

AGS Steps in Line

Without entering into a discussion of whether "any reason or need ever exists for a conscientious political party to meet in closed sessions," we would like to commend AGS President Hob Deuel and the party for their emphasis of holding party meetings open to all students.

Though following by nearly two years the practice of the USA (which followed the lead of ISA—when it was a political party), the move is nevertheless noteworthy.

Motives behind the open meeting action, say party members, are stimulation of interest in campus politics and the policies of the AGS.

Only in the last two years has there been a noticeable lack of "interest" in the policies of AGS (or ASA in previous years) as shown at the polls spring term. The interest, we are inclined to believe, has always been there; it was information that was lacking.

Perhaps with information readily available AGS may once again regain support of the many it has lost. At least, if open meetings are held, the individual will have a chance to see what he is getting into.

But we realize there are many a slip between the cup and the lip from fall ideals to early winter and spring practices.

A Nice Evening

One of the nice things about the Oregana, besides it being All-American most years, is the hospitality of the staff. It must have been an editor from the south that started what has now become a tradition.

Tonight the book will hold its open house. All sweetness and light, upper staff members will beam like Neon and give the glad hand to all who enter the McArthur court office portals.

To freshmen with ability the staffers will be especially kind.

And like fraternity and sorority presidents sometimes do during rush week, Editor Larry Davidson may talk of a "new place." There will be rumors of large windows, private offices, built-in ash trays, electric typewriters, and an easy chair for each and every "associate-editor-in-charge-of . . ." Narrowed down to actuality—the new office in the Student Union will be much better.

Visitors this evening, whether would-be staffers or innocent bystanders, will be entertained and refreshed (each drink will most likely be spiked with an application card.)

While the Oregana staff may be working on the assumption you can catch more flies with sugar than you can with vinegar; they manage to keep their flies all year long.

Good Old Committees

Things were looking so low yesterday it seemed as if students might even have to start studying. Only the second week of school and classes were starting to take a lead over activities.

Last night there were desserts to look forward to; and after them, "Les Miserables." That might do for one night, but there was still Thursday before the weekend set in. Now certainly it wouldn't be ethical to crack a book during the second week of school?

Yesterday's warning in the form of the scholarship committee reports, concerned mainly with students of GPA's of less than 2., might have sobered some individuals; but to many it was just a discouraging reminder about what happens when professors turn in those cards at the end of the term.

After two weeks, even pinochle, gin (rummy), and bridge were losing their appeal as excuses for not studying. Study hours hamper social activity of the co-educational type.

But fate and tradition have come to the aid of the reluctant scholar. Calls for petitions for committee chairmanships are beginning to make their way into print. There is the Whiskerino, Homecoming, and rooters' lids sale committee, all needing persons to work.

And who ever heard of a good committee that didn't meet often and long sometime after six p.m.?

Wild Notes...

Brown, Beneke, Belafonte

...by Fred Young

Probably most interesting feature of the Les Brown for Whiskerino news is the recent report that Buddy Rich joined Les on the East coast and might well be seen and heard at said dance. What an entertaining line-up that would be—what with Stumpy Brown and Butch Stone sure to be present, also Jeff Clarkson, one of the finer jazz pianists. Brown, a popular music perfectionist, who owns a large classical library and who aspires to direct a symphony, should provide one of the best dances this "U" has seen in a coons age.

Willamette Park opened last Saturday with new manager, Herschel Steele, explaining that over \$10,000 has been used to redecorate, with four heaters among the new fixtures. Freddy Yahn's band getting more and more danceable as rehearsals progress, and the price still only one rock with only couples. Incidentally, there's truth to the rumor that Tex Beneke will be at the Park this coming Wednesday, Oct. 12.

Best new voice in the popular offerings belongs to Capitol Record's Harry Belafonte. A voice mixing its French and Negroid influences to be incomparable with anything previously heard. A listening must is Belafonte's first great recording, "Close Your Eyes."

Herman's Herd on Capitol with a dulcet "Tenderly" adding another beauty to their pretty and soulful instrumentations commenced by recent "Early Autumn." "Tenderly" spots some of that neat "four brothers" sax sound, along with best work of Woody's alto, Buddy Savitt's tenor, and the mighty Bill Harris trombone. Musician's music that will make the listeners listen.

Around back is the Herman concert favorite,

Free Lancin...

