

# Style Advance Frees Male Fashion Slaves

When a dashing young swain mounted his bicycle and pushed off for the University for the first time in the fall of 1876, his main concern was not his studies but whether his pants would split before he reached his destination.

All the men wore suits and high stiff collars, which stretched the neck to any length desired. The pants vied with the collars for the ability to cause the most discomfort. Trousers were tight all over. They went down each leg in a skin-tight covering which stopped three inches short of the heel. Both the bow-legged and bony-kneed blushed and suffered in style.

This condition more or less predominated for many years, gradually being modified by the evolution of fashion until ruff neck sweaters made their appearance in the classrooms. Even the sweaters could not blot out the celluloid collars and the patent leather shoes, however.

In 1917 the suits were turned in for uniforms and military rule reigned. Those who were not in uniform were wearing debys and sombreros.

Time were never the same after the war. The old fashioned suit was replaced by a more modern-looking

version. Combinations and sports coat made their debut about this time. During the '20s caps and knickers rose and faded.

The traditional campus clothes as we know them came in as the result of the depression which made economical apparel a necessity. The class pants started at that time and have remained to the present day.

## Ducks Tagged

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various alumni groups through the Oregon alumni association.

### Outlines Canvass

Sederstrom and Wendell Wyatt last night outlined an elaborate plan to canvass all possible sources including alums, dads and mothers organizations and University classes. All these sources will be asked to contribute to the fund.

The following are the girls appointed to receive contributions in their houses: Billy Christensen, Mary Ellen Smith, Pat Lawson, Marjorie McLean, Lois Nordling, Frances Baily, Bette Norwood, Maxine Hansen, Anne Halderman, Barbara Fulton, Helen Moore, Martha McClung, Betty McNiece, Jeanette Gordon, Virginia Malloy, Jeanne Haehlen, and Aida Brun.

# Students Will Give Concert Thursday

An outstanding ensemble of young musicians will be presented Thursday evening in the music auditorium in a program to which all students and faculty are invited. Participating in the two-piano concert will be Laurie Pratt, Helen Luvaas, Thad Elvigion, and Phyllis Gray.

### Elvigion Composes Too

On their Thursday night program, each student will offer a solo, a duet, and four ensemble numbers. Young Elvigion, who is a composer of mounting fame, will play the last movement of his own "Concerto No. 4 in B Minor," and he has arranged Liszt's colorful "Second Hungarian Rhapsody" for a performance by the ensemble.

### "Fugue," "Bolero"

Other ensemble numbers will be Bach's "Fugue in A Minor," Moszkowski's "Bolero," and Englemann's "Grand Valse Caprice." Five waltzes by Brahms, and Olive Dungan's "Enchantment," will be offered in duet adaptations; and movements from concertos by Beethoven, Mendelssohn, and Mozart will be played as solos by Miss Gray, Miss Luvaas, and Pratt, respectively.

# WE NOMINATE FOR OBLIVION

By BETTY JANE BIGGS

God bless 'em, we love 'em but if they must criticize our ultra-smart hats and our knee-length stockings, there are a couple of little things we can say.

We suggest the mill race for such quaint little habits as:

Their walking three abreast down the sidewalk and expecting the girls to move off the path for them.

Calling up at the last minute for dates. Phoning at 5 to 11 and talking ten minutes.

Result: our being fined for being late to bed.

At their desserts—the inevitable brick ice cream.

The oh, so original corsage of two gardenias.

Insisting that you drink when although you aren't a WCTU, you can't stand the stuff.

Their preferences for coeds with cars.

The inexhaustible subject of last year's football games with the other fellow on a double date.

Talking about the dance last night at which your sisters informed you he attended a little blonde from down the street while you sat home.

And then there is the domineering type. He doesn't ask you where you want to go. He just takes you. Or maybe he is more subtle. He parks in front of the place and then asks you if you don't want to go in.

Talking in an uncomplimentary manner about the other women that makes you wonder what he is saying about you when you see him with that slinky brunette.

Looking like they are to win the whiskerino prize next year by getting a head start now.

Their attiring themselves in blue jeans, T-shirts, bow ties, flashing ties with sport shirts, scrambled suits, or Fiji haircuts.

