

At Second Glance

By TED HARMON

L'ENVOI

Roses are red, violets are blue
Dear Pi Phi,
How come you do me like you do?

This is the first column to appear on the front page of the Emerald. It'll probably be the last, too.

For nearly a term's absence, we've been following Joe Miller's poisonous and barbed words with not a little concern. Maybe he doesn't care what people think of him, but it's certainly not doing what he thinks it is. So far, in April we joined eight anti-Miller clubs. In fact, rumor has it that there will be a three-hour seminar course offering lynching, tar-and-feathering and keel-hauling. It is sponsored by the Druids, IFC, Panhellenic, Phi Thetas, Interdorm council and Mortar Board for the best interests of Oregon in its life, liberty and pursuit of Miller.

BY THE DORM'S EARLY LIGHT it seems as if many a sorority has every good reason to be envious, with a capital "E," of the Hendricks and Susan Campbell girls. They're going places. The S-C girls should have won first place with their rendition of "Moonglow" at the all-campus sing; they did in the minds of nearly everyone except the judges. Then, Hendricks is going all out for Robinson's production of OTIS which will boost them still higher. Just wait until you glisten on the dancing and beauty chorus!

MUTTERINGS AT MID-NIGHT: At the Theta jig last night, one member was telling a visitor, "You can lead a fraternity man to water, but why disappoint him?" . . . Then, across the street to the Phi Delt dance, one blonde asked, "What are you taking for your cold?" The Phi Delt smoothie answered, "Make me an offer!" . . . And then at the Side, the late-shift waitress told us that the "reason why the coffee tastes like mud is that it was only ground this morning." . . . Then, at the mill-race-less Betas we heard one of the best quips of the year, to wit: "Hell? Yes!" said the devil as he answered the telephone. . . . And

Weekend Plans Forge Ahead on All Fronts

1. Traditions
2. Junior Prom
3. Quigley Interview
4. Glenn Miller
5. 'Of Thee I Sing'
6. Celsi Interview

The Gestapo influence again raised its Simon Legree whip Friday and cracked down with outmoded conventions when the muscle-bound Order of the "O," headed by Kenny Oliphant, traditions chairman, issued its Nero orders for enforcement of Junior Weekend traditions. The "whip" of traditions would be felt by all, Oliphant promised, and especially by weak-backed frosh who are, quote, "perfect saps for this stuff."

Monday morning the Nazified "New Order of the O" men will begin their campus patrol, putting the bee on their unsuspecting "offenders." And in front of Fenton hall Monday noon the crushing paddles of the "New Order" men will fall on the backsides of the "perfect saps."

Traditions dusted off by Oliphant are as follows:

1. No walking on the grass.
2. Say hello on "hello walk."
3. Freshman girls must wear green ribbons in their hair.
4. Freshman men must wear tin pants and rooter's lids. (Note frosh emphasis).
5. No smoking on old campus, just like Oregon State.
6. Freshman men must scrub the University seal.

During the campus luncheon three additional traditions will be in order: men may not wear ties or white shoes and must not speak to a woman. The "New Or-



THE LISTENERS . . .

. . . hear from Lt. Col. William A. Matheny in Thursday's assembly the new developments in air force cadet-reserve enlistment.

—Photo by Don Jones

ROTCers Face New Set-up

der" men did not deny that their own inability in the last line might have some influence in their enforcement.

2 Clint Paine, taking over the duties of Junior Prom chairman while Les Anderson is in Sun Valley where numerous screen beauties hang out, put the highball sign on the annual junior hop when he announced Friday that tickets for the Prom will go on sale next Monday.

Sold this year mainly through men's living organizations, independents must trek to the educational activities office to get theirs for none will be sold at the Co-op or in booths. "We pay a

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Enlisted Reserve Calls To Advanced Military

Ed. note: Because of the number of times in the past few months the military department has been thoroughly griped at the way the Emerald has run its stories, we decided to deviate from our "interpretive" trend and stick to the facts. Besides, it's more patriotic this way.

