

# At Second Glance

By TED HARMON

This rain's spoiling everything. Along with nearly fifteen house dances this weekend, with the infirmaries enrollment on the increase, and damp clothes strung in front of dormitory windows, this rain is causing a lot of grievances this weekend. According to the weather man, there'll be no letup over the three-day weekend, either.

WEATHER FORECAST:  
Saturday—Mist  
Sunday—Mist  
Monday—Bullseye!

Along the prom by the library yesterday afternoon, two campus wags were commenting while watching rain-soaked coeds slide hither and yon through the down-pour. Along came several Pi Phi in boots and one of the boys called "Hi Yo, Silver." Instead of the usual feminine frigidity, the answer came back, "Next time try a horse."

With her dark curls cascading over her forehead, Leona La Duke found refuge in the Side. Two pretty flowers peeped out from behind her scarf and Leona commented: "we need a little spring on this campus . . . don't we?"

IT'S SOMEBODY'S BIRTHDAY DEPARTMENT: Mainly, Nancy Gardner, Theta, who was twenty-one on Armistice day. For a present she received a small barrel with a small fir tree stuck in the middle, bedecked with yellow and green ribbons. At the base of the tree were three stubbies, with the caption, "It's all legal now, Nancy!"

Then there's Alpha Chi's "Miss Carolyn" who insists that next year she's going to bring back to the campus her two Great Danes. They're dogs, you know. As to how that'll affect the Alpha Chi house bill, there's still some worry.

Out at the new ice rink, which seems to be attracting a lot of students, we got a kick out of watching Tri-Delt Marilyn Beard showing Kap Sig Bert Hagan how to waltz on skates. Then Sigma Chi Jeff Kitchen, who claims that he's "used to skating on big lakes" crouching down in order to turn in the somewhat smaller indoor area; something like a bronco-buster in a lion's cage. Editor Helen Angell was there too. . . .

First it was the Alpha Phis, and then the Tridelts. Anyway, some wagster had been phoning up the sororities, using Beta Bing Osbourne's name. Speaking "for him" as social chairman, this voice asked the sororities if their pledges wouldn't like to go to a dancing party with the Beta freshmen. Closer check-up on the part of Bing proved that it was all a joke; in fact he said so even before anyone had even said a word on the telephone, it got so monotonous.

PINOVATIONS: There's Phi Psi Joe Kennedy and Barbara Lee Jacobs who, although the pin has been there a long time, trade it back and forth each week, for the sake of variety. Patty Clark, Alf-gam, has taken Don Campbell's brass after some Sigma Nuver-ing, while another Alf-gam, Irene Heverson was married this week to Stan Anderson from Santa Clara. He'll be leaving for Hawaii within a week with the air corps.

There's the light in Betty Lou Brugman's eyes again as boyfriend Chan Kilburn, Sigma Chi, returns for the weekend as well as the Theta house dance. Unable

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# OREGON EMERALD

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## Six New Keys

THREE years of scholarship and intellectual endeavor on the part of six University of Oregon students brought them due reward Thursday night when they were named to wear the key of Phi Beta Kappa, as members of the traditional Senior Six.

Each one of these four senior men and two girls have worked hard for the honor that has come to them, all in difficult fields. Their selection is an earned one.

It is especially fine that the selection of the Senior Six of Phi Beta Kappa continues to maintain its high standards of selection, for these half dozen students are truly the University's prime examples of the scholarly approach to studies.

\* \* \*

ESPECIALLY outstanding is Nicholas Riasanovsky, Russian student, who at 17 years of age is a senior in history with a grade point average of 3.79 for his three years on the campus. A mind well above his age and a sincere desire to know are outstanding qualities of this intelligent son of the well-known author of "The Family," Nina Fedorova.

Economics expert Walter Krause is well-known on the campus for his excellent work. Bob Lovell, Koyl cup winner, president of the YMCA last year, member of the ASUO executive committee, has successfully combined high scholarship in business administration with a full activity schedule. Interested in campus affairs too is Milton Small, whose witty manner behind library desks, where he works his way through college, is a campus tradition. His field is history.

Avis Klemme, pleasant-mannered and studious, has worked hard in English for the coveted honor; Alice Luvaas keeps up her family record for outstanding grades by completing the list of this year's Senior Six.

## A Slap on the Wrist . . .

LAST year the freshman week committee and various campus honoraries contributed toward the publication of an Oregon etiquette book. One very important courtesy, assembly conduct, was neglected in it.

As Thursday programs roll by, students come away from Gerlinger more disgusted than ever with their classmates. The administration has gone to much trouble and expense to provide world-famous and impressive speakers. Weekly these lecturers are "applauded" before their speech is finished by an aisle full of students marching homeward.

\* \* \*

ONE of the main causes of the 11:30 "migration" is undoubtedly the fact that many Greek houses make is compulsory for their freshmen to attend assemblies. After a half hour or so the pledges feel they have done their duty and "quietly" try to sneak out.

If one of the service honoraries on the campus, perhaps Skull and Dagger, would take this problem under consideration an easy solution could be obtained.

If Skull and Dagger were to institute an "assembly courtesy campaign"—making house-to-house talks on assembly behavior and by reprimanding posters, the campus would perhaps become conduct-conscious.

