

Weddings Many During Month

Exchange of Desserts Occupies Premier Place On Calendar Events

University social functions seem to lack a stimulus so far this term. Few exchange dinners have been scheduled since the return from the Christmas vacation and events on the social calendar will be few until the latter part of the month, at which time living organizations will begin to sponsor their winter formal. However, this weekend will see the Orides formal and the following Tuesday Mu Phi Epsilon will sponsor a tea.

Exchange dinners and desserts during the current week consist of Phi Delta Theta for Alpha Chi Omega, Alpha Gamma Delta for Phi Gamma Delta, Delta Upsilon for Alpha Omicron Pi, Phi Sigma Kappa for Delta Gamma, Delta Tau Delta for Kappa Kappa Gamma, Pi Beta Phi for Theta Chi, Alpha Tau Omega for Alpha Gamma Delta and Sigma Phi Epsilon for Chi Omega.

Alpha Omicron Pi pledges were hosts Monday evening at a dinner for pledges of Sigma Kappa and members of Alpha Phi entertained Tuesday evening at a formal banquet for their pledges.

Miss Tompleton To Marry

From New York comes word of the betrothal of Miss Beth Tompleton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Tompleton of Portland, to Marx G. Cristman, son of F. W. Cristman of New York.

Miss Tompleton is a University of Oregon graduate. While here she was a member of Alpha Chi Omega and Mortar Board. Mr. Cristman is a graduate of Syracuse.

Plans for the wedding will be announced when Miss Tompleton returns to Portland in July.

Kurtz-Sturgis Wedding Held

Miss L. Mahalah Kurtz and Francis E. Sturgis were married the first of January, according to word received on the campus.

She was a member of the Oregon chapter of Alpha Omicron Pi and he was affiliated with Sigma Nu.

Miss Cochran Weds

Miss Mollie Cochran, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Cochran, became the bride of William Hudson Baker of The Dalles at a November wedding in Stevenson, Washington, according to news which has but recently come to the campus.

The bride attended the University of Oregon, where she was a member of Kappa Kappa Gamma and is the sister of Miss Jean Cochran, at present a student on the campus. Mr. Baker attends Oregon State college and is affiliated with Alpha Tau Omega.

Phi Mu Has Initiation

Five pledges of Phi Mu were initiated into the fraternity at a ceremony held last weekend. A breakfast at the Anchorage Sunday completed the services. Initiates were Echo Tomseth, Marcell Jackson, Lucille Finck, Margaret Real and Genevieve Ness.

To Have Tea

All independent women on the campus were guests of honor Tues-

Gay Colored Frocks Jeer At Rainstorm

Buttons appear in new places every day! The newest residing place is down the side of sport frocks. Campus coeds relieve the drab winter scene of black storm clouds and swishing whirlpools in Thirtieth street with numerous flaming jersey tunic blouses over dark skirts, plaid scarfs, and tweed coats with belts tied carelessly in front.

Speaking of sport outfits—Marjan Dyer, petite Kappa blonde, wears an extremely attractive brown and white checked jacket with a sailor collar effect and a rich brown skirt. The suit is completed by one of the popular plaid scarfs. And then there is Virginia Younie, Alpha Chi Omega also in the category of blondes, always neat and trim in a brown and mode checked coat, jaunty beret, and accessories in perfect harmony.

Style and swank is found in the campus togs of Jo Skene, directly connected with the Alpha Omicron PIs, and indirectly with the Emerald editorial staff.

Evening! the most opportune time for college sirens to look ravishing and conveniently snare an unsuspecting male, offers countless accomplices in the oldest of womanly arts! Cow necks cut deep and narrow, velvet gloves, muffs of fabric, quilted velvet muffs with velvet wraps, huge clips on the shoulders of your evening gowns where you formerly pinned your corsages, deep square backs.

Many were the styles seen at last week-end's garden party. Dark-haired Jeanne Quisenberry wore an unusual black taffeta formal, a huge ruffle around the neckline following the low cut in back, and the same treatment repeated several inches from the bottom of the skirt, flaring slightly to the floor.

Marjorie Baker, one of the recent additions to Oregon coeds, had a clever brown formal, again of taffeta, with a gold metallic thread running through the material making a plaid formation. From beneath the long skirt peeped gold slippers.

As for hairdressers, Imogene Wylie arranges her fine blonde locks in a fashion most becoming to her dainty features. It is pulled straight back off the face, a coronet firmly grasping any stray ends that might escape.

