

Frilly Formals Fill Last Open Weekend

By LOIS HULSER

The row of crossed swords of Scabbard and Blade will look a mile long to some lucky coed Saturday night. Decorated with the emblem of "Little Colonel," and wearing the traditional cape, she will be escorted to the band stand and presented to the dancers. Woody Hite's Uptown band is playing for the annual formal.

The end of the term social rush has begun and seven houses have slated dances Friday eve. It's just the old adage—Let's face the music and dance because in two weeks we take exams.

Hal Hardin is playing for the Tri Deltas to dance in an atmosphere of Deep Purple. Fijis are having a formal but latest reports are a bit incomplete. Gamma Phi freshmen are having Art Holman for their formal Friday eve. Upperclassmen are guessing about the theme which just goes to prove—cawote—women can keep a secret—uncawote.

Dining and Wining
It's dinner dancing for Sigma Alpha Mu at the Eugene hotel to the music of Carl Roosen and his band Friday.

Candles and reflecting mirrors will light the Diamond Horseshoe night club Friday eve when independents dance in John Straub at their annual interform formal. Eddie Gipson is maestro. Ray Dickson and his collegiate jivemen will swing out for the DUs at the Osburn. Candlelight and wine is the theme for their winter dinner dance.

Co-op Hop
Kirkwood co-op men are having an informal dance Friday eve. The Deltas are dining and dancing with

their queens at the Eugene hotel Saturday to the music of Paul Hunt.

Here's our list that tells you who had coffee with whom night. Alpha Omicron Pi-Theta Chi; Sigma Chi-Alfa Phi; Delta Gamma-Law School; Kappa Alpha Theta-Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Kappa Sigma-Pi Beta Phi; Delta Upsilon-Sigma Kappa; Delta Upsilon and Sigma Phi Epsilon, preference deserts. Kappa Sigmas are going to Chi Omega for dessert tonight.

Sweethearts of Sigma Chi who wear the white cross are being honored at the Sigma Chi house Sunday at a dinner and open house.

Next weekend one night is closed and 'tis then we realize the awful truth—"this is no country club!"

Patter

Spring is blowing in on the breezes

and coming up in the earth with the violets, and the street behind the life is filled with weather-lovers full of energy and athletic ideas.

The sun brings them out like the first defiant dandelions on the lawn, brilliantly. Unmasculine looking girls

exuberantly swat a capricious ball with an unwieldy bat, and run shrieking bare-kneed up the street.

What does the sun DO to sophisticated young women?

