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ALL-AMERICAN 1946-47

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Let's Be Realistic

From time to time the Emerald gets irate letters from students who are irate. Here is a good example:

To The Editor:

The most important event of the year is coming to Hayward Field when Oregon plays Oregon State, yet I learned yesterday that the University of Oregon student body, the ones most interested in this great debacle have been apparently sabotaged, sold out, by the same persons they have so eagerly boosted and encouraged.

First, early in the year the general admission tickets were no longer sold prior to game time, to wives of G. I. students. There were, admittedly, good reasons for this.

Now, I learn that G.I. students can buy tickets for their wives, so that these wives can sit in the Horseshoe at the end of the field, and not with the student body or with their husbands. Why? The answer was given to me by the ticket office, "Just not enuf room." Not enuf room for a hundred or so wives??? Not satisfied, I sought information in another way, and learned that the powers that be have RESERVED a large section of the OREGON STUDENT SECTION to be sold as reserved seats!

Oregon has the finest team in years, and this is the time that ALL the students have been hoping and planning for and yet, the spirit that they have demonstrated in whole program of the school itself and in the workin' fightin' team representing them down on the field is due to be dampened by this unconscionable act.

Why couldn't the powers that be have foreseen such an event and given the students an opportunity to pay more for their Student Body Tickets, if that were necessary? Why the sudden lust for money??? Why are the students sold out of their primary right to see their own team from their customary place down behind the coach's line of fire?

There might be a faint reason why the veterans' wives cannot sit with their husbands, after all the students have been taken care of, but it seems to be that the Oregon Ducks have an inalienable right to the whole EAST SIDE of Hayward Field, if they need it.

Final query? Why do you have to fight with the ticket agents to get a ticket without having to pay the VOLUNTARY 25 cents contribution to the Olympics? If it is not voluntary why not say so.

One of the patriots,

Harold Johnson.

When Reader Johnson was told that there was not enough room, he got the true scoop. There isn't. It's rough. We deplore it, and would most gladly go on a big and wild campaign to give the game back to the students, except that we are realists. The lead balloon was nothing.

About the Olympic contribution, which has aroused much comment: Anse Cornell, who manages the business affairs for the athletic department, insists the contribution was voluntary in all cases. The Emerald believes that all the citizen had to do was insist, and he could get his ticket without contribution—if he insisted hard enough.

So It's Later

It is later than you think. Should you gently shake your roommate this morning and, as a word of greeting, whisper, "It is later than you think," the repercussions would undoubtedly come sooner than you figure. But the Emerald, almost in the knick of time, pulled the quotation from Service out of a moldy old copy of Bartlett's Familiar Quotations, and presents it herewith.

The Word, finally arrived from Salem CPA's and statisticians, has been compiled by the mightier mathematics division of the Emerald staff, and is now ready for publication: Only 35 shopping days until Christmas.

The Co-op hasn't been caught season-ignorant, for their tables are just overflowing with gift wrappings and greeting cards. The downtown business establishments are pulling the snowy cotton batting out of storage and putting some of it in their ears in anticipation of a large post-this-and-that-

Columnist Eyes Popularity Of Old-Time Ballad Revivals

By MICHAEL CALLAHAN

Outstanding in the fresh new fields now being explored through recorded music are the folk songs and ballads. Although some of these narratives set to simple scores date back more than 500 years to the days of the fierce Scot border wars, they are still a permanent part of the American musical heritage. And many of them such as "Danny Boy," "Lulle Lullay" and "Barberry Allen" are as popular today as when first written.

Interpreting the rich store of such ballads now available on wax is a small group of artists whose standards of perfection have become almost legendary in the musical world. Susan Reed, John Jacob Niles, Burl Ives, and Huddie (Leadbelly) Ledbetter are among the finest of that select group.

Susan Reed has already completed her second album of folk music for Victor, following her smash success in the New York cafe circuit earlier this year. Accompanying herself on the Irish harp, a small, high pitched string instrument, Miss Reed has included some of the best-known of early English music in her collections.

We rated as superb her "Danny Boy," "Barberry Allen," "Black Is the Color," and "Lord Randall." It is worth noting that Miss Reed is a first-rank soprano in her own right. She easily reached the high, clear notes that we had not heard since Lily Pons.

