

Lyric Theater

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 10c, 15c, 25c;
Nights 10c, 25c, 35c
2 Shows Sat. Night, 7 and 9

LIBERTY

—VAUDEVILLE—
TODAY, FRI. and SAT.

Here is a corking
Good Show—

The Musical Comedy
"OCEAN BOUND"

Featuring
JOE PHILLIPS &
CECIL HIRIES
and a company of ten
MOSTLY GIRLS

JOHNSON BROS.
& JOHNSON
In "A Bit of Minstrelsy"

THE FOUR KINGS
America's Classiest Artists

FRED ELLIOTT
The Broomstick Fiddler

BEN TURPIN &
MARIE PREVOST
In "Sleuths"

LIBERTY NEWS WEEKLY
BRADER'S PRIZE ORCHESTRA
Three Shows Daily at—2:30, 7
and 9
Mats—15c Night 25c Gal.—15c

OPHEUM

PHONE B6631
ADVANCED VAUDEVILLE

Thursday, Friday and Saturday
ORPHEUM CIRCUIT VAUDEVILLE

5:15—Twice Daily—8:15

"WHERE THINGS HAPPEN"
"RUBEVILLE"
Mirth and Melody

Lawrence & Devarney
Bessye Clifford
Three Kitaro Brothers

TRACEY and M'BRIDE
and one other act
News Weekly—Orpheum
Orchestra

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

RIALTO

Big Shows and Good Music
TODAY, FRI. & SAT.

The Best Show
of the Season—
America's Sweetheart
MARY PICKFORD
In Her Latest Artistic Play
"JOHANNA ENLISTS"
Pronounced by the Press to
be Her Best Production
Also Comedy, Topical, News and
Official War Pictures

RIALTO CONCERT
ORCHESTRA
Jean L. Schaefer, Conductor

Shows Start at—1, 3, 5, 7, 9, p.m.
Mats—All Seats—15c Night—25c

THE COLONIAL

Thurs., Fri. & Sat.
GEORGE WALSH
in

ON THE JUMP

A Picture Full of Pep and Speed

Also a Sunshine Comedy
"A DIVER'S LAST KISS"

MUTT and JEFF
In "At the Front"

THE BIG SURPRISE
PROGRAM OF THE WEEK

DAILY DIARY RHYMES

By
Gayle Vincent Grubb

"WILLIAM HOHENZOLLERN"

Well, the Kaiser's boast has ended,
And the bloody Hun has failed,
For the Yanks and French and Brit-
ish, too
Have got the Humbug nailed.

The Clown Prince and Von Hinden-
burg
Have tasted Yank defeat,
And they're beaten with their army
That they scorned a land could beat.

Their bombing raids on London
And their murders on the seas,
Where the policies of war they said,
The payments of their fees.

Yet when the turn of war has come
And they're driven to the wall,
They cry for justice, think of it,
Attempting that old stall.

They're seeing how it goes
To have the bombs drop in the
street,
So they Kamerad like Germans do
And keep at their retreat.

And so we've given armistice
And stated terms of peace,
Wherein the lamb of Germany
Is robbed of all his fleece.

Yet peace at hand means nothing
In the life of Prussian Bill,
And the high Gazooks that hang
about
To grovel at his will.

For I see an ivory tombstone
And a statue made of wood,
And on the tombstone written
So the eye can read it good:

"Here lie the shanks of Kaiser Bill,
Who loved Limberger's smell,
Who quit this earth to take a job
In the boiler room of Hell."

PERSONALS

Mr. Dean Winchester, '07, of the
United States geological survey, who
was a former Lincoln boy, visited his
parents and the university last week.
Mr. Winchester's discoveries and re-
ports on the oil shales of Utah and
Wyoming, has earned for him a
worthy reputation. He left for Wash-
ington after a stay of two or three
days.

