

Coed of the Week . . .

Executive Emeraldite Likes Teetering, Ads

Teetering precariously back and forth in her swivel chair in the Emerald office, executive "Liz" Edmunds propped her wooden shoes on the half-opened desk drawer and read, "Please send up one copy as listed below . . ." then broke off swiftly to the muttering advertising manager with, "Do you want to whip up one of those and slip them in one of these envelopes?"

Career

The blonde Dee Gee teetered for a space longer, then glanced up, smiling. "Advertising as a profession? We-ell, you have to start out at the bottom . . . just copy-writing . . . just layouts . . . or just selling. I don't know. I like this because I do everything."

A Eugene girl . . . "on the same corner as the Tri-Delt house, only a block south," Liz is a member of Mortar Board, Beta Gamma Sigma, president of Gamma Alpha Chi, and was last year a member of Phi Theta Upsilon, rising to her Emerald post of business manager from the advertising manager's position.

To "Other nicknames?" Liz replied, with a twinkle, "Yeah, it depends on their mood."

She was born at The Dalles, but moved to Gardiner shortly afterward. A novel, "Dr. Mallory," portrays her family and the other residents of old Gardiner. "I can't remember the name of the author," Liz confesses.

The navy has an attraction in that she's been trying to apply for the WAVES as an officer candidate but glasses prevent. "I was originally going back on a merchandising scholarship, but I gave that up," she shrugged. "Then Ames and Padg are going back too. I really have no idea, though, what I'm going to do," she concluded decisively.

Hot Dorg

Liz likes "to go places. Hot dorg! Summer before last I hopped in a station wagon with five other people and went back to New Hampshire, and the year before that I went to Colorado . . . Estes park . . . for a week . . . and the year before that to California." This spring vacation she's spending at the beach. "Hot dorg! I hope there are mobs of people down at Seaside. Hot dorg!"

Getting places on skis has its handicaps for Liz, however. One time at dusk on Timberline, "the hills all flattened out and I fell 15 feet on my nose." At another time she skied for three days on a sprained ankle.

Ophelia Observes

Big boomer girl, Ophelia. Voted for one of the lovelies for King of Hearts . . . went 100 per cent. Gorgeous lost by one vote . . . should have gone 200 per cent. Live and learn.

Friday night, Ophelia followed the little red hearts all over the campus, mashed herself into a door . . . a house! Had Greek letters on it . . . Ophelia ran home for her pin-striped toga 'n turban . . . rushed back muttering madly in Greek. All was well . . . for five minutes.

King Spat

Then she spotted the king of her heart . . . whispered to him, (megaphone and all) that if she'd voted just once more . . . someone broke a record. It was "I'll Be Around". Ophelia's timbers shivered in her toga. She straightened her turban and felt for her ears . . . still there . . . quite prominently. Heard a slight thud . . . bent down and collected an eyelash. Too much . . . Ophelia marched toward the door with a military escort . . . who left her just outside. Wanted to go cover Matrix Table. Just a hound at heart . . . news hound. Impossible . . . would have to go back two hours. Another case of too little and too late.

Ophelia's Day

Battled her way into the Dee Gee house for the coronation, stood on tiptoes, everybody stood on tiptoes . . . jumped up and down, everybody jumped up and down. Started a fast game of follow-the-leader. Energetic evening. Got up bright and too early Saturday morning . . . special request of local gestapo. Tumbled down stairs to help decorate for house dance . . . not so good at tumbling anymore. Tripped on crepe paper, kicked in a light . . . was asked to sit down in a corner . . . a far corner. Couldn't find one by that name but sat down anyway. Enter-



ELIZABETH EDMUNDS . . . coed of the week.

Woman's Page Staff

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Carol Greening
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Betty Lu Siegman
Margery Skordahl

tained girls . . . whistled through her teeth and wiggled her ears. Just a riot!

