

# OREGON EMERALD

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## A Freshman Vote...

Two-stub ballots and polling booths, along with an honest election board, will assure every freshman the right to vote as he wishes today in his class elections.

The form of the ballot is vital. Two-stub ballots should be issued face-down to the voters after they have their names checked on the election roll. One stub is torn off at the time of issuance and put into a box. The other is torn off after the ballot has been filled out and just before it is put into the ballot box. With a two-stub ballot, the matching of numbers and names is impossible.

Although the polling booths may be rude replicas of those used in metropolitan areas, they will answer the same purpose. When the old stalls or tables were used, curious onlookers could watch voters mark their ballots. A crude polling booth will shield the ballot from the gaze of all except the voter.

Coercion cannot win the election if these two essentials are provided and if the election board is properly instructed and carries out its duties.

The candidates have been chosen; the voting system is fair; if the members of the freshman class make a point of going to the polls and voting for the candidates they have selected individually, no one can be dissatisfied with the election.

## Oregon in Retrospect...

Proof that all of the Oregon men who went to war don't just "wanta go back to Oregon, the dear old college town" is seen in a recent letter to the Emerald. The writer of the letter, Lt. (j. g.) Malcolm McCallum, attended the University from 1941 to 1943, was a member of Yeomen, and was active in YMCA activities. In the navy he had eight months of V-12 at Parks college, Missouri, four months of Columbia Midshipman's school, and two months of S. C. T. C. at Miami before he was assigned to sea duty in the western and south Pacific.

This is what he has to say about Oregon:

"During the course of my wanderings, I have observed men from different schools all over the country, have listened to their talk, and have compared them with the people from my own school, Oregon. I've also heard what they had to say about the Webfoots. As a result, I've done some very careful thinking concerning my own postwar education. I've come to the conclusion that Oregon has both plus and minus attractions. For what they may be worth, then, here they are:

### Positive

"1. Well-regarded athletically—in fact, almost over-rated throughout (which is not uncommon where great distance and smaller schools are involved).

"2. Academically entirely satisfactory all around, and tops in several lines of study—faculty especially good as are teaching subjects and methods.

"3. Student recognition and institution accomplishment are well-known, particularly in music, journalism, law, and business ad.

### Negative, or Not So Hot

"1. That 'Country Club' reputation and social organization (this varies with the locality).

"2. Student government—most definitely bad.

"3. And student-faculty relationships—weak."

In regard to these negative points, Malcolm asks what, if anything, is being done. He explains, "When I go back to the books I'm gonna mean business, which includes the axiom that students learn from each other as well as from lectures and books."

And he adds, "I won't relish the boomer era, the sourgrapes, small-time politics, the cutting of classes, copying in and out of class from big 'brothers' and li'l 'sisters!' the doping off,

## Beckwith and Mayo's Ducktation

Pawing over a pocketful of puzzling patter, we find that the campus cowboys and cuddling cuties are becoming more entangled as the term progresses. House dances, WAA carnival, local pub parties, and the establishment of vicious booth-heads at the Side were all sandwiched between the occasional flip of a textbook page.

Chi O Jean Jacobberger announced her engagement to Jim Morell, ATO pledge, who returns to school spring term. Sunday night, when her sorority sisters gathered in the living room after hearing the fire alarm ring, they saw a sign over the mantle, "He got caught at the Teepee Trot!". Phi Delt Bill Abbey literally flew in from Medford Sunday. Object of his affections was Gamma Phi Averil Foster. Helen McFetridge, Sigma Kappa pledge, is turning into an important song writer. Even as this is being written, she has a big contract in Hollywood pending.

Everything happened to Marilyn Sage this weekend. First of all, Don Mayne, Beta, bestowed his fraternity pin on her; next, she was involved in a minor automobile accident Sunday night. Bob Ballard, SAE, is introducing an old Australian game on campus that promises to be quite the rage. The game is "Kapooona". Latest amorous combination pairs Sally Bates, Delta Zeta dream girl contestant, and Sigma Nu pledge Bill Whitelock. Phyllis Horstman, ex-Delta Gamma grad and former BWOC, came down from Portland this weekend to announce her engagement to Elmer Sahlstrom, law school genius.

Another Portlander, Phi Psi Harry Skerry, was down once again to see Theta Josie Holstad. A terrific surprise was in store for the ATO pledge class when they visited the Dee-Gee freshmen prior to their joint get-together Friday night. The Anchor girls presented the hill-toppers with a new mascot, a little collie-shepherd puppy, all done up in a huge blue-and-gold ribbon. The boys are hunting for a name for their new pet, and they will appreciate any suggestions from the readers of this column. A weekend jaunt to Portland seems to confirm the rumor that ADPI Betty Mack is finding greener pastures in Lt. Eugene Didañ, Theta Chi, '42. She no longer wears Jim Lynch's engagement ring. Butch Blockinger, Alpha Chi O, was furious when Evan Sax ran off to Portland, leaving his roommate to call her at 7:15 p.m. with the message that Sax wouldn't be around Friday night. The weekend wasn't wasted, though.

Blind dates do turn out well, so AOPi Bettie "Os" Merriam tells us. She insists Delt Lee McDonald is an old family friend—a new twist in excuses. Betty Carlson, Kappa, was called home for the weekend unexpectedly, breaking dates with B. G. Cox, Fiji; Jim Davidson, Chi Psi, and ATO Erle Swanson. Roving Phil Dana has turned his spotlight on the Alpha Gamma Delta house again although he has a different interest this time. Helen Haglund is moonburnt these days since Eugene boy

apple polishing, etc., that I remember so well. Nor am I calling for marching to classes, sounding off, strict musters, formal recitations, and Lord knows what from the ashes of wartime service education. See what I mean?"