—Pat Erickson

The Best BANDS

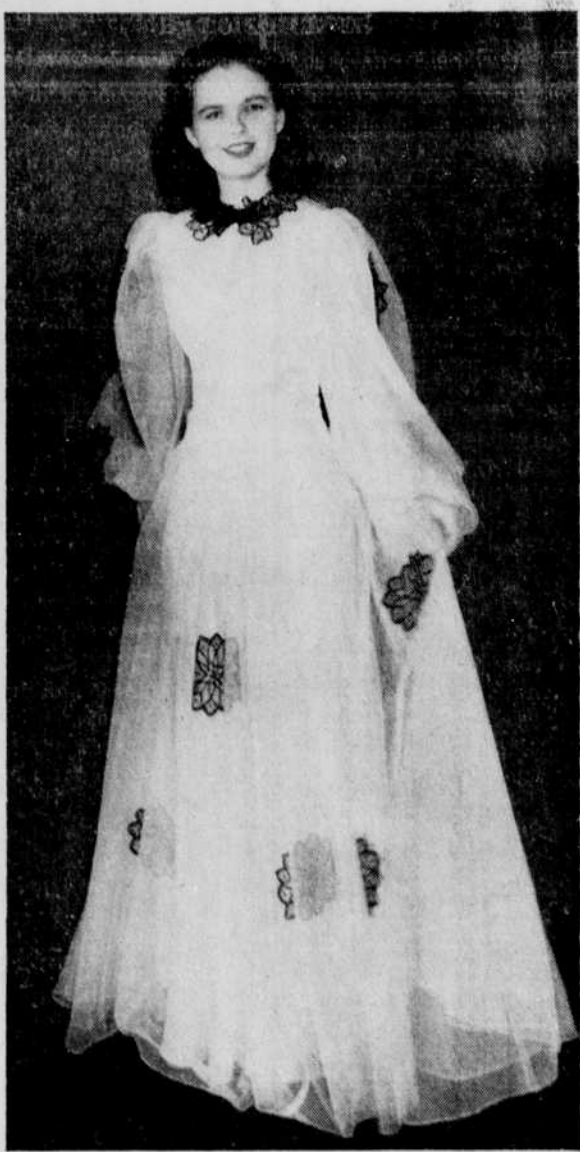
The Best MUSIC

are on

VICTOR RECORDS

We have them as fast as they are out.

WILSON MUSIC HOUSE
393 East 10th Ave.



Photograph by Carl Baker Engraving by Wiltshire

PRETTY as a PICTURE . . .

Amid swirls of white starched chiffon, lovely Carolyn Chapman presents a picture that will make many hearts skip a beat. Circles of black lace add a note of distinction to this bouffant gown, priced at 19.75

Kaufman Bros.
EUGENE'S FASHION CENTER

COED of the WEEK

By BUCK BUCHWACH

Betty Lou Brugman, the sophomore oomph gal with shimmering golden-red hair, is the Emerald's choice for coed of the week, but she should be the males' selection as the woman of the year.

For the 19-year-old hazel-eyed beauty defends the Oregon males to the hilt, says they are the nicest of all.

"They're the most fun, the most natural; they're the real outdoor type, and they have no affectation whatever about them," thinks Betty, who has traveled from New York to Omaha to Portland—stopping at innumerable cities—in the course of her father's transfers from one district to another.

Likes Dirty Cords
What's more Betty thinks dirty cords or tin pants are suitable for school. But she thinks overall are the best of all—"they're wonderful." Not on dates, of course. Tuxedos make the man then, for she theorizes that a formal dance brings out the best characteristics of anyone.

Betty gets two more votes from the opposite sex because of her views on knee-length stockings and wooden shoes. She dislikes wooden clod-hoppers as much as any sane man, and as for red or green knee-highs:

"I've never yet seen a gal with legs beautiful enough to wear them," she sincerely declares. She herself leans toward silk shirts with short sleeves, attractive skirts, saddles, and angora anklets.

She Radiates
Her radiant personality and bubbling energy are immediately imposed on anyone she meets. She likes most everything. The outdoors, the beautiful scenery in Oregon, spring picnics—"any time, any place, they're wonderful"—the social life, with always something to do. Anything that hints of happy, gay, zestful living.

Although she's a sophomore, Betty Lou didn't attend Oregon her first year. She's a transfer from St. Helen's hall in Portland, and she frankly admits that having boys in classes, in the library, well everywhere, is quite refreshing.

But she's interested in lots of things besides boys. She carries 21 hours, "a little of everything," as she puts it, and is always on the move.

Her favorite social diversion? Don't tell a soul except maybe one or two thousand friends, but Betty Lou says the most fun of all is coming home after a date during the weekend and staying up till the wee hours, listening to each sorority sister telling of her trials, tribulations, glories, and experiences.

Dr. Paul F. Kerr, professor of mineralogy at Columbia university, is on a six-month lecture tour of several South American countries.

Washington's Wife Knew A Few Tricks

By MARY ANN CAMPBELL

The calendar points out that this Saturday is February 22, or George Washington's birthday to all "educated intellectuals." YOU know, cherry tree, "I cannot tell a lie," crossing the Potomac, tossing cash across the Delaware, paternal ancestor of his native habitat, all that kind of thing.

Since this the women's page and we always seem to end up with the feminine viewpoint, we can't help wondering what his wife thought of her famous husband.

After all, imagine being married to a man you thought was a perfectly plain Gentleman Farmer and then have him turn out to be the First President! Think of having, Right In The Home, too, a Man Who Couldn't Tell a Lie!!

