



By MILDRED WILSON and CORRINE NELSON
Women's Page Co-Editors

Would anyone mind if we talked about the men today? Of course if the subject is simply too dull and you can't stand to think about them we could . . . No? . . . Well, all right then—say.

No fooling, there's true etiquette in datin'. After all, when a fellow is interested enough to spend a whole dime on you (counting his own coke) and maybe an extra nickel for a drippy rendition of "Stardust" (unless he's really smooth)—you owe him a little courtesy. You can spare a little chuckle at that slightly-used joke—if it will make him feel good. And if you run into your best girl friend—at least introduce the hombre around before you plunge into your gossip session. If he's really terrifically interested you could recite in detail your schedule for the next five days—otherwise why not let it slide. You should be busy listening to him.

Now if you're going out with Ezra Hayescrow, two months in from Punkin Center, it may impress him if you dawdle for an extra 43 minutes over your make-up and stroll down stylishly late—But Ronald Dregan Smooth-stuff will probably be asleep on the davenport—and for the rest of the evening. Ditto on the reactions if you pull that "I'm so terribly bored with this sordid existence and everything is so exhausting," act. The gals with sparkle and a grain or two of enthusiasm help "build a man up"—and what man doesn't need building up.

In short—be considerate at any cost. If the date's a fizzle, grin-and-etc.—only just don't be in the next time he calls. It's less painful that way.

But just wait till we get that guy in English Lit class where we want him. We'll show him he can't swing a door in our face and get away with it. Villard hall is going to quake on its foundations when we swing that treacherous. . . . Anyway—remember—be considerate at any cost.

Man of the Month 'Joe College' Directs Homecoming Activities

Forgotten are his "Joe College" days for Homecoming chairman, Russ Hudson. Brisk and efficient he sits behind his desk in the alumni office and directs sign committees, arranges radio programs, and dictates letters . . . all this sandwiched into a full class schedule.

Auburn-haired, brown-eyed Russ, was named typical sophomore man at the Whiskerino last year. He is six feet tall and claims that a birthday on Armistice day made him 20 years old. Alpha Tau Omega is his fraternity.

Rah Rah Boy

Our typical man wore the white sweater of the rally squad last year. Again this year he is a member of the "rah-rah" gang, acting as secretary-treasurer. He has worked on the Emerald for two years and is a member of Sigma Delta Chi, fraternal professional journalism fraternity.

As editor of The Dalles high school paper and assistant editor of the year book, the man-of-the-month became interested in journalism and majored in it his first two years on the campus. However, he decided to change to business administration this year and plans to follow in his father's footsteps and work in an insurance agency after graduation.

Likes Boating

"Sailboating is my pet hobby," commented Russ and he smiled, as he reminisced on previous summers when he invented all kinds of excuses to wrangle out of helping his father in the insurance office so that he could go sailing with the fellows.

A slight blush brought freckles into prominence on Russ' face as he modestly admitted that he also sings, and that his tenor voice warbled at numerous high school commencement programs last spring term.

Sells Cokes

"All-campus dances are really tops," Russ volunteered, regarding the campus social program, and added that the reason he likes them so well is because he can hold a reunion with all his friends who visit him at the coke stand.

Another telephone call and the Homecoming chairman was all business again. "What?" he shouted into the mouthpiece, "you need more stamps?" And then muttered under his breath, "boy, I'm 'holing up' December 1, and no one is going to see hide nor hair of me until after exams."

Mr. and Mrs. William S. Fort (Opal Clark Jordan, '39) are now living in Springfield at Fifth and B streets.

Campus Gals Spite Pluvius; Look Smooth

"If It Rains Who Cares," surely not the Oregon coed lookin' smooth in her pastel raincoat, rubber boots and So' Westerns waterproof hat. . . .

Mary Jane Terry stops 'em in their tracks by wearing a white oiled-silk greatcoat for weather that's wet . . . Here 'tis the steal of the month—Mary Wright's red Sou' Western. Just like a fisherman . . . Another one seen in pale blue . . . The sun shines on Betty Miller in her winter-green wool with yellow and white yarn trim . . . You may be a whiz at Greek but unless you've seen Verna Myers and Marguerite Kenting's red boots you don't get around . . . The hats Billie Christiansen wears to Theta Chi dances would keep her dry in any storm . . . An excuse for goalie's glove at done in bright shades is sale at local shops . . . Rylla Hattan's white gabardine raincoat is belted like an aviator's . . . Put on your rope-soiled espadrilles for study table. They tie around your ankle and give any slack suit a fashion boast . . . A trophy for Adele Canada in her white Sou' Western . . . Roslyn Morrie does her clop-cloppin' in wooden shoe boots . . . Kay Daugherty gives you somethin' to remember—a red raincoat and matching hat . . . Sole-comforters: multi-colored embroidered shoe socks . . . Here 'tis Virginia Bubb's dusty pink raincoat . . . Phil Collier casts votes for blue coat and hat . . . Helen Scheekey's white fur mitts have red stripes . . . Gerry Berry, another coed becoming boot conscious . . . No Dali dream. Capeskin mitts with slit palms keep your digits in circulation . . . Connie Averill looks like a whizz in a Dutch cap with colored pigtales . . . Susie Mack's green topcoat with big pearl buttons gets masculine approval . . .

—Jean Frideger.

A Preview

New members of Pot and Quill, women's creative writing honorary, will be revealed on this page next Thursday. It is suggested that all women who turned in manuscripts during the recent contest, consult this forthcoming election to learn if they have been elected to membership.

Tri Delts

Delta Delta Delta celebrated its 53rd anniversary at a formal founders' day banquet at the chapter house Monday evening. Miss R. Louise Fitch, past national president was guest of honor at the banquet, which included Miss Pearle Bonisteel, also past national president and member of the executive board.

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