Their thinking they have to be the life of the party and amusing everyone.

Lines—especially those which he has fed your sorority sisters before.

Jokes they tell which we can't enjoy in mixed company.

For letting the custom of serenading after their house dance dies out.

Smoking a cigarette without offering us one.

Walking on the inside of the sidewalk.

And most of all we suggest a swim in the mill race for the "smoothie" who says after a blind date or dessert, "I'll see you again"—and never does.

## L. S. Bee Addresses Sociology Group

At the Tuesday evening meeting of Alpha Delta Kappa, sociology honorary, officers for the ensuing term were elected. Dr. L. S. Bee, assistant professor of sociology, was the main speaker.

## Weekend Entries

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Faculty Helps Weekenders

with the weekenders on the judging. Mrs. Maude I. Kerns and Lance W. Hart of the art school, and George Hopkins of the school of music, will work with the group selected by Sullivan.

Announcement of the winning theme will be followed by selection of float ideas for the different campus living organizations and the formulation of a script for the canoe fete program. Early work on the budgeting of funds has occupied the time of the committee during the past week.

By JIM BANKS

General attitude of the he-ducks toward Oregon coeds: "Lady, I'd walk barefooted through hot coals for you or even borrow my roommate's last clean shirt, but by a that's holy can't you do something about—"

That look of supreme boredom, or sophistication so thick it drips, affected by some of the gals. It scares a guy. In fact, he wants to run.

Agreeing with every propounded theory or laughing at every joke. Nobody is as smart or funny as all that, so why not give forth with an argument, mildly of course? We love it, and it shows we're not out with a human echo or something.

Those angora sweaters or feather jackets. You know, those fuzzy jobs. It gets all over our suits and car cushions.

Reading "Gone With the Wind" before coming down after your date has rung your buzzer. This may be to show your independence, but it's awfully hard to smile as you trip down the stairs, a vision of loveliness, after cooling our heels in the living room until the show has started or they're in the fifth dance.

Not speaking first when you see a boy you know. It's a violation of social etiquette. Yes, we know we aren't overly up on our Emily ourselves, but speak to the guy.

"Cussin'," under stress of emotion or otherwise. It's a shock to year a young thing, all fresh, dewy, and innocent in her new formal, shatter the illusion with a few extreme expletives if she happens to drop a cigarette or snag a stocking.

Chewing off night-before-last's nail polish in class. Dark nails look okay at night but it's freakish in the daylight.

Informing your date about the orchid so-and-so sent you (she's wearing your roses) or telling him all about the good time you had with Bill.

Purple lips in your ten o'clock. A tomahawk and you'd be all set to go on the warpath.

Breaking a date via a sorority sister. "I'm sorry, Dottie has to study this evening, but etc., etc."

About the clothes, would it be possible to do without those fishermen's pants with rolled legs, dirty saddles, ruffled waists if you aren't exactly sylph-like, balls of fluff in your hair, saddle shoes and pearls, and sky-swept hair that doesn't match your face?

Having a few mixed drinks is O.K. in the best places but killing the last of the Scotch or lining up the beers is a little on the extreme side.

Your sister's date may be vitally interesting, but try not to dislocate a vertebra to get a look at him.

When a bona fide compliment is offered it's not a signal to go coy and coquettish.

Stalling until the last minute and then running for the house as the lights blink the deadline.

## Romance

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In the way they go about asking girls to wear their pins," one of them said. "They still send flowers to the housemother and buy cigars for all the boys."

"I'm afraid I can't agree with that," piped up another coed. "When my boy friend asked me to wear his pin he said, 'Gad, the millrace is going to be cold tonight, but I guess I'd better give you my pin so you won't all the time be stepping out on me.'"

GET YOUR WARDROBE READY FOR AN EARLY SPRING

## Men can look smarter

The more expertly tailored his clothes, the smarter the man's appearance! That's our conviction, and by way of proof we'll turn you out more smartly dressed than you've ever been, this spring. Besides—you needn't spend a penny more than you usually do, and you'll look dollars smarter!

"Free and Easy" is the Style Note for Spring

Notice the wider shoulders—the full, rounded "barrel" chest . . . the slim waist and snug hips. "Athletic" is the word that best describes the appearance these smart new suits give.

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