

## Of Race and Rights

Now reposing with the Oregon state senate committee on labor and industry is a fair employment practices bill. This is the second time recent years that Oregon lawmakers have had a try at legislating against prejudices.

According to the terms of the bill, drawn up by a host of senators and representatives, Oregon employers would be prohibited from discrimination on the basis of race, color, creed, national origin, on ancestry.

Skeptics are quick to proclaim that it is impossible to legislate against prejudice and that such a law would be unenforceable. There may be some truth in this belief, but only to this extent: it may be impossible to legislate against prejudice, but it is possible to legislate against some of the manifestations of prejudices.

That such a law is enforceable is shown in the example of the New York state commission against discrimination. Apparently they have put their law in good working order. Grievances have been settled satisfactorily. Despite predictions, concern have not left the state nor have white employees quit their jobs rather than work with Negroes.

Although New York was the first to try such a law, it is not the only state to have regulations outlawing discrimination on its books. Massachusetts, New Jersey, Indiana, and Wisconsin have laws, effective to varying degrees. Others have in their legislatures or commissions in New York studying the problems and possible solutions.

Such a law would be no drastic move for the Oregon legislators to take. It's not too radical a thought to have people who were created free and equal, as our founding fathers said, put on equal employment footing.

The proposed fair employment practices law would only put into state statute what is implicit in the Constitution—that citizens of the United States should have equal rights.

Maybe on this try, the Oregon legislature will pass the badly-needed law. Democracy sounds fine in the school books. It will look even better in statute. J.G.

## From Our Mailbag

### LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

#### LAU'S "HOMECOMING"

To the Editor:

Realizing that mosaics are myriads of small patterns and that undoubtedly the missing ones from one to four and conceivably from six ad infinitum will follow that great American classic "Mosaic No. 5" I respectfully suggest that future colossal literary efforts along that line should be directed to the editor of "True Love Magazine."

This being more than three years after, to coin a novel term, "the late unpleasantness" one does not actually resent being told that the only reason veterans go to school and sometimes even have the audacity to go for a master's degree is the fact that they are afraid to face the big and brutal "outside."

It can be regarded as a trend of the time when your school paper broadly hints that matrimony is a giant conspiracy of some lecherous vet to drag an unsuspecting coed from the palatial surroundings of a sheltered house into the abysmal and dishpan hand creating muddy despair of a housing development.

That the only reason he marries the girl who can wear his diamond which he got in Leipzig, Germany on the black market, is to supplement his \$75 a month by having the poor dear work and "put him through school."

Clearly realizing that vets have gone out of season a long time ago it is still hopefully suggested

that the stellar lights of our eminent paper slowly come to the realization that there is such a thing as average intellect on this campus—that they will cease to nauseate the reader who has outgrown the "Sunday supplement" mentality and who labors under the delusion that the purpose of a school paper is just what the term implies, and not the sounding board of frustrated people with a vengeance or embryo pulp magazine demons.

Paul Gartenman

To the Editor:

Larry Lau's article Homecoming was the finest piece of creative writing I've ever seen in the Oregon Emerald. Would it be possible to have more stories from him and fewer from your less talented writers? The papers seem to look good or better as it did in the days when I was on campus, although I do think you are making a mistake in not fully utilizing the creative talents of a writer like this Lau.

Your other columnists are typical I should say, but there is little or no comparison. Best of luck to you and the paper, I shall be reading.

An Alumnus '37

To the Editor:

Larry Lau? Mmmmm. What is that darling boy's telephone number?

A Coed

## Porchlight Parade

By Ed Cauduro

The past weekend ushered in a new look at Oregon . . . things livened up with the Heart Hop and house dances primary reasons . . . the Thetas really came through with a topper based on a "Blue Champaigne" theme, carried out in spun glass and cheese cloth in different shades of blue.

A pre-dance dinner party was held at the Vets Memorial where there was no lack of excitement due largely to the efforts of Theta Chi Bill Harber's "table hopping" . . . Beta Mac Montague did his best to keep things moving while his date Barbara Stevenson looked on completely fascinated. . .

Many familiar couples crowded the floors of the KAT house along with some new combos that bear watching for future developments . . . Donna Mary Brennan was all hopped up with Hoppie Hopkins, her date down from Portland . . . another twosome dropping in from the big city was Chi Psi Jim Ellison and Joan Edwards.

On the pine Fiji Jack Schnaidt and Daine Hall seemed completely "hoganized" . . . but Molly Muntzell and K Sig Vic Risely were "close as pages in a book" . . . and Gloria Aguer with Sig Bill O'Hearn were having the time of their lives. . .

Their's was a costume affair around a "Hell's Fire" theme . . . the get-ups were strictly out of this world . . . Chi O Jackie Dille and John Kaufman unrecognizable as strange ogres from the land of Lower Slabovia . . . AOPi Doris Ethridge not to be outdone in green netting and body and hair sprayed with matching green paint. . .

Dick Wilkins suffered through part of the evening in a torturous Frankenstein regalia while Wayne Bartholemey and Pi Phi Marilyn Turner "tramped" it . . . Buz Newcomer and Chi O Meredith Stearns looked more like bunny rabbits than the real thing.

