

OREGON *Daily* EMERALD

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Divvy Up for Joe...

"Does it matter, losing your sight? For people will always be kind," wrote an embittered veteran of World War I. His poetry was inspired by the memory of some of the world's finest men maimed on the battlefield, celebrated with a hero's reception, and then forgotten. He wanted people to remember the human cost of war and prevent it.

But we have gone through another war and have maimed a great many more of our country's young men. We have a double duty of preventing another war and of helping those men to resume a normal life.

The AWS has found one way in which University students may help. For \$25 we can purchase one radio to provide entertainment and news for a blind veteran. In the next few days we are asked to contribute whatever we can to buy as many radios as possible for these men.

Because this is a drive for funds, we are likely to take quite a charitable view of the situation. But, if we think about it at all, we will realize that we can't possibly repay them in dollars, radios, or anything else for the loss of their eyes.

When we donate our coke or cigaret money for these radios, we are merely providing them with a form of entertainment that may help them over some of the rough spots. During these months and years while they are hospitalized for treatment or are being re-educated and trained for a new line of work, a radio may be their only contact with the world outside of their own wards or rooms.

Despite some of the sensational articles about the disabled veteran, we believe that most of these fellows want only to get back into their usual way of civilian life and have a chance to advance in their work.

Our generation is addicted to radio listening for a variety of entertainment, news, and even education. We miss having a radio in our rooms if it is even for a short time. These fellows are from our generation, and the radio has just become a more useful article to them.

Let's contribute for this radio fund in the same way we would go together to buy a roommate a birthday present or finance a midnight spread.

Eliminate the Duplicate...

Extra-curricular activities have been gaining impetus each term until they have begun falling over each other—with the result of less result produced by each. Last year Webfeet were subjected to a YWCA food sale only 18 hours after the producers of a Phi Theta food sale folded up their card tables. House members ate twisties and ice cream for breakfast, lunch, and dinner for three weeks straight.

One confused evening witnessed the presentation of seven sorority dances and a WAA carnival. Kwama was grinding out the functions of a Fresh Council to promote activities among members of the freshman class while, at the same time, Phi Theta Upsilon was promoting activity among members of the freshman class with a Big Sister program.

In themselves, these plans were not without merit. But lack of coordination and pre-planning gave the students too much of a good thing at one time.

However, now the situation seems to be on the way to being remedied. Last Friday night the presidents of YWCA, AWS, WAA, Panhellenic, Phi Theta Upsilon, Kwama, Mortar Board, Orides, Heads of Houses; an officer of the Inter-dorm Council; the dean and assistant dean of women, and the executive secretary of the YWCA met to formulate a plan. Thus, the Women's Coordinating Council was born.

This council, meeting monthly, will require every living and activity organization to submit to them, at least one term in advance, a calendar of its activities such as dances, assemblies, sales and drives. At meetings of WCC these events will be ar-

SCENE AT RANDOM

By BEVERLY CARROLL

Nothing really new about the campus. Except the freshman, 400 new men, and a few additional courses. But anyone will tell you it's good to be back. What is it about Oregon that won't let you leave until you've finished four years. And you are going to finish four years, aren't you?

The Side has a new coat of paint—and so do the gals that languish in it. Everybody's still playing his own version of bridge, and the place is bluer than ever with smoke.

Note to the freshmen: Be sure and pick "popular" friends, like people who always hang out in the Side, because it's sooooo embarrassing to go in there and walk all the way around the booths without finding one person that you know. Oh, how many times has that happened?

Self-Styled Pin-Ups

Teeter's still taking pictures. The freshmen act natural when he's around, but just watch the juniors and seniors. They'll knock down a friend to be noticed in a picture. When Teeter was aiming his camera from the balcony at registration, one upperclassman even stood on a table for attention. Don't let any of them tell you that they're above this kind of publicity.

The Mill Race is polluted again, or should we say yet. Just imagine taking a fraternity pin (and they are coming back you know) on the shores of a stifling slough.

Influencing Customers

People still know that they can get "just everything" at Keith's. And even after a summer vacation he remembers your name—even if you were only a stamp customer.

Traditionally, the upperclassmen are still compelling freshmen to attend certain assemblies. And traditionally the freshmen all go. These things haven't changed one bit. And neither will the regular routine of study table, house work duties, and activities that's soon to come. Now we're living in raincoats and wooden shoes—and the California girls will begin griping as usual. But we don't mind.

Well, my buzzer just rang. It's hell to be so popular. As I said, Oregon hasn't changed a bit.

...ranged and coordinated to avoid repetition and duplication—and the greatest benefit to students can be achieved. In addition, WCC plans to increase the efficiency of the organization involved in freshman activities, a problem to be solved at the next meeting of this much-needed group.

The Safety Valve...

So you don't like the housing situation? Or you think traditions are silly? Or you think someone or something is worthy of a little public praise?

The Emerald is your safety valve. Through letters to the editor, you may voice your gripe or your praise for the University, its activity, or its way of doing things. The best of the letters—those which state the point clearly and briefly and which have a basis in fact—will be printed on the editorial pages when they are received.

