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To The Future . . .

It was a great fight; it was a lot of fun, and now it's all over. We have new ASUO and class officers; by noon today we shall have all the new honorary members chosen, and now publication heads have already been elected. The campus is all set for another year—complete with a new cast of BW and BMOCs.

The congratulations have been steady, the handshaking has been sincere, and the all-around happiness has been complete. But what about the future?

Being elected to an important position, whether it is membership in a service honorary, or an office in a school organization, is more than just an honor. It is a fact which puts responsibility upon the shoulders of the duly elected.

Being voted into an office is of course an honor, but perhaps it would be a clever situation if we were to reverse the process of congratulating people about offices they hold. It would seem a lot more logical to save our big applause for the end—after those, with the responsibility, have proven their ability to execute their jobs well.

This morning we shall see the new school officers duly installed as our leaders, and we can be glad that we have a democratic system which allows us to select the people we want by an open election. These new officers can be proud that they are the choice of their fellow students, but they can be much prouder a year from now if they are able to hold up their heads and say that they have successfully carried out the trust imposed upon them.

Perhaps our real congratulations today should go to our outgoing leaders who have proven their ability to cope with the many problems presented during this past year.

Dr. Frederick H. Kreeker, professor of zoology at Ohio university was explaining the principles of assimilation to one of his freshman coeds the other day. In order to make it clearer he said that a piece of beefsteak eaten by a man turns into two legs and says "how do you do?" But that same piece of steak eaten by a dog, he pointed out, develops into four legs and merely says "woof!" The young thing just looked at him for a moment and then said gently, "Oh, come now, professor."—(ACP)

ANY BONDS TODAY?

By Gracie Allen and George Burns

Illustrated by Ed Reed



ED REED

"I hooked the other one and bought a War Bond!"

Declaration of Independence

We, students of the U. of O., to end the silly touch-and-go of politics and such like crud, and officeseekers slinging mud, and students wasting half their time in desperate attempts to climb the ladder of activities and call themselves BMOC's; to end this petty grade-school strife which forms a blot on college life; in view of all the evidence that politics is full of rents and that democracy has failed at Oregon although it's hailed a great and wonderful success in spite of being in a mess, do hereby throw the old forms out and make our head that mustached out A. Hitler, if he's still alive, if not the next man in his hive; thus will we end these campus wars and stop the wasting of great stores of energy that should assist a man to fill his mental fist; the student setup as it is is far too full of useless biz; one man who knows the job could do the whole thing and smartly too, and since we all are college folks and think we're really quite some blokes, a sort of Master Race in fact, and Hitler too is somewhat cracked along this line, we hereby swear that he could rule us fair and square and him we elevate to power and set our seal thereto this hour.

—HATFIELD McCOY

The new ASUO heads and class officers should be able to read this without spectacles.—H.M.

Notes On Record

ON THE JAZZ SIDE

By JIM WINDUS

Keep cool, cats, and give an ear. I'm going to hip you about a man and his band that you have all heard, but probably haven't given much thought to his radical change in style. His name is Woodrow "Woody" Herman, and in my estimation he has the finest of, or white, swing band in these United States. But the way has not been easy.

Woody was born in Milwaukee on May 16, 1915 to a musically inclined family. He first learned to play the alto at the early age of nine, picking up the clarinet when eleven. He played in vaudeville for several years. Leaving Marquette Univ., he worked with several name bands, finally landing with Isham Jones. When his outfit broke up, Woody and several of the boys organized a cooperative band. This was in 1937.

Double-Trouble

But from the first they had troubles. Their style, a semi-Dixieland-gutty blues pattern, was out of step with the current band styles. But their hard work finally paid off, when they began to hit the big time in bookings and disk releases. The band itself was full of personalities, but the war cut into their ranks until only Joe Bishop was left and he is now doing only arranging work.

With these changes in personnel, a change in the style was born, too. In 1943 Woody really began to hit his stride. This new crop of sidemen were younger and full of new, exciting ideas. They began to create music, not merely play some John's ideas.

