

Organist Helen Luvaas Spends Happy Year in Bed

By MARGUERITE WITTEW

Slanted streamers of sunshine sift through the high colored windows of the church. The congregation is a silent sea, waiting. Helen Luvaas, her hair a golden halo around her head, sits before the organ. Suddenly the church is filled with sound and harmony and motion—the notes of a thousand alleluias; the music that sings of beauty.

Once too much practicing in cold churches sent Miss Luvaas to bed for a year with a serious case of pleurisy. "It was a very enjoyable year, really," Helen remarked, "because I had lots of time to read and had so many visitors. It was the first time I realized how many friends I had."

President of music honorary Mu Phi Epsilon and director of the University Girls' Vesper choir, tiny blonde Helen Luvaas is not interested in music alone. She enjoys very much reading biographies of personalities currently featured in news headlines and is a close follower of present world affairs.

"As a whole I'm rather disappointed in our campus and in other university students who are not doing as much as they could in many fields, especially that of participating in national interests," she said, adding that, "in South and Central America, for instance, university students are looked up to as leaders of the people. Changes towards more modern, progressive outlook in those countries are initiated by students—while here we rather expect labor unions and politicians to alter any present conditions, if necessary."

Salvador Revolution

Miss Luvaas cited the example of the citizens of San Salvador who last spring overthrew their dictator Martinez through the instigation of the students who promoted the general strike and brought an almost bloodless revolution to a successful climax.

Couer d'Alene, Idaho, is Helen's home town but the family moved to Eugene when she was six—her father having been pastor of the

Central Lutheran church here.

In Eugene high school Miss Luvaas was a member of the national honor society and participated in many activities, but her predominating interest began to assert itself. Music became the most important feature of her life and she remembers that it was necessary for her mother to persuade her to stop practicing piano . . . when usually other parents would be bribing their offspring to go up and down the scales.

Glenn Griffith, director of the Eugene A Capella choir, stimulated Helen's interest by permitting her to lead the choir in her senior year, and helping her in the study of the organ. Miss Luvaas has, however, been church organist since she was twelve years old.

Organ Work

Playing church organs has been a significant part in her musical training. "In fact," she smiled, "it seems I've changed my religion as often as I've changed churches. So far, I've been organist for the Lutheran, Methodist, Baptist, and occasionally for the Christian Science, churches. This year I'm playing for the Congregational church and directing the choir there."

At the University the petite blonde planned at first to major in piano but her last two years have been centered on the organ and choral work.

"I like this kind of work better because I'd rather work with personalities than merely with an instrument. It seems more unselfish. Then, too, a choir is a more co-operative enterprise; there is more thrill in knowing that other people are enjoying it, too," Helen Luvaas believes.

While Miss Luvaas was directing the girls' chorus at the Methodist church in 1943, Eleanor Scott, a member of the choir and then president of the Student Religious council, asked Helen to organize and direct the Girls' Vesper choir. Started last fall and with a grati-

Strategic Fashions

By PHYL PERKINS

Flash! The fashion world is shifting. Not to New York, not to Peking, not even to the Eager Beaver campus, but to our own! It all began when the Germans marched into Paris and burned Pierre's manikins. Poor Pierre searched and searched for beautiful girls to model his dresses but he saw only French girls. So he came to America.

And when he reached America and asked where he might find the most beautiful girls, why of course, they sent him to the U. of G. Now I don't know just how Chi O Pat Smith struck up an acquaintance with Pierre, but I'm sure that lush black crepe she's wearing is one of his numbers. But haven't you seen it?—An evening dress oh so severely cut with a back V'd (the war you know) to the waist and long green tassels falling over the shoulders to form a tunic effect in back.

Speaking of formals, there's the one D.G. Rosemary Albers wore during open house. It's the dress Sammy Kaye must have dreamed about in his "purple flash." Now that you've guessed the color, try to picture this "purple passion," a dress in "but good" taste.

As we allow our eyes to pass from the long to the short of things who could help catching a glimpse of Marilyn Sage, Pi Phi, down at the millrace sporting chartreuse shorts with a purple (what again!) bra top. The millrace was crowded that day. So was the Journalism building the night Edith Newton appeared in a red, red sport suit to enlist Oregon workers. Ruthie Foreman was there too wearing her beautiful white cable-knit (by hand if you please!) sweater and anklets. How about a lesson, Ruthie?