A symphony in gold and brown—ash-blond Eleanor Elide, gowned in a deep bronze transparent velvet with princess lines, square back slashed very low, and short train.

day afternoon in Alumni hall at an informal tea sponsored by Orides. In the receiving line were Mrs. Leslie Schwering, Mrs. Alice B. Macduff, Miss Janet Smith, Miss

Stop, Look, and Beware! Blind Dates Approach

There are blind dates—and then there are BLIND dates. In case there is any doubt as to what this term means, a blind date is a sort of sight unseen agreement on the part of two people to go out together at a certain specified time. Generally arrangements are made by a third party, whose efforts are later rewarded by a sour smile or disgusted look from the party helped when he or she gets home from the date.

Experienced veterans in the matter of blind dates know pretty well when to say "yes" or when to say: "I'm so sorry but I'm going to be very busy that whole week-end." They know that "He comes of a very good family and is quite a brain storm"—really means that he can't dance, is peculiar looking, and has never had more than two or three dates in his life. On the other hand, blind dates with visitors from other colleges, weekend guests from the big city nearby, and newcomers to the school usually have a fighting chance of turning out quite successfully.

Accepting blind dates is a wonderful teacher. Of what to do in unusual situations. If the date arrives and is reported to be half a head shorter than the girl with whom he is to go out, it is customary for her to frantically search the house for an available girl who is short enough and to send her downstairs in her name. In case this procedure is not possible she usually suggests a show—above all, she keeps away from dances and conspicuous places.

To keep up appearances no matter how badly the blind date turns out is an art which one acquires after a great deal of practice. If the "date" has blossomed forth in a green shirt, pink tie, with his hair slicked back and his newly shined shoes smelling to the skies, one can turn the curious stares of acquaintances with an air which plainly says: "He is an individual and doesn't care about such common things as proper attire." To avoid long and awkward pauses or out and out boredom in case

Henriette Horak, Miss Chrysantho Nickachio and Miss Helen Nickachio.

Mildred Coss Married

Of interest to students who were Both were students here. Mrs. Shumate was a member of Chi Omega and Mr. Schumate of Theta Chi.

in attendance at the University of Oregon two years ago is the announcement of the Christmas wedding of Miss Mildred Coss and William A. Schumate.

Eavesdropping Eve Peeks Into Keyhole Again

The Garden Party proved very successful in more ways than one. Not only did we get a chance to see who was with who—and wonder why—but we also discovered the startling fact that such people as MALCOLM BAUER and ROBERTA MOODY and four of their shymates have introduced the long forgotten but once popular game of "PATTY CAKE." They were enjoying themselves just like all good children.

Speaking of who was with who—did you notice that DAVE MACUIRE was escorting ROSEMARY O'DONNELL once again. From what we have heard, this combination is right on the border line of something interesting.

Another couple who have been seen places together frequently are IMOGENE WILEY and RALPH SCHOMP. Rumors about the campus are that she is engaged to some one in Portland. We wonder if RALPH knows all about that.

We notice that the CHI PSIS are getting chummy with the ALPHA PHIS and GAMMA PHIS—preparatory to their moving into that neighborhood. There must be something to these romantic songs about the MILL RACE.

A number of co-ed's have taken time off to mourn about the latest upset in their plans. A high school student beat them to the draw and CRAIG FINLEY came back from Portland—minus fraternity pin. After his partner's (CROSBY's name) experience of last week that makes the score one up for FINLEY and CROSBY. Those who are interested in the score watch for further announcements. You never can tell, they might turn out to be a couple of FRED FISHERS.

Evidently the AILEEN HALL-JANE CHAPLER mix-up over a certain PHI DELT has blown over because they are seen frequently exchanging bits of gossip. And their heart interests are now beginning to take different channels.

A Waltz for Alice Blue Gown



And a rush from the stag line will greet Alice when she waltzes by, a symphony in blue—her blue taffeta skirt billowing to the strains of the "Blue Danube."

the blind date has a clam-like tendency can be managed by chatting like a magpie or assuming a "still waters run deep" expression. The greatest number of mis-

takes in regard to blind dates are made after open house cash fall. One receives a telephone call from the cute boy with the black hair—who turns out to be the perfectly

ghastly creature with black hair. Accepting a blind date is like buying a package at the white elephant sale. One doesn't expect much but hopes for the best.

New Jobs Demand Ingenuity

Women's Business Field Shows New Occupations And Expansion for Old

Most of us are grasping at straws these days. Women, just as well as men, are trying desperately to pluck feathers out of the air with which to feather their nests in lieu of the proverbial rainy day.

And for this reason both men and women are looking for new fields of endeavor; new realms of air, so to speak, where there are a few more unclaimed feathers floating about. It would seem, in the case of women, that our fields are almost exhausted. Women are really not trail-blazers, at least not in any such capacity as are men. While we have a few such daring women as Amelia Earhart, Frances Perkins, and others of their fearless caliber.