And Valley Forge!
Not too bad to have to worry about what to wear to the Inaugural Ball, but on the other hand, what would be chic for a winter with the troops at Valley Forge?

The whole romance seems to have been a love-at-first-sight affair, dating from a visit Martha made to some friends not very long after her first husband died. In those days the General was a mere colonel. The wedding was pretty gaudy, with Martha decked out in a white satin quilted petticoat, under an overskirt of white corded satin shot with silver. She also had pearls in her hair and diamonds on her slippers.

Buckles Here and There
The groom was arrayed in blue and silver, trimmed with scarlet, and gold buckles here and there.

Martha was the sort of wife who did whatever her husband wanted, whether it was clustering around the troops with hot soup and bandages or being the Ideal Gentleman Farmer's Wife, or First Lady. Also it seems that whatever she did, she did well.

She outlived her husband by some years, and died at 81. One little quality of hers we especially adore. She used to call her husband her "old man." That one comment ought to sum up their married life pretty well!

"Gosh, Daff—look at all the spring outside!" Toad threw open the windows and leaned out recklessly in the sun. "Or maybe you could call it summer?"

"February." Daphne grunted from behind the covers of "Dope Fiends I Have Known."

"I bet I could get a good old spring today—hey, did Marge ever give me back my fuchsia shorts?"

The blast from the windows seemed to be bringing Daphne to life. "Fuchsia shorts my foot; do you want to be in bed two weeks with pneumonia?"

"Oh pneumonia, oh measles, oh flu." Toad jeered. "Who ever gets them?" She continued eagerly. "Oh sleeping sickness, oh leprosy . . ."

"Okay," Daphne loudly interrupted. "Where were you the week of December 14, and why didn't you go to the Senior Ball?"

Toad squirmed. Daphne at times exhibited an unnecessary love for accuracy.

"I wonder what color of spring coat I should get. And I wish I had something effective for my neck . . . wooden beads or ivory . . ."

"Or a rope?" Daphne queried sweetly.

"This is too much," Toad rose and began to move briskly about the room. "I am now going out to purchase a spring wardrobe."

"I hope you find a hair ribbon you like," Daphne remarked as the door slammed.

—By Joey Chrystall

February Sun Inspires 'Toad' On Clothes, Etc.

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HEILIG
Riotous Action!
"The Bank Dick"
with W. C. Fields
— Plus —
"Under Texas Skies"
with The Three Mesquiteers

There's a New Softness in Sports Fashions by MAULLEN

Just as finely tailored by this most famous of men's shirt makers, but with that new "soft-tailored" look that has a fresh appeal this season. Easy youthful fullness in the semi-dirndl skirt, amusing giant pockets and "little girl" collar—that's the formula for you to-day. We suggest cool striped Gloucester chambray—it launders like a pocket hanky.

See it featured in the January 1941 Mademoiselle



\$8.00

H. Gordon & Co.
1050 WILLAMETTE
Visit our Shop adjoining the College Side

Early Spring Brings Clothes a La Mode

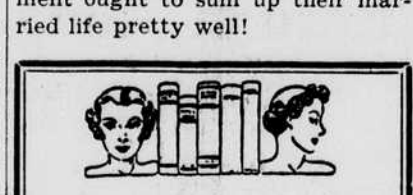
New York, early as a crocus, is already bringing forth spring fashions. Among some advanced material received are descriptions of the new lines for spring clothes. The Greek influence looms tall as a pillar; harem skirts, boleros, trousers, and tassels will adorn midlady; peliums are coming back, frisky ones that go out in the back like bustles; hems are going to be amusing—draped up, slitted, and curved. Without a rickshaw, midlady will follow the Chinese in a coolie jacket, stripes will promenade, and shoulders definitely slope. Balenciaga-type coats will swing along America's Broadways in the Easter parade.

