

# Interviewer Reverses Role: Answers Queries

By MILDRED WILSON

"I feel silly—it doesn't quite sink in," confided Betty Ann ("Baa") Stevens when asked how it felt to be on the talking end of a Coed of the Week interview.

From her perch "in the slot," Copy Desk Editor Stevens consented to reveal a few pertinent anecdotes of her life, campus and pre-campus, with the pleading request, "Be merciful."

"I collect china skunks," she admitted suddenly . . . "I have 15 and name them after people . . . my roommates and a few other people. They're cute—both the people and the skunks."

"Incidentally, I'm dominated by my roommates. They get me a little too drastically in the morning . . . but you'd better not say anything about that. I'm just a martyr."

### "Essentially Serious"

Tall, slender, tanned, and with a terrific sense of humor that keeps Alpha Delta Pi sisters and Emerald associates in stitches of hysteria, Baa claims, "I'm really essentially a very serious person. In a psych test the other day I ranked highest in the aesthetic . . . but Dr. Leeper said it doesn't mean anything." B.A. assumed a crestfallen expression.

She brightened perceptibly when her purple sweater was brought into the conversation, "I like it. . . It's my sister's really because I sent it to her. She didn't want it and sent it back. . . I had a vague idea she might."

Reminded by the cluster of pink flowers pinned in her hair she said enthusiastically, "I love spring . . . I have an awful time restraining myself from picking flowers. . ." Instantly, by some strange relationship she was reminded, "but I hate and loathe crab. I absolutely despise it."

### Experienced Interviewer

Appointed Wednesday night as co-editor of the women's page for the coming year, Betty Ann has two years of Coed-of-the-Week interviewing behind her. "In every interview I finally have to ask them to think of questions to ask themselves," she admitted, slightly abashed.

Plugging for the home town, B.A. requested, "Put in something about Reedsport . . . I'm from Reedsport. Only I'm not going to be there this summer. I'm going to summer school and we're going to have an apartment with a blue bathtub," she beamed happily.

"They have a soldier camp at Reedsport. . . Only I'm staying here. They have soldiers down here too . . . Hey, I wouldn't put that down if I were you," she blue-penciled hastily.

### Family Rugged

A journalism major to the core, B.A. pulled out a few family skeletons, "My little sis is the domestic type, my mother was a home ec major and my father thought I should go to Oregon State. I'm a throwback. My great-great uncle, Bertram, in Scotland had trouble when he broke his neck in a fall from a horse, too . . . which is neither here nor there."

Before launching into a requested childhood incident, veteran interviewer Stevens admonished, "This doesn't seem like being interviewed—you ought to become formal."

Of the young Betty she remembered, "They always used to find me in my grandmother's chicken pen, because chickens fascinated me. See, if I'm ever drafted for farm labor," . . . she broke off laughing.

"Do you want something about men—? Now that will take a little thought . . . After thinking . . . let's evade the subject."

Pressed for a statement on this vital topic, B.A. said judiciously, "Well, there are men and men. And that summarizes the matter—rather neatly I think" . . . she said modestly, patting herself on the back. Out of habit B.A. supplied her own identification lines.

### Sundries

Miscellaneous comments . . . "My feather cut grew out . . . So did my blond streak . . . I'm principally trying to impress my professors now, in 10 Easy Lessons from Marjorie Major . . . I've always wanted to do duck dives

# Fashion Flashes

Summer is definitely on its way, Oregon weather to the contrary. With the advent of closed weekends, coeds begin planning in earnest for the vacation ahead. Perhaps it will be only a few days before the start of a job but, even at that, a few play-clothes are a must in all summer wardrobes. Some Oregonians have jumped the gun, and, when the sun occasionally deigns to show its face, many striking outfits may be seen on the sun decks of coed houses.

Miki Campbell may be seen sunning herself in a brown and white printed rayon shorts and blouse combination, with skirt to match. The design of palm leaves is both striking and attractive.

. . . Bette Childs chooses a two-piece red and white print cotton playsuit, with bra top and ballerina skirt . . . Brimmina Vrang's two-piece playsuit also features the popular and flattering ballerina skirt. Her suit is in yellow and white checked gingham . . .

and I violently envy people who can . . . I'm not going to say anything asinine such as "I love people."

As to future ambitions, "My life's aim is to get an A in short story writing . . . and a job on a newspaper . . . but I don't seem to be doing so well."

Taking a startled glance at the stack of copy in front of her waiting for headlines, Baa emitted a feminine bleat and informed authoritatively, "I've got to get busy."

She looked up from the copy and concluded with a half-grin, "I'm not a very good city editor . . . only don't put that in. They might not find out otherwise."

# Tra-La . . .

This thing is a song of the spring  
(Tra-la)  
Tra-la)  
When all that is heard is the carol of bird  
(Tra-la)  
Tra-la)  
And the patter of rain as it batters my brain  
And soaks through my clothes and dampens my toes  
And waters my hair till the curls that were there  
Have gone, leaving nothing but sodden despair  
(Tra-la)  
(Tra-la).

