

OREGON DAILY EMERALD

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Spooks a la '42 . . .

OCTOBER 31, 1942: Adults, "kids over 21," are warned by police that any grown-up caught in a mask will be arrested on suspicion of sabotage! It's a measure taken by the gendarmes of Dallas, Texas, against Hallowe'en deviltry.

The Dallas move is a sign of the times. Hallowe'en, the ageless, has never been changeless; 1942 puts crimps a la guerre in the old style festivities, but as it has throughout all time, All Saints eve takes to the new.

In many places throughout the country "trick or treat" has been banned this year. In Glencoe, Illinois, however, children will ring bells as usual. Their treat will be a bit of scrap, for the war effort, and if the householder has none they'll ask him to buy a war stamp.

Letting air out of tires, soaping windows, letting the gasoline out of automobile tanks, breaking street lamps, most of the tricks from the old bag will be curtailed to aid the war effort.

* * *

THERE are still well tested customs to spare, however, enough to keep every house on the campus occupied for all 24 hours of Hallowe'en without duplication.

Oregon's Druids men, of the junior service honorary, have ancient excuse for celebrating Hallowe'en. Most of the mystic rites and customs of Hallowe'en originated among the Druids thousands of years before the Christian era.

Here are a few practices from the old book: If a dry crust be eaten before going to bed on Hallowe'en, any wish the eater may have will be fulfilled. If a young man puts 9 grains of oats in his mouth, and takes a walk, not stopping until he hears a girl's name mentioned, he may rest assured the name will be that of his future wife.

Cometh the Rain . . .

ONCE upon a time there was, in the great northwest territory of a large and wealthy nation, a fine, old university. Many students attended this institute of learning . . . some traveled long distances to hear the pearls of wisdom and philosophy which dropped from the lips of the professors there. Some traveled even from the great southern part of the country.

When the students arrived at the university to begin a new year, the sun beamed down upon their eager countenances . . . clouds did not mar the beauty of the scene.

For many weeks the students scampered gaily to their classes amid warmth and under fair skies.

* * *

THEN, one day, a cloud rolled threateningly across the blue above. And then, the next day, another . . . and another . . . and another . . . until finally, the whole sky was dark and gray and grim.

The students who attended the university from other parts of the great northwest simply bundled themselves into warmer clothes and went on about their business . . . but . . .

The students who had traveled from the far southland knew not what to do. They had not warm clothes nor waterproofs . . . they had not goloshes nor umbrellas . . . many of them knew not at all of these implements.

They were amazed at the strange phenomenae . . . they scampered hither and they scampered thither conversing to on another in hushed tones . . . they were dire afraid.

* * *

THE students who came from other parts of the great northwest spoke to them and they said, "Be not afraid." . . . but the students who came from the far southland were afraid and they knew not what to do.

The students who came from other parts of the great northwest said, "It will soon be over," . . . so the students who came from the far southland decided to quell their fears, decided to wear their clothes made for the climate of the far southland . . . decided to be brave and wait.

And the students who came from the far southland did wait . . . and wait . . . and wait . . . and they still waiteth . . .

* * *

(Ed's note: Due to overcrowded conditions, only pneumonia cases of the most serious condition will be accepted in the infirmary in the future.)

Mildred Wilson Spies . . .

Dr. Miriam Van Waters

"Her attainments have outstripped those of most men." This praise concerning Dr. Miriam Van Waters, '08, carried double force since it came from a man, Dr. Henry Ton Eyck Perry, University of Buffalo professor.

He states that Dr. Van Waters is one of the most honored scholars in criminology in the United States and her

impressive record of offices in social commissions and associations bear out his statement.

More Education

After graduating Dr. Van Waters took graduate work here and was awarded a master's degree in 1910. Her pursuit of more intense education was not yet slackened. Transferring to Clark university she had earned her Ph.D. early in 1913.

From that date on Dr. Van Waters began to accumulate a massive number of positions and honors. Now superintendent of the State Reformatory for Women in Framingham, Mass., she was particularly outstanding during her time as referee of the Los Angeles county juvenile court. A position which she held for ten years.

Writes Books

Authorship is also one of this Oregon graduate's accomplishments. Her first book, "Youth in Conflict," proved popular enough to be followed by a second volume, "Parent on Probation."

At one time Dr. Van Waters worked on the national committee on law observance and enforcement. She has been president of the American League for the Abolishment of the Death Penalty; member of the board of directors of the National Travelers' Aid association; president of the National Confederation of Social Work; and secretary of the American Youth commission—to mention only a few of her offices.

Taught, Too

Crammed into this list of activities was a period of teaching at Columbia university. This added to her membership in Phi Beta Kappa, national scholastic honorary, have earned her the reputation of being one of the nation's outstanding social workers.

Dr. Van Waters now is living in Massachusetts. She has an adopted daughter, Sarah Ann.

scribble about the future. Talk-talk has been percolating that Thanksgiving afternoon may bring together men from all the campus bands who like to hear and play the unwritten note. This sounds like a good deal to me. I'd really love to be present at a Blown-in-the-bottle all-campus jam session. We have the boys here this year who can make the deal a success.

