

Little 'Beaver' Takes Over Big Job-- Emerald Editor

By LYNN ROMTVEDT

Casual acquaintances are always surprised to discover that there is a serious side to usually light-hearted and laughing Marguerite "Beaver" Wittwer. Named editor of the Emerald Monday, Miss Wittwer has taken her job as this year's managing editor seriously and plans to continue her work for a better campus daily through next year.

"As the only institution on this campus which has direct contact with every University student every day, the Emerald occupies a unique and responsible position," she stated. "Its responsibility must be, not just its regular function of disseminating campus news, but to provide material which will actively influence the student to think of the University and himself as a functioning element in international living."

Born In Switzerland

This energetic Coed of the Week was born in Berne, Switzerland, came to America at the age of four, and lived with her family in Morristown, New Jersey, until 1941. "My childhood was idyllic. Except for school, my three younger brothers and I didn't associate much with other kids and were consequently not exposed to much reality until we came to Oregon . . . I used to read books desperately, as if I were afraid I would never have time to read enough," Beaver reminisced.

Trip Highlight

A highlight in her life was going to Switzerland with her mother in 1935 and spending the winter there. She especially remembers being impressed with the children's intelligence and their ability to ski. New York is Beaver's favorite city and she can't forget the conditions there during the depression with breadlines and hungry children searching garbage cans.

Her junior and senior years were

spent at Eugene high school and developed her interest in journalism by working for the Eugene Register-Guard.

Emerald Activities

In September '43 she was a freshman on the campus, living in Laurel Lodge (the Sig Ep house). She started working for the Emerald as exchange editor, wrote the Clips and Comments column, got into all the activities she had time for, and was eager to learn everything there was to know in the books. Small brown-haired "Beaver" pledged Sigma Kappa her sophomore year and filled the position of women's page editor of the Emerald. Later that year she was promoted to news editor and spring term of 1945 she served as managing editor.

Literally getting away from the books, Miss Wittwer worked in the shipyards two summers. One summer as a sheetmetal worker. "I liked it very much although my hands still look like a boy's. I liked the noise and activity, and I liked the characters a person invariably meets," she admitted.

Society Editor

Last summer she worked as society editor of the Lebanon Express, Lebanon, Oregon. Besides the social and church news, she wrote the service news, followed the fire trucks, the police cars, and the ambulances, wrote editorials on subjects ranging from the treatment of Mexican laborers

Pick Your Type

You've all seen many features which invite you to classify yourself as to type, personality, etc., so not to be outdone by the big-time magazines, we humbly submit the following:

We have divided college women into six distinct types. There are no questions to answer. Just read on and we think you will recognize your characteristics in one or all six. It's all in fun.

Type No. 1—is the girl who majors in boyology. She can be found at the libe during week-nights "compiling references." When not doing this, she slaves over her "make-up" work. Characteristics of this type are a low GPA and a high SA.

Type No. 2—the "out of state" brand. She's long on play, short on stay. She can name every band that's played at the Palladium since '36. For identification, look for a vigorous application of fuschia lipstick.

Type No. 3—is the introvert with affected eccentricities. She is "just mad about" records and swoons over obscure poets. You can usually find her curled up in the browsing room sans shoes.

The "hometown folks are proud of me" coed is type 4. Abounding with energy, she's the original all-round girl. During her senior year, she hits the hometown paper's front page plus picture for making mortar board.

Type No. 5—is the deep, intellectual female. She comes home from honors class sweeping her long hair out of her dewy eyes. She knows Shakespeare, Schopenhauer, and Aristotle by heart, but can't identify H. James, B. G. Cox, or J. J. Mathews. All that people can say about her is that she'll probably get a scholarship one of these days.

Last and least found is type 6—the high school cutie who should have stayed in high school. Her "Oh, Baby" and "Sweetie" can be heard echoing through the Side and other campus spots. She just loves to reminisce about the "good old high school days."

to the organization of a fire district, and wrote a weekly recipe column for homemakers.

During Christmas vacation she worked for United Press in Portland.

Recalling the last part of the summer this active coed said, "My boy Ralph cabled from France that the 11th armored division was breaking up and I should meet him in New York. I did. He is now taking journalism at Syracuse university in New York and is a Phi Kappa Psi there. I met him when he was an ASTP here on the campus in 1943."

Likes-Dislikes

She is a member of Phi Theta Upsilon, Theta Sigma Phi, and Pot and Quill. She likes to ice skate, ski, swim, ride horses, dance, loaf in the sun, ride in anything that is fast—cars, motorcycles, planes. She loves good music, either classical or jive; good food well served with good wine; anything that is well-balanced and carefully designed; intelligent cosmopolitan men with definite ideas. To balance these, she has an intense dislike for pseudo-sophisticated women, small-mindedness, racial intolerance, sloppy illogical thinking.

Yes, 22 sailors and a marine were drowned.
Poor fellow.

McDONALD

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WITH
RANDOLPH SCOTT
ANN DVORAK

PLUS

"TOKYO ROSE"

'Catching' Ball Game Outfits Chalk Up High Fashion Score

By JEAN SWIFT and MARY HIBBITT

Batty as a baseball game and twice as catching are some of the outfits which the big league players of this campus have been wearing.

It's "Take Me Out to the Ball Game" for Karolyn Strong in a white waffle pique with large purple flowers around the hem and outlining the neck. Cap sleeves add spring flavor to this gay dress.

What a "Catch" is Gay Edwards in her white linen shirtwaist dress. Its navy blue belt and buttons are a sure cinch for a winning score.

