

# Oregon Daily EMERALD

The Oregon Daily Emerald is published daily five days a week during the school year except examination and vacation periods, by the Student Publications Board of the University of Oregon. Entered as second class matter at the post office, Eugene, Oregon. Subscription rates: \$5 per school year; \$2 a term.

Opinions expressed on the editorial page are those of the writer and do not pretend to represent the opinions of the ASUO or of the University. Unsigned editorials are written by the editor; initialed editorials by the associate editors.

JOE GARDNER, Editor  
JEAN SANDINE, Business Manager  
DICK LEWIS, JACKIE WARDELL, Associate Editors  
PAUL KEEFE, Managing Editor  
DONNA RUNBERG, Advertising Manager  
JERRY HARRELL, News Editor  
GORDON RICE, Sports Editor

Chief Desk Editor: Sally Ryan  
Chief Makeup Editor: Sam Vahey  
Feature Editor: Dorothy Iler  
Ass't. Managing Editor: Anne Ritchey  
Ass't. News Editors: Mary Alice Allen, Anne Hill, Bob Robinson  
Ass't. Sports Editor: Buzz Nelson

Office Manager: Bill Mainwaring  
Nat'l. Adv. Mgr.: Mary Salazar  
Circulation Mgr.: Rick Hayden  
Ass't. Office Mgr.: Marge Harmon  
Layout Manager: Dick Koe  
Classified Adv.: Helen R. Johnson  
Morgue Editor: Kathleen Morrison

## The Time Is Now

Just turned 21 this year? Feel pretty good about it? You should—you're legally of age, you're responsible for your actions—and you can buy beer.

But that's not all. A lot of us may have forgotten the really important responsibility being 21 brings us. Have you registered to vote yet?

There's not much time left—Oct. 2 is the deadline.

Legal residents of Lane county may register here. Only students who are self-supporting or whose parents live in Lane county are classed as legal residents, however. The rest of us must register in our home counties, and Saturday's the last day.

Eugene's election department in the county court house is anxious to help new voters register. Election officials have urged all students to check with them before registering.

Just registering does little good however. It's the vote that counts. And for most of us the absentee ballot is the only way we can vote.

It's easy to forget about writing for that absentee ballot—there are so many other things to occupy your mind. So why not do it now. A post card to the county clerk in your county will bring you a ballot and you'll have plenty of time to mark it and return it before the Oct. 27 deadline.

College students are among the best educated percentage of the population. Put that education to work—register and vote.—(J.W.)

## Green and Yellow

We're partial to green and yellow. Always have been, or at least since we started using a Eugene address. The sight of our school colors never fails to thrill us.

That's why we're so proud to see the gallant men from the physical plant following right along in the good old green and yellow tradition. All last summer they kept the sprinklers spinning that our lawns might be the greenest in the state. And now they're busy painting pretty yellow stripes down most campus curbs, right at the border of those beautiful green lawns. Green and yellow, how we love those colors.

Of course, the fact that the bright yellow curbs mean no parking doesn't bother us one bit. Who needs parking space, when they can drive on by the campus, just reveling in those gorgeous green and yellow hues?

The fact that old Friendly hall lot has been reduced to a three-car parking place doesn't bother us either. On a rainy night or blistering afternoon when we have to work at the Emerald office in Allen hall, we'd much rather 'park up at Mac court or over in Emerald hall lot. Aesthetics come first, and think of all the pretty green lawns and lovely yellow curbs we could see on our way to work.

## 1954-55 Social Calendar

- OCTOBER**
- 2 Football—Utah
  - 4-7 YWCA Frosh Dorm Contact Week
  - 7 AWS-YWCA-WRA Tea
  - 8 Bunion Derby
  - 9 YWCA Retreat
  - 9 Football—California at Berkeley
  - 16 Football—USC at Portland
  - 18 Griller Strang Quartet
  - 19 Charter Day (Inauguration of Dr. Wilson)
  - Convocation 10:00 a. m., Banquet 6:00 p. m., Ballroom
  - 23 Football—San Jose at Eugene
  - 23 Whiskerino
  - 29-30 Drama
  - 29 AWS Auction and Rummage Sale
  - 30 Football—Washington at Seattle

- NOVEMBER**
- 2-6 Drama
  - 4 Civic Music Concert
  - 5 YWCA Kiddie Carnival
  - 6 Football—UCLA at Los Angeles
  - 12-14 Homecoming
  - 13 Football—WSC at Eugene
  - 13 Homecoming Dance
  - 20 Football—OSC at Corvallis
  - 25-28 Thanksgiving Holiday

- DECEMBER**
- 3-4 Drama
  - 3 Basketball—OSC-Cal., Ore.—Santa Clara at Eugene
  - 4 AWS Christmas Tea
  - 4 Basketball—OSC—Santa Clara, Ore.—Cal. at Corvallis
  - 6 Civic Music Concert
  - 6-9 Drama

- 7 Basketball—Seattle U. at Eugene
- 9 Basketball—Portland U. at Portland
- 10 Closed Period
- 13-18 Final Exams
- 19-Jan. 3 Christmas Holidays
- 20 Basketball—Louisville U. at Louisville
- 21 Basketball—Dayton U. at Dayton
- 22 Basketball—Detroit U. at Detroit

