

QUEEN BETTY REIGNS AMID RAIN

DUNKING FEATURES ALL-CAMPUS FEED

"I crown you Queen Betty I."

And with these words, Oregon's much-heralded Junior weekend was inaugurated yesterday noon, when, between sudden showers and gales whipping people's food across the campus, Noel Benson, junior class president, placed the royal crown upon the head of Miss Betty Pownall.

The weekend, filled with activities and traditions, started at the all-campus luncheon which much fan-fare, not to be completed until Nino Martini's concert is ended Sunday afternoon.

Benson Crowns Queen

Noel Benson, junior class president, announced the event yesterday, by saying, "The junior class takes pride in showing the mothers and dads and other guests a cross section of the University at its best. Much has been done to make your visit to the campus pleasurable, and at the same time acquaint you with our school and its traditions. With this aim in mind, I wish to invite you, on behalf of the class of 1938, to participate in the spirit of Oregon."

Starting at 12, food was doled out to the visitors and campus breadliners, and an informal luncheon was enjoyed by those able to get shelter from the wind, until the arrival of the court. Queen Betty I and her princesses, Frances Schaupp, Peggy Vermillion, Rhoda Armstrong, and Betty Jane Casey, were led in the coronation parade by an ROTC military escort. Noel Benson, at 12:31, pronounced the coronation statement, "By the authority vested in me by the junior class, I crown you Queen Betty I, and may you have a very happy reign," beginning the rule of the junior queen of the class of 1938.

Societies Pledge

During the luncheon and for an hour after the coronation, an old Oregon tradition was observed by varsity lettermen—that of dunking in the fountain between McClure and the old library, men caught with white shoes, ties, or speaking to girls, and girls baiting men into talking. Under the direction of Tony Amato, president of the Order of the O, about twenty men, including Howard Hobson, varsity coach, and Dennis Donovan, freshman who was thrown in completely. One girl was dipped in head first.

Honorary societies of the campus conducted their annual pledging ceremonies after the coronation by passing among the audience in single file and tapping neophytes, or by carrying on their traditional customs.

Mortar Board to Initiate

Friars, senior men's honorary service society, passed about in black robes and pledged Noel Benson, Barney Hall, LeRoy Mattingly, Tony Amato, Dave Silver, Charles Irwin, Mel Shevach, and Sam Fort, to be initiated in about a month.

Mortar Board, senior women's honorary service society, chose Miss Janet Smith, Betty Brown, Gladys Battleson, Gayle Buchanan, Vivian Emery, Elizabeth Turner, Harriett Thomsen, Gretchen Smith, Virginia McCorkle, Clare Igoe, and Brandon Young, to be initiated some time this term.

Alpha Delta Sigma Pledges

Presenting its annual gruesome spectacle of masked doctors enroute to the operating room with a skeleton to work on, Asklepiads, men's honorary medical society, had present its pledge group, which was initiated last night at a banquet at the Osburn hotel, composed of Dave Breuer, Earle Canfield, Barney Hall, Buck McGowan, George Stephenson, Hiroaki Mina-

toya, Willie Torrence and Bob Fulton.

Combining pledging activities with practical purpose, Alpha Delta Sigma, men's national advertising honorary, had pledges Noel Benson, Doug Milne, Bill Lubersky, Charles Skinner, Hal Haener, Dale Malli-coat, and Howard Overbeck marching about the grounds carrying sandwich signs advertising local merchants.

Announcement of the Green Goose, campus gossip paper, published by pledges to Sigma Delta Chi, was made by the presence of a large paper green goose. The annual scandal sheet will be distributed on May 26.

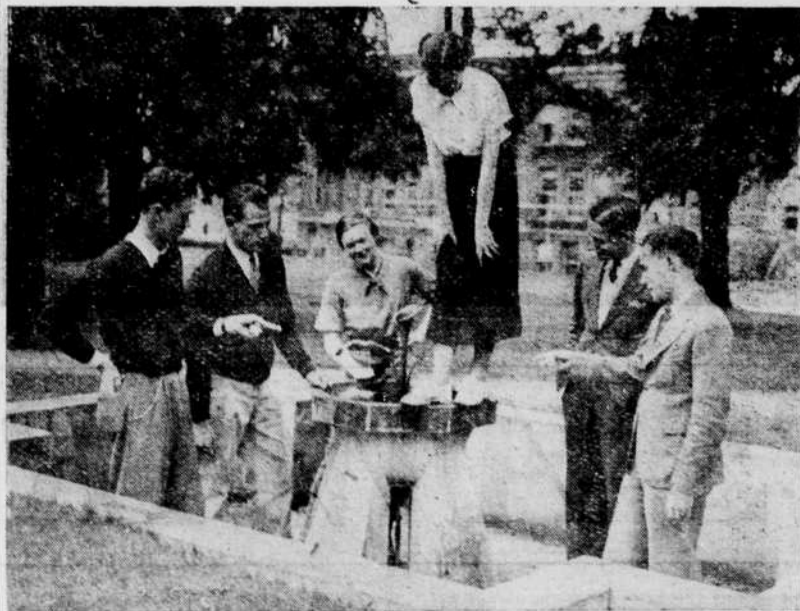
Green Goose Is Displayed At Luncheon

A towering, battle-scarred green goose ruthlessly shoved gaps in the crowd at the campus luncheon Friday. Carrying the monstrosity were several monstrosities—Sigma Delta Chi pledges, who will edit the scandal sheet, "Green Goose," for distribution May 26.