Like New Orleans

Listening to Huddie the Leadbelly is like catching a glimpse of old Storyville, the famed New Orleans waterfront district, where the blues were born and where the greatest jazz trumpeter in the world, Satchmo Armstrong, still returns to play every year. Leadbelly sings in the old "lowdown" blues style with his own guitar, and his ballads are Negro folk music at its best. These Negro folk tunes are unique in that their rhythms are set to beat time to the work that the singer is doing.

We especially recommend Leadbelly's "Bring Me Li'l Water," "Line 'Em," and "Julie Ann Johnson." Best of all though, is "John Hardy," an example of the tragicomic Negro bewilderment at the fate of the "two-gun bad man" who paid with his life for breaking the white bosses' law. It is

boom. Some of the stores have sent out urgent calls campuswards for fat and jolly men of the season.

But what is campus reaction? Are students prepared? Do the kiddies have ideas to fulfill that "better to give" routine, sometimes shortened to just "better give?" We have interviewed several campus dignitaries, whose reactions may be classified as typical.

Old Joe Collegeseide, president, past president, and charter member of the TGIF society for Men of Discrimination, informed us that his group does not endorse anything, and he, therefore, cannot offer any official opinion. However, he thinks dish towels for his mother, a shoe-shine kit for his father, a Kennell-Ellis proof for his girl, and a jumping rope for his sister will settle the issue efficiently.

Jim Dash, prominent man about the school of journalism, thinks he will give some Emeralds to his mother to line the garbage cans, some Emeralds to his father to clean his pipes, some Emeralds to his brother to make airplanes, and his fraternity pin to his girl (she can't read).

It wasn't easy, but we got the scholar angle also, when we trundled over into the law school and met Looseleaf Larry Lawless, who revealed that his gift to the folks would be a complete and unabridged set of bound volumes of his case briefs, and his girl would get a record of his voice.

Some of the other literate students were unavailable for comment, but confidential sources issued the statement from their exclusive offices that "Christmas would be observed as usual, and the University of Oregon would knock off for a coupleaweeks."

Christmas Blanks Available at YMCA

Application blanks for students seeking vacation employment with the Portland post office are available at the student employment office at the YMCA. A limited number of positions as sub-clerks and carriers are open to men students interested in vacation employment.

Side Patter



By SALLIE TIMMENS

Most people take a pin over the weekend, but not DG Ann Hite. She surprised the gals by walking in Monday night, much to everyone's pleasure, sporting Al Hale's Delt pin.

Note to the Pi Kaps: Someone overshot the mark the other day by depositing his Maxwell car, vintage unknown, on the DG front porch, and it had to be pushed off. It's no parking lot, you know.

That very charming woman on Jim Thayer's arm Saturday night at the law school dance in the Eugene hotel was his mother.

One of the few Kappas staying home from the Stanford game this weekend has a very good reason. It seems there's an important man journeying northward to see the gal from California.

Among the steady combos recently are Alpha Phi Virginia Cox and Chi Psi Dwight Gabbert. If they're planning a new and quick way to get the Millrace back, I wish they'd tell the city council about it.

Back on the campus and looking healthy again after a week or so on a penecillon diet are Thetas Barb Patterson and Gloria Grenfell who were recently the prolonged guests of the infirmary.

Telephone calls and trips south have been among the Pi Phi Sue Simmons' activities lately, and the lucky fellow is Warren Smith whose ATO pin Sue sports.

On the quad is a new and interesting couple in the persons of Alfa Phi Maggie Wells and Phi Sig Cliff Mallicoat.

The Gamma Phi chapter at Oregon State came over en masse Tuesday evening for a Founder's Day banquet at the Osburn hotel with the local chapter of said organization.

Neglected somewhere along the line to congratulate Theta Gloria Aguer who is now wearing Rally Squad jitterbug Bill Ahern's Sigma Chi pin.

And also congrats to Kappa Peggy Akers of Eugene who is engaged to former Oregon lad Roy Holobach of Portland.

Ralph Caughill of the Delt house is now two tickets to San Francisco richer.

Very fine sentiment from the DUs to Janet Barringer was the dozen red roses that followed her recent pinning to Bob Johnston.

To all those now singing "California, Here I Come," a most pleasant trip, you lucky dogs. Drop in for a hot cup and a doughnut on a spoon before you take off.—Pd. Adv.

J.B.S.