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Shutting the Door...

If someone else's home is where a student hangs his hat, he has more reason to expect his friends to observe a few rules of courtesy.

As an article in the news pages of today's Emerald indicates, the housing situation is likely to get worse if students living off-campus do not make their own house rules. In many cases, the student roomers have been taken into the extra rooms in private homes. The owners have accepted a certain invasion of privacy so that veterans can continue their education. While they may not want any eloquent thanks for their help in easing the housing shortage, they deserve to be treated with consideration by their roomers and friends.

Each incident of loud or disorderly conduct or lack of courtesy is another block in the way of those who are trying to solve the housing problem. The story of one landlord's unfavorable report on his student guest will circulate and discourage others who might open their homes during the emergency. The student who is guilty of misconduct shuts the door against others as well as himself.

When he plays host to his friends in his room, the student is responsible, also, for their conduct. To protect his own status in the housing picture, he can demand respect for the standards he makes.

The University will need more housing for new students spring term. Without student cooperation, the work of the problem solvers can't produce those extra rooms.

People's Choice...

If the new yell duke lives up to his performances Saturday night, the method used in selecting him may be applied to rally squad elections in the future.

Ordinarily the rally squad is chosen by the executive council. In the final elimination last fall, the applicants had to demonstrate their ability—but only before a group of ten.

If candidates for the rally squad had to appear before an assembly, the stipulation would discourage those who might petition for the glory of the role. It would give the more capable leaders a chance to demonstrate their ability in the right setting, and it would give the council the chance to judge student reaction.

Because of the large number of petitioners for the squad, the council still would have to judge the first try-outs. But if the students are let in on the final eliminations, the rally squad would find a more favorable position in student opinion.

Down on Paper...

Notetaking can be a perplexing problem. Many students have never come in contact with an academic treatment of the subject of getting down on paper the words of the instructor.

Yet if all had been taught the same, class notes still would come up no less scrawled, doodeled on the unsystematic than they are at present. Some have systems... A... I... a... (I)... Others write sub-heads and paragraphs. Still others fill a page without room for another word.

One student's rapid hand or scrawl enables him to record each word. Others envy his speed or pity him for the volume of reviewing he must do. Another student listens to and understands lectures, but his notes are few. Others think: "He must know the subject well, but can he review?"

There is a tendency to be distraught by scratching pens and pencils, by busy writers, and by non-notetakers.

But as sure as taking an exam, a student must take his own notes, and read them, too. So find the way that is best for you, stick to it if you wish, and let the other fellow take his own notes, if he wishes.

Powder Burns

By Rex Gunn

Once upon a time there was a clan called the curling lip.

The meeting place was wherever members met; the countersign was a sneer, and the countersign: "I'd rather be witty than right."

The clan has grown to many times the size of its original membership. It now includes sophisticates, musical comedy worshippers, and adroit cliché coiners.

All its principles, however, are the same. The only notable difference is that modern members avoid the obvious physical sneer and replace it with a mental one.

Corn Corner

Clan members for "sharp." Requirements for sharp lip curlers are witty remarks, original if possible. Less gifted aspirants can get by on quick clichés... ready-made, filed, and close at tongue.

Current top clan member on the west coast is a Hollywood glamor girl who, when an unknown man rudely brushed her evening gown while falling dead of a heart attack, turned to her escort and said:

"Isn't it disgusting how far some people will go to attempt an impression?"

Corn Coiners

Another member, an anonymous one, gained fame by watching two angles of an eternal triangle kill each other in a knife fight.

He remarked: "Call my senator. I have the solution for the housing shortage."

You, too, may become a corn coner; just follow the simple rules.

Never take anything seriously. Never love anything out. Never love anyone except yourself.

Of course, you have to pay dues. Clan members are seldom taken seriously, and, in odd moments, they have been known to admit that being loved only by ones self seems to lack something. But then—they can always coin a quip and think how witty they are.

Fred Beckwith and By Mayo's Ducktation

"The weather outside is frightful, but the fire is so delightful; so we turn all the lights down low—let it snow, let it snow, let it snow!" Many of the local rounders were enjoying the comforts of the crackling blaze this last weekend, and dim lights seemed to be the rule, rather than the exception. The outlying wining and dining spots still had their pallid parlors packed with pleasure-bound playmates.

Over the dinner dishes at the ADPi house Carmen Green revealed her intention to wed Roger Matthews during spring vacation. . . . A one-man serenade outside a Delta Gamma window found Chuck Taylor, Fiji, straining his vocal cords for the benefit of Peggy Powell. . . . Theta Chi Bill Cramer evidently possesses a great amount of sex appeal for Gamma Phi Natalie Brown. . . . Fred Goodspeed, a big gun in the ISA movement, is giving the push act to Sigma Kappa Elsie Bennetts.

