



BIG SHOWS AND GOOD MUSIC
Mon., Tues. & Wed.

This is one of those thrilling and soul-stirring pictures with a refinement of treatment that will inspire all—
CECIL B. DeMILLE
Presents the Magnificent Artcraft Production
"TILL I COME BACK TO YOU"
The Story of the Year

"A MAN AND A MAID"

"Allies Official War Review"
Pathe World's News
Shows Start at—1, 3, 5, 7, 9 p. m.
MATS., All Seats, 15c; Night, 25c

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BUY W. S. STAMPS

TONIGHT at 8:30 and All Week
Mats. Wed., Thu., Fri., Sat.
OTIS OLIVER and
HIS PLAYERS
in

"FRECKLES"

PRICES—Matinees 10s, 15c, 25c;
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2 Shows Sat. Night, 7 and 9



Mon., Tues. & Wed.

THE PRUSSIAN CUR

As Big as the World War
Admission—5, 10 and 15c
SHOWS AT—1, 3, 5, 7, and 9



—VAUDEVILLE—

Mon., Tues. & Wed.

ROBERTS, PEARL & CO.

THE VENUS TRIO

CHRISTIE & BENNET

MONS. HERBERT

The U. S. Government Presents
the Second Official War Picture

AMERICA'S ANSWER

3 SHOWS DAILY AT—2:30,
7:00, 9:00—MATS—15c;

A Fresh Suit

adds a Wonderful
Amount of Pep

Leaves clean your suit.
We call for and deliver.

LINCOLN CLEANING
& DYE WORKS

326 So. 11th

LEO SOUKUP, Mgr.

On 11th at P Street

SARATOGA
RECREATION
FLOORS

CHAS. N. MOON

C. T. A. CALLS HIT NEBRASKAN STAFF

Leonard W. Kline, Editor, Leaves
Friday for MacArthur—Kath-
arine Newbranch Succeeds

Wilken, Patty and Slater Go Soon
—Gaylord Davis Chosen
Managing Editor

Continued calls for officers' training camps have found their way into the office of The Daily Nebraskan and within a short time four members of the editorial and business staffs will leave. Leonard W. Kline, '19, of Blue Springs, editor, will leave Friday for the central infantry officers' training camp at Camp MacArthur, Waco, Texas, while Arnold A. Wilken, '20, of Brunning, managing editor; Laurence Slater, '21, of Lincoln, news editor, and Frank D. Patty, '21, of Fonda, Iowa, business manager, have been selected for transfers to officers camps from the S. A. T. C.

Katharine Newbranch, '19, of Omaha, has been selected editor by the publication board and Gaylord Davis, '20, of Lincoln, will be the new managing editor. Miss Newbranch has served on The Nebraskan for two years and is thoroughly acquainted with the policies and mechanism of the paper. She was society editor two years ago and last year served as associate editor. She has taken an active part in student affairs and her insight into university activities and student life make her thoroughly competent for her new work.

Davis Knows News Game

Davis has been on the paper for three semesters and is familiar with the news department of The Nebraskan from the ground up. He is not a member of the S. A. T. C. and as a result, a great part of the managing editor's work has fallen on his shoulders owing to the difficulty of other men in finding time from their drill.

Kline was elected editor last spring and re-entered the university this fall intending to take the S. A. T. C. work but early in October found that, as an early registrant he would be barred. He then made application for the civilian officers' training camp and received notice Saturday that he would report November 10. He has been with the paper for three semesters—one as associate editor and two as managing editor.

Wilken began work last year as associate editor and was elected news editor the second semester and managing editor last spring. Slater, the present news editor, was on the reportorial staff last year and was elected news editor at the beginning of the present term. He was active in work with publications in Lincoln high school.

Patty, business manager, began his work on the editorial staff last year and served as reporter and sports editor. When Fred Hellner, '21, business manager-elect, was commissioned at Fort Sheridan, Patty came to the rescue and took over the duties of the business department. Successors to Patty and Slater have not as yet been named.

