

# OREGON *Daily* EMERALD

LOUISE MONTAG  
Editor

ANNAMAE WINSHIP  
Business Manager

MARGUERITE WITWER  
Managing Editor

GLORIA GRENFELL  
Advertising Manager

JEANNE SIMMONDS  
News Editor

MARILYN SAGE, WINIFRED ROMTVEDT  
Associate Editors

Bill Walkenshaw, Leonard Turnbull  
Co-Sports Editors

ROBBIEBURR WARRENS  
Chief Night Editor

MARYAN HOWARD  
Assistant Managing Editor

ANITA YOUNG  
Women's Page Editor

MARYANN THIELEN  
Assistant News Editor

JACK CRAIG  
World News Editor

JANET WHELAN  
Executive Secretary

BETTY BENNETT  
Music Editor

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

## A Great Scientist . . .

In the death of Dr. John C. Merriam, science has lost a valuable contributor to research; Oregon has lost an authority on John Day country, and the University has lost a stimulating lecturer and consultant.

Dr. Merriam came to the University in 1937 as a consultant and lecturer on the human values of science and nature. Because of ill health he did not return to the campus after attending the San Francisco conference.

Visiting Oregon in 1897, while he was a professor of paleontology at the University of California, Dr. Merriam became acquainted with Dr. Thomas Condon, pioneer geologist of the Oregon country, and professor of geology at the University of Oregon, who interested him in the John Day region. At the time of his death the scientist was writing a book giving findings made on his expeditions into the region, one of the most important areas in North America for the study of geology and paleontology.

Besides holding honorary degrees from a number of leading institutions of the country, the 76-year-old educator served as president of Carnegie Institution, Washington, D. C., from 1920 to 1938, and president emeritus until his death.

Dr. John C. Merriam will not be forgotten in the scientific circles of the University of Oregon, nor of the whole United States.

## Limited Service . . .

"Activity girls" give generously of their time and their talents in service to the University, but as a restricted group they should be abolished.

Too often the real work that comes along with campus entertainment and worthy drives falls on the shoulders of a few—the few who have carried the burden well in other activities and who are called upon time and again.

The Kwama activity program is seeking to eliminate some of this restriction of activities to the overworked minority. If the activity cards made out this week are drawn upon for talent throughout the year, all coeds who really are interested in service to the University can contribute.

It is obvious that Oregon has many willing workers and talented students who never take part in activities either because they do not know how to get started or because they are never called upon to help.

If the present "activity girls" (and boys) take enough time to distribute the work among those students interested, Oregon will have an activity program that really belongs to the students and not just to the wearers of the white sweater, blue sweater, and white jacket.

A campaign to build a \$250,000 Student Memorial Center on the Ohio Wesleyan campus will be launched in the near future. The structure will be four stories high and will house a memorial shrine in honor of the 2,628 men and women from Ohio Wesleyan who fought in the war. Seventy-five of these lost their lives.—ACP.

Women pharmacy students at the University of Texas are learning first-hand what ingredients go into their cold creams, lipsticks, and pharmaceutical products.—ACP.

According to registration records in the College of Pharmacy, 51 of the present enrollment of 121 students are girls. Dean W. F. Gidley has announced. Before the war, only 11 per cent of pharmacy students were girls, whereas now 40 per cent of the students are women.—ACP.

"The Ph.D. is one of education's major ills," stated Joseph Brandt, ex-president of the University of Oklahoma in a current issue of Time Magazine.

He recommended that "the institution of the doctorate should be either abolished by our universities or reformed so that it will reunite the people and the scholars."—ACP.

## Notes On Record

### On the Classical Side . . .

By BETTY JANE BENNETT

Aired last Sunday evening by the San Francisco Symphony, Virgil Thomson's "Five Portraits" has been recorded beautifully by the Philadelphia orchestra under the baton of Thomson himself. During the past 17 years the noted American critic and composer has written over a hundred musical portraits. According to Thomson, they are "drawn from life."

The subject sits for his likeness, as he would for a painter; and the music is composed in front of him, usually at one sitting. The "Five Portraits" in this album include "Bugles and Birds," (portrait of Pablo Picasso); "Percussion Piece," (Mrs. Chester Whitin Lassel); "Cantabile for Strings," (Nicholas de Chatelain); "Tango Lullaby," (Flavie Alvarez de Toledo); and "Fugue," (Alexander Smallens).

#### Outstanding Portraits

All the portraits are amusing, but outstanding musically are "Bugles and Birds," and "Fugue." The former contains interesting qualities of brass tones, and the latter a rousing contrapuntal treatment of a gay little theme. This album is highly recommended for students of the modern idiom.

Fascinating for classicist and modernist alike is the new Columbia recording of Villa-Lobos' "Bachianas Brasileiras No. 5" with soprano Bidu Sayao and cellist Leonard Rose soloing. In his eight "Bachianas Brasileiras" the Brazilian composer has attempted to combine the style of Bach, the native rhythms of Brazil, and his own original ideas into a musical tribute to the great Bach.

#### Bidu Sayao Sings

In the selection recorded, the fifth of the series, Bidu Sayao sings the indescribably lovely Bach-like aria with much feeling. The supporting eight 'celli and bass, with Rose playing the leading cello part, are conducted by Villa-Lobos. This single can be rated as one of the best of the month.

Don't bother listening to the new Kostelanetz album. This motley collection has been treated in the accustomed, over-rich, fuzzy Kostalanetz manner. It seems too bad that this maestro can't leave good tunes the way they are instead of disguising them with saccharine and glue.

## Telling the Editor

### About Rules for Coeds

Dear Editor,

Your comments on specific permission from parents to allow coeds to go to next Saturday's game has aroused an old anger. Your recommendations for revisions of rules sounds good, but weak (as is understandable, since I don't imagine that editors of student papers are helped out by angering the powers that be).

