

# OREGON *Daily* EMERALD

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**Editorial Board**

Mary Margaret Ellsworth, Jack Craig, Ed Allen, Beverly Ayer

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## Boomtown to Books...

While University authorities eyed the housing shortage regretfully, Governor Snell announced the state's solution for the situation at the Oregon institutions—an enlarged extension center at Vanport.

Opponents of the proposed junior college at Klamath Falls can look with greater favor at the Vanport set-up. As an extension center, Vanport will be run on a fee basis instead of tuition plus state support. Instead of a new institution, it will be an enlargement of the present extension center at Portland.

Although the setting may be quite different from either the old or new campus at Oregon, the Vanport extension will have the advantage of being in the state's largest city. Its curriculum will be built up as the need arises, and additional facilities for classrooms and housing will be available as the enrollment grows.

Some of the arguments advanced against Klamath Falls still can be levelled against the new plan. It may have difficulty finding an adequate faculty, and its extra-curricular activities, if any, will have to be started from scratch. But the new plan will not involve a great drain of state tax money, and the living accommodations will not have to be remodeled to such a great extent.

State authorities noted with pride, when they announced the Vanport center, that Oregon is the only state in the area ready to accept a large number of applicants for admission to college classes. If they continue to work for a permanent solution, their pride will be justified.

The ultimate goal still is enlargement of dormitory and classroom facilities and increases in the number of faculty members at the established institutions. High building costs already are causing the postponement of building plans. The existence of the Vanport center should not bring about indefinite postponement of the real solutions.

## Housing Helpers...

To the 500 Eugene homeowners who housed veterans winter term, to the additional homeowners who now are taking in veterans, and to the Eugene chamber of commerce for its newspaper and radio housing campaign, go the heartiest thanks from Johnson hall and particularly from grateful ex-G. I.'s.

Additional housing units have been opened to veterans with families, but dormitory space has not been increased. It's in the blueprint stage. There was no room for new out-of-state students and those who were late in filing reservations. Without rooms in private homes, many more deserving students would have to wait until dormitories and housing units materialize.

Certainly the homeowners experience inconvenience in opening his home to a stranger-student. But pleasure, too, is involved in such an arrangement. Parents whose children have homes of their own usually welcome the chance to shelter others' young under their wing. And at his best the University student is a pleasant sort of a roomer or boarder.

In its campaign the chamber of commerce pointed out the significant role of the University in the community, and therefore the need for cooperation in housing its students. Holders of available rooms were at least made aware of the need, and if sympathetic with the cause, they registered at local stores.

Numbers of University students have always lived in private homes, but formerly more rooms were available and could be obtained with less effort.

Now Eugene homeowners can say with pride that they are an important factor in making possible the education of 500-plus veterans.

wright...

or

wrong

With Tommy Wright

Hi! Have a good time during spring vacation? Fine! Me too. How was the GPA? Too bad. Me too. Lots of things to talk about, you and I, so let's get to it. Co and Ed shook the mental ball and chain of final week and really cut loose for a bit of fun. Marriages, engagements, pin plantings, gay parties from well-planned to spontaneous beer busts made for a really big week. Those that went to the beach to acquire a little sun—didn't. Even those Californians and non-golden staters who went south of the border (Oregon that is) didn't have too much success along the weather line. But those who trekked back to the campus Sunday found spring ready and waiting—and I'm already worrying about making those afternoon classes.

Just can't get SPRING and spring term at the "U" out of my mind, but the little black book is just full of information, degradations 'n stuff—guff it probably should be called. Ferinstance right here on page one is a note on walks—the kind you walk on to keep your feet dry. Well, what do you know after the sun is beginning to show the edge over the rainy weather, they've gone to work and fixed some of them up. Hope they stay in shape until next winter when we'll need 'em again. And by the way, have you checked the two magnolia trees between Fenton and Deady—ah say there a thing of beauty. Somehow magnolias seem to fit in with juleps and mint and the south. Ahm a southerner you know—southern Oregon that is. More signs of the times are things like baseball which is going full blast on Howe field these days. And people talking about picnics though perhaps a little premature. But then there are antis along with the pros—a sad millrace which doesn't show much promise of swimming, canoeing, or Junior Weekend fetes.

**Names and Nonentities . . .**

The Theta Chis let Bill Gallagher go in time for his wedding to Gerre Lou Wright of La Grande—Mr. and Mrs. Gallagher are coming back to the campus after a honeymoon and Bill will be in school again this term . . . Dick Zenger and Eddie Jo Whitney were married during spring vacation and Dick will be back for more education this term, too. Tini Smith and his wife, the former Irene Gresham are visiting on the campus—They'll both attend the University of Michigan next year . . . Shirley Anderson is sporting an engagement ring after the weekend—Dick Will of the Sig Eps is the boy . . . Delt Dick Shelton, though he is a trackman, let Maryann Theilen catch up with him, and now she's wearing his pin . . . A few of the guys and gals didn't waste any time getting back into the swing—dates last night Jerry Monahan and DG Jean Pierce; Dona Chapman of the DGs out with the lad just out of the service; Marilyn Rakow, Tridelt, and Erle Swanson, ATO . . . Time to put in a word of welcome to a few of the boys coming back to school this term—wish I had room for all of them but here are some: Gene Brown, Les "Butch" Thompson, Bill Bradshaw, Hubert Williamson, Chuck Herman, Bob Wells, Bill Burnett, Stan Boquist, Don Myrick, Kerm Smith, Tommy Hazzard, Jack Boone and Dan Borich—Glad you're back, Hey! . . . The OSC-UO Sig Eps combo dance at the Multnomah Friday night was quite the affair what with the police matron and all, but "621" was the spot demanding all the at-

## Jam for Breakfast

By TED HALLOCK

Like to apologize to Paul Huedepohl of Jantzen Beach. Seems we have been crediting Harvey Wells as being brains behind the incoming bands. Not so. Mr. H. exclusively books, flies east, spends much to bring some fairly second-class musicians to J. B. Inexpensive orchids to you, Paul.

