as it is to get records around here, the Falcon isn't the only place you can hear good music. With an A-1-A priority someone managed to lay hands on a few Columbias last week, and guess what? They're not bad.

Lovers of the broken-voiced vocal—like me—are already raving about the Peggy Lee job on B.G.'s "Why Don't You Do Right." Luscious Peggy is one of the veddy, veddy few songstresses who can do equal justice to both hot and sweet, and this disk is mighty strong testimony to her ability to wax torrid. The tune isn't much more than a riff number in a minor key, the performance (especially Benny's strained ad lib) can't be rated very high, but the vocal makes it worth your shekels. Check also the nice muted trumpet wandering around behind the second vocal chorus.

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A neat package featuring the country's top-ranking canary is Harry James' "I've Heard That Song Before." (Seems to me I have, too: "Riding through the snow," etc.) Whether it's the audience or the palm trees that are potted, Helen Forrest can put a tune across as well as anybody else in the business—and usually does. Technically her singing is excellent. She is in tune, enunciates clearly, and has fine breath control. What makes her outstanding is that she is a good enough showman so that attention to the technique remains unobtrusive, and attention is drawn exclusively to the warm, natural rendering of the song.

Getting back to the particular piece, though, La Forrest eases through "I've Heard That Song Before" in her pleasing, unhurried manner despite a distinct up-tempo, making it seem much more dreamy than it really is. A delicious touch comes after the vocal: Corky Corcoran takes four bars solo in his Hawk-like style. If Miss Forrest's singing is unhurried, Corcoran's playing is positively in reverse.

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Although I was in Portland over the weekend, the Carey combo apparently scored a complete hit at the senior deal Saturday eve. Opinion seems divided about "Blue Nocturne," but several localites have allowed as how the tune is so wierd it will take a couple of hearings to go over with the average audience.

Mildred Wilson Spies . . .

'Buck' Buchanan, '25

Getting low grades may open your way to a movie career!

Although it's not a guaranteed system—it worked for Edgar "Buck" Buchanan, '25, concerning whom Mark Hellinger, widely syndicated columnist, wrote . . . "And a gentleman named Edgar Buchanan is a potential star if ever I saw one."

To get to the beginning of the story as related by Kolma Flake in a recent movie magazine, "Upon Edgar's own say-so, he wasn't bothered much by burning ambition of any kind—unless you call "having a good time" an ambition—until after his father enticed him into enrolling as a pre-med student at the University of Oregon."

But that was as far as father Dr. William Buchanan, Eugene



I Cover the Campus

By FRED BECKWITH

Ode to the Senior Ball: We came, we danced, and we left. . . . It's still not too late to mention Ellie Engdahl's engagement to Buck Jones. She's a Gamma Phi and he's a Fiji. Over at the Phi Delt house, the boys are whooping it up because brothers Jim Thayer and Don Crouch hung their pins on Fee Julia Carpenter and Pi Phi Carolyn Cordon, respectively . . .

SCENE AT RANDOM

By BERNIECE DAVIDSON

No NYA

A sign of better times and working conditions was evident at the University of California when the school returned to the state funds allocated to them by the National Youth Administration. No students were using NYA because there are plenty of other available jobs.

—Daily Californian.

Junior Pan-Hellenic

A Junior Panhellenic had been organized at Montana State. Members of the council will be one pledge and one newly initiated active from each sorority. The purpose of the group is to acquaint pledges with the functions and aims of Panhellenic.

—Montana Kaimin

. . . Dottie Pryor is going into spasms of delight these days simply because her boy friend has a "C" gas-rationing card . . . And what's this we hear about tie Case pulled out for California . . . seems she exchanged her Alpha Chi Omega pin for a Sig Ep pin . . . 'er sumpin' . . .

Quite a sight was that Theta Freshman calmly nibbling on an icecream cone in the middle of Sunday's cold spell . . . A new honorary organization is forming . . . It's Oregon's first swing music fraternity, Eta Epsilon Pi . . . Those interested contact this dept. at once . . .

Army Calls

Joan Taylor left for Portland and a host of her friends mourned her departure. Reason—father is going into the army . . . family switch of location . . . Theta Dottie Case pulled out for California, too . . . Maybe Chi O Dorothy Fleming will get wise and realize a certain young man is veddy, veddy much interested in her.

Speaking of Chi Omegas reminds me, there are a few pin-hangings to comment upon in that house: (1) Sue Stickles took Theta Chi Bob Deverall's jewelry; (2) Patty Pearson annexed Chi Psi Parker Hemmingway's Sweetheart badge and (3) Wilma Wark became the townner of a Phi Sig pin, transaction taking place at Oregon State, at the bus depot, no less, with on-lookers gaping.

Hank Doeneka, newly elected freshman president got the RKO on an after-nine p.m. date following the Nickel Hop, by a certain little brunette who gets around. She called up a Sigma Nu instead. Hank's still in the running, though . . . Barbara Jones velches on belts . . . Patronizer of le jazz hot, Tommy Hazzard suffered his first contagious disease Saturday and is currently resting up in the infirmary from a case of measles! . . . Speedy recovery, Tom! . . .

Good Music

Best music we've heard over KORE for a long time was Du Young's transcribed program last Saturday afternoon of an hour (60 minutes) of STAN KENTON . . . And then there's the Pi Phi who announced her engagement the other night (2

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