Mr. C. Harold Eaton, U. of N., '10,
who has been engaged in the oil
fields of Wyoming, visited the univer-
sity last week enroute to new fields
in Oklahoma and Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Delbert W. Williams,
'13, who have been living in Buffalo,
N. Y., for the past three years, have
been transferred to the oil fields of
Oklahoma. They spent several days
on the campus last week. Mr. Will-
iams took with him as a geological
helper, Mr. Henry Needham. Both
students and assistants in the depart-
ment of geology.

A letter has been received from A.
E. Sheldon, director of the legislative
reference bureau and secretary of the
State Historical society, now in
France, telling of his interesting voy-
age from New York to London. A
submarine encounter was the thrill-
ing event in crossing, no injury re-
sulted from it. Mr. Sheldon men-
tioned Mr. Ewing, formerly in charge
of the Y. M. C. A. work here, who is now
at the head of American Y. M. C. A.
work. The ship was twelve days in
crossing.

Nebraskans in A. L. A. War Work
M. G. Weyer, university librarian, or-
ganized the library at Camp Logan,
Houston, Texas, last winter and has
since been given leave of absence to
join the A. L. A. war service staff
at Washington. He has immediate
charge of the personnel in the library
war service.

Mr. Louis Horn is in the library at
Camp Logan. At Camp M-Arthur,
Waco, Texas, J. E. Morgan, '17, is
librarian and Mrs. Morgan, who has
been a student at the university is
librarian of base hospital at the same
camp, while Ira Pace and Glen A.
Ely both assisted there until they
went into the army.

Harriet C. Long, '08, is serving for
A. L. A. with the troops on the Mex-
ican border. Miss Mary L. Jones, '85,
who was for a number of years the
university librarian, is assistant.

Mrs. V. G. Umphrey, formerly with
Nebraska library commission, orga-
nized the hospital libraries at Fort Bliss
and Sam Houston.

SHORT CUTS TO KNOWLEDGE

Used matches have little or no val-
ue in Iceland.

The common sparrow will not, as a
rule, attack a man unless provoked.

The inventor of pajamas died with-
out realizing any considerable fortune
from his idea.

Platinum has been suggested as the
best material for golf balls, but noth-
ing has as yet come of the proposal.

A Scandinavian archaeologist has
proved conclusively that the Garden
of Eden was not surrounded by rail-
ings.

FLETCHER FARLEY DIED FOR CAPTAIN

(Continued from page 1)

The French women in the neighbor-
hood are keeping the graves all deco-
rated with flowers or were when we
left there the middle of August, and
there is no doubt they will be kept in
good shape for the French sure think
lots of the khaki clad boys.

His personal belongings were col-
lected by the Y. M. C. A. chaplain
and will be sent to his folks in due
time. On account of censorship,
at present I am unable to give loca-
tion, etc., of grave, but if I am lucky
enough to return, I can at least tell
his folks where he is buried, and if
any of them come over here later
they would have no trouble finding it.
I have a friend at the town near
there and will have him see how
the grave is being kept and let you
know. I, of course, am hundreds of
miles from there now, but may return
before starting home. If there is any-
thing in here h's folks don't know you
can tell them, but they probably have
more direct news from other sources
by now. I was on burial squad that
day, so was one of the four to bury
him.

I always go through wards during
spare time and ask for Nebraska
boys in Marines, but now we begin
to see them often and they are as
good scrappers as the next. As far as
I know Fletcher is the only one that
has died while in our hospital and
they did their best to save him, but
he had bad wounds and nothing could
save him.

You can send this to his folks or
tell them just as you please.
GUY H. FARREN.

ORPHEUM OPEN TO SOLDIERS SUNDAYS

(Continued on page 2)

Mr. Adrian M. Newens many delight-
ful plans for future Sunday entertain-
ments were disclosed, among them
the fact that a week from this Sun-
day the performance will begin with
two reels of moving pictures. There
will be plenty of time for the boys
who are invited out to Sunday dinners
to reach the theatre before the per-
formance begins.

HEARD ON THE LIBRARY STEPS

"A Gob? And what's that?"
"Why, 'tis I, 'tis I," replies the sail-
or, his chest inflating with pride.
"Why I thought you were a sailor?"
she said, raising her delicately arched
eyebrows with surprise.
"Why I am, but you see sailors are
called Gobs."

