

AWS Notes

Are you a Clementina Potts ... a potential pledge of Omicron Omicron? Still unable to close a paralyzed mouth after screaming over **Mary Louise Vincent's** caricature of the activity acrobat, (see Tuesday's literary page) we call in the Jawbreaker's Union No. 131313 (no relation to the S.P. berth of the same number) and pass to the reality of things like assemblies, food sales, personalities, and such.

This, hayhap, is the MEAT of this dubious column, and what capitalist with a C-card, a tire around his waistline and lots of hoarded surplus will pass up a good steak in these drastic vegetable stew days, we mutter hopefully, peering over the top of our boots at a shivering typewriter.

Twisties, heretofore conscientiously sold over countless card tables in countless strategic

Marjorie Major, editor
Betty Ann Stevens,
Barbara Lamb,
assistant editors
Staff:
Mary Ann Campbell
Barbara Bealer
Arliss Boone
Lois Hulser
Marty Beard
Betsy Wootton

Query

Now should I weep because you've gone
And left me all alone,
And should I spend my nights beside
My silent telephone?
The world is full of taller lads
More handsome, far, and gay
The world is full of truer lads,
Whose glances never stray
Why, then, should I devote my time
To dreaming dreams of you?
Don't be an egotist, my friend,
What makes you think I do?
By Betsy Wootton

points for countless times are out for the duration. It seems that shortening and sugar and such sundry items are not readily acquired, unless you happen to join the army ... and after you join the army, who cares about twisties? The upshot of the situation is that the Phi Thetas will not be selling twisties today. **Marge Curtis** says they'll be selling something else good next week, however.

Hitlerina Hepcat, of the Snap-Crackle-Pop Corp(se) does a bit of reformation in the Kwama saga of the campus February 4. Brains of the assembly are **Jo Dolph** and **Mick Riley**.

Much credit to **Joanne Nichols**, **Helen Johnson**, **Helen Holden**, and **Micki Campbell** for the Phi Theta BMOG assembly last week. Good going!

Abbie Jane White says that there's the Y's biggest assembly of the year today, with **Bishop Remington**, too.

COMING UP ... A Kwama-Phi Theta party sometime in February, elections, and the Heart Hop ... now let's go read about berth 13, and the fascinating people in the vicinity of Hollywood.
—By B. A. Stevens

Ski At Club, Then Try Bed Says Marty B.

There's nothing like a golf course ... for skiing and sledding.

So we strapped on our new pair of skis, the ones with the red and yellow stripes and green polka-dots-screamed "Fore," started down, turned around, screamed "TRACK" and were off again in a spray of snow, tightly clutching our little hatchet to chop down any trees that got in our way. Afraid to look, we closed our eyes, crossed our fingers ... and crossed our skis.

Cashed a Check

Someone threw us a rope and climbed out of the snowbank, but not before we had cashed a check. The skis ran away with us again and we tentatively opened one eye, only to shut it hastily when we saw a blur of green and white whizzing past us. We heard a triumphant voice exclaim, "Ah, a moving target," and a second later were knocked over by an icy snowball, with a slight left curve.

Well, nothing to do but try again, so we started up the hill on our hands and knees.

Herringbone the Hill

"No, no," we were told, "you're supposed to herringbone up the hill."

We had never liked the herringbone so we made a beautiful plaid pattern.

Down we went again. This was like flying. We flapped our wings, lost our balance, and made a "hole-in-one"-snowdrift. That was enough skiing for the day and we planted our skis in the snow according to the government plan of reforestation.

"Always Sledding"

There is always sledding. It was all very carefully explained to us:

"You shift your weight the way you want to turn." We piled in and zoomed down the hill. "Just a minute," we said, "We lost our mitten."

"Shift"

So we turned around and zoomed back up the hill. Then we zoomed back down the hill.

Genny ...