I Cover the House Dance

Took a time-out to take in the ASTU-Air Corps basketball game. Close game, fast-moving . . . someone told her the Air Corps lost. Dashed back to her house for the dance. Should have steered a little to the starboard . . . stepped into a ghost house. Ophelia shuddered at the eerie atmosphere. Someone shuddered at Ophelia. Thetas made with the scares in a huge way. Walked over Chi Omega way . . . ogled the saronged hat check girls. Someone hulaed . . . Ophelia wiggled out. Headed smack into "Stormy Weather" around the general vicinity of the Pi Phi house . . . talked to some character for 300 seconds before she realized it was a ghoul . . . very realistic. Dark all over, closer her eyes and found the door . . . opened 'em . . . champagne glasses and top hats all over the place . . . Went out the door, walked in again . . . oh yes, the Dee Gee house.

Bubbled gayly around 'til someone threatened to take a swig . . . pardon, swing. But there were still the Tri-Delts, Gamma Phis, etc., etc. Ophelia sat down and looked for her feet . . . couldn't find 'em. Stumped home.

By Margery Skordahl

Fashion Flashes

Shortage of men or no shortage of men, Oregon coeds are still looking their best. Real heartbeats are Sue Stater in her striking silver lame, Susan Sawyer in a black gown framed with unusual artificial flowers, and Marilyn Sage in black silk with a lovely v-neck.

Bright Colors

Plenty of color in Alla Loomis' bright purple silk crepe with ruffled neckline, Jean Carkins' cerise and purple French model, and Bea Beards' snappy new yellow and white print on black background.

Blazing the way around the campus is Mercedes Foley in a coral suit with a blazer jacket. Nannette Holmes in brown and white checked blazer, and Flora Kibler in her jaunty kelly green chesterfield.

Coat Cuts

Sue Abbot has something new in a grey wool coat lined with grey Persian lamb. Julie Carpenter is very striking in a red wool coat with clipped beaver trim, and speaking of coats how about Jeanne Villairs' beautiful brown Alaskan seal-skin. Mmmm.

Scooped the latest in evening wear as pajama-clad ADPis said goodby to Hawaii-bound sister Lolo Winsley at the S.P. station Saturday night. Lolo's classic

AWS Notes

Don't forget this afternoon at 4 p. m. you have a date with AWS for the annual winter assembly in the music auditorium. The program promises to be interesting with Acting President Orlando J. Hollis speaking on "The Present Day Coed," and Marine Sergeants L. L. Pittenger and Adaline Franks telling of women in the marines and what this branch of the service has to offer prospective recruits. Mortar Boards will offer a skit and Oregon State AWS cabinet members will be introduced.

Elections

Of equal importance is the Thursday assembly when new AWS as well as WAA and YWCA officers will be elected. Adding a little more interest to the occasion is the fact that no one (except the senior nominating committee) knows who the new candidates are—thus making the elections as fair as possible. Names of these new candidates will be read off and immediately voted upon at 11 a. m. in Gerlinger hall. Miki Campbell, AWS president, advises that all

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brown outfit was set off by a beautiful pink and white carnation lei.

—Jeanne Hall



End of an Enemy

In a split second this enemy plane will be blasted from the skies by a shell from one of our anti-aircraft guns on the ground.

How can a gun hit a plane going 300 miles an hour 20,000 feet up . . . when it takes the shell 15 seconds to get up there and in that time the plane has gone more than a mile? Besides, the shell curves in its flight. Wind blows it. Gravity pulls on it. Even the weather affects its velocity.

The answer is the Gun Director—an electrical brain which aims the guns. Swiftly it plots the plane's height and course. Instantly it solves the complex mathematical problem, continuously matching the curved path of the shell to that of the plane so the two will meet. It even times the fuse to explode the shell at the exact instant.

The electrical Gun Director has greatly increased the deadliness of anti-aircraft gunfire. In its development at Bell Telephone Laboratories and its production at Western Electric, college trained men and women have played important parts.

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"BALL OF FIRE" with BARBARA STANWYCK plus "DEAD MEN WALK" with GEORGE ZUCCO and MARY CARLSON