- JANUARY**
- 3 Basketball—WSC at Pullman
  - 3 Registration
  - 4 Classes begin
  - 4 Basketball—WSC at Pullman
  - 10-11 Basketball—WSC at Eugene
  - 14-15 Basketball—Idaho at Moscow
  - 17 Basketball—Gonzaga U. at Spokane
  - 21 AWS Apple-Polishing Party
  - 21 Basketball—OSC at Eugene
  - 22 Basketball—OSC at Corvallis
  - 22 YWCA Waffle Breakfast
  - 28-29 Drama
  - 28-29 Basketball—Brigham Young U. at Eugene
  - 29 Frosh Snowball—No House Dances
  - \*30-Feb. 4 Religious Evaluation Week (one or 2 days only)

- FEBRUARY**
- 1-4 Religious Evaluation Week
  - 2-5 Drama
  - \*4-5 Dad Day Weekend
  - 4-5 Basketball—Washington at Eugene
  - 5 International Fun Fest
  - 11 Heart Hop
  - 11 AWS Women's Day
  - 11-12 Basketball—Idaho at Eugene
  - 18-19 Basketball—Washington at Seattle

By Bob Funk  
Emerald Columnist

They could see them coming up the sidewalk. There was one wearing gold epaulettes and a chartreuse shantung afternoon dress gathered sort of at one side with seed pearls and a yellow lawn border printed with sanskrit characters. There was another one that was ten feet tall



and was wearing her high school letterman's sweater. And there was another one with heels so high that she slanted forward at about a forty-eight degree angle.

From behind the curtains, the sisters gulped nervously. The rushing chairman tapped one fingernail imperiously against the ritual tambourine, and the door of the Quadruple Eta house opened upon the rushees. Or rather the rushees opened upon the door, because it gave in with a small crash just before the rushing chairman finished her business with the tambourine. The house president lurched forward giggling insanely. She grabbed the first rushee.

"I'm so happy to meet you, er, whatever the hell your name is, I keep trying to remember the names but all week it's just names, names, names, you know."

"You must be real clever, being house president and everything," said the rushee, scratching herself.

"It was nothing," said the president. "I was Third Vice-president in charge of dead nights, and I said, just casually, probably you girls will want to vote for me or nobody is going out for the rest of the year, of course." The house president laughed charmingly.

"You have such a real good personality," said the rushee. I've found that that's the thing I like about this house, everybody has such real good personalities."

"We have no choice," the house president explained. "We have this rule, either you're good-looking, or you have to have personality. It's the sorority motto—'Enos Chi Surmomom Blurbum Glugger'—dazzle them with your personality and maybe they won't look at your legs."

"Such a really lovely motto," the rushee said. Suddenly the song chairman threw a brick through the window, and said that was the signal for the sisters to spring (or in the house president's case, hoist herself slowly) to their feet.

"One!" the song leader shouted. At one, everyone spread her mouth into a natural smile.

"Two!" the song leader rasped. At two, everyone inhaled deeply. "And a three!" And at that they began singing "Anchored in Quadruple Eta," which was a very sad song about how one of

## - A DAY AT THE ZOO - Rushees Descend Upon House

the founders had fallen into an old abandoned quarry one night after a house dance at Alpha Chapter, and had been lifted out the following morning by a derrick. Everyone was crying by the time the song ended.

"Beautiful," the rushee sighed. The house president collapsed back into a chair. A young woman was passing among the multitude, and she stopped before the house president.

"Hold that stomach in," she snarled.

"The rushing posture chairman," the house president explained. "She's really—uh, lovely—but she gets this way during rush week from having to hold everything in all the time."

"What I think about this house is," said the rushee, "that I really feel at home here."

"Say," said the house president, her eyes narrowing, "aren't you the one we dropped yesterday? Are you sure you're supposed to be here? I thought the standards chairman dinged you because of the funny way your ears hang down."

"I could have them lifted," said the rushee hopefully.

"An imposter!" sputtered the house president. "Girls, hustle this wench out of here!" Several

brawny sisters approached ominously.

"Don't drop me!" sobbed the rushee. "I want to be one of you, I want to be anchored in Quadruple Eta, I want to shimmy up the rainpipe to the sleeping porch, I want to feel the ritualistic incense in my nostrils, I want—"

But she was out on the sidewalk. On the outside, looking in. "It's those dirty Greeks," she muttered, "all the time looking at your ears. If it hadn't been for that springer spaniel on mother's side—" and she sat down on the curb and sobbed.

"They'll dearly regret this," she hissed through her teeth, "I'll be back, I'll join the National Association for the Advancement of Persons in the Improbable Predicament of Having Springer Spaniel Somewhere up Their Family Tree, I'll come back a thousand strong and break this house. They probably have a clause, I'll get their clause first and then I'll get them."

And she ran, barking, down the street, while from within the Quadruple Eta House's latter-day parthenon could be heard the house president rendering second tenor on "Anchored in Quadruple Eta."

*Eugene's Most Modern Shop*

**RUSH INN**

ON THE CAMPUS - 854 E. 13<sup>th</sup>

**Pixey Boot**

*Brief OF CALIFORNIA*

"Eugene's Own Store"

**Russell's**

13-15 E. 13th St. Eugene, Ore.