

OREGON EMERALD

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Sifting Traditions . . .

The challenge of Junior Weekend traditions was expected long before the Order of the "O" announced its intentions to enforce the customs this year. And the idea did not originate with the older veterans, as some of them seem to think. It started, in one form, last year when one of the "lads fresh out of high school" decided that hacking for violation of traditions was not part of a college education.

Anyone will concede the right of students to ignore the dictates of the Order of the "O." The enforcement has never been rigid, and the lettermen take the paddles every year because of custom and not because some sadistic members suggest it.

But the challenge to traditions is part of a process through which Oregon is going as a growing institution. A university of several thousand students cannot preserve the atmosphere of a small college, even for a week.

If the enrollment stays up for a period of years, as is expected, one of two things will probably happen to the traditions, including those dusted off for Junior Weekend. Either a comparatively small group of students (probably those living in organized groups) will carry on the customs, or most of the students will accept, with good humor, a few traditions on special occasions.

With visions of being branded as representing the old school tie set, this page is plugging for the continuance of some customs for all.

This week should prove that some of the old standbys are gone forever. It won't be a great loss to Oregon if the members of the classes are not distinguished by the type of pants they wear, and it won't be tragic if smokers on the old campus are not hacked for indulging. Students cannot get into the atmosphere of Junior Weekend ahead of time so that these relics of the past seem like incidentals instead of issues.

Still, sentimental memories of earlier campus picnics don't bring to mind any picture of dunked students who looked persecuted about the punishment.

If the sifting of traditions this week eliminates some that are not particularly funny and that are a little abusive to pride and body, it is quite natural. But a good-natured acceptance of some of the customs during the three days of Junior Weekend is not a submission to "Gestapo-like" tactics. Even the most sedate of the "older veterans" seem to like a little of the hubba-hubba college days on occasion.

Telling the Editor

About Traditions . . .

We quote from a front page article in the May 4 Emerald. "The heavy-handed Order of the 'O' men will enforce the traditional Junior Weekend traditions with Gestapo-like severity." May we suggest that the phrase "heavy-handed" be altered to read "heavy headed"? The writer of this article should be, however, commended for his use of the descriptive term "Gestapo-like." Having seen the Gestapo in action, at least two of us can say that, while the Order of the "O" has not quite the technique, they have a fine grasp of the basic principles of gentle Heinrich's organization.

Some of the fraternities on the campus have very sensibly either

abolished or greatly reduced "hazing" and all the other assinine infringements of the personal liberty of mature men which are associated with this fanny-swatting tradition. To find that the "order" is planning to reinstitute them is discouraging and not a little bit humorous.

For instance, can you imagine a teen or early twenty of distinguished athletic ability commanding a man of 28, veteran of all the rotten hell from Guadalcanal to Iwo, to bend over while he lays a board across the nethermost portion of the veteran's anatomy? The paddle wielder would not only be making a fool of himself, but he would be making a lot of people do some serious thinking concerning the ability of the Univer-

(Please Turn to Page Seven)

Fred Beckwith and Tommy Haggard's Ducktation

The social barometer fumes at its boiling point this week as Junior Weekend, with its tepid tunes and tantalizing tidbits, tiptoes into the campus tent. In the advent of this gaiety, we scoop up the dangling bits of debris from last weekend and go to press.

Note-ary public: SAE **Chuck Beckner** seems to be the reason why Gamma Phi Mavis De La Mare is enjoying spring term picnics . . . Sigma Kappa **Donna Neville** and Theta Chi **Bob Miller** are an added attraction these days . . . Only gal on the campus these days wearing a Delt pin is **Grace "Blitz" Simpson**, AOPi . . . Carry on, **Keefe** . . . Picturesque: Phi Psi pledge **Les Hixson** and **DeeGee Honey Johns** sharing a horse, a hotdog, and a fire . . . Musician **Dave Fortmiller** planted his Beta pin on that certain Pi Phi . . . As hinted here earlier, ADPi **Betty Swann** has nailed SPE **Carrell Bradley's** brass. . . Smoothies: **Bev Pitman**, Pi Phi, and **Harry Larson**, Phi Delt pledge . . . **Bill Barnum's** moving into the **Maggie Wells** (Alpha Phi) league . . .

Griddle gatherings: Alpha Chi house is still humming from two recent engagements. **Bev Stephens** is sporting a sparkler from Kappa Sig **Paul Everett**, and **Norma Davidson** will take the vows with **Whil Peoples**, Oregon Stater . . . Over the weekend we bumped into a pair of familiar Betas, **Bob Kich** and **Paul Beard**. One of the old sport scribes, **Bill Stratton**, was in last weekend . . . Add couples: **Kappa Pat Griffin** and SAE **Mark Ferris** . . . ATO **Frank Bocci** moved to smooth territory Saturday night when he squired Gamma Phi **Irene Moor** hither and yon . . . Steady teddies: **Helen McFetridge**, Sigma Kappa, and **Glenn Snyder**, Theta Chi . . . Terrific piano man from Hansen house is **Dick Mallett**. Dig

him, **Hallock** . . . The **Barbara Fullmer** (AOPi)-**Jim Lund** (ATO) affair is getting beyond the casual stage . . . Phi Psi **Bob Reed** and Alpha Chi **June Wiswell** are getting along famously.

