

Les Leads

# ASUO Prexy Anderson First Man of Month

By AMY PRUDEN

"Mid the shrill jangling of the telephone, frequent interruptions by campus chairmen, and hasty "hellos" via the open door, Les Anderson, student body president, managed to shout above the din, "interview for man of the month? Why, of course, I'm very flattered!"

Giving advice on affairs of the heart and struggling over accounting problems for the freshmen in his capacity as president of his fraternity, Delta Upsilon, is to Les the "most fun" of all his various duties. Besides helping pledges, Les likes to spend his spare (?) time watching Oregon play football, skiing, swimming, and bowling.

June Graduate

"This may sound silly," explained the friendly president, "but after I graduate this year from the BA school, and when the war is over, I intend to come back to Oregon and work for my degree in law." Due to the present national situation Les changed his major from business administration to law, and will graduate in June, going into the army as a second lieutenant.

Born in Portland, Oregon, on December 5, 1921, Les is six feet tall, weighs 175 pounds, has merry brown eyes, and black wavy hair.

An activity man from the beginning, Les was president of his freshman class, member of Skull and Dagger, Druids, Friars, the Glee committee, and chairman of the junior prom. His most talked-about achievement, he shares with Jeff Kitchen. Their collaboration brought Benny Goodman to the campus for the Frosh Glee.

Bashful Boy

Meeting people, although crowds still make him a "little" nervous, and using his "salesmanship" was the way Les spent his entire summer. As director of the Oregon Federation he traveled to the leading towns in the state meeting all the prospective university students.

"Something important has happened to me," blushed the executive. "I planted my pin on Terry Watson, the Theta pledge from Hawaii."

The campus war board and the

## AWS Notes

The Swing Shifts to Women. . . and it's swinging, shifting, swaying, and straining to the swiftness degree as Coed Capers committee heads prop their eyes open, camouflage their yawns, and smother their faces in slippy anti-wrinkle cream while trying to inspire their ti-ahed, ti-ahed brains to something other than unintelligible, gibberish for the November 12 deadline.

SOMETHING WORTH CUTTING CLASSES FOR DEPARTMENT: On account of because it's at 4:05 o'clock you probably won't have to cut a class, but mark in big, red capitals in your date book the "Rise of Jazz" lecture November 4 at the music auditorium. It's by Mr. Hoyt Franchere, who caused everybody great feelings of sadness when it was postponed last year. AWS is finally putting it on this year, causing sadness only to those who aren't allowed at AWS assemblies. Marge Dibble, AWS prexy, has been regularly dreaming three dreams about the assembly; first, that no one is there but she and Mr. Franchere; second, that the place is so jammed that people are killing themselves trying to get in; and third, that she breaks all

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drafting of a new constitution for the student body, which is going to be legally perfect, along with the buzz of homecoming activities, keeps Les constantly on the go. However, you can always find him in his office in the Igloo between 3 and 4:30 every afternoon.

## Dear Spook

As I sat at my desk staring at small type print and contemplating the fire-building capacity of my Spanish book, my mind began to wander. It seems that my eyes had the same idea so they went off in that direction but came to an abrupt halt before my roommate.

There she stood, putting her hair up with cologne so that it would dry faster. I could tell that she was thinking about the dress that she got for the Tommy Dorsey dance (it's a smoothie in spades). The saleswoman called it Sirroco blue when she was talking it up; but as a matter of fact there was no need for a build-up. The top is simple with bracelet length sleeves, while your attention is drawn to the tapering skirt and its knife-edge pleats. Those pleats make the dress 1943 in fashion.

There's another girl on this campus who should rate headlines by the grace of diamond socks knitted for her by a past Junior Weekend princess. Of yellow, white and blue, they can be worn with a wide variety of sweaters, practical as well as attractive.

You should see what is being worn for studying these cold days. Plaid wool shirts over skirts shorts, or slacks inspire deep concentration, and tabbies take the place of slippers. They are much more comfortable and warm, too. Ski socks will never disappear from the college girl's wardrobe, not as long as we have sunless days.

The other day I ran across a two-piece dress that looks awfully good to me. The very short brown velveteen top meets the brown and white checked skirt a little below the natural waistline; strictly tailored with piping of the checked material on the sleeves of the jacket. It's between that and a two piece gray velveteen whose well fitted, many-button jacket tops a full-fronted skirt for the Homecoming dance. Let me know which you'd choose.