After the war, however, women decided to "kick over the traces." They had been secretly and sometimes openly yearning to do so for many years before. But widows had a right to support themselves, and it proved a good opening. Moreover, in the absence of men, women had entered business, and had proven that they had untold capacities along this line. Women became doctors, lawyers, business executives, private secretaries, scientists, laboratory technicians, and absolutely refused to grant that man could best them any place except in purely manual labor.

This story is old to us. And now we are faced with the need of new and different jobs. These, we believe, are not easy to find, and so women must look more to developing the jobs they already have. Secretaries, hundreds of them out of work, might well learn to be corresponding secretaries for either large business concerns or for radio net-works. Girls raised in a background of comparative wealth and who find themselves in need of a job, will discover that to work as a social secretary for a socially prominent woman will satisfy her far more than competitive jobs.

One position which few women study to fill adequately is that of a traveling companion. Many older women these days, fewer than in 1928 of course, look constantly for young women who can be interesting companions as well as educated.

One of the most unusual jobs which women can train for is personnel work. Many girls say that they would like to enter such a field when they graduate from college, but while a student they take no courses which will adequately equip them to meet the numerous classes of people which will enter their lives in such a job. If you like people, if you find that it is easy for you to confide in you, if you are interested in helping them, take background courses for work as a personnel director in a large department store. But guard against the position if you take your friends' troubles too seriously.

It is a girl with ingenuity to be different, and with the patience to develop an engaging personality who will succeed in the world of tomorrow. Newspapers still need good women's material, magazines feature home economics departments and pages on home architecture. There's opportunity for women who dare to work hard on something no one else ever thought about.

—so far as we know tobacco was first used about 400 years ago

—throughout the years what one thing has given so much pleasure..so much satisfaction



Early Colonial planters shipped hundreds of pounds of tobacco to England in return for goods and supplies.

They came looking for gold ... but they found tobacco

... and tobacco has been like gold ever since! The tobacco raised in Virginia and exchanged for goods helped the struggling colonists to get a foothold when they came to America.

Later on, it was tobacco that helped to clothe and feed Washington's brave army at Valley Forge.

Today it is tobacco that helps—more than any other commodity raised in this country—to pay the expense of running our Government.

In the fiscal year 1933-34 the Federal Government collected \$425,000,000 from the tax on tobacco. Most of this came from cigarettes—six cents tax on every package of twenty.

Yes, the cigarette helps a lot—and it certainly gives men and women a lot of pleasure.

Smokers have several reasons for liking Chesterfields. For one thing, Chesterfields are milder. For another thing, they taste better. They Satisfy.

The Velvet Paddle of Tradition

The recent reestablishment of the traditions court by the executive council has been a breeding place for argument. Two factions there seem to be, on this disputed matter—those who shout loudly that "traditions better be enforced, there isn't enough school spirit in this joint anyway"—and those who remark condescendingly from the depths of Plato, that traditions are a hangover of infancy and are useless and absurd in an institution of higher learning.

Now while we, as coeds of the University, do not wholly unite with the rah-rahs who yelp their school spirit into the disdainful ears of the disapproving, we do feel a yearning toward the enforcement of traditions. Not, you understand, the knock-down-drag-out variety of customs, but the friendly pleasant kind that bring back a surge of happy memories and exciting times.

We like the idea of junior weekend, the homecoming bonfire, the immunity of the Oregon seal, the hello walk. We like the senior bench and the underclassmen cords, as symbols of the class distinction which honors the higher student rather than abusing the lower. We even—though we say it gingerly, with an ear to complaints that it's not a coed's affair—favor the revival of green lids. They do not impose any great hardship on the freshmen, and they add prestige to the other three classes. Putting aside the lid is a symbol of accomplishment, just, as, later, is the donning of the cap and gown.

Ask any former University of California woman about her college days—and she will mention the east steps of the old North hall, on which coeds were never allowed to tread. Long ago she has forgotten the past definite of "faire" and that "x-equals-minus-b-over-two-a-plus-or-minus-the-square-root-of-b-squared-minus-four-ac-over-two-a." But she remembers the forbidden steps—and the care with which she avoided them, even though it meant being late to class.

And so with all the college graduates of yesterday. It is the traditions they remember; and with the thought of their college customs surges an indefinable thrill—that same feeling of loyalty and companionship as when the band bursts into the alma mater song.

Useful? Perhaps not. But if traditions do no harm, if they are symbols of a happy four years and a college life of friendship, they serve their purpose.

Let us have traditions.