

Mu Pi Epsilon Sponsors Mexican Exhibit; Concert

By WINIFRED ROMTVEDT

An atmosphere of Mexico filled the browsing room of the library Sunday afternoon as the first recorded music concert of the year was presented. On display were numerous items collected in Mexico by Mrs. Clarence Hyde, and from the phonograph came serenades, popular music, and cowboy melodies recorded in Mexico.

In playing the records from the libraries of Dr. Leavitt O. Wright, of the Romance languages department, and Miss Irene Greenbaum, of Eugene high school, Miss Elizabeth DeCou explained many details about Mexican music. She, together with Miss Margaret McGee, had spent the summer in Mexico.

The first group consisted of music by the Mariachis, or cowboy singers. They sing as well as they play their guitars, violins, and unique, hand-made horns. Women sometimes sing with such groups, but do not play. The Jarabe Tapatio, national dance, is supposed to make everyone in Mexico dance, and many of those students and town people who heard the Mu Phi Epsilon-sponsored concert, seemed ready to do the same.

As she played several serenades which might be heard in Mexico late at night or early in the morning, Miss DeCou explained how a young lady should receive a serenade. Turn on the lights to show you are awake. Then turn off the lights, and peek out to see who is there. Never throw roses from the balcony, however; you might be killed.

The popular music for dancing and entertainment differs in that drums and notched gourds, played with sticks, are used.

Woven baskets, gay jackets made bright with embroidery, Mexican silver trays, paintings on tile, colored rugs, pottery and jewelry, and quaint headdresses caught the eyes of listeners as they strolled about the room when the concert was finished at 5. Mrs. Hyde collected these beautiful examples of handicraft on several trips to Mexico.

Fashions

(Continued from page three) a decorative touch to any arm. On the lighter side are the silver bangles, such as Sue Stater wears. To avoid sleeping porch sniffles on chilly nights, two bright girls bought suits of men's long underwear (they're fleece lined, you know) and dyed them red to wear as pajamas. They shyly asked that their names be withheld, so their identity remains a deep secret between the three of us. For warmth is the idea that counts. Any warm feet on a cold evening, Katie Schneider wears red, red, ankle-high slippers that look more like a bright caricature of baby's first shoes.

Women's Teams Will Meet Today In Volleyball

The first games of the volleyball tournament will start today in Gerlinger. Nearly every house on the campus has a team organized, and there will be four, perhaps five, leagues playing. Entry blanks were turned in Monday.

An extensive program in various sports for women of the University has been planned by the PE department.

There are enough hockey enthusiasts for three teams; however the tournaments will not start until the girls have had more practice.

Swimming tryouts for the Amphibians were held Tuesday afternoon, and there will be no more until next term.

The Outing club is planning an after-breakfast hike Saturday morning to Hendrick's park. All those interested will meet in front of Gerlinger at 6:45.

Miss Rosamond Wentworth is making a selection of dancers for senior and junior dance groups.

Fun night, sponsored by the PE department, will be held on Friday, October 20, when volleyball, swimming, and tournaments in pingpong and shuffleboard will be featured.

CAMPUS CALENDAR

Westminster house will hold their weekly potluck dinner at 6 p.m. today. All students are invited.

* * *

All athletic managers are to meet Thursday at 11 in the physical education conference room. Any manager who is unable to attend should send a representative in his place.

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LOIS and ROY WHYTAL

SIDE PATTER

By SUE WELCH and PATSY MALONEY

Hope you all dropped in to the SIDE after the Bricker rally to see:

Bob Moran and Gloria Montag together again, as usual. Phil Stearns, photographer from Life magazine surrounded by the rally squad and Marilyn Sage, (mostly the latter). And if you didn't drop in for the above mentioned reason, we trust you did come in for a slight coke.

We notice that Carolyn Wells' old flame is back on campus. Incidentally, he can be seen as the stage manager in the University Theater Guild's coming production, "Skin of Our Teeth."

Is it or is it not a steady deal between Alla Loomis and Milt Sparks? It seems there is no cause for wondering about Herb Hoffman and Theta Rosemary Jones. We imagine that Chi-O Maud Louise Branley will be glad to know that Rosemary won't be on the campus this term. But she'll be back winter term!

Seen sittin' at the SIDE . . . Colleen Barclay and Wally McKenzie doing accounting, it says here. Don Taylor and Sally Timmons. Isn't that arm awfully inconvenient Sal? Joyce Clark, one of the more lucky girls, whose Phi Psi, Cliff Wilcox, is here on leave having just graduated from Fort Benning. Mary Jo Warrens has been looking quite dreamy of late since Jack Monroe, whose Beta pin she has proudly possessed for some time, was in town for several days.

Can some one please tell us why Bill O'Hearn has been so bitter lately? Speaking of O'Hearn reminds us of Mike Weddle, which reminds us that Mike is leaving, or rather left today for Uncle Sam's navy. Even though he probably won't see this . . . So long and good luck, Mike.

Note: While we were sitting in our little old front booth searching for a little something to fill this column with, (which we didn't find very much of), (never took Comp. myself), anyway, as we were saying, the waitress brought us an ash-tray!!! As you no doubt noticed, these receptacles were at quite a premium (meaning, very rare) last year but it looks as if Lois and Roy have made a few improvements around the old SIDE. Which reminds us, speaking of improvements, have you noticed the giant size piece of cake a la mode you get these days?

And now, not behind the witty or clever type, and being unable to think up a good tag line for this column, we will merely say, c'est le fini!!!! (so there too!!!)

Mothers Plan More Awards

Discussed at the state board meeting of Oregon Mothers Saturday in Portland were plans for Mother's day and for raising money to be used for Oregon Mothers' scholarships.

Dean Karl W. Onthank, who attended the meeting, reported that \$2000 was raised last year and \$1400 was awarded in scholarships. One \$200 scholarship, two \$150 scholarships, three \$100 amounts, and several \$75 awards were given last year.

On Friday afternoon a tea was given by the Portland mothers with freshman mothers as special guests.

Accompanying Dean Onthank to Portland were Mrs. Onthank, Mrs. Alice Macduff, Miss Janet Smith, and Mrs. Frederick Hunter.

Daze of Ophelia

(Continued from page three)

Friday night, she was shown the door . . . attractive doors, but very solid. All the signs said "Help Not Wanted." Ophelia agreed, "what with only that many men on campus. But it didn't bother her . . . wasn't acquainted with Help anyway. Knocked on a door. "Help!" the Alpha Phi murmured.

"No, Ophelia," said Miss O. Trundled down to see her good friend, Erskine Hawkins. Practiced her vocal attack on the way to the armory. "You are fine. How am I?" she lisped.

But . . . no money . . . no Hawkins. That is life. Saturday, Ophelia mapped out her campaign. Some people would say that she looked into a mirror. Very unkind . . . Ophelia is a beautiful . . . example. Patted her stringy dye job lovingly and stalked forth. Another huge decision . . . should it be the Union Derby (a little bit worse) or a horse dance? Someone said, "The Chi O's are dancing to beat the band."

Ophelia wanted to beat the band too. Walked in demurely on the arm . . . silly . . . on her feet. Got as far as one finger in the drummer's eye and an elbow in the sax player's floating rib. . . Was told she couldn't beat the band.

Life is more than a dime magazine.

The Pericon is the national dance of Argentina, not the Tango.



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