Exclusive yours,  
Gerry Stowell.

## New Nighties For Dream Shift

How does your wardrobe rate from the hours of 11 p.m. 'til time to dash to that foggy 8 o'clock? In the last few months "nighties" have been in the news and here's why. . . .

Yes, it's "Gramp's Nightshirt"—the newest version of these cuties are belted with drawstrings and have embroidered pockets and cuffs. Just long enough to keep your tootsies warm. . . . "Yankee-Doodle Dirndl" nite-dresses in table cloth checks will make your s.s.'s (sorority sisters) wake up and turn off the alarm clock. . . .

Young 'jamas with Fauntleroy-frills. Just right for firesides. Those huge fur "fluffies" slippers that make any size 5½ look like 14½ are somethin'. Cuddly and soft and priced lullaby-low!

To keep warm for some 3 o'clock cramming we suggest you invade the men's department of some local store and run off with a pair that would fit your brother. The bigger the better. The p'j rally will have nothing on you for color. . . .

Be the first in your house to have a Quaker nite shirt with lace trimmed pockets, collar and cuffs. You can get them with matching bonnet and sleep shoes.

—By Jean Frideger.

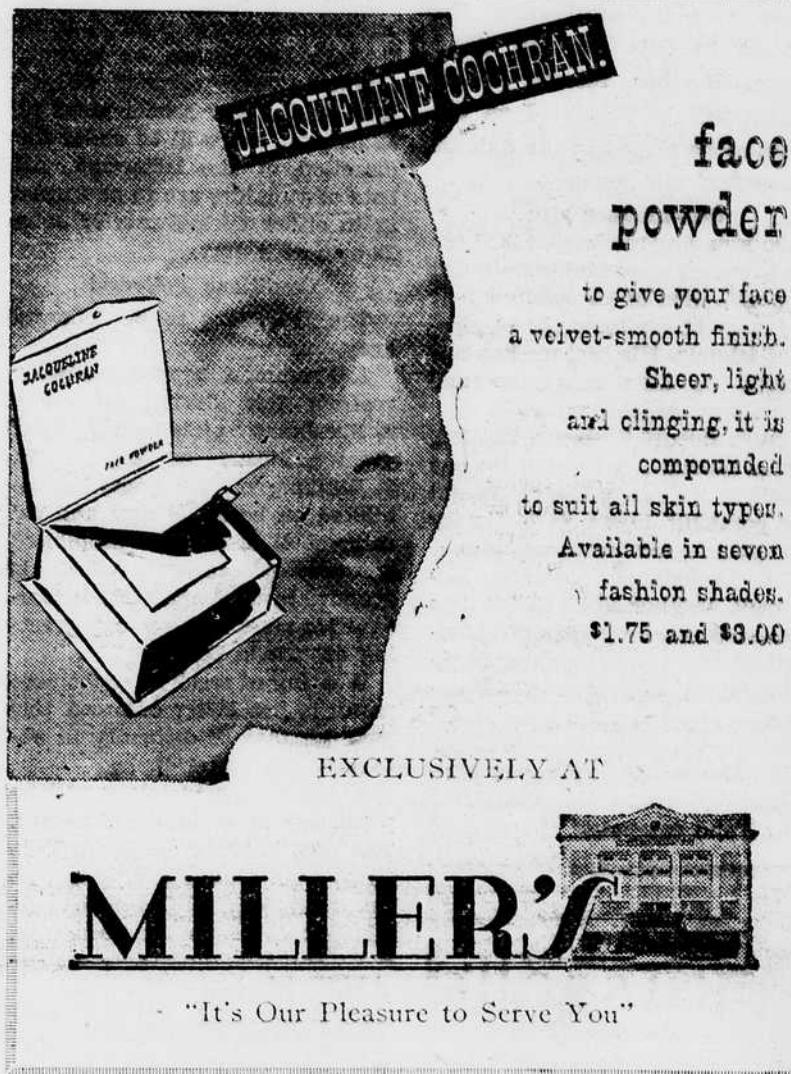
## WOMEN'S PAGE

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## Miller Wiseman

The engagement of Vesta Miller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Miller of Marshfield, and Robert C. Wiseman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ray A. Wiseman of Eugene, was announced recently at a dessert party at Westminster house.

Miss Miller is an Oregon student. Mr. Wiseman, a former Oregon student.



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