YWCA Vice-President Has 'Moving' Ambition

By BETTY ANN STEVENS

Smiling, brown-haired Genevieve Working leaned back in the "tilting chair" in the YWCA office, and said, "Mmmmm, I'm a Eugene girl ... born in Eugene and lived in the same house all my life. My ambition is to move. I went to Gary school until it was condemned ... then Wilson ... then Roosevelt, and here.

She paused to answer the phone, explaining, "I'm on phone duty."

About her ring, she answered, "Yes, I've been engaged for 7 months and twelve days ... Remember? I got it up at Seaback last summer."

Marriage Plans

"We're so awfully lucky compared to so many kids," she commented, smilingly. Hal is deferred ... it isn't certain, though. Yes, I plan to be married soon.

"Shift!" someone yelled. We shifted and stripped the gears.

And now we sit in our hospital bed working out detailed plans for the Organized Society of Professional Tiddly Winks players.

—By Marty Beard

We haven't set the date yet, but the important thing is ... 'twill be!"

Genevieve is vice-president of the "Y," vice-president of Orides, a Phi Theta last year, and was on the women's symposium team when a sophomore.

She met Hal in connection with a Methodist educational activities program when they "went caravanning through Washington for a summer with two fellows and a girl and a counselor. They met in Illinois again when "Genny" was a delegate to the "Y" convention.

Curly Blond Hair

"Now about Hal. He's six feet tall and has curly blond hair that's getting curlier all the time. I like his smile best. He transferred from UCLA and lives at Kirkwood. We're both sociology majors."

If Hal gets his deferment they plan to go to school together in Chicago, where "I hope to do 'Y' work."

"Well, it's almost time for my class ... Principles of social legislation ... doesn't that sound interesting?"

THE TOWN ... SHOPPING

PUT ON THE DOG

For the 'big ball' Saturday you men will want to put on all the trimmin's — red or blue studs, and midnight blue or maroon flux tie. And for the final touch you should consider a white or colored boutonier — all from DeNEFF'S. They have the fancy finishings, everything from A to Z.



FORBIDDEN!

I know you have been reading about that mysterious stuff they call 'Tabu,' and it is as exciting as it sounds! TIFFANY-DAVIS has bottles and bottles of it in perfume and cologne, and now they even sell the soap and dusting powder.



SOFT AS A PUSSY!

If you are looking for a sweater with a positively "lush" feel, try the BROADWAY'S



show case full of half rayon, half wool pull-overs. They have them in all the new colors—soft as cashmere — and for only \$2.95!

MY FIRST STEP

At first a baby jacket, then a turtle neck sweater of the Gay Nineties — and now a beautiful cotton sweater in a soft pastel shades. Long or short sleeve cardigans and pullovers, are just right for evening wear as well as for classes. You will especially like "Bittersweet" and "Pine Green" at MILLER'S

PEG TOP—AND TUCKS

Among the new rayon print jerseys at PENNEY'S I found one you would like for your next dancing date. It has a delicate yellow, rose, and green, flower pattern set on a black background, and sprinkled with spots of white. It has a V-neck, tucked front, and a peg top skirt and is only \$7.90.





America's best loved lipstick ...

Revlon

STAYS ON ... STAYS SMOOTH ... STAYS LOVELY

ONLY 60¢ ALSO \$1.00

Busy? Of course you are! Lovely? Always, with lips bravely beautiful, thanks to famous stay-on Revlon Lipstick. Beloved twin to Revlon Nail Enamel in its super-lasting quality, its richly flattering colors. Try luscious "Cherry Coke," "Scarlet Slipper." Or any of Revlon's sixteen thrilling shades.

Only 60c. Also \$1.00 size. Victory refills for the Revlon cases you have, 35c and 60c.

TIFFANY-DAVIS DRUGS



New Shipment ... Just Unpacked

200

Austelle Style DRESSES

7.90



For dress, street, casual or sport wear! Prints! Pastels! Dark-tone Crepes!

Sizes 9 to 15, 12 to 20