

The Tatler

By TIDBIT TRIO

"All the girls know how I get around—ah so much," Rueble has been seriously dating Carolyn Tyler, Theta. Watch out, Tyler, we can remember when the grass was green, and when Pete held a prominent place in his heart.

Speaking of Pete, we hear, "Two dates a week-end, don't know her the next," Robert Schott has been taking her out. The campus can't wait to see who the lucky girl will be this weekend, Buck.

We feel that it is necessary at this time to mention the Order of the O picnic, which was held last Sunday. First we found Ed Allan with his usual woman Mary Margaret Ellsworth. Bravo and cheers per usual. We also saw Bob, "Ah! Women," Prowell with Marilyn May, ADPi. From the looks of things, Marilyn must have thought Prowell was terrific. Another Marilyn, Marilyn Sage to be exact, was with Jim Bartelt. We'd like to know what happened to Donnie Boylen, Jim? We thought that was serious. Chuck Stamper and Lucille Bellinger another twosome that seemed to be hitting it off quite well. Also we found Ellie, "the boys all call me sug-ah," McMenamin and Bob Hamilton. What a combination!

Seen Around

Reedy, "I'm changing my ways," Berg has been seen with Erna Cawehn, Pi Phi; what the developments will be on this twosome we don't know. We do know that his plans this weekend don't include her, however.

Polly, "I've got him on a string," Chafe is still seen about with Johnny Kroder. Who's the sucker in this case? From the looks of things, we think there'll be some changes made.

Is it Wilkins, is it Hank Redhead or is it Don Jackson? The campus is curious to know. We hear our girl, Sally, "I operate in any circle," Timmons, has really been giving them the run. Now honestly, Timmons.

Butler's Ball

Scenes at the Butler's Ball . . . Sally Mann and Dick, "I've got a ring in my nose," Savinar. Shall we? Oh! no let's don't—well O.K. —Cheers! Marilyn, "I'm the favorite dish," Moore, with The Voice—Floyd Stapp. Our girl who was so dressed up she almost died, Lois McConkey with Chuck Reynolds. Al, "I hate all women—supposedly," Putman with Dagmar Shanks, Theta. Also we found that, "gruesome twosome," Charlotte Gething and Peter Walsh, Marilyn Williams and Terry Carroll, the dance was complete with their beaming faces. Then we found Mary Palmer and Ted Loud, and from the looks of this twosome we judged, "love," was the topic of conversation. Ha! A scene after the ball, Mary Jane Simmons and Herb Hoffman. Enough said.

(Please turn to page three)

..Attention..

Notice to all budding gossip columnists:

It has been brought to my attention that we now have three anonymous gossip columns. Emerald policy prohibits printing of these unless the author's name is known to the editor, although this does not necessarily mean that the name will be attached to the column when it is printed. I'm sure you can readily see that we cannot print gossip or letters casually left on the editor's desk by some unknown person. If the gossip columnists do not wish their names printed they will be withheld BUT we will not print the columns, no matter how good they are, until the authors reveal their identities. The columns will only be thrown in the waste-paper basket.—(Editor).

Hatfield's Hazy Harplings

(With apologies to Al Swinburne)

Suave Sinnott, that sapient sage who sits slashing the syntax and slandering soldier souls,
Gustily gives out with garrulous garbage which gets the poor goat of glum gallants whose goals,
Concern the close cutting of crook-carven crud crammed with crass carping clippings of concentrate corn,
Filled with falsified fak'ry which foxes those fallible fishes who fancy these findings forlorn.

Brash, bumptious Bill Buell bangs brittle beliefs, boldly breaking the back of the bourgeois brigade.
Tart taunts take their tangibly tormenting traits from the terrible tang of his torrid tirade.
The tenuous quipsters who quaff off their quality quarts quake and quiver with quibbling and qualms;
Proud puerile puffery pleas in the pillory, pricked by his pen plied by pitiless palms.

Harsh hard-hearted Hinds, haply hurt in the head by the harrowing hardships a Hitler's hack has,
Romps rampant and riotous rapping at Reds whom he rakes with his roastingly red-hot razz.
Dumb Doras go dippily drooling daft drivels deploring the dopes who debunk this dank dross;
Loud lightheaded lackeys who lumpishly lap up these lies lick their laughing lips, lauding their loss.

Much more mushy mud might be mouthed making mock of these mangy myrmidons who murder with muck;
Closely these clowns cling to clodish clipped calumny, clutching their clammy cold claws as they cluck.
Vigor and vainglory varnish their vicious vouchsafings; yet vainly they vanquish with vim.
The pallidly puerile pratings of pasty-pussed pansies who pamper the public so prim.

—HATFIELD McCOY

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Dr. Popenoe Meets the Student..

