

# Second Prof Names His Ten Books

By Jane Clark

Dr. Jack Powers, instructor in Romance languages, was the second person I verbally marooned on that desert island with only ten books. The question was put to him some time before I came around to collect the answer, so he had had time to organize his thoughts before he gave the list.

He began with the qualifying statement—"Of course the books one would have to live with for years are different from those one would take for a weekend. I think I would take books giving the widest range of people's achievement and experience possible." With this in mind, he

proceeded to list choices from each of the important literary eras.

At the head of the list he put the King James Bible "for both literary and theological reasons." From the Greek culture, he chose *The Dialogues of Plato*, *The Apology* and *The Phaedrus*, if I could only take specific ones."

That particular selection would be in English translation, but beginning with the Roman period, Dr. Powers chose to make use of his training in languages, and took the rest in their original forms.

From the Latin he took *The Satyricon* by Petronius for "light-

er reading." "It's rather a gleeful thing, and much better not translated. In fact, I don't know if it ever has been completely translated into English or not." Further probing brought the general impression that some parts wouldn't bear translating anyway!

From medieval times came the fourth choice, Dante's *Divine Comedy* in Italian. Dr. Powers considers it one of the greatest works of literature, if not the greatest in poetry, because "it demands more intelligent and emotional response from the reader." From the same general age he chose Chaucer's *Canter-*

bury Tales and—"for fun—" Boccaccio's *Decameron* in Italian.

"In the Renaissance, I think I would take Cervantes' *Don Quixote* in Spanish. It's one of the most stimulating and humorous works ever written, and represents a complex and inexhaustible work of art."

Like Mr. Smith of the law school, Dr. Powers plans to carry along Shakespeare and T. S. Eliot's *Four Quartets*, "which is, as far as I'm concerned, the most interpretive, professional, and beautiful poetry in contemporary English."

He found making the tenth choice "sheer torture, because this means that you are leaving out everyone else! It would be hard to leave, for instance, Mr. Spinoza, or Mr. Proust, or Mr. Milton, home. I suspect I'd just grab whichever one was most handy when the fatal moment came."

"The Episcopal Book of Common Prayer is the type of thing which one would put in one's breast pocket and sneak away with, or include as a tenth choice, if one were not permitted that."

Dr. Powers' last remark seemed most fitting to the whole problem. "One probably wouldn't read any of the books taken along, because he'd be so unhappy about the ones he had to leave at home!"

## Wild Notes

By Fred Young

Rumor that Les Brown might make an armory appearance in the near future looks doubtful as recent record successes cause an eastern demand. Those who have been able to pick up his Palladium broadcasts will attest to the desirability of having a local Brown performance.



Interesting to hear the latest Les Brown Columbia record of "Fine Romance." Titles serve to indicate that the love is still warm as "Romance" mimics the successful "Love to Keep Me Warm" as closely as possible without sounding identical. "Romance" spots some Jeff Clarkson piano that improves the cliché. Other side is more of moon-June tune ballads.

Some recent good songs are managed by Frank Sinatra on Columbia. "Bop! Goes My Heart," "Some Enchanted Evening," and "Bali Ha'i" are all very worthwhile Sinatra records in good tune and with Phil Moore's excellent musical backing. Although maybe fading a little behind all of the new exuberant publicity agents about, Sinatra proves again that his jazz skill and taste leaves him among the finest.

Charlie Barnet with a new record on Capitol which falls below norm set by his initial Capitol release "Cu-ba" and "Lonely Street." "O'Henry" has scat vocal of Bunny Briggs plus tenor, trombone, and alto solos with the two reed bits adding most. Back is Trudy Richards? singing of "Easy Living" which doesn't seem to jell.

Barnet whose band complete with shouting brass and Latin bongo is expected to pick up some of the Kenton following is playing arrangements by Manny Alban, Paul Villepigue (ex-Kenton), Pete Rugolo (ex-Kenton), Johnny Richards (ex-Raeburn), and Walter Fuller (ex-Gillespie). We suspect that the first Barnet record offerings are not indicative of the greater things which should be forthcoming.

When browsing about the record counter ask to hear the new  
(Please turn to page seven)

## On News Releases--

# Shouldn't We Get Even Break

By Kirk Braun

This little treatise is directed at four people. It is directed at you, Mr. Leo Harris, and your able assistant, Mr. Art Litchman and at you, Mr. Lyle Nelson, and your hard-working assistant, Mrs. Josephine Moore:

Isn't it about time that the Oregon Daily Emerald, the daily newspaper of the students of the University of Oregon, got a break once in a while when it comes to news stories originating on the campus?

On story after story, from the appointment of newcomers to the awarding of scholarships and trophies to outstanding students, the Emerald has found it necessary to get it tips from the Oregonian, Journal, Register-Guard and the AP. It's about time that the Emerald became a spokesman for the University instead of an echo.