Far up on the "row" the Sigma Kappas presented "Manhattan Whirl" to the music of Easy Zarones . . . each room being decorated to represent a different club . . . Phi Delt Marv Rasmusen was there with Linda Pedron plus a number of other Phi Delt . . . must be trying to cultivate a little friendship with their future neighbors . . . Pat Neilson and Delt John Barton had eyes only for each other. . .

About 1:30 a.m. when the hectic Saturday night had quieted down another rumpus filled the chilling air . . . the Phi Psis were on the prowl again with their famous caging . . . victims of the prank were Chi O Margaret Roberts and Phil Dascomb who had announced their engagement earlier in the evening . . . it was a sleepy-eyed lass who manned the hammer to the tune of "Margie".

A surprise pinning of the weekend was that of Shelton Sessions, Fiji, and Chi O Phyllis Beach . . . a Valentine present I understand . . . A pinning that has been expected for a long time was SAE Don Kessler to Gamma Phi Marilyn Morse . . . More hardware shuffling included Pody Fitzmaurice, Kappa, and SAE Jim Hershner with Theta Pat Walsh and ATO from OSC Dick Birkenshaw topping off their house dance with a pinning. . .

Hen Hall's Frances Burns celebrated Valentines along with her engagement to Don O'Conner . . . Cupid really had a workout on his day . . . hope he doesn't rest too long. . .

## Wild Notes

### New Student Union Building Will be Boon to Dance Fans

By Fred Young

Good news came recently when we learned that the only building ahead of its construction schedule is the student union. However, its January completion still leaves it two weeks behind the hole across Thirteenth street by the Co-op.



The significance of the student union to these musical phrases is that it means with adequate student support we can book bands on the campus without needing a weekend to honor. Last year Silo Tech had Stan Kenton at their student union just as an excuse to keep the kids off the streets. What with the dance floor, restaurant, lounge and hotel all under the same union roof, school dances might replace the automobile.

Columbia records revolutionize the turntable industry by slowing it down with their great new long-playing recordings. However, by now Columbia is probably not noticing that things are speeding up yet in the popular field as two of their big band jass names—Woody Herman and Claude Thornhill have gone Capitol and Victor respectively. Leaving only Krupa and Les Brown to interest us in Columbia purchasings.

Stan Kenton, who has been the object of much speculation and more rumor, reports now that he has given up the music business for good and feels an interest in psychiatry. We hardly believe, however, that the active life which he is used to will allow a settling down for the eight to ten

years schooling required for psychiatry. We bet there'll be musical news from Kenton within a year.

In conjunction with Kenton's no more music dictum, Capitol is releasing the third and "last" Kenton album. No hearings of it as yet, but pre-releases seem to indicate a mixture of the beat music of album one along with the progressivisms of album two.

Capitol says it plans on releasing more and more bop music. Along with Herman, they have signed Charlie Barnet, Mel Torme, trumpeter Miles Davis, pianist Tadd Dameron, Babs and his Three Bips, vocal bopster Dave Lambert, and the sensational blind pianist Lennie Tristano. This will put heretofore unobtainable jazz on the local dealers' shelves.

Biggest news in personnel moves is ex-Kentonite Eddie Saffranksi taking the bass spot with Woody Herman's band which was vacated by Chubby Jackson who's off to form a small group of his own. With Kenton's dissolution, and Dizzy fronting only a small outfit now, Herman's great sidemen put his big band far ahead of all competition. Those who've listened will agree his present music is above the great herd of '44-'45.

After all that, a quick hop on the novelty wagon for Johnny Mercer's "Let's Fly" and "Would Ya?" The second is complete with native chants. Sure-fire for a fire-side. The first is right for that early morning lift, etc.

Time to correct misquotes of titles. Kenton's last record issue is titled "How Am I to Know" not "I'll Never Be the Same" which is probably all the same so

(Please turn to page seven)

## American AIRPLANES

By Tom Marquis

Portland residents are probably having a tough time getting their regular news diet these days. Seems some of the pressmen up there wanted as high as \$110 a week for a 30 hour week. Getting out the news is a big important job and they thought they should be getting more for their part in it.

Well, I suppose it's natural to want more money. I wouldn't mind getting paid a little more myself. Let's see—if they doubled my salary I'd be getting 8 three-cent stamps a week instead of 4. Not bad for a beginner.

Adventure lovers have a real treat in store every afternoon when the one and only Skyking grapples with the forces of evil. Sky's bosom buddies, Penny and Skipper sweat out the horrible ordeals with him on ABC at 5:30 p.m., PST. Especially recommended for those with a GPA of 1.50 or lower.

I bought my girl some garters At the local five and ten. She gave them to her mother, That's the last I'll see of them. The moral of this story should be quite evident: don't shop at the five and ten cent store.

The picture of Kay Starr is respectfully dedicated to Jim Heid-

reich and to all those people who have suffered through my picture the last few days. No special reason for printing it except to add a little class to the page.

This is double dividend day for poetry lovers. William Words-



KAY STARR

worth wrote a copious quantity of stuff that poor suffering freshmen have been wading through for quite a while now. But in these two lines he finally came right out and said something in plain English:

Enough of Science and of Art; Close up those barren leaves;— (Please turn to page seven)

## OREGON DAILY EMERALD

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