This lay is a poem of May  
Tra-la)  
(Tra-la)  
When nothing's in view but the sky that is blue  
Tra-la)  
(Tra-la)  
And the muddy muck that from under a truck  
Spatters and sloshes over boots and galoshes  
And splashes my dress and leaves me a mess,  
Looking more like a puddle than I like to guess  
(Tra-la).  
Spring's glory's a nasty story  
A lie made up by a dirty pup  
Tra-la)  
Who ought to be strangled and tortured and mangled  
And beaten by rain till it drives him insane  
And left all alone in spring weather we've known  
Until he's eroded away to a stone.  
(Tra-la).

—By Penny Nichols

Ann Tyson's flower glazed chintz dress on a pink background also has shorts to match . . . Yvonne Torgler's blue and white flowered culottes are nothing but smooth. The one-piece outfit is backless, and a short bolero jacket completes the costume . . . Nelda Rohrbach's two-piece playsuit is in plain brown cotton. The halter top is complemented by a short wrap-around skirt on the sarong order.

White, however, is still the predominating color. Many outfits consisting of white pique halters, worn with white sharkskin shorts have been noted lately. These are equally good for sun bathing and/or swimming . . .

Jackie Esenman's white combination is another smoothie. The shorts and blouse are one piece, and are accompanied by a matching sharkskin skirt . . . White for skirts, though no longer news, is better news than ever this year. Joann Halstead looks appealing in hers, which she wears with a deep violet pullover sweater . . . Joan Woodward wears hers with a red blazer jacket, which is trimmed in white on the lapels and down the front.

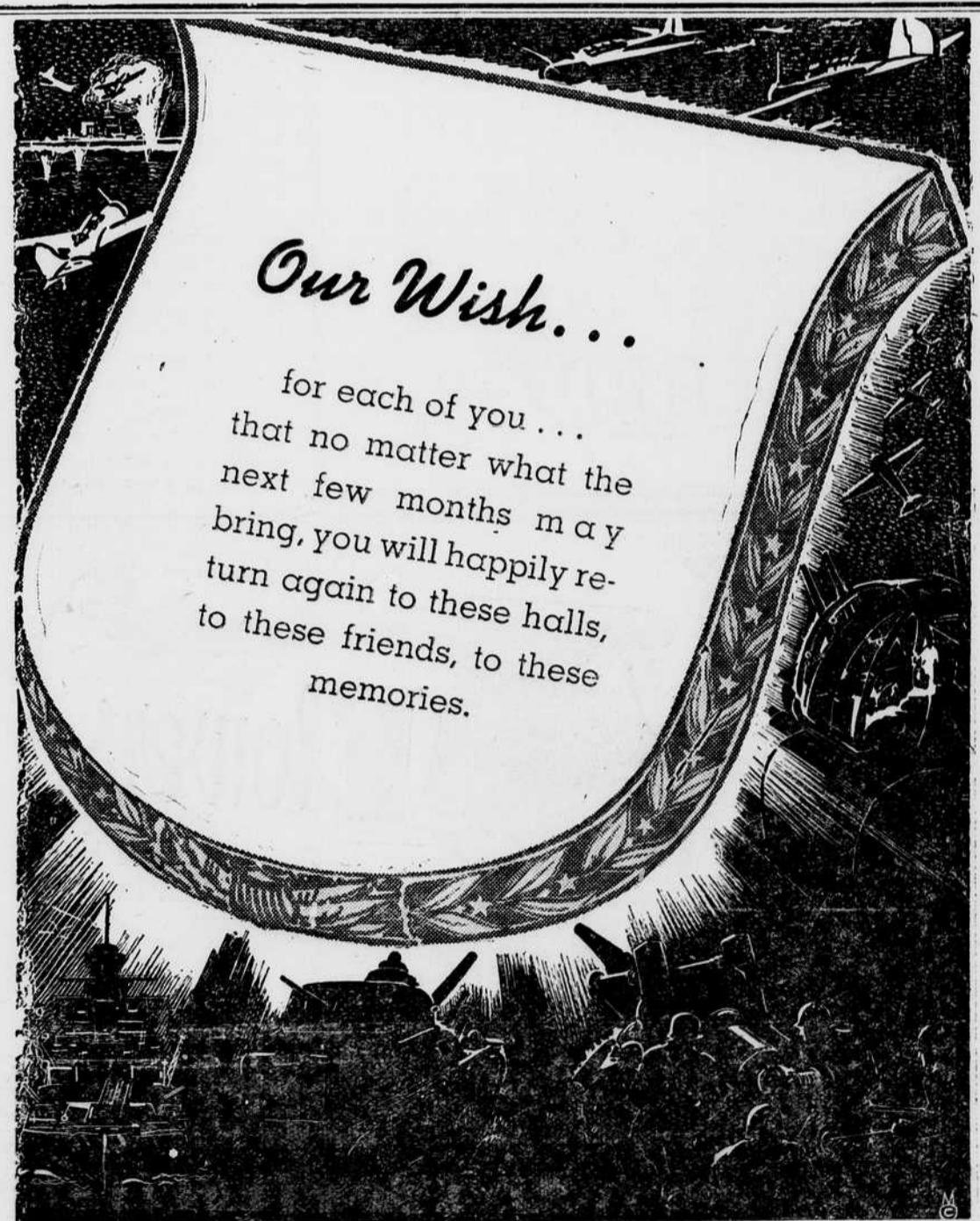
War or no war, these coeds intend to keep up morale on the home front, and, with clothes like these still on hand, should have no trouble doing so.

—By Bobbie Bealer

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