HAND GRENADES

"THE ROUGH ROAD"

Lovely paving here in Lincoln—n'est-ce-pas? Certainly it is not monotonous, for no two square feet of it are alike—some of it is composed of sharp-edged stones, some of slippery stones, some of bricks infinitely varied as to age and structure, and gobs and gobs of it is so venerable that its composition is no longer recognizable.

To tread upon it is torturous. If you do not keep your eyes fixed in the direction of your feet, you run the risk of stubbing a toe or two on some elevated stone, thereby causing you to appear disgraceful rather than graceful.

On balmy aSturday evenings you ask Mary or Helen or Phyllis or Pansy to stroll with you and she with her French heeled pumps accepts. She spends most of her time imploring you not to walk so fast. Just as you are about to utter denunciations concern-

ing the pavement, she decides that she cannot walk without clutching your sturdy arm—Oh, well, everything has some good point, even the pavement.

Nevertheless you wonder how profanity will be eliminated from the barracks when the men drill on the street pavement (to which the afore-mentioned pedestrian pavement is a little bit of heaven—for so many hours a day.

DAILY DIARY RHYMES

By
Gayle Vincent Grubb

When the embers of the squatty stove
Have caught a glow of red,
And the talking comes in whispers,
low,

From every canvass bed,
When a silver shaft moonlight finds
It's way down through the flaps,
It's then you listen lazily to the
bugler blowing taps.

In all the world of melody
That grips the human heart,
Despite the work of masters that
Musicians claim as art;
Just let me have an evening
When the silence all enwraps,
And let me sail to Dreamland
To the sweet old notes of taps.

When a soldier dies in duty
Over here or "Over There,"
When a muffled volley's fired
And then the chaplain speaks a
prayer:

It's then that all the mourners
Cross their hands upon their laps,
Waiting with low and bended heads
To the final call of taps.

You who have never known the grip
Of army comradeship,
May guess what a sorrow it is
To have a comrade slip
Away from you and out of the world,
A friend to all the chaps,
And have it all brought home to you
By the mellow tones of taps.

So I only wish that when my life
Begins the final stretch,
Tho my bit's sorta meagre
If an undeserving wretch;
I hope that when my lights are low
And dying out perhaps
That I'll leave this world a smilin'
To the grand old tune of taps.

LOST—Black and white muff. Re-
ward. Leave at Student Activities'
Office. 3t

Women street car conductors may
use gum, but they won't stand in the
rear door and chew tobacco



MONDAY, TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY

Continuous Shows—1:00; 3:00; 7:30; 9:00 p. m.

DOROTHY PHILLIPS

in

"The Talk of the Town"

News Weekly-Allied War Review

Matinees—15c —ALL SEATS— Evening—25c

THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY, NOV. 7, 8, 9

2:15—Twice Daily—8:15

ORPHEUM CIRCUIT VAUDEVILLE

(Complete Bill will be announced in Thursday's papers)
SPECIAL NOTICE—Starting with Thursday's matinee, the
Orpheum prices will be the same as last season—

Matinees—25c, 50c Nights—25c, 50c, 75c

No matter what you say

"SAY IT WITH FLOWERS"

CHAPIN BROS., 127 S. 13th :: B 2234

Opening Dance

—AT—

Rosewild Party House

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 6

University Students Catered to

Some of these schemes to end the
war sound a good deal like the ar-
gument of the barber who says he can
cure dandruff in two weeks. It is said the Germans may be con-
pelled to go barefooted in order to
save leather. They are so mean they
are not entitled to that much fun.

Real Coat Weather Hasn't Caught Us Napping



For Saturday We Offer a Pleasing
Variety of Models and Fabrics at

\$25

We believe that in LATENESS of the styles, QUALITY
of materials and WORKMANSHIP, these coats are dif-
ferent from those ordinarily seen at \$25.00.

Many were selected by our Garment Buyer when in New
York last month and represent the season's most advanced
style ideas. Colors are black, taupe, Burgundy, blue and
brown. Collars are of fur, plush and self materials.

Rudge & Guenzel Co