Pocketful of Notes

By JOHN J. MATHEWS

First note concerns that George Carey band. Hal Hardin, bassist supreme, has been signed to play permanent-like with the boys, and, take our word for it, will disappoint no one. Hal's sextet of last year was one of the neatest and highest-paid aggregations in these parts. Happy Hal himself performed notably on vibes and trumpet and did arrangements as well as book, lead, and orchestrate for the combo. Yes, he played bass mostly.

* * *

Add retractions: The Eddie Johnson sextet's session for the Phi Delta Theta crew and dates of last eve was not, as reported here earlier, their first job on the campus. My secretary, harumph, tells me that the Phi Sigs have spent \$13.85 since my Tuesday colm appeared, trying to inform me that the Johnson boys' FIRST job was with THEM. Come to think of it, it was.

* * *

Next note concerns that self-same Phi Delt performance by Ed and his squad. Every man to his own taste, but for this kid's chips that was a Class A show, leaving not much to be desired. The best angle is that talent—no arrangements or money or appearance—put the affair over.

* * *

Fourth note for this morn follows up our story of the other day that Spider Dickson was planning to unveil a quartet in the near future. Thursday night Ray confided that three of the boys are already set. While waving his tentacles for that fourth man, Old Available is gloating quietly over having signed Al Kasmeyer of the immortal brass backfield of Kasmeyer, Fortmiller, and Nelson. Drumming will be by a knocked-out joe with whom I bent an elbow at Seaside this summer. The name is Kurt Leitner and the talent is unknown. 88 work is slated for Wayne Strohecker, whom I've never heard.

* * *

Final note for the morning is a

scene at Random!

By BERNIECE DAVIDSON
Women Engineers

The fact that women are gaining a foothold in all fields of business and industry is becoming more apparent every day. For instance subsidized engineering training is offered to coeds at the University of Indiana who have completed one year of mathematics.

—Indiana Daily Student.

Campus Camouflage

The laboratory project of students enrolled in a new two-hour defense course at the University of Kansas is to camouflage the campus.

Each student is given a picture of the campus taken from the air. From this he will plan

his form of camouflage to fool the enemy bombardier.

—University Daily Kansan.

Chest Drive

A campaign to fill the S. C. community chest moved into the campus limelight at the University of Southern California. The goal set for '42 is \$1,000.

—Daily Trojan.

Strictly OSC

There is no longer any chance to crash a school dance at Oregon State. The campus social chairmen and house presidents decided to make school dances all-student body affairs. In order to eliminate outsiders all those attending the dances must show their student body cards.

—Oregon Sate Barometer.

Between The Lines

By ROY NELSON

JACK BENNY GAVE his Maxwell up, which is more than we can say for Fred "King Klam" Kuhl. It's more than we can say for the clam-digger, because he has no Maxwell to give up. But he'd like to have a Maxwell to give up, but he wouldn't give it up if he had it to give up, but he doesn't have it to give up, so how could he give it up?

Don't bother to answer. Don't bother to answer, because there's only one of us reading this column. And that one is me. And I can't stand to hear me talk.

Another Maxwell

The Maxwell of which we sing is considerably more beautiful than Benny's Maxwell. Pi Beta Phi pledged her last year.

Joan probably doesn't even know a Fred Kuhl exists, but the Klam keeps hoping—hoping that some day she'll call him up and ask him for a date. It's one of those secret love affairs, so we won't say anything. Instead we turn to cobwebs.

Cobweb Problem

We've wondered which reserve will last the longest; we've wondered what causes the millrace to be dry one week and wet the next, but these problems bother us little compared to the cobweb phenomenon.

We are on our way to an 8 o'clock, bump into a cobweb, and are tardy for class. We notice girls wearing snoods to class only to find later that they contacted cobwebs. It's those cobwebs floating promiscuously on the wide-open field near the Campbell and Fiji houses that really cause bewilderment.

They're Everywhere

Ted Goodwin says he's noticed it. At first he thought it was a complex, so went on an exclusive carrot diet, but it didn't do any good. "Bitter Bob" Parsons was asked if he was aware of the element. "Yeah—they get all over my books, and everything."

Maybe it's part of the war program. Maybe the physics department can explain it. I doubt it. Dang that mid-term.

Weaving right through the cobwebs are the University track and field classes. One little spurt takes them around the graveyard. Some of the boys are so anxious to get back to the coach for another assignment that they cut through the cemetery. So the coach stations Warren Taylor thereabouts. Now, when the boys take a detour, "Tiny" Taylor pops up from behind a tombstone and suggests that they go around.

Impractical Joke

The Emerald got a call from Henhall's Serena Platt asking for an item to be published. She said somebody accidentally switched coats on her, and the one she got was inferior to the original. She said hers was much heavier and of better material. As proof, she reported that it wasn't her label.

A reliable source tells us that it is her coat, and that it was the labels, not the coats, that were switched, as a practical joke.

Double Trouble

Another woman from the same house had a blind date with Pi Kap Dick Schwan. A coke date was to precede a Whiskerino engagement. There was another fellow sitting in the parlor when Inez Potwin came down the stairs.

By mistake, she introduced herself to the wrong man, and the latter, not being an amateur, (Please turn to page three)