

Girls, ROTC, More Girls Top UO Male's Mind

By THORN KINERSLY

California dancing, briar pipes, coke dates, military classes, mathematics assignments, the blonde in the third row in English, and what to take next term in PE are what the present Oregon males are thinking about.

Still the uppermost thing in the men's mind is women, and the women still come to college to get married, and the men still come to college to marry them, and the women—ad infinitum. But things aren't as rosy as they used to be.

Piggin'

For example: An Oregon canis occidentalis (wolf to the ignorant) calls up a coed and asks for a date. This being for what her mother told to come to college, she accepts. The Senior Ball is the occasion, so a tux is the man's usual dress. He has two choices: to buy one or to borrow one. Buying one is out of the question because the army, the navy, and the marines do not include a tux in their list of requirements. He tries to borrow one, and proposed lenders declare, "Are you kiddin'?"

So he sends his zoot suit (the latest fad when he bought it before the war) to the cleaners (hoping it will get back on time and untrimmed) and prepares to go. The day of the ball comes nigh and he polishes the windshield of his car so the A card will show, risks his life by borrowing one of his room-mate's razor blades to shave, rents a rubber band (to hold his shirttail down and his pants up) from a downtown men's store, dons his clothes, including

his military sox, hops in his car (still with the A card), treks over to get the girl, takes her to the dance (he's from Oregon; she's from California, so they both see a chiropodist the next day), gets her in at 1:00½ a.m., and goes home to talk it over with the boys.

Still the Same

Yes, life at Oregon is still much the same except that each term more men leave, and the women still come to get married, and more men leave the next term, and the women still come to get married, and the men . . .

Dorsey's Ace Vocalist Stars on Hit Parade

Frank Sinatra, once Tommy Dorsey's leading singer, takes over the Hit Parade, replacing Barry Wood. The sponsor is planning a new spot for Barry, however. He is to start a Hit Parade of the '20s program similar to the current Saturday parade.

The '20s Parade will take the place of Information Please, also sponsored by the tobacco company. Final appearance of info please will be February 5.

Board Gets Bonds; Elects Oge Young

A total of \$5,000 worth of war bonds has been purchased in the past year by the University Co-op store, it was announced Thursday by Bud Vandeneynde, president of the Co-op board.

At their meeting Thursday, the board voted to buy \$3,000 worth of bonds in addition to the \$2,000 worth bought winter term.

Young Elected

Members of the board also unanimously selected Oge Young, junior in law, to fill the vacancy left on the board when Uly Dorais, sophomore member, left school.

The bonds have been purchased with money which the Co-op store has taken in and is now unable to re-invest in supplies since there are no supplies of many articles available at this time because of the war.

Surplus Created

In normal times the store is continuously re-stocked, and no amount of cash surplus such as existed before the purchase of the bonds is created. But with many articles such as gym shoes, cameras, fountain pens, candy, and gum becoming almost impossible to purchase from wholesale houses, surplus money has increased.

After the war when the bonds are cashed, the money can be used to re-stock goods of all kinds which will again be available.

Twenty-five professors of Holland's University of Amsterdam have been dismissed under Nazi pressure.

Men, Food, More Men Rate with UO Women

By RUTH VAN BUSKIRK

"Have you a date for the Senior Ball?"—and thus begins another feminine conversation—any time, any place between now and the fatal night. Topic of most interest is: MEN, topic next in importance, men!

From that new man who sits next to you in econ, it is now the man who just left for the service who gets the most attention. And the one who is leaving next gets date priorities.

Priorities

Speaking of priorities, we didn't happen to be one of few who got in on that last nylon shipment. In fact, it looks as if most of us have shunned lisle hose just about as long as possible. Hair pins are of vital interest too. And the girle situation is getting drastic.

There have been rumors that shoes will be rationed and we are wondering what we are going to do, especially with most of the campus cars resting on blocks of wood with empty gas tanks and little hope of replacing that fourth tire.

Food

The food situation doesn't bother most of us too much, we've been planning to go on a diet anyway. Nevertheless the shortage of chocolate is rather disconcerting. And you can't get the five pound box of chocolates, traditional in announcing engagements — of which there are so many now.

The more serious aspects of college life in a world at war has hit most of us more than we show on the surface. It's not just from the social angle that we hate to

see the men population diminishing—though we admit that enters in, especially to those of us who aren't going to have at least one of those diminishing ones on the mailing list.

Work?

By summer many of us are going to be doing men's work and on Saturday nights we'll be writing "V" letters, and though we dread it, we cover it up by bemoaning the fact that we can't get a refill of our favorite lipstick.

'School for Wives' Given by Players

In its first appearance this term, the University Radio Workshop last night presented Moller's dramatization of "School for Wives."

Appearing in the play were Margaret Ann Jackson, Larry Holden, Robert Gillen, Bennie Hamilton, Frank Carol, Frank Watkins and Joan Dolph.

Sound effects operators were Elaine Jackson and Bob Sabin. Announcer was Forrest Kjemhus. The play was directed by Kenneth Scott Wood.



IN THE NAVY
they say:

"SCUTTLE BUTT" for gossip

"JIMMY LEGS" for master-at-arms

"CHIPS" for carpenter's mate

"CAMEL" for the Navy man's favorite cigarette

CAMELS WIN WITH ME!
THEY DELIVER A FULL
CARGO OF MILDNESS
AND RICH FLAVOR!

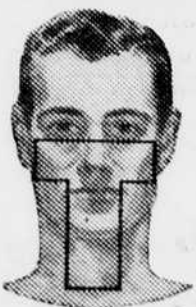
FIRST IN THE SERVICE

With men in the Navy, the Army, the Marine Corps, and the Coast Guard, the favorite cigarette is Camel. (Based on actual sales records in Canteens and Post Exchanges.)

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company
Winston-Salem, N. C.



Camel



The "T-Zone" where cigarettes are judged

The "T-ZONE"—Taste and Throat—is the proving ground for cigarettes. Only your taste and throat can decide which cigarette tastes best to you...and how it affects your throat. For your taste and throat are absolutely individual to you. Based on the experience of millions of smokers, we believe Camels will suit your "T-ZONE" to a "T." Prove it for yourself!