

The Backseat Driver

By MARTHA STEWART

I hope it rains torrents on Easter morning! I hope that it is so wintry that no normal human being would venture forth in anything but galoshes, umbrellas and dull, drab clothes.

But wait . . . before I go any farther I must get rid of the men!

Today I'm going to talk girl talk . . . about new Easter bonnets and veils and flowers and . . . oh . . . just stuff. The sort of talk that men sniff at audibly and remark with supercilious expressions on their smug men faces that "That's just like a woman. Not interested in anything but clothes and . . ." they add to themselves, "US."

And so lest some stray male should happen to fall in between the pages on his way to the sport news and be tempted to steal a furtive glance in this direction I shall head today's backseat driving "For Women Only!"

All men who venture past this paragraph do so at their own risk.

And now, what was I saying? Oh, yes . . . about rain on Easter.

Yesterday I decided to meet spring more than half way, and donning my ancient raincoat (aged four years this term) and my very best optimistic smile I trudged forth with Alice Toots to buy a new Easter hat.

Now to Alice Toots and me there is no pastime quite so pleasurable, no entertainment so charming, no funny paper so excruciating as is the simple task of trying on the season's latest styles in hats.

May I suggest that if you are feeling a bit on the jaded side of life you really should go down some afternoon and spend an hour or two at it. For a pick-me-up I can think of nothing better.

The first couple of hours we just wandered about enjoying ourselves, trying on inverted tea-cups made gay with spashing crimson roses and black straw soup bowls that were designed to sit at an angle over one eye, going into hilarious gales of girlish giggles over each new find until we were stared out of the store by salesladies' haughty glares.

Then we got down to the business of picking and choosing in earnest, and that's where our trouble began.

You see, Alice Toots goes in for the more dashing type of chapeau, and I cling to the good old conservative styles with crowns that look like hats and not like lopsided egg baskets draped with veils.

"Do you like this?" I would ask, meekly tipping my head so she could get the full charm of the little number I was considering at the moment.

"Positively not," she'd set her foot down emphatically. "Makes you look like Queen Marie. How about this?" And she would shove down over my eyes a froth of dotted netting that obstructed the view and practically put a stop to my breathing.

"Nothing doing," I would retort. "Think I'm going around behind this camouflage all summer?"

We became quite bitter about it and finally after much ado during which the sales girls gathered around and watched with inter-

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Veiled Threat



A menace to any man's equilibrium will be this demure black straw hat with its charming veil and chin strap. The delicate lace collar with its gay ruff effect adds to the femininity of the costume.

Whole Oregon Campus Enjoys Pastimes of Fine Spring Weather

By MARGE FINNEGAN

Believe it or don't—some people are actually wondering what to do with their spare time in this super-colossal spring weather. (Meaning those hours when it doesn't rain.) It would seem the only trouble that should arise would be in trying to decide just what to do first.

With the exception of a few unenthusiastic dullards, students are finding spring activities really fun. The University tennis courts, as well as the one belonging to the SAE boys, are well filled all day long, and many a lovely maiden is now a golf widow—unless she enjoys the game herself.

Intramural baseball is now in full swing, with both the boys and girls batting ye old softball around the field.

It's a little early for swimming in the mill race, an Alpha Phi reports—she should know, too, as she tried it Saturday morning, and br-r-r-r, she's still shuddering.

Picnics are always fun—unless you are one of those poor unfortunates who gets poison oak easily. For the past two or three weeks we have seen groups of couples headed, with basket lunches, toward the Meadows, up the McKenzie, across the mill race, or to any of the other prominent picnic grounds Oregon students have been haunting in past years.

Bicycle riding is becoming a more popular pastime than ever before. It's loads of fun, good exercise, and an inexpensive amusement. It does one's old heart good to see the beaming faces of the pedalers riding merrily across the campus. (Giving never a care for mid-terms, which are less than a week away.—Paid plug.)

Roller skating is fun, too, but we haven't noticed much of that sport so far this year. Perhaps they have a fear of skinning their knees.

The Delts and Tri-Delts have even reverted to the play of their youth—and report it is "more fun!" They've been playing "Run-Sheep-Run" on nice evenings. The Phi Delts, Pi Phis, and Alpha Chis play baseball on their street.

Such are the joys of spring—Tra-La! So, if you've been one of these old sticks, who is not enjoying it in all its glory, now is the

time to start. Toss away your wintry scowl and get out in the air, for rosier cheeks and a new spring smile.

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20 Best Dates Chosen As Belles of Eldorado Celebration April 23

Twenty of the University's personality girls were chosen by the AWS carnival directorate to be the belles of Eldorado Saturday, April 23. Chances for supper dates with these girls are to be sold the night of the wild west celebration, according to Aida Macchi, feature chairman.

The girls selected are: Janet Stinson, Ann Waha, Leah Puppo, Phyllis Gardner, Maxine Glad, Jean Neese, Betty Norwood, Ann Stevenson, Rosemary Geneste, Shirley Shean, Alyce Rogers, Donna Ketchum, Phyllis Payne, Kay Dillard, Kathleen Grossman, Eleanor Swift, Ellen Wachtel, Lorraine Hunt, Barbara Ward, and Genevieve Casey.

Sorority Heads Elect Officers For Next Year

Officers for the coming year were elected at the Heads of Houses meeting held Tuesday afternoon in the AWS room of Gerlinger hall. They are Mary Elizabeth Morvell, Alpha Phi, president; Carolyn Dudley, Delta Delta Delta, vice-president; Lorraine Hunt, secretary; Blanche Browne, Hilyard Co-op, treasurer.

The group has planned a des-

Plans Being Made

Plans for the pioneer fun festival are rapidly taking shape under the direction of Marionbeth Wolfendon. Special attractions for the evening are to be numerous, she says.

Representatives from all living organizations will meet today to decide on which businesses they will run for the evening.

A party to be held Tuesday evening, April 19, at 6:30 o'clock at the home of Dean Hazel P. Schwering. This party will be given by the retiring presidents to honor newly elected house presidents.

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