

Cood of the Week . . . Queenly Journalism Senior Eyes Radio Advertising Field

By LYNNE ROMTVEDT

Literally tearing herself away from her thesis on the Associated Press which she is doing for her senior editing class, Mary Margaret Ellsworth stopped for a minute to discuss her plans for the Senior Ball, of which she is chairman. Her ideas are, to say the least, gigantic for this first postwar formal ball to be held January 5.

"The seniors are going all-out to make this, their last endeavor the greatest of their careers

in college. This graduating class has seen the campus change from pre-war festivity to war-time economy and back to peace," this blonde coed announced. Although she wouldn't disclose the theme of the ball, she hinted that it will be original and different, and that the committee is negotiating for a big name band to furnish the music.

Mary Margaret is the daughter of Harrison Ellsworth, representative from Oregon, and she spent the second term of her freshman year at Trinity college in Washington, D.C. Graduating from Roseburg high school and attending the University, and then moving to the nation's capital proved to be quite a jump for this enterprising miss. She found it too confusing. As hardly anyone in Washington is permanently at home there, she, like others, experienced homesickness and swiftly returned to Oregon. Her sister, Jane, who went to the University last year, is now attending the University of Maryland.

Adept Swimmer

Her hobbies? With a sparkle in her gray-blue eyes, the representative's daughter admitted that her hobbies are mostly all negative. She aspires to paint and

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Dreaming Of a Bright Christmas

By SELBY FRAME and
KAY LESLIE

I was walking on the pavement when I discovered two coppers at my feet. I gave one to an old woman so that she could buy an apple, and I gave the other to a blind organ grinder to play a merry tune. I was in the Christmas spirit. "Ring out wild bells," I said gaily.

Standing on the corner was a forlorn old lady wrapped in scarfs of silver fox. I dug deep into my pocket and pulled out a sprig of holly which I pinned in her graying hair. Thanking me graciously, she drew out from behind her furs her poke bonnet and said: "Thank ye, daughter, keep the pot boiling."

I danced down the street full of glad tidings humming carelessly. I came to a little man dressed in red whom I presumed to be Saint Nicholas. I gave his long white beard a friendly yank which revealed his 5 o'clock shadow. On departure I slipped two grand into his pale green pail. (They were hot rocks.)

Hospitality Girl

With a laugh, slightly wistful, she said she was the first and only campus queen without a throne. This was because she was chosen as Hospitality Girl for Dad's weekend, which was cancelled last year.

Proudly displaying the ATO anchor chained to her Delta Gamma pin, she explained that

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Raw Cranberries

I stepped into Newberry's basement for a bite to eat. I ordered my favorite Christmas season dish, a bowl of raw cranberries. I devoured my desert ravenously—plum pudding—flames and all.

I looked down my shopping list and discovered that I had neglected my Uncle Harry's gift. He loved his bottle, I knew so well. After much deliberation I decided on a bottle of Mission Orange.

I walked to the toy department where I saw the ubiquitous man in red. On his knee sat a curly-headed little chap. "And what would you like for Christmas?" said Santa. The little fellow's blue eyes shone as he said "Just bring me 'Forever Amber,' Stuffy."

As the little fellow scampered off of Santa's knee, I noticed Old Niick take a deep intake from a tube extending from under his

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Parties, Pageants, Carols, Herald Christmas Season

By DORRIE HABEL and TRUDI CHERNIS

"Christmas comes but once a year, and now's the time for campus cheer." Living organizations are celebrating this year's holiday season in true pre-exam Christmas style.

Carrying on their annual tradition, the Alpha Phi's will present a Christmas party from 5:30 to 7:30 December 8 for some children from a Eugene orphanage. Gifts and entertainment will be given to the children by Ann Jernstedt.

Also benefitting orphan children, Alpha Chi Omega plans a party Friday night. Carols will be sung and gifts exchanged, which will later be sent to one of the children's homes.

Records for Camp Adair

Their spirit of goodwill already under way, the Gamma Phi Beta's have collected money for popular records to be sent to Camp Adair. Next Wednesday a Christmas fire-side is scheduled. Exchange poems will be presented and refreshments served.

Changing the usual procedure,

Alpha Gamma Delta intends to hold a delayed New Year's party at the first of winter term. Rationing out the work, the seniors will cook, the juniors serve, the sophomores wash the dishes, and the freshmen entertain. The entire house will combine to entertain the cooks, housemaids, and houseboys.

Santa Claus and Manger Scene

Pledges will hold the upper hand in the Alpha Delta Pi house, when they present entertainment in the form of the manger scene and arrange for the exchange of gifts, distributed by Santa himself.

High-lighting Susan Campbell's (Please turn to Page Ten)

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