It seems to me that people—men and women—of university age and ability should be somewhere on the road to becoming responsible for their own actions. If they aren't, it's high time they were given a little responsibility, instead of having it all taken away from them. If parents still wish to be informed of daughter's every action and shield her from all the Evils of Life, they had better keep her at home.

When such strict regulations as the one about the written permission to go to the Portland game are enacted, attention is called, not to the fact that it is neither good for the individual nor the college to have its coeds out on immoral orgies, (or whatever they do), but the petty nature of the rule is noticed, and everyone proceeds to delight in the forbidden

(Please turn to page six)

### On the Jazz Side . . .

By JIM "POPS" WINDUS

Greetings, Gates. Let's elucidate. Fly through this like a big, fat butterfly.

Serving warning to all and sundry, Ray Bauduc has come up with his new orchestra, and is amazing the eastern critics. To most of you, Bauduc is just a name, a remembrance of the great Bob Crosby band, the Bobcats. They played here in 1941. That was the year that Crosby had five of the Down Beat poll winners in the band. And Ray was one of them, winning the skin selection.

Then came the war, and active service, discharge, and this new band. But a great deal of credit goes to Gil Rodin, for he is the power behind the throne. Not only is he business and musical arranger, but he also plays tenor in the band.

#### Smooth Improvement

I heard the band last spring, just after they formed, and they sounded a bit rough. Then just recently I happened to hear them on a broadcast from the Meadowbrook date, and what a difference, and not a stray dixieland beat in the whole set.

Bauduc and Rodin almost turned to the two-beat style but decided in favor of new pathways, not retakes. And they have the arrangements to back this belief up. Such men as Eddie Sauter, Billy May, Tommy Todd (of whom I have already praised for such fine work with T. D., etc.) and a new trumpet star, Johnny Plosky, who writes on an Ellington kick. It is a band that is on a modern kick and is well on its way.

#### For the Public

My only hope is that it is not too modern, for John Q. Public, the intellectual giant, is not too hip to the "new" music. Music that is exemplified by bands such as the Herman Herd, Georgie Auld, Boyd Raeburn, Hamp, and such far-sighted men as that.

Take Raeburn's case. He had a Mickey Mouse band several years ago, but turned to the modern side, but it was too advanced for the public. Dear old John couldn't understand it. He wanted stuff that he could see through. Simple stuff by simple men. Yeah, man. That will get it.

#### Going Places

So Boyd folded. But he came back with a crew, that, while advanced, was not on such a radical kick. Backed by arranger George Handy, minus his beard, but still with the dark glasses, and fine soloists, the crew has been moving ahead very rapidly. They have been playing in San Francisco this summer at the Rose Room of the Palace hotel, and those of you from that area who have seen him, and appreciate good music will back me up, I'm sure, when I say that here, also, is a band that is going places.

Just a word from George Handy. He is the character who plays keys with the band. Dark glasses. Fits Stravinsky, Bartok, Ravel to jazz and comes out with some of the damdest stuff. Easily one of the top arrangers in the country.

#### King Louis

Dug King Louis Sunday eve, and got my kicks. Yes, indeed. The man has a new crew, and they are alive. Took "Caledonia" and made it leap. Really vibrated over that one. Took the chill out of the air, but only temporarily. Was talking to some of the sidemen after hours and they said that Pops (that is their nick-name for him, too. Just a coincidence) had a beat chopper and was not up to par. In other words, his lip was not so good, and was trying to save it. Also were talking about a European tour, as soon as the travel situation eases. Just remember what your old Daddy says. You will find more and more of the

## Powder Burns

By REX GUNN

When words get together funny things happen.

Sometimes the words cry when you meant them to laugh.

Sometimes they kick free and thumb their little vowels at you, but they are capable of friendship.

The toughest word I know is a little shriveled up guy. He travels around in very plain clothes. Nothing about him looks impressive except a pair of bi-focal lens that loom out at you from his spectacle stems. He never says much, but he is always around to confront words who do.

#### Power Behind

There are two big, husky, blustering words which the little guy beats hell out of nearly every day. Sometimes he lets them go for a while, and they forget about the beatings.

They trample every word they run across. They go out hunting trouble.

The little word guy watches it all with a placid look, let's them rave and rant and beat until they are exhausted, then taps 'em on the shoulder and swings. He only needs one punch.

#### Nemesis

There is one section of town, however, where the little guy is very careful. He went there many times before and was not careful and got a very cold reception from a little girl word.

He didn't give up though. He kept going back because he figured someday the little girl word would change her attitude. It was her mother that finally broke the ice. She had a long talk with the little girl word and finally convinced her the little guy rated plenty high on the verbal scale.

"Maybe," (that's the mother's name) convinced her there is more to the little guy's character than most words gave him credit for.

So, the girl word, whose maiden name was "no," broke down and married "why".

They had twins whom they called "why not."

#### And So

Oh, I almost forgot, the two bullies took a great liking to the twins, so they follow the little guy around and avoid a great many beatings.

The little guy smiles about that too.

He knows "absolutely" and "positively" are all right when they hang around the twins.

Words are characters.

Negro bands going to Europe to escape the narrow-minded bigotry in this country. And they won't want to come back.

See you in Portland, hey. Out at the Coop, The Paddock, or the Clover. Incidentally, don't hit the Coop until after hours, if you just want kicks. Not much doing until after 12.

Take five, boys . . . mop . . . mop . . .

FELLAS!

For the Best

In Haircuts

Try

HARRY HINTON'S

VARSAITY  
BARBER SHOP

Across from Kappa Sig