In line with the New York crocus are Oregonites who are swinging along into spring. Ruth Condon catches a piece of fragrant daphne in her Brunette hair. Beverly Goetz wears an old-fashioned blouse in pastel stripes with high white collar at the neck and white cuffs. Winie Green plays with the sunshine in fuzzy pink and blue sweaters. Jane Gray is English as a pudding, in a beige mannish-cut suit. Sloping shoulders and wide Russian sleeves make Betty Poin-dexter's white silk blouse luxurious and the red eagle on the pocket makes it piquant. Dolores Davidson dances in a red plaid suit that looks like tea-dates and red roses.

—By Adele Say

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"RUNNIN' AROUND"
A combination of woven stripes and solid bands... with unusual interest in its flared pleats and smart two-way collar. Spun rayon in Rust and White, Royal and White, Aqua and White. Sizes 11 to 15. \$10.95

"DONKEY SERENADE"
Soft rayon jersey fashioned into new tri-color jockey stripes... adjustable at the midriff, ties in front. The novel donkey almost brays on your shoulder. In Desert Tan with Nu Grass, Walnut, Cadet Blue, Desert Tan with Flag Red. Sizes 11 to 15. \$6.50

"BABY'S BUTTONS"
Softly tucked yoke and pockets shimmering with rows of baby pearl buttons. Full, ruffled skirt falling from a tiny moulded waist. Caroline Rayon Crepe in Muted Blue, Joy Rose, Tropic Isle. Sizes 11 to 15. \$7.99

Russell's

HERE'S A COAT TO TURN YOUR HEAD! . . .

. . . and make HIM turn his, too. They're short and simple, in those clear flower shades everyone is so excited about. This is the kind of coat that looks just right on the campus and at the Side, and on those movie dates down town.

Priced .. 19.95

Hand stitched around the collar and down the front. Colors: light blue, pink, nude.

LOOK YOUR BEST FOR THE MILITARY BALL

Have your hair set in a new and unusual style by our experienced operators.

If your hair is stringy, why not have a new Spring Permanent.

Kramer's Beauty Shop
ON THE CAMPUS

SHOPPING THE TOWN
By Mary Kay Riordan

Suit Yourself
Step out. Look at the sky. Breathe deeply. Are we right or are we right? Spring's coming! And for such an occasion you'll certainly get lots of wear out of a new suit. For all around good looks and wear see the Sellora all wool twill fabric suits at Beards. The shades are rose, blue, gold, beige, aqua and navy . . . for 19.75.

Maids in Oregon
Suggestion to Junior weekend chairmen! The new peasant skirts at Gordon's would be grand for all the girls to wear during the weekend as this year's costume. They come in all bright prints, stripes, and designs, and the material is either cotton or seersucker. The skirt is full and on a waist band so that it really fits. . . 2.25.

For Smarties!
Be cool and comfortable while you study during the final three weeks of this term with a seersucker or rayon-silk spring housecoat. The styles are especially adapted to be flattering and lovely . . . fitted, zipper, tie . . . each smart and new . . . 2.95 at Kaufman Bros.

Sing of Spring
As gay and romantic as a nineteenth century novel are the long sleeved Bomberg sheer washable blouses at the Broadway. They are shirtwaist style with the typical yolk. The material is lovely and comes in a tiny pin stripe. The sleeves have a French cuff . . . 1.98.

Black Magic
There's witchery in the way the new three-piece mirror, magnifying make-up mirror, and brush sets at Tiffany-Davis can brighten up your dresser and put a sparkle in your room. They come in lovely shades with designs or plain and have crystal handles . . . 7.50, a Morley creation.

Four Cheers!
You have a treat awaiting you when you visit the newly opened Miller's beauty salon upstairs. Mr. Gerald Blair is manager. The salon is large and roomy with a special drying room. Each booth is equipped completely with shampoo bowl. The whole is in ivory and powder blue.

Seeds, etc.!
To dress up and to step out get a strand of seed beads imported from Czechoslovakia, so really extraordinary in these war days. The beads come in all light pastel shades in the twisted style . . . at J. C. Penney's for 98c.

Coat of the Age!
A special collection of spring coats — especially for the coed who knows the value of a light spring coat at college. Some of the very smart ones have hand-stitched collars, very straight lines, huge patch pockets, and the split back that is so good. One style comes in powder blue shetland for 19.95 at Russell's.