There are still loads of warm days (it says here in the Eugene chamber of commerce pamphlet) so take note, Freshmen, of a fellow classmate, Judy Grahm, Tri Delt pledge, who dons her white chintz dress splashed with pink rose buds and trips gaily off to class. Smart girl! Anita Fernandez and Nancy Seals who have both been on the campus long enough to know Eugene weather defy any thought of rain and appear in extremely attractive cotton prints.

Then there are the days when the wind blows with more vengeance and blazer jackets of all hues dot the vicinity in and around the "Side." Notice Alpha Chi O pledge, Patty Webber, and her terrific bright red blazer. Also keep an eye open for the eye opener grey wool, pin-striped jumper Roberta Bowman, Gamma Phi, is wearing. Then if you'd like something really heart warming, pick a scotch plaid like Mary K. Minor's, Delta Delta Delta. She

is flying record behind it, the choir is still a young concern but Miss Luvaas expressed her conviction that this year it would be a larger and better organization. The first vesper service will be Sunday afternoon, October 14. If the schedule continues according to plan there will be vespers the second Sunday of every month thereafter.

When she graduates Helen forecasts that she will do what seems most logical at the time. It may be postgraduate work and perhaps later professional musical work with college or high school students.

In spite of its name, the Great Dane is not of Danish origin. It is of German origin.

wears it held together by two large gold safety pins.

Oh by the way, if you're planning to dash up to Portland for one of those "once a term" weekends, why not do as Maudie Brannely does? Wear a Strook three piece suit on the train—we guarantee results! Maudie's suit is pink and brown tweed, topped by a pink shaggy box coat. Ve-ry nice!

And—if you'd like to live a double life, buy two cloth raincoats. Wear with one a huge melon bandana and with the other a "huger" yellow one. That's what the Hicks twins, Janet and Helen, Pi Phi pledges, are doing. Or if you'd rather just be yourself, pick a color to match your name as Carmen Green, ADPi, has. Yes, her raincoat is green with those big, oh how we love 'em, pearl buttons.

Then again if you don't like being yourself try being practical as is our illustrious Prexy, Audrey Holliday, Sigma Kappa. She swirls her hair in a most becoming roll and sports a good looking green sweater-plaid skirt combination.

And there's frosh Mary Fletcher who knows what's what in plaid skirts. Check her purple, grey, and white job.

So you see, Pierre has accomplished quite a lot on the campus as long as we consider coed clothes—but please Pierre, Oh Great Pierre, can't you do something about three quarter length cords?

TAYLORS
Welcome the
new students . . .

and also the old friends
who are returning in '44.

Drop in often while you
are here for refreshment
and relaxation.

Taylor's

13th and Kincaid

Where the 'elite'
upperclassmen meet the
alums and frosh
in their old hangout

DANCING
EVERY SAT. NIGHT
with
Art Holman and his
Orchestra
EUGENE HOTEL



Make your college
room more like
Home—
with these
clever nick nacks

The Gift Shop

963 Willamette St.

DANCING
EVERY SAT. NIGHT
with
Art Holman and his
Orchestra
EUGENE HOTEL

Make His Christmas Happy



Mail his watch, ring, or
identification bracelet
by October 15. You'll
find an exciting collec-
tion at Your Campus
Jewelers.



922 Willamette Phone 411

DANCING
EVERY SAT. NIGHT
with
Art Holman and his
Orchestra
EUGENE HOTEL

SORT O' COLD . . .
sleeping on the porches these
cool nights!

No need to if you lay in a supply
of those warm

FLEECED VELOUR PAJAMAS
OR
GOWNS

down at

The BROADWAY

Attractive printed designs of plain pastel
colors — You'll like 'em.

Pajamas \$2.25 to \$2.95
Gowns \$1.95 to \$3.49

and a

WARM PURREY BLANKET

Soft, luxurious, warm 88% rayon and 12%
wool, with satin bound ends (size 72 x 84)
would certainly help a lot.

Price \$5.95

BROADWAY

20 - 30 E. Broadway