# Year Book 'Secret,' Says 'Johnny' Editor

By BETTY ANN STEVEN

The editor of the Oregana frowned authoritatively, picked up a drawing square from her desk and sat down behind a working table.

"I'm looking official," Helen (Johnny) Johnson informed, with a smiling nod of her feather-cut.

Looking over her shoulder at the layout sheet, we broached, "Are they very difficult?" She replied slowly, "No, they're not, except for the school pages. You see," she pointed out carefully, "There has to be an informal shot here, and schools always have so much material."

About the Oregana, she explained, tapping the table with her square for emphasis, "Most of it's pretty much in the secret stage." Formerly the largest book in the country, the yearbook has been changed from an 11-inch by 13-inch to a standard 9-inch by 12-inch. Although it's received an All-American rating for the eighth successive time, Helen is "keeping her fingers crossed."

J.W.S.

"Oh, by the way," she exclaimed, "Wes (Sullivan, Oregana editor '43) is editing a year-

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### Betrayed

I used to step on every leaf To hear its crisp, dry crunch, A sound like me with celery, Or rabbits eating lunch.

But now I skirt each fallen leaf. One sad October day

I learned about those autumn

I learned the hard, hard way.
I stepped—the world went

"whoosh,"
And I found out, to my grief,
That to turn over people
Is the aim of every leaf.

-By Penny Nichols.

book for his flight in California, and writing poetry for the Yank.

Unexpectedly, she added, "And I have Tony Martin's autograph, and you may see it sometime. I got it at New York this summer."

"New York?"

"Mmmhmm. I went to summer session at Columbia, and took magazine writing and book illustrations. I'm going back after I graduate. It was wonderful!" Helen sighed fervently.

She paused, then continued enthusiastically, "I interviewed someone for a class this summer . . . the doorman at the Empire theater. He knew Sarah Bernhardt, Maude Adams, and the three Barrymores ,and he showed me the dressing rooms and press clippings. Oh, I was so thrilled!"

"Johnny"

"Johnny" is from Sheridan . . .
"Put in a plug for it. It's beyond
McMinnville on the way to the
coast." She has an older sister
in Washington, D. C., and a Swed-

(Please turn to page four)



#### WOMEN'S PAGE STAFF

Co-editors:

Betty Ann Stevens, Carol Greening

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## Fashion Flashes

"The Wind and the Rain in her Hair" may be a good song title, but for that three-inch feather cut, it just isn't practical these days. Bandannas manage to keep most of the hair intact, but it takes something with a brim to prevent those fluffy bangs from becoming a sodden mess.

Rain hats have blossomed out in abundance this year—all kinds, sizes, and shapes. Worn alone, or as a topping for the usual bandanna, they provide variety to the usual campus wet-weather dress, as well as being practical.

Lois Giberson choose a foreign-legion type of headgear in beige waterproof material. The back part may either be worn down, protecting the back tresses, or tucked under the brim to change it into a ski hat. . . . Beverly Cameron prefers the regulation beige roller which matches her raincoat. . . Fran Bennett's green and black plaid hunting cap is of corduroy, but is as good protection from the elements as any other.

And then, to go to the other extreme, there are the inevitable wooden shoes, which appear each year with more variety than ever. Mary Bush goes gaudy with her bright red puddle-jumpers . . . Nancy Hallock's brown and white cowhide wooden shoes are bound to cause comment. And for those coeds who lack the necessary stamp to purchase another pair, wooden shoes may be re-topped, re-painted, or redyed with little difficulty. Pat Ferguson utilizes another idea by putting jingle bells on hersnot a canny idea if you have eight o'clocks, however.

-By Bobbi Bealer

### AWS Notes

Coed Capers promoters are getting in deeper and deeper as the "big night" looms only two weeks away, November 19, to be exact. Talking to Janet "Pewee" Ross, who is Shirley Huntington's stooge and co-mistress of ceremonies, Pewee says that all is going smoothly except for the important item of her entrance on the stage.

"I tried making my grand entrance by swinging in on a rope like Superman—but it didn't work, so our big problem still is how to get me in there. Squirrel (Shirley) and I plan to do a little singing too. Just to prepare you, we have terrible voices—we're nothing but the worst monotones," says Pewee.

Signe Ecklund is the brawny brain behind the sophomore skit; having written the script, she is now conducting supervision of the masterpiece, entitled "Superwoman." Written as a television program, the skit introduces Superwoman herself, with all her powerful strength, uncanny reflexes, and dynamic brain, in the person of "leading lady", Sally Twohy.

A glance at the cast list includes such names as Gene Mc-Pherson, Lois Twining, Gloria Newell, Cece Noren, Joan Hart, Jeanne Briggs, Altha Paul, Dorothy Weigant, Peggy Heitschmidt, Joann Holstad, Mimi Staub, and Virginia Wright.

By Betty Lu Siegman.

## WAA Reorganizes; Plans Rowdy Night

By MARTY BEARD

Members of WAA council rolled up their sleeves, and got down to brass tacks—no relation to income or Victory tacks,—at their meeting Monday evening.

And something new has been added . . . Bev Goetz, newly elected president, wielded the gavel, and Marian Schaefer, newly elected treasurer, was present with budgets.

Most important item of the meeting, we feel, was the decision to hold a recreation night. And so, on Friday, November 12, the imaginary rugs of Gerlinger will be rolled up and shoved into some dark corner, when all coeds will be invited to a deal called Rowdy Night.

Gloomy Friday

On one side, here, we had a mean. And about the fit . . . we Friday night slack-off. What you can bring your own suits.

used to be a date night is now but a fizzling anti-climax to a tuff week. And on the other side was an empty gymnasium, looking lonely and forgotten on Friday eves.

The two factors we put together. One and one makes two. Two and two makes this four you.

... Questions? ... What do we have to offer? Well, variety! Ping pong ... Shuttle boards ... Volleyball ... Badminton ... lessons in real Spanish dancing ... and swimming. We digress for a moment on the subject of bathing suits. You will be allowed to bring your own suits. Not that the suits at the gym aren't the loveliest creations ... well. The faded blue—we'll call it pastel—is the newest shade out ... washed out, we mean. And about the fit ... well, you can bring your own suits.





