

Nature Takes Its Course

The University of Oregon today becomes a nerve-center.

It becomes a nerve-center for approximately 1000 high school students who are descending upon the campus from localities all over the state.

Only this year, as distinguished from the past, there's a new ingredient. The lads, get in on the fun—as well as the lassies, the University is no longer playing host to a segregated audience. And "AWS Weekend" has given away to the more illustrious "Duck Preview."

The switch obviously was a move in the right direction. It's a sign that the University is growing up just that much more—up and out. It's a sign that the University is at last awakening to the responsibility it owns in making things more convenient for the incoming freshmen. It's a sign that the University is concerned about its future just as it is about its present.

And pleasingly enough, the benefits are mutual.

To the visiting students, both lads and lassies, we can only say: Welcome. The campus is yours.

And to the University: Let's give them a rousing good show. After all, a lot of them will be members of the family next fall. —T.K.

Silks, Heels, and Baseball

Spring athletics puts on her silks and heels and goes out stepping today.

It's the opening of the 1950 Northern Division baseball campaign—Oregon against Washington State. Traditionally, this event is the signal for the spring sports season to pick up its full head of steam. Too, it comes at a particularly appropriate time this year, for an estimated 1000 high school students converge on the campus this weekend.

They'll get a glimpse at the color and histrionics of WSC team that rates as a "dark horse" this season.

They'll get a glimpse of WSC, the division's number one ranking team, pre-seasonally speaking.

They'll get a glimpse at the color and histrionics of WSC Coach Buck Bailey.

And they'll get a glimpse of the football team, too. Jim Aiken's Webfoots, 60 strong, are out on the lower practice field busily laying the groundwork for next fall's conference campaign.

There's plenty of action away from home, too.

Track Coach Bill Bowerman takes his highly regarded athletes to Idaho for their division opener this weekend. In Corvallis, the golf team, coached by Sid Milligan, opposes Oregon State. And Robeson Bailey's tennis squad goes into ND action against Idaho here next Friday.

Thus, the big spring sports program is gathering momentum. And today's contest on Howe Field sort of makes it official.

Yes, spring athletics is putting on her silks and heels. And, if she's smart, she'll carry an umbrella along, too.—T.K.

Wild Notes

Those Early Morning Hours

by Fred Young

We, who are doing our best work first thing in the morning, will find an affable record show aired from midnight till one on KNBC (680 kc.). Fellow by the name of Jimmy Lyons who's been connected with radio and the band business for quite a few years emits some happy words between the finest on popular wax. A real treat.

Two new names to be added to the list of 15 Victor dance albums. Gene Krupa and Frankie Carle. Both recently switched from Columbia, and we wonder why? Columbia gives its artists freer selection of tunes, and its one microphone recording system has produced some of the best balanced records. May-



be, money . . .

Krupa's first single release on Victor features the thoughtful tenor of Buddy Wise considering "These Foolish Things." Something for the absolute hours in your cabaret.

Billy Eckstine shows his delight for the era of the Impressionists by adopting Ravel's "Bolero" in his latest recording, "Free." Still no sound of the Sarah Vaughn-Billy Eckstine duet to be released soon by MGM.

Leighton Noble who's to appear at the Park tonight is not to be confused with the more widely known, British-born Ray Noble of Charlie McCarthy significance. Anyway it's only costing us four-bits to hit the Vodvil at 8.

Discovery records which are becoming more procurable in our wilderness are putting out some of the finer things musically. David Allen, who gained popularity singing with the Boyd Raeburn orchestra, has a very pretty new release of "I Can't Believe That You're in Love With Me" and "Did You Ever See a Dream Walking." Both demonstrate that relaxed feeling that makes jazz so pleasant. A must for the sporting houses.

The Cinema

Cheap Trip Across Town

by George Spelvin

"All the King's Men" leaves the Heilig for the Mayflower this Sunday, and with the move across town the film comes closer to the students in price as well as distance.

The three-time academy award winner lives up to expectations. It is a fascinating, exciting, and thoughtful film with fine acting, and superb direction. It deals with the spell which a Southern Huey Long casts over the people, his tactics in getting and keeping power, and the following he holds among the people of his state. Only a few, honest people are able to see through his techniques and fight him; and they are lost souls in the mob.

Politics usually make exciting conversation, and they usually arouse emotion; and Director Robert Rossen has effectively produced this movie to capture the potentialities that the subject offers.

The political carnival, the smoke-filled hotel room, the behind-the-scene machine workings are all surveyed by the camera and presented with surprising reality and depth.

Brokerick Crawford, as the honest man who fights corruption with corruption until he be-

lieves corruption is right, is hard-working and gusty in his best serious role so far, and gives a performance that shows he deserved his academy award.

Mercedes McCambridge is a startling and different woman, as unlike the usual Hollywood secretary as imaginable. She plays a tough political secretary that draws both laughs and sympathy from the audience. This is the first important movie role of Miss McCambridge, and with it she got the best supporting actress Oscar.

But these two do not stand out in this cast, for it is excellently played in every role. John Ireland as the reporter, and JoAnne Dru as the society girl who gets caught in the spell of the power-seeking politician, are both fine.

Another dramatic film will take over in the Heilig when "King's Men" leaves, and that's "East Side, West Side" with Barbara Stanwyck leading a top-notch cast including Van Heflin, James Mason, and Ava Gardner. I haven't seen it yet, but you can usually count on Miss Stanwyck to pull any picture through, especially with someone as decorative as Ava Gardner in the background.

Through the Stacks

An Ogre on Reserve

By SISTER MARY GILBERT

Latent law-breaking tendencies find mild satisfaction this week as students push gaily past a sign that says: "This space reserved for library attendants."

Short of walking through the wall, there's no other way to get to the stacks. The usual approach has been cut off by ingenious carpenters who delight in giving library patrons a daily surprise. It's a "now-you-see-it, now-you-don't" kind of game, with walls springing up in the most unlikely places.

Last week we were all set to write a column advocating an ogre for every library. We had waited 17 impatient days for a 7-day book, and we felt that more efficient service would result from a library with an ogre on reserve.

Puzzling over the problem gave us furrows, and we developed a suspicious squint from trying to read titles on the books of passers-by. We began to look so much like an ogre

ourselves that we seriously considered sacrificing our talents for the cause.

The book was turned in just as we were working up to asking for the job.

Now that the circulation room is shrinking, we're glad we didn't write the ogre column. Someone else might have won the post, and think how frightful our daily journey to the stacks might become.

Walking past a smile or a preoccupied stare is one thing. Walking past an ogre is quite another. You can't say, "Pardon me, is it all right to go this way?"

Monsters are proverbially unreasonable. Ogre-wise, that sign on the swinging gate is as good as a wall.

So we're celebrating our narrow escape in liberty-loving fashion. If we make that swinging library gate look like a revolving door, it's not just human perversity. We're reveling in our escape from the ogre that might have been.

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