Attractive Spectators

Warm weather and Mexican peasant blouses just seem to go together. Robbi Bowman made quite a hit in her white low-necked blouse with its deep inserts of old Mexican lace. She wears it with bright colored skirts. June Johnson has gone Latin-American too, in her black and white combination. The peasant blouse is set off by a full black skirt trimmed in eyelet.

Home Run Outfit

Carol Jo Parker was seen heading for home plate in a smooth straight-lined black skirt. It was topped off by a clover green blazer which was a guarantee for a home run. Kay Becker stole two bases with her watermelon sport suit. Its tailored lines were complimented by the generous cuffs on the sleeves.

Coming in from the outfield we see Margie Lundahl in her short-sleeve purple sweater that she knit herself. It is a beauty when worn with her sleek pearl-grey skirt.

At the Fashion Plate

Up to bat are the sensational playsuits worn by Dorothy Kienholz and Ailsa Bynon. Dorothy is wearing a sea green dress and short combination which is trimmed in a tiny row of eyelet. Ailsa has found her summer delight in

a red and navy blue plaid sun dress. Its low round neck and wide collar enhance the style.

The Opposing Team

The ball game wouldn't be complete without the opposing team. While looking over the lineup we discovered these outstanding leaguers.

Playing it safe is Lou Gilbert in his subtle light brown suit which is tailored just "that way." Looking handsome as ever is Fred Beckwith in his sand-beige gaberdine suit.

Red Sox Score

We're chalking one up for the casual specials of Bob Wallace. His red shirt and sox to match are a femme fatal. In the sweater and slacks department we'll lay odds on Mike Schiewe, Jim Poppo, and Ren Taylor. Mike has a sunny yellow cashmere blue tweed slacks and a light blue shirt. As the evening grows colder he'll put on his light blue sweater to complete the combination.

Ren brought a sweater back from California that's the envy of all the fellows. It's a beige, part-cashmere sweater which he wears with brown slacks.

Relaxing after a hard game, which he won, are the local white shirt brigade, composed of Hank Kavanaugh, Dick Sawyer, and Jim Kroder, and all the other up and coming lads heretofore not mentioned.

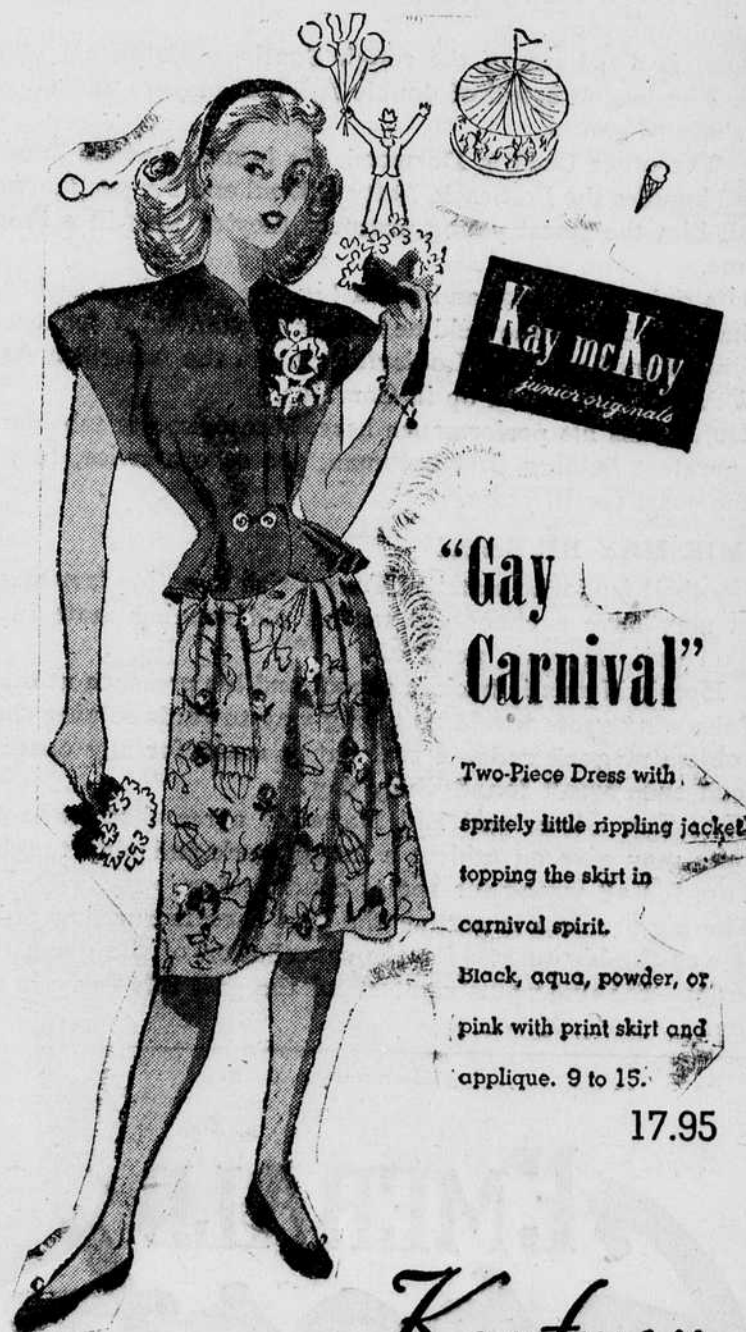


Trik-Combo*, sun-and-fun suit. Adjustable tie halter flatters in its fit; Trikshorts*, with outside drawstring, fold, roll and repeat. Easy-to-suds rayon gabardine; white and light, mellow gem tones. Sizes 12 to 18.)

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