Dick Jurgens will open J. Beach season Followed by Al Donahue. Tom Dorsey will be in territory during first two May week. Starts in Calgary, through Seattle to Portland. Our guess that Dick Williams, who has taken over Junior Weekend music negotiations, will find TD, and TD alone, as potential dance material. Cost: 3000 rocks against 75 percent of the gate. Think twice, Richard.

This first colyum of this season is being written under a glorious, and rare, afternoon San Franciscan sun. The city is relatively lovely and lively, has lost a little of its recognized sobriety, and gained more than a little tawdriness. Howard McGhee pulled out of the Backstage for L. A. Al Donahue replaced Frank Sinatra at the Golden Gate. Barefield is at Jack's, and friend Beckwith reports the group a killerino. Finest music of all at the Dawn Club where Lu Watters holds forth six nites a week, and has become so permanent a fixture that the neon sign outside has been redone to include Lu's name in time-resisting steel letters.

**Postwar Band**

Lu and men got out of the navy almost simultaneously. Bob Scobie (second cornet) was in the AAF, stationed at Portland's Air Base, married an Oregon chick and made a few records for Portland hot collector Monte Ballou. Band is essentially the same: Turk Murphy replaced on trombone, plus new banjoist. Lu and Bob on two cornets; Ellis Horn, clarinet; Dart on drums.

Watters and men still play standing, a la original King Oliver style, which is the greatest kick. The Dawn Club is small, the brass men's lips are more potent than any so-called "lead" man in today's large band groupings.

Friday nite was Lemon O eve at the Dawn. Started with Hallock, John Mathews, and Miki Campbell (ex-Alpha Chi). Kept growing with Beckwith's entrance, a cornerful of Pi Kaps, and finally, and astoundingly, Erling Erlandson plus Oregon co-ed friend. I contend that the Dawn should become Frisco's Wimpy's for Oregonians on leave.

Spent part of yesterday with

tention until unfortunately it was closed for no apparent reason at all except for—well, for no apparent reason at all . . . Lynn Smith, of the southern drawl, sporting an (in fact demanding attention) SAE pin for Georgia Tech . . . Eva Anderson had a high time at the dental fraternity dance in Portland didn't want to come back to Eugene—she's back . . . Sigma Kappas Elsie Bennetts and Fred Goodspeed Theta Chi pledge and frosh prexy are giving it another try . . . By the way, the brightest flame this side of Tia Juana is recently returned Theta Jackie Klein, a Calgal with the sharpest suntan you'll see in a long time—Especially in Oregon's doubtful weather remains doubtful.

**Odds and Endings . . .**

I hope after doing all this chatter about spring really being here that the rain isn't pattering on the roof as you read (if you read this far). What with registration and those lines at the Igloo neither wright nor wrong had much chance to catch up on all those stories of the week's happenings, but between now and Friday when we'll be back again we'll have both ears wide open for news. Until Friday morning then—so long for awhile.

MCA's Rowley, and GAC's Kessler, and re-band movements on coast. To be in northwest territory during coming three months; Benny Carter and new ork; Bob Crosby; Sonny Dunham. Glenn Miller (Tex Beneke) during June (latter part). Woody Herman and Stanley Kenton during latter July.

Look for Eugene VFW official Bud Angell to attempt opening a new nitery, to feature large band and combo on alternating nites. Should win support.

Add records: Jimmy Dorsey just waked "Lover" for black label Decca, on identical order with "Oh What A—" Muted brass, etc. Charlie Ventura's "Yesterdays" tenoring on Krupa's Columbia may be last cut example with Gene as Charles anticipates cutting out in near future for own gang.

**Air Shots**

Good CBS air shot: Buddy Rich band. Very highly unpolished with scores sometimes quite over everyone's ears and Buddy's tubs confusing section men consistently. Buddy sings, definitely on a Ray McKinley kick, and someone else plays rhythm drums in BG, which are more tasteful than Rich's often too loud percussion. Heard nitely between 11 and 11:30 p.m. Warner Bros. 24-hour outlet in L. A. has ceased bdcstng small combos. Someone complained. Harry Gibson's lyrics were far from Gibson girlish.

See you Thursday.

## Over Your Shoulder

By Evans Cantrell

Hello again. After a big vacation, Over Your Shoulder is back again.

There seems to be much dispute as to an opening two bid and an opening three bid. Sam Gordon's opening two bid required 9 or 10 tricks up until lately, but has been revised to eight or nine. At any rate a two opening denotes power and is forcing to game. Now suppose your pardner has opened for two. You must keep the bidding open to game and if your opponent hasn't entered an intervening bid, you must bid. If you do not have a sure trick in your hand, your bid is "two-no-trump." What is a sure trick? A sure trick is one which has almost a certainty of taking a trick regardless of who plays the bid. An ace is a sure trick or a king-queen combination of the same suit. An ace-king forms two sure tricks; an ace-king-queen form three sure tricks. So much for that. Suppose you do have a sure trick; then you bid the suit your sure trick is in. This lets your "power-house" partner know where he stands. If the bidding comes around to you again before it reaches game and you do not have any more sure tricks to tell your partner about, then bid no-trump. Suppose your partner has bid a secondary suit, and the bidding has reached you before game is arrived at, then if you have no more sure tricks to bid, instead of no-trump, bid the better of his two suits, so that he will not arrive at game in a bad suit. If you have the same length and approximately the same strength in both your partner's suits, bid no-trump as previously stated.

A three-opener is quite a bit  
(Please turn to page three)