Chi Psi Don Carney asked Jean Jacobberger, KKG, for all of her free time and if last weekend is any measure, he is getting it. . . . "Greater love hath no man" department: Chuck Dougherty dating Mary Fitzgerald, Tri-Delt. . . . ATO Jack Crocker has been stumbling around the campus in a daze, living for those weekends in Portland with his one and only. . . . Beta Bud Cobb is splitting his time evenly between Janet Hicks, Pi Phi, and Elaine Konesky, Alpha Phi. . . . After a year in the Gamma Phi house SAE Ted Baker has entered the Kappa abode. People are still wondering why the Gilmore-Baker romance hit the rocks. . . . The romance of Dorothy Habel, AOPi, and Tom Kay, Phi Delt, came to a quick conclusion when Tom heard Dottie cussin' and discussin' the situation. . . . Larry Olson, Phi Phi, are in the casual stage. . . . Glenna Burnett, DG, was terrifically embarrassed last week in the infirmary when Don McKenzie, Chi Psi, gaily proposed to her in the middle of a listening ward. This followed a number of unofficial infirmary parties. . . .

At Saturday night's jam-packed basketball game, we observed too many youngsters between the ages of 8 and 13 taking up valuable Oregon in an already overcrowded Oregon student section. . . . Sigma Kappa pledge Helen McFetridge divided her time this weekend between Bob Webber, former footballer, and Harry Granger, Yeoman prexy. . . .

Mary Fairchild, Kappa, received a formal invitation from the DU's to be their new house-mother. . . . Vivacious Pat Crosby and Casey Wood are getting to the starry-eyed stage. . . . Barbara Spangler, Tri Delt came back from a Maryland visit with Bib Kuhne, sporting his Annapolis cap emblem. It looks surprisingly like a Dee-Gee pin. . . . Chi O Janet Fitzmaurice has been spending her time with Sigma Chi Johnny O'Brien, back at Oregon this year. . . . Dick Wills, newly initiated Sig Ep, held on to his pin almost two weeks before planting it Friday night on Eleanor Anderson, AOPi. . . . One of the outstanding musical groups on campus is headed by hepster Herb

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A Duck At the Dial

By Pat King

I knew it had to happen some day. Last week an announcer signing off "What's Doin', Ladies?" said, "This is ABCD, the American Broadcasting Company."

Mrs. David C. White of Portland was elected the first Mother of the Week on the same program because of a letter written by a wounded serviceman in the Veterans' hospital, who extolled her faithful visits to the servicemen and her conversion of her home into an open house for them. Mrs. White won a postwar gas range, Ingrid Bergman for her role in "The Bells of St. Mary's" and Ray Milland for "Lost Weekend" cleaned up on "Lost Weekend" from the New York Film Critics on Radio Hall of Fame Sunday.

Radio to Writing

McCalls magazine will publish a psychological story entitled "One Road Goes Home" which was written by Jean Rouverol, who plays Betty on "One Man's Family." Listening to OMF with Greggorry Lusk, prototype Nazi who Claudia picked up while she was in Europe, sneering through the episodes, one begins to wonder if Miss Rouverol hasn't chosen a more secure future in writing. Author Carlton Morse, who also writes "I Love a Mystery," seems to get the two scripts confused.

In 1934 an unknown by the name of Bob Burns helped big star Lew Ayres get through a mob of autograph collectors at the Chicago World's Fair. Recently, leaving the Brown Derby together, the pair

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Jam for Breakfast

By TED HALLOCK

Profile No. 4 will wait until Thursday for lack of info.

The Phis can be proud of their Sue Welch, "Susie-Q" (a Francherism) returned to school a few days ago after having spent the past year singing for Portland's KGW-KEX (at different times). Studied under Nilssen and in Portland was tutored by Mark Daniels. Can do "Come to Jesus on the Euphonium," or "My Ideal," equally well.

Letter just received from Portland discophile Monte Ballou explaining in detail his "Kink" Oliver discovery. "In Dec., 1940 . . . 'Jazz Information' (Gene Williams great jazz news-letter) carried an article telling about a N. Y. collector, Dick Rieber, finding a 1924 trade publication listing a group of records made by the great 'King' Oliver group. Last known recording was 'Krooked Blues Alligator Hop' . . . with master numbers (on Gennett) 11638-11633. Two others (until then, unknown) were also listed: 'Zulu's Ball/Workingman's Blues,' 'Sweet Something Dear/If You Want My Heart.' Collectors had long surmised that there were other sides made at the same session which produced Gennett 5274 ('Krooked Blues') because of the gap in master numbers. The recording date was late in 1924, and collectors assumed the masters to have been faulty, as no one had reported any new discovery of Oliver's for 16 years.

Culling It Out

"The record situation in 1944 was critical. Shellac was scarce, and dealers could sell any type of record . . . in order to keep sales-girls employed, buyers searched everywhere for scrap wax. A

certain southern firm sent a shipment of said junk to Meier & Frank's. After looking through all the platters in sight, I asked if there was anything else of interest . . . the girls informed me that there was a box full of REAL OLD stuff in the back room. So, past sales girls' and waiting Harry James fans I ran to said back room to scramble through juke-box culls until the King Oliver came up. It had been almost four years since I had read about it and at first I didn't realize what I had found. It was worth the 15 cents paid for it, and I couldn't hurry home fast enough to play it. Checked all the info I had; sat down and wrote a

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