Instructions received from the War department on Thursday require enlistment in the Enlisted Reserve corps of the army as a prerequisite for enrollment in the advanced course. Students who have not reached their eighteenth birthday will not be enlisted but may

be enrolled in the advance course by signing an agreement to do so upon reaching the age of 18. The new provision will apply only to students who have been selected for advanced training but who have not yet signed a contract. Advanced students already under contract will be encouraged to join the Enlisted Reserve Corps.

The physical examination of selected applicants for advanced R.O.T.C. training has been suspended until further notice, it was announced Friday by Col. Charles L. Sampson, head of the University R.O.T.C. department.

Students so enlisting, who for any reason are separated from college prior to the completion of their R.O.T.C. training or who fail to graduate from the R.O.T.C. with the class with which they would normally graduate, will at that time be subject to call to active duty, if within the age limits for selection under Selected Service Training Act, provided they have no valid reason for deferment.

The commissioning of students will be in accordance with existing instructions. Graduates of the class of 1942 will receive their appointments on May 22.

Phi Beta Kappa

I wonder why Phi Beta took in such a horde
Of scholastically excellent shots?
Maybe they get a reduction on keys
By buying in quantity lots.

—J.W.S.

1942. Graduates of the class of 1943 and thereafter, upon completing R.O.T.C. training, will be ordered to an army service school for three months' instruction,

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Quigley Makes Up

3 As if women don't cause enough trouble and take up enough time plastering their own physiognomy with make-up, they are now venturing into the field of applying the same goo to others. The problem of making up other people will be the chief concern of chubby little Margorie Quigley, junior in English, who spends most of her spare hours nowadays not knitting sweaters for the Red Cross, but making beards for the character roles in "Of Thee I Sing."

As director of make-up for the production she will have approximately 150 people to beautify before the play Saturday night. She's lucky at that, though, because the make-ups don't have to be exact. They are supposed to look sort of queer to keep in with the idea of the play.

The job that will take the most time will be applying liquid sun-tan oil to the bodies of the chorus girls. It will take approximately one-half pint of the stuff for each girl, and no wonder, what with the weather what it has been this spring. Incidentally, Miss Quigley dinged the idea of accepting applications for assistants to help her with her duties.

The toughest make-ups will be those of the foreign ambassadors, what with their sultry complexions and long beards. It probably looked pretty funny when the class of make-up artists, mostly women, started making those beards. The proper technique for making beards, it seems, is to create them on someone else's face. They probably looked cute in their little goatees. Miss Quigley, however, refuses to model her work in public.

Bird Haven Buzzes

"The swallows have returned to McArthur court and spring can't be far behind," is the welcome prediction of Bill Kirtley, majordomo of the Igloo.

This year's arrival of the birds is of particular significance because they have inspired a movement to obtain for the campus and Eugene a place in the country's war program.

These particular winged visitors have for the past five years displayed a sense of discrimination and wisdom of conduct that is not evidenced by some of the more famous groups of their kind. They don't arrive at a set time as if motivated by unthinking instinct or habit, but await the departure of the most severe weather, no matter when it comes, before they show up.

Instead of choosing some place where they would be exposed to vagrant spring downpour which even they could not foresee, they select a location where they can fly about in comfort no matter what the weather.

All this adds up to the conclusion that they are well-qualified to establish a settlement location for their fellow swallows, and from that deduction has evolved the following plan:

An evacuation center for the swallows of Capistrano is the project now under consideration. It is very likely, they say, that the aforementioned swallows will have difficulty in establishing their nationality, and therefore must be removed from the critical coastal areas.

Kirtley serves as a character witness for the Igloo's tenants, saying they are tame, friendly little creatures, and that they keep the huge building fairly well cleared of flies and wasps. However, "They have some other habits which I find hard to condone," he added.