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A small squadron of uniform-clad Skull and Dagger men at the door of Gerlinger would further remind restless freshmen that once in, it's the thing to do to wait until the chairman dismisses the assembly before the dash for lunch.

Of course, it is not freshmen alone who file out before the speaker has reached his climax but they are one of the main offenders. Skull and Dagger would be the ones with the authority to impress upon first year men that "lunch will wait."

## Writer Urges Labor Make Sacrifices Too

By DON TREADGOLD

We heard Friday noon on the radio that the president had told John L. Lewis that he would not lift a finger to help him force a closed shop on the 5 per cent of the "captive" coal miners who want no union. No doubt the whole nation will applaud his resolution, especially as he added to Lewis that the "captive" mines (owned by the steel companies) must continue operating, whatever the outcome of the dispute.

Public opinion has become more and more angry with organized labor as the little man has begun to feel the press of added taxes, higher prices, shortage of goods he needs. Himself making real sacrifices, he feels organized labor is failing to do its share.

### Anger Spreads

This anger is spreading. Declaring that it is absurd and useless not to include ceilings on wages as well as prices in bills now in congress, General Hugh Johnson says flatly, "the reason that absurdity is practiced is pure cringing fear of labor's political power." Of course Johnson is never noted for pussyfooting.

Labor's political power is tremendous, but congressmen are rebelling against it. Utterly exasperated, Virginia's Senator Byrd has declared, "As a supporter, up to date, of the president's foreign policy, I serve notice now that I do not intend to consider voting one step closer to war, except in our own defense, so long as sound and constructive measures are not adopted, stopping at once all defense industry strikes and removing barriers of incompetency and inefficiency now permeating the defense program."

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## Trade Last...

By MARY WOLF

Prof.: Brown?  
Voice: Here.  
Prof.: I don't see Brown. Who answered for him?  
Voice: I did. I thought you called my name.  
Prof.: What's your name?  
Voice: Stevenoplotski.—Denver Clarion.

\* \* \*

Northwestern university—Mas-cot may be a wildcat (a real live one). A strange Texan, has a nine-month old wildcat that he wants to sell to the school for a measly \$60. This little ball of fur is about 15 inches long and weighs over nine pounds. The senior commission, authorized by the SGB to purchase the animal, thinks it would look cute following the cheerleaders around. The little rascal is a bit on the tough side, and the university might object to buying wooden legs after each game—or, replacing cheerleaders!

\* \* \*

I got out of bed—The wrong side at that  
I ran down the stairs and fell on the cat.  
I couldn't find my clothes—My hair was a mess,  
And to find my books—I could only guess.  
The period began—We had a test, I answered three—And flunked the rest.  
I lost my pencil—My shoestring broke.  
The kids all laughed — They thought it a joke.  
The day finally ended. With a sigh of relief  
I thought of myself and all of my grief.  
I figured I'd been badly abused, But perhaps more than that a little confused.

—Whirlwind.

\* \* \*

How ghastly to live in the first year  
When Jesus did on earth appear,

## 'Snap' Judgment

By DON DILL

Hmmmm — rain. Unpack the bathing suit and shake out the moths and moth balls; take a cel-lophone dish cover to wrap around the camera and let us set out on a safari to that mysterious fresh water pool which is to be found at Taylor's corner. Perhaps there we can find a freshman is his natural habitat spearing a 12-inch trout from out of the frothing surface.

Oh, so ya donwanna go out? Has the youth of America gone soft? Has it no imagination? Okay, so you're practical and anyway I can't find my canoe. So let's stay indoors and take up playing with dolls. No fooling—I mean it. Surely you have heard of table-top photography.

This is the way it goes—set up miniature scenes made from toys, pipe-cleaner people and animals. Being set up on the desk or a small table they take little space and do not interfere with other house members even though by the time you are through they will probably be suggesting ideas and wanting to help.

The most fun in table-tops comes from being able to do what you want to—experimenting with new lighting angles; using your artistic ability in making the props, the settings, and scenes. More fun comes when satirizing your friends, profs, or some aspect of college life.

Pipe cleaners can be obtained in various hues and can be made to portray any situation the thinking photog can cook up. And why not rope the girl friend in on it? She would no doubt be very helpful in whiling away the long rainy weekend evenings. (All right, I expected that wise-crack.)

Anyway, she can make costumes and such like. And of course, if you get tired of table tops—how about some portrait-ure? Use the same fotoflood bulbs that you used for the table tops. Try tying a thin gauze over the floods for diffused light and place a smaller light on the background so make the subject stand out. The background should be very plain, free of disturbing crossbars or lines.

If the model has light hair, use a dark background and for brunettes use a light background. Do not try too difficult shots at first but keep them natural and easy. Study the portraits of some of the better photographers and try to determine the lighting set up and then try some of your own, modifying it to suit your particular ideas. Watch your perspective so that the model does not appear to be out of proportion. This can be done by careful placement of the model.

To be asked the date in the spirit of fun  
And have to reply, "May 14th, 1." Or, worse, to be born in years B.C.  
And know the inferiority Of being a stranger on firm terra, And having to live in the minus- era.—Mills College Weekly.

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Kent State university—Duch-ess date bureau motto is: "You pay the freight, we'll ship the date."