Students of the University may agree or disagree with Malcolm's opinions of the plus and minus sides of the school. He has thought the situation over, formed his views, and expressed them. It would be a healthy sign if more students of the University now would analyze their reactions to college life and present their conclusions. The mere presentation of viewpoints cannot correct the faults in the system, but it displays an active interest and some attention to the background of various problems. The Emerald welcomes letters of this type, either elaborating on the points above, answering them, or offering new critical ideas about Oregon.

## Jam for Breakfast

By TED HALLOCK

So many people have slammed Goodman during the past month (Mademoiselle's ex-George Simon; through a Toronto high-schooler) that I marvel at his continued existence. Critics have hit upon good points however. Such as: why the chromatic scale clarinet solo every night; why the horrible sax-section miking; etc. Attacks were fully answered last Saturday evening from 10-10:30 p.m. via KORE, during BG's Meadowbrook shot.

Evidently Mel Powell was ill; some Stacy-Kyle-like 88er subbing, and playing not so good. But the sextet's "Sweet Lorraine" was fine, and no scales to boot from Benny. The powerful Eddie Sauter "Clarinate," with more than a whiff of what is a rejuvenated brass section (glandular additions: Bernie Privin, Johnny Best) gave Goodman a chance to display the old "Superman" flame. All plus a fine pop "Simple Life" with good chick singing. Listen tonight.

Diz Gillespie was much too much for Billy Berg's, and is out, for Milt DeLugg. In case you don't remember Matty Malneck's little studio band, Milt was the fuzzi-head who played abdominal piano. So forget the midnight item. At dueceabells we all drink gin instead.

### V-Discs

A Theta we don't know has inherited (i. e., stolen, received, bargained for, made off with) a group of fine V-Discs. Presuming you don't follow the V-Disc gag, all artists, during war-time, were allowed, duty free, to wax for the government some choice things never before or after made or heard. Sample: Goodmans full band on "Body and Soul"; Pee-Wee Russell singing with Muggsy (for the

Bill Winter returned home on leave. No surprise was Phi Delt Larry Ohlson's pin-planting trick on Theta Martha Lee Benke.

Beta George Alexander is having a tough time trying to decide between Selby Frame, Pi Phi, and a luscious little Theta brunette. Sigma Nu Ab Wilson was back at the Chi O house again Friday night. He and Elaine Taylor were a pair of Indians at the Teepee Trot. Phyllis Brugman's trip north this weekend did not keep Chi Psi Jack Rubble from the Kappa house. He took Cathy Cornell out both Friday and Saturday nights. A new slant on jewelry is the huge cameo ring being worn by AOPi Grace "Blitz" Simpson. Pledge pins can't be planted—so say the rules. We remember the time that ATO pledge Pete Miller planted his pledge pin on Alpha Phi Betty Hodecker. A late Sunday night item in the Dee-Gee house was a new pin planting. Bill Larner, pinned his Sigma Chi cross on Virginia Harris. Our orchids-for-quick-recovery go today to Lynn Smith, bedded with pneumonia in the infirmary, and Theta Sis Scott, who is suffering from a bad cold. It's good to see Tri-Delt Pat Percival up and around these days.

Alpha Chi O Jean Tando has taken a week off to go to California and visit, not only her family, but more especially Fiji Hank Voderberg, who has kept her busy with long distance telephone calls. Dorothy White and Walt Crosby are spending a lot of time in front of the Alpha Gam house late-

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first and last time). Suggestion: that people write congress or somebody, asking for re-releases of all these. Must be six or seven hundred, from which an enterprising government or disc company could make a little side dough.

Watch for: reduction in size of Holman crew, thus eliminating him from the largey combo competition, and entering him in the "cloistered hall" field; dances at Eugene hotel in near future; Wilamette Park opening again in March with new band, and new floor (the creditors hope).

Incidentally, just why the hell don't more fraternities and their affiliates look into the Eugene hotel for dances, when moaning about lack of adequate space and other "general" facilities. Good band stand; good acoustics; good accommodations.

This week-end: Widmer plays Hillyard house on Friday. Hallock plays Gerlinger the same night. Possible all-vet dance Saturday night in Igloo.

### Side Sessions

Not much more info on possible "Side" sessions, save that Saturday afternoon is the tentative time. Those in favor please deluge "Side" management with requests for same. All three.

Potential faculty surprise: Dr. Ernest Moll. Seems he mentioned, in appreciation of literature class, something about Texas' Lomax, the multi-millionaire searcher for native folk-music. Moll's remark was to the effect that his (Lomax's) work was the only sincere effort yet made to find a truly American art form. All of which means that our genius in the field of letters, also knows of, and appreciates, such men as Josh White, Burl Ives and Huddy "Leadbelly" Leadbetter, all of whom were given either material, or a parole from jail, to record for Lomax and the people of the nation.

Lomax and son have themselves strummed and sung some ten thousand folk songs into Library of Congress recorded files, a feat never before attempted. The reactionary Reader's Digest can be consulted for more detail. It all reminded me of the farewell party for Roi Otley to which I was invited during the summer of '44 in New York, when Josh White and son (age eight) sang "The Lass With the Delicate Air," both with voices defying common description. White records for Asch.

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