The Emerald's edit page should be the means of expressing opinions for all students and not just for the small group which is attached to the Emerald upper staff. Shackrats, however active they may be in other fields, cannot possibly know the inside situation of every campus activity, organization, or classroom. Letters to the editor bring to light many matters deserving investigation or explanation.

All letters must be signed, of course, although the name need not appear in the paper.

Although the Emerald could not solve all the problems that could be presented, it can focus attention on them and possibly bring about correction.

Your use of the letters to the editor column will make the Emerald in fact the voice of the students of the University of Oregon.

Notes On Record

By BETTY JANE BENNETT

To those of you who are accustomed to reading only the column directly to the right by my honored colleague, I might say that occasionally there is good listening material mentioned in this section also. Don't let "Bones" intoxicate you with his "groovy platter clatter" to the extent that you are oblivious to such stuff as the new album of "Boris Godounoff" by Moussourgsky.

This new Victor release is sung in Russian and, in my opinion, is superior in many ways to any other album of the famed opera. Boris, at its best, is a thrilling and dramatic work, full of native color and pathos. Alexander Kipnis, renowned basso of the Metropolitan opera, recreates many scenes with true artistry.

The Victor symphony orchestra is conducted by Nicolai Berezwosky and the outstanding choral work is handled by Robert Shaw. Another added feature, (included in the album), is the nine page illustrated text which tells the entire story of the opera. There are five records in this release.

Musical Refreshment

To the romantic minded, the new issue of Strauss-Dorati's "Der Rosenkavalier" suite is a must for fall listening. Its performance by Eugene Goossens and the Cincinnati symphony orchestra is especially refreshing and enchanting.

The music is gay, reflecting the inimitable court life in Austria during the reign of Maria Theresa. I promise that whoever hears this album will be whistling the themes immediately... it's that kind of music. Only three records in this one.

A popularly unknown conductor, Desire Defauw, leads the Chicago Symphony in a beautiful performance of "Cephale et Procris" (Airs de Ballet. This delicate 18th Century ballet music is just the thing to soothe those Freshman Week frustrations. The energetic Tambourin, romantic Menuetto, and vigorous concluding Gigue is played with superb tonal delicacy. It costs but one dollar and is well worth it.

Jose and Jazz

The name of Jose Iturbi is well-known to all varieties of music lovers, and his recent recording of two popular numbers by Morton Gould is a rare combination of
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By JIM "POPS" WINDUS

Hello, all you lucky people, and welcome back to the old rat race. And especially groovy greeting to the freshman class and all of you returning G.I.'s. Good to have you back. I hope to see a lot of you hip characters out diggin the mellow jive. May hap this column will provide the impetus to convert you to the righteous music.

Perhaps a word of explanation is needed about my writings.

I leave all the classical shouting to my better half (see adjoining column). I do not write about such characters as Clammy Kaye, Guy Lumbago, or Finky Martin. I do not discuss their platters, for space is too short, and their music bores me, anyhow.

I do not discuss cowboy music, for it leaves me cold and shuddering.

I do discuss music that comes under the heading of jazz, swing, jing, swazz or what you will. Some of it may not reach the de-aired heights, but it is still righteous.

The Hip Characters

I do discuss those hip characters that make this music possible. And I hope to make their names as familiar to you as they are to me. I will try to let you know where the better bands are playing, so that you may sit and drool in the nearest saucer (don't get any on your new suit), and wish that you were there. And also what is doing in the centers of stomp and sweat.

I will, every so often, bring to your attention problems that are facing musicians and the public alike. Which leads into the following pitch.

The War is over. That is, the war "over there". But back on the home front a war is still being fought. A war against the forces of racial bigotry.

Don't look startled, Betty Co-Ed, or you either, ex-G.I. There are plenty of us who are not aware of the forces at work within our ranks, either intentionally or unintentionally.

Racial Bigotry

Recently Benny Carter, Negro bandleader and alto man, was involved in a law action to force him to move from his Hollywood home. Carter's rights were upheld. This was a civilian case of racial bigotry.

Also, quite recently, an officer, who had served two years in the Pacific, was heard making disparaging remarks about a couple of Orientals near him, one of whom was wearing on honorable discharge button. He continued in the usual and familiar tirade against other groups, who because of color, race, or creed should not be eligible for citizenship, in his opinion.

"Just being born in America does not make you an American."

There, Jack, is a very wise saying. But this character, with his general views based on a narrow intolerance, is a very fine demonstration of this fact. Even his service in the armed forces had not accomplished his Americanization, leaving his "democratic ideals" hide-bound.

What can be done about it? Education can help. Not only of the other races, but of our own race.

The Musical Score

Music can help. Music has helped. Recently a young Negro musician Rudolph Dunbar, won the respect and applause of 3,500 German civilians by conducting the Berlin philharmonic. They went away with the feeling that here was a man whom they could respect. And you all know the effect that popular music has had toward winning the Negro acclaim.

The people of Europe do not have the racial bigotry that is found in the U.S. That is why so many of the better Negro musi-

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