The two lectures which are scheduled today for student consumption have, from previous results, been a favorite among University members. Dr. Paul Popenoe, the director of the American Institute of Family Relations, is the national authority on marriage and family relations and it is fortunate for the students that they are able each year to have him on the campus.

Dr. Popenoe's annual visits to the campus always reveal an interesting and fortunate reaction among the student body. Their enthusiasm now, during a period which determines their future relations to society, will probably be one of the main factors in their adjustments to life, once campus days are over. For the student, just graduated from an institution in which he has spent the four most important years of his life, there is required in his psychological makeup, all the understanding and knowledge necessary to an intelligent adult. It is only through lectures and discussions that the student can learn now, the problems and adjustments which he will be forced to realize and to make on his own initiative and intelligence later on.

The topic of today's lectures have been wisely chosen for the student. Along with the various problems which are the obvious results of wartime, that of engagement and marriage among young people is one of the more immediate and vital. Although the student meets with advice and information concerning the situation almost daily through magazines, class work, and newspapers, there is still the need for authoritative advice and judgment. Dr. Popenoe is a nationally recognized expert in his field and the University of Oregon students are fortunate to have his guidance and interest at this time.

After making good for Uncle Sam, returned service men enrolled under the GI Bill of Rights at the University of Cincinnati are now making good scholastically.

Notes On Record

ON THE JAZZ SIDE

By JIM WINDUS

Well, we came, we saw, and we conquered. I don't think that there was one couple at the dance Saturday night who didn't realize that they were watching one of the finest bands on the coast, civilian or service. And one of the fellows told me that they aren't up to the standard that they were six months ago, because of several fellows getting surveyed for active duty or discharge. But even with these men out, the band really brought back memories of the big band swing of Goodman, Hampton, Lunceford, and Kenton, especially when he was just hitting the spotlight with his "Reed Chorus."

Veterans

Before the war started, these lads were all playing with bands in the big, or near-big, time leagues, I won't say which ones because I gathered that they would rather go on their present record than what they did in the past, and their present is good enough for me. They are all combat men, having seen action with the 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, and 5th marine corps divisions in the Solomons, Munda, Bougainville, and all through the Southwest Pacific for over two years. Returning to the states for a much needed rest and hospitalization, they organized the band, mainly for their own amusement, but their fame grew. They have played around Southern Cal., and really received the raves.

Space does not allow a mention of all the sidemen, but I do want to repeat that, as a whole, or individually, the boys were fine. I was talking with Sgt. Zanzow, who is the leader, and Jay Williams, vocalist, who, incidentally, has only been with the band a week or so, and found out that the boys would like to play a return engagement up here soon. I hope that the school or some of the classes can see their way clear to bringing them back, because they would really draw. Here's hoping we can see and hear the band sometime soon.

S'alli, cats.

ON THE CLASSICAL SIDE

By BETTY JANE BENNETT

Robert Merrill, mentioned last week as a promising young artist recently signed by a major record company, makes his record debut in an album of hit tunes from Sig-mund Romberg's sensationally successful musical, "Up in Central Park." Merrill is teamed with Jean-nette MacDonald whose wealth of light opera experience ideally fit her to this music from the elaborately set and costumed period piece concerned with the Tammany Boss political machine. Miss MacDonald sings "Carrousel in the Park" and "It Doesn't Cost You Anything to Dream," and she and Merrill duet in "Close as Pages in a Book," and "The Fireman's Bride." Merrill's solos are the "Big Back Yard" and "When You Walk in the Room." Mr. Merrill, who has already sung roles in six operas including "Carmen," "Aida," "La Traviata," "Faust," "Pagliacci," and "Il Trovatore," with secondary opera companies throughout the nation, has also appeared in movie shorts and radio programs.

Musical Textbooks

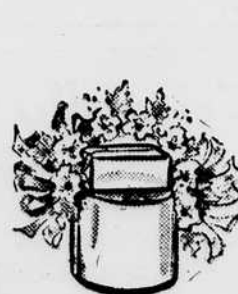
There have been many interesting books written to further popular appreciation of recorded music. Two of the best are the "Victor Book of the Symphony" and "Victor Book of the Opera." The former describes and analyzes nearly 300 instrumental compositions, gives biographical data on the composers, and analyzes instruments of the modern orchestra and symphonic forms. The guide to opera contains condensations of the greatest operas, and lists available recordings of arias, concert numbers, and introductions and interludes. These books give to the arm-chair musician the same valid information and interest that program notes give to the concert hall audience.

Sophomore man on the campus: "What has 24 legs, green eyes and a pink body with purple stripes?" Freshman m.o.t.c.: "I don't know. What?"

Sophomore ditto: "I don't know either, but you'd better pick it off your neck."

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