Rush In, Stay In

...by Bill Lance

Big Gus Knickrehm, 245-pound Oregon tackle, no longer has future matrimonial intentions as previously reported in this column. It seems that by mutual consent these plans were cancelled early this fall. The pajamas, which are too small for him, are still for sale, however. Still friends, Gus?

Conversation overheard in the Side:

"Got a match, Jack?"

"Here it is."

"Well can you beat that? I've forgotten my cigarettes!"

"S'too bad, give me back my match."

Persons who have found themselves locked in strange places can easily sympathize with Larry Near, a part time soda jerk at the Rush Inn. After the Idaho game, he noticed his boss and several other persons inside the establishment which is always closed on game days. He went in to wash his hands.

To his amazement, the place was locked up tight when he returned from the washroom. Though Larry tried all the doors and windows he couldn't get out. He had been forgotten!

Some helpful Sigma Chi's slipped their famous ring of keys under the door. None of the keys worked. Frantically they phoned numerous places but he couldn't locate his boss who had the key. The place was escape proof!

After two and one half hours his employer was found and Larry was freed. This story is to testify publicly to his girl as to the reason he was late for that date.

Top wise crack of the week goes to Bart Cross, a freshman who has been looking for a place to stay because he can't study in the dorms. The landlady of one of the local boarding houses was showing him a dingy bedroom.

"As a whole this is quite a nice room, isn't it?" she remarked persuasively.

"Yes Madam," Cross replied, "but as a bedroom it's no good."

"Jamaica Rhumba." The usually adequate Mary Ann McCall lungs, with rhumbopping vibes of Terry Gibbs and Savitt's smooth tenor.

Who cares? But, misreading on Rush Inn nick quotes Benny Goodman "Hucklebuck" while actually T. Dorsey's. Goodman's lags until moved by Wardell Gray's fluent tenor. Observation is that that's about the only misprint in Rush which seems to enjoy eating favor.

For the spenders, there's a mighty fine album about—King Cole and Trio's album four with Jack Costanzo's bright bongos an added member. Such favorites as "Tis Autumn," "For All We Know," "Yes Sir, That's My Baby." Extra special boots from the "Bop Kick," and the most serious, "Laugh! Cool Clown" with much music by Cole quartet taken from much music by Pagliacci.

Put the best voice with the best tune and hear Eckstine vibrating "Body and Soul." The natural.

The combos around the quad seem to be shaping up. Widmer Trio already announced offering 27 choices of instrumentation, plus glee club. Hal Hardin's Quartet, accordion, clarinet, and rhythm. Cocktail music with an interesting sound. Gene Zarones Sextet, three "soft" brass, reed, and rhythm. More sound on a pleasing kick. Herb Amerson (Negro unit) and Eddie Beach available from Portland. More money for more music.

Our Readers Speak

October 5, 1949

A LETTER TO THE EDITOR:

The Inter-Fraternity Council wishes to correct an error appearing in the The Oregon Daily Emerald, Sept. 28, 1949.

Mr. Fred Young, in his column, "From Kenton to Gene Krupa," included the following paragraph:

"Interesting this final rush week before the Dean's office new "beneficial" deferred rushing plan is supposed to go into effect, is the Dean's office instructs both the sororities and the fraternities in a new system causing the "mostever" girls to go home and boys to remain unpledged. Shooting the thoroughbred to give the blind horse a chance to show?"

This entire paragraph is incorrect and particularly so as to the bold-faced section of the article. The Inter-Fraternity Council has for many years, and continues to have, complete freedom in formulating the rules, procedure, and policies governing collective fraternity government, which certainly includes rush week. In fact, this year, the fraternities were given even more freedom in determining the amount of men they could pledge. In all fairness, it must be stated that the Office of Student Affairs proposed a new type of quota system; however, after complete discussion between the Inter-Fraternity Council and the Office of Student Affairs, the new system was, by mutual agreement, dropped.

For interested persons and particularly Mr. Young, the following figures are available at the Inter-Fraternity Office:

258 men completed Rush Week,

226 men were pledged to fraternities,

32 men did not pledge fraternities.

Yours truly,

The Inter-Fraternity Council.

Figures also available at the office of Student Affairs:

283 men arrived on the campus for rush week,

25 men did not complete rush week, added to 32 who did not receive or accept bids, leaving a total of

57 men who started rush week but did not pledge fraternities.—Editor.

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