Your department, Mr. Harris, is the biggest offender, possibly because the athletic department is the source of more "big" stories; and possibly because you are

more interested in getting all the free space you can on the sports pages of the big dailies. You write nice little notes to the Emerald, Mr. Harris, thanking them for support on various issues, but have you ever thanked them with an even break on a big story? **THE ATHLETIC DEPARTMENT DOESN'T DESERVE THE SUPPORT THAT IT HAS RECEIVED FROM THE SPORTS PAGES OF THE EMERALD.**

Take last Saturday, for instance. The official announcement that Jerry Lillie had resigned at Willamette to take over a post on the Duck coaching staff, came from your office, Mr. Harris, in time to make Saturday's Journal which means that it had to be in their office by 9 a.m. Saturday. Is there any reason why the Emerald couldn't have had the story?

And, you, Mrs. Moore. You worry and sweat over your typewriter in the University news bureau, hoping that your big story will get into the city desk

of the Oregonian and Journal in time for that first edition, but do you ever think of giving the Emerald a break on a big story?

Believe it or not, Mr. Nelson and Mrs. Moore, lots of fathers and mothers read the Emerald, and if the news in the Emerald isn't accurate, it's only because the reporters and rewrite people have to get the story wherever they can, when they should be getting it from your offices and getting it first.

The whole story is, that you people in the control room think of the Emerald as a sounding board for embryonic journalists instead of a publication which should be the voice of the University.

The daily papers in the Bay area and in Seattle look to the college daily for tips on what's going on around the campuses. In Eugene, the Emerald looks to the Portland papers to find out what's going on in its own backyard.

That's a helluva situation.

## A Book Review:

# Waugh Blasts Modern World

By Jess Brame

In the past, it has been a pleasure to read the satiric novels of Evelyn Waugh. They have been amusing, light, gay, and highly readable. They have had little explicit "message" to present, but have been clearly satire on the English upper classes, and yet with little real sting to them.

It was only rarely, as in certain sections of "Vile Bodies," that

the atmosphere approached that of a Swift. Even when cruel, Waugh was always slightly amused by these people and their antics.

But Waugh's favorite society seems to be now in hiding, for "the bright young people" were either destroyed by the war, or, since 1945 have had to live on greatly reduced incomes. So Waugh, with his pre-war materials no longer so readily available in the night clubs and town houses of London, seems to be desperate for subject matter.

His latest effort, "Scott-King's Modern Europe (Little, Brown; \$2.00), is a long blast at the modern world in almost its every phase. While this very short book is obviously an attempt at satire, in large part it never quite comes off, for bitterness begins to creep into the picture. There are some amusing scenes here, it is true, but the general tone is unlike that of the Waugh we once knew.

The story itself is concerned with Scott-King, Latin instructor at a small public school in post-war England. As an expert on the obscure seventeenth century poet Bellorinus, Scott-King is invited to attend a festival in Bellorinus' honor in Neutralia, a non-exist-

ent eastern European country. The air trip to Neutralia, the reception, the banquets, celebrations, and intrigues which follow, offer Waugh an opportunity to paint his usual satiric portraits and comic situations. At the same time, he is attacking the modern totalitarian state. But there is the suspicion that the author is also heaping his scorn upon etatism and the twentieth century western world in general.

One should be amused, we can only assume, but yet the final reading leaves a feeling of slight distaste. The first few pages of the book, in their description of Scott-King, are Waugh at his best, but as for the rest of it. And the whole thing is so short in length that the publishers would have been much more fair to their readers had they simply issued it as a 25-cent, paper-bound pamphlet!

It is also interesting to note that the Co-op lending library has copies of Arthur Miller's "Death of a Salesman and Moss Hart's "Light Up the Sky." Both are now top hits on Broadway and in book form are highly readable. Devotees of the theater should at least glance through these.

## Stag Lines

By Red Beard

Experience! Ah, yes. That's what we need. But it's easier said than done. Pietschman explains that experience is necessary in writing a column but what he didn't explain was how to get it! We'll just type out a few lines and see what happens.

After so many days of good weather, the rains paid us a visit. We knew those sprinklers would do it! This slight moisture didn't seem to hurt the bats of the Webfoots in the postponed game with the Beavers on Saturday for they knocked themselves into second place in the conference. Two second places ought to be good enough for first next year.

Speaking of second places it was too bad the spikemen, while in Seattle had to upset Mr. Taylor's predictions.

Something Al has explained to us is the large number of wonderful diamonds Carl Greve has to show interested swains. He also tells us of the silver patterns that will make a coed's heart skip a beat. Drop in while you're in the Rose City even if it is just to shop around, for you will be welcomed.

After a look at a few house dances Saturday night, it seems if a lot of experience was behind all the decorations for they were terrific. Seen going from house to house was the Theta Chi's burro, emphasizing their theme of "The Red OX Stampede."

Was that a conga line he started at the Delt house?

The Phi Delt's claimed they didn't import Indians and if anyone is in doubt please contact Will Urban.

Virginia Corn, DZ, and Sigma Nu Darrell Robinson seemed to be having a gay time at the Nu's Gardenia Waltz. We hear the number of SN pins that are out may take a rise.—(Pd. Adv.)

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