They use what are known as "head arrangements," or arrangements that grow spontaneously from within the band. Dig his "Apple Honey" or "Caldonia" and see what it does to you. These boys take off on these frantic kicks that leave one gasping.

Bizarre

They are eager to use new and bizarre ideas from any type of music, longhair or jazz, if it strikes them as being original, and as having good possibilities. They dislike the assembly-line type of production that is so common today among the majority of bands. They dislike the type of music one might hear at Nicks in The Village or on special Commodore records; the old two-beat type, but do go for the jazzmen's musicianship. Witness Davey Tough, sparking the Herd on, remembering that he is one of the foremost Chicago jazz drummers. Few drummers are musicians, but little Davy can be classified as one, for he is always there, driving ahead.

If you ever have an opportunity to dig these cats, don't pass it up, for they are making history with their radical innovations.

ON THE CLASSICAL SIDE

By BETTY JANE BENNETT

The young composer, conductor, and pianist, Leonard Bernstein, is still making news. His "Jeremiah Symphony" which was voted the most distinguished new music of the year by the New York Music Critic's Circle, has been widely performed. Also breaking records for performance is his ballet "Fancy Free," being given by the Ballet theater. "On the Town," a musical currently running on Broadway contains music that doesn't fit the prosaic pattern of the run-of-the-mill Broadway musical. In it, Mr. Bernstein seems to have hit a happy medium—music which appeals to the masses and yet which is not tiresome.

The recording of this work contains eight sides, four of which were recorded under the composer's own baton. Especially commendable is the interpretation of Robert Shaw and his Victor Chorale of "Lonely Town," "I Feel Like I'm Not Out of Bed Yet," "Lucky to be Me," or "Some Other Time," (which is Bernstein's own favorite from the score.) Koussevitsky has commissioned Bernstein to write a work this summer—my odds are on a piano concerto.

Worth Watching

Another young artist worth watching is William Kapell, who recently presented his first solo Carnegie hall recital. He is only 23, and has appeared as soloist with three of the nation's leading orchestras. It is rumored he may sign a recording contract soon.

The ballad "Rodger Young" commemorating the brave hero of the infantry, has been memorably recorded by John Charles Thomas, baritone. The "Army Air Corps" song is on the reverse side. In the

Clips and Comments

By JANE ELLSWORTH and BETTY BUSHMAN

Things Are Tough All Over

The Louisiana State university Reveille tells this story:

The smoke from off-brand cigarettes was wafted from a booth occupied by six fag-destitute coeds to a booth occupied by handsome young lieutenants in a Baton Rouge eating establishment. A waitress came over to the coed booth, handed them a package of cigarettes and said, "The lieutenants sent these. They say things can't be that tough."

All for the Price of One

Auctions seem to be the most popular means of promoting campus bond drives throughout the country. At Northwestern in addition to Stan Kenton and his orchestra, their seventh war loan drive featured an auction with the highest bidder getting to act as university president for a day.

To meet their \$50,000 bond quota, Stanford auctioned two air corps lieutenants, cigars, cashmere sweaters, and several faculty members who offered their services as hashers.

Post-War Project

One of the more ambitious post-war projects we have yet heard is that of the Minnesota coed. She is going to spend the next three years, following the fall of Japan, catching up on all dates she missed because of the manpower shortage since 1942. An ambitious program, indeed.

Note of Envy

According to an announcement in the Washington State Evergreen, fifteen fraternities will be active next fall. Six of these will be new additions to the list of fraternities now functioning on the WSC campus.

Rest for the Weary

Last Wednesday was proclaimed J-Day at the University of Minnesota and journalism students threw over tests, labs, and lectures—everything, in fact, but putting out the Minnesota Daily. Highlights of the day were the annual baseball game between students and faculty and a special banquet. Bob De Haven, well-known radio personality, conducted a J-Day version of Breakfast at Sardi's as part of the banquet's program.

same patriotic vein is Richard Crooks' recording of "The Americans Come" coupled with "Chevauchee Cosaque." The latter is a French version of the Russian "Cossack's Prayer for His Horse."

It's a good observation that girls with the least principle draw the most interest.



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