Plans for the paper are being rapidly whipped into shape. Officers selected to date are Paul Deutschmann, editor; Tom Binford and Lew Evans, advertising managers; Morrie Henderson, society editor; Hub Kuokka, feature editor; and Bob Lee, art editor. Others will be announced later.

"Dirt" boxes for all scandal tips have been placed in the College Side. All contributions are welcome, and will be treated confidentially and wickedly, according to members of the staff.

The dirigible people really do things up in a big way when they stage a blow out.



WATER

filled this pool yesterday afternoon during the campus luncheon and scores of luckless wearers of white shoes and ties, as well as men found talking to women went down for the "one, two" count. Above are Zellie Volchock, weekend publicity director, Bill Dalton, canoe fete head, and a group of Oregon students, visualizing what was going to happen.



QUEEN

Betty I, and her princesses Peggy Vermillion, Betty Jane Casey, Rhoda Armstrong, and Frances Schaupp, began their weekend rule yesterday in blustery showers that failed to dampen the spirits of hundreds of students and visitors who attended the coronation ceremonies at the campus luncheon.

DU FLOAT IS TOPS IN SHOW

Slowly but surely a crowd gathers on the stands east of the Anchorage. . . waiting for the great water carnival to begin. It is 1:30. There are calls for Jack Wagstaff, announcer. Can't start without Wag. Minutes tick by. The crowd begins to get restless. Rumors that all the comic floats have been wrecked by the wind don't help any. And Wagstaff appears!

Now we can start. Yeh? No inertube race without swimmers. But we have swimmers. Six men out of the twenty-four scheduled to race show up, dressed for battle. The show goes on. Contestants line up and . . . they're off in a splash of spray. It doesn't take long, the water's cold. Gene Schultz wins, John McGowan a close second, and sputtering Bob Sproat third. Exciting while it lasts, but it doesn't last long.

What's keeping the floats? If they don't get started pretty soon,

the spectators will. A drop of rain falls. Now it's really coming down. There's a general scurry for shelter. A few minutes and it's all over.

The parade of comic floats begins. A lovely scene, Maytime, by the Phi Deltas. The DGs bring Naughty Marietta to life, Dave Silver leading the way. Something's wrong . . . a girl has the shotgun. Is that papa out front? Here comes a barber on the DU float. Just in time to get trimmed up for the Prom. No, think I'll wait. . . don't want to be shaved with that butcher knife! And do those DUs slap on the lather! We're told it's the Barber of Seville. Incidentally wins first prize.

Quite a stir upstream as a float gets tangled up under the brush along the north banks of the race. Hey, fellas, after all . . . broad daylight and . . . Wagstaff tells them to come out of the bushes. Now they're breaking clear. It's the Desert Song. The crowd rocks with laughter as the Omega hall boys rock right over in the middle of the race.

Follows a scene from Faust by the Thi Deltas and DTD fellows. Then the Vagabond King, suing for the hand of a haughty queen, but in vain. The float can't stand his pleading either. A complete breakup comes in front of the stands. As the queen stands, the float collapses.

The Thetas and Phi Psis present Babes in Toyland, Bill Marsh getting it in the neck, or rather, around the neck. And what an ugly looking rope. Comes the Student Prince by the Beta boys and Chi O girls, finishing up the floats.

A comic diving exhibition by Bert Meyers, Ralf Cathey, and Harold Sexton completes the program. Beautiful twists, flips, falls, tail spins, back and fourth spins and many others are executed with perfect timing.

The three experts put on a real

OREGON 'O' PRIMPED UP FOR JR. WEEKEND

Not to be outdone by campus lads and lassies, the Oregon "O" on Skinner's butte is priming up, taking on new color, for Junior weekend. Members of the freshman class will apply the beauty treatment, yellow paint, at eight o'clock this morning. All frosh wishing to participate should meet on the corner of Eleventh and Alder at 7:30.

The annual frosh-soph tug-of-war will be at 9:30.

show, including that most difficult dive, the toehold, featuring one fellow clinging to the other's foot as they go under. The exhibition ends a three-sided affair, all going off the board at the same time in different directions. Looks really good. And the water carnival, though off to a slow start, comes to a thrilling finish with a splash. Wotta splash!



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