Twilight Time: Former Webfoot **Bob Weston** stands a fat chance for a small role in a big N'Yawk show this coming season . . . Fiji **Don McSweeney** was jolted Sunday ayem by first-hand news of Pi Phi **Ann Parson's** acceptance of a Beta pin . . . Incidentally, **Ken Jackson** planted his Beta pin for a second time on Pi Phi **Wanda Shaw**, squelching rumors he was interested in **Claire Konesky** . . . **Kappa Pat Stone** and Fiji **Mike Mikshe** are a pair . . . DU **Bill McLennan** is operating in the Theta house these days. Her name is **Margie Hirschbul** . . . **Charlotte Yandel's** time is being monopolized by gridder **Art Milne** . . . We wonder if "The World's Biggest Hog" on display in Eugene a while back will show up for Junior Weekend's State Fair . . . **Carl Cluff's** main interest these days appears to be **Katherine Leonard** of the **Suzy Q** domain . . . Fiji **Marty Pond** has now zipped into the **Janet Davis** (Theta) league but string . . . Beta reunion stag is set for Friday eve. . . **Bill Kidd**, Fiji is making picnics jollier with Theta **Jean Morrison** . . . Gamma Phi **Treva Torsen** is poppin' over SAE **Jim Popp** . . . His brother brought the ring down from Seattle, and so **Ed Higgenbotham** is engaged to **Pat Bright** . . . Newcomers to romance: (Please Turn to Page Seven)

Graft and Corruption

By O. LARSON

One discovers so many new sacred cows grazing in the political pastures this week, that it's difficult to pick on any big noisy one in particular to push around.

Reviewing the full gamut of momentous occurrences, the neutral observer—if there is such an animal—is struck with the realization that the hundreds of daily events taking place in all phases of current history as so complex and so laden with significance, that they defy analysis. Therefore the field is wide open for the wild statements and the irresponsible conjectures which erupt volcanic-like every Tuesday morning out of the disturbed depths of our closed minds.

* * *

Today's first item about which we know absolutely nothing is the British loan. Wild statement no. 1 is that the proponents of this measure should tell us more about it so we won't be so ignorant on the matter. All we know as yet is that it involves a three and a half billion dollar handout in "our" interests. Obviously the whole purpose is to bring America a greater prosperity. If we don't kick through, John Bull says he's going to heave a sterling bloc at Uncle Sam's head.

When the Bretton Woods agreements were being debated on the floor of the senate the idea was raised by legislators with an eye on the limits of the American purse, that six billion dollars was a lot of money to throw into a financial experiment in view of the fact that the agreements might not solve the problems, and that loan requests would follow. One editor stated that Bretton Woods would be the first bank whose prospective borrowers constituted the

committee on loans. Oh well, six billion dollars is just chickenfeed anyhow. Just the same, the viewers-with-alarm can now say, "I told you so." For the loan requests are starting to roll in. It would be wishful thinking of the first order to believe that England is the only country that will ask us for further financial aid.

Senator Johnson, Democrat from Colorado, stood up in the Senate week before last and congratulated Ohio's Senator Taft for the latter's prediction in this matter, and Taft replied modestly that it wasn't a difficult forecast to make.

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There were stirrings in Oregon political circles last week when a determined campaign commenced to amend the Oregon constitution (Please turn to page seven)

Jam for Breakfast

By Ted Hallock

Portland's Pop McElroy imports Spike Jones this Wednesday night. Price is the staggering item: 3000 against percentage. For this amount of scratch one puzzler: will it be the eight piece "Blue Danube" recording combo, or the 35 string-ed radio David Roser. Somehow, we can't imagine a dance job played with 14 cow bells, a Webley-Vickers .38 single-shot and a banjo. Nor can we exactly visualize 14 strings being heard above the usual McElroy "upper class" din. Might be worth going north to find out.

Rumor has three or four Portland-Seattle ballroom and nitery ops, plus possibly recorder John Keating, merging for a new disc outfit; name of the Northwest Recording Co. It will be the 89th in its field, and plans to wax only popular N. W. orks. Obviously.

Changing Scenes

Jimmie Lunceford has evidently started to throw the cabbage around, else sentiment has outed. Most, maybe all, of the old "greats" are returning to the fold within the next few months. Will be a long trip for some. Willie Smith will leave H. James. Joe Thomas from Chicago, Garrick's and odd recording dates. Paul Webster from Cootie Williams. Gerald Wilson must break up his own band. Snookie Young from Cab Calloway and Trammie (the same last name) brushes Raeburn and others. If above comes true you'll hear, come June 7, something like the "Bugs Parade"—"River St. Marie" gang.

Very odd things happening in the Holman organization. Is it true that the "Georgia peach" now sings with Art? Heard that she debuted last Saturday night with the band just a standin' and a-knockin' (knees, that is). Also heard that Holman will probably play personally with Youman's-to-be Granada ork, with wife Kay on piano; all the while keeping a band at W. Park on Saturday eves under his name. First time we've ever heard of a band without an advertised leader at its head. Guess there's a first time for a lot of things. Even after eight years of playing "pretty for the people" (?).

Record Bet

Heard a great arrangement via KORE last weekend. It's Les Browns's "I've Got My Love to Keep Me Warm" one of our favs. Can't be caught commercially yet, only through World transcription library. Might phone Frank Watkins asking for repeat of same. Remember also to ask Les for it this summer.

Theta Chi house is rapidly achieving an ideal of some sort. Only house able to boast a sizeable musically-minded minority among members. Now contains: drummer-altoist Bob Allan; altoist-arranger Wally Heider; leader-tenorman Widmer; trumpeter Gene Hebrard and bassist Cliff Mallicot. Sincere congrats. The campus has long needed, since the Pi Kap-Phi Sig demises, a group of men who know the spots.

Almost completing Jantzen Beach's list of mistakes: Leighton Noble. Next week Hudepohl may (Please turn to page seven)

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