"They are. Why?"
"Well, I dunno, guess some old Gob
with a hash mark could tell you."
"A hash mark? A Gob with a hash
mark. Why, what in the world do you
mean?"

"Yes, hash mark. H-A-S-H M-A-R-K.
Very simple, a hash mark. It means
a service stripe for a Gob who has
served a hitch in the navy."
"Well, what did he do that for?"
"Do what?"

"Serve a hitch in the navy."
"A hitch in a four year term."
"Four year term! So, President

TRADE AT

ORKIN BROTHERS

Cor 12th & O Sts.
M. Wassermann
Manager
Lincoln
Nebr.

EXCLUSIVE LADIES OUTFITTERS

A Good Place
to buy
Good Shoes
at
Moderate Prices



Fred Schmidt & Bros.

Wilson is serving his second hitch?"
"Well, you might say it that way—
I guess you don't understand about
the navy very well, do you?"

"Well, not very much. Our hired
girl's cousin is in it, and every one
calls him Jack, why is that?"

"Maybe he has some idea, did ya
get that?"

"Why no, I can't see anything
funny about it. Say and what are
those trousers so big at the bottom
for, that flap so queerly when one
dances with a sailor? But I do think
they are awfully picturesque."

"Say, listen, I can't start to tell
you all about it now. Let's go chow."

"Chow? Are you talking Chinese
to me now?"

"Chinese, don't you understand Eng-
lish? I mean eat a goup at Piller's."

"Well, alright, but I must go to
the Red Cross rooms first and get
some yarn."

"Say, I sure would like to have you
knit me a sweater. I'll buy the yarn
n'everything. Huh?"

"Alright, but I am knitting four or
five before yours."

And thus they went to chow.

DIGNIFIED STUDENTS OF MUSIC

And you dare to call us a "Mad
House!"

Good sir, that's unpardonable crime!
We are dignified students of music,
That beautiful art, so sublime.

Those "squeeks" which you speak of
so lightly—

I hope 'twill enlighten you some—
Are the patient and untiring efforts
Of young masters, yet to come.

You speak of the "groans and the
wailing,
Of the Mad House over the way."
Have you ever been to a French class
Whilst learning it's vowels?—go
some day.

And hear them moan somberly, softly,
Their "ahs" and their awful "aw-ees,"
And in a bright, gleeful chorus
Shriek "wee Mamoselle, oh we
wee."

Why not class them as wild inmates,
With their murmurs and deep
throaty growls?

Perhaps 'twould be a good plan, sir,
"Squeeks" and vociferous vowels!

In closing, I'd like to explain, sir,
That I was the "woman in pain."
I had practiced for hours all that
morning

On two measures again and again.

And just as I was succeeding,
And had almost reached that high
"C"

For which I was anxiously striving,
You rushed wildly in upon me.

And all my long, anxious efforts
Had to be started anew.

So when you hear the wild wailing
No doubt 'twill be I—adieu!

RUTH LINDSAY.

LOST—Porten Jack-knife Safety Pen
in Temple or near Library. Finder
return to Student Activities Office.

Things Militaire

- Army Hats
- Army Shirts
- Hat Cords
- Buttons
- Buttons
- Chevrons
- Gloves
- Sweaters
- Unconditionally Sur-
rendered
to You at
NORMAL PRICINGS

Omaha Hat Factory

1-2J2-4 "OH"
LINCOLN

ARMISTICE CAUSES GLOOM; THEN JOY

(Continued from page 1)

vigor, and greater enthusiasm assert-
ed itself, in every line of work. The
boys were again talking of "when we
get over there," and "after we finish
the fight." Rumors as a rule have
little effect on the soldiers, but the
word of the captain that prospects
were bright for overseas service,
gave fight to the last doubts of the
men.

Those "raw soldiers" of ours are
making the Germans very raw all
right.

The army also proposes to teach
lazy husbands the virtue of being in-
dustrious.

Even is cutting weeds does give you
hay fever, what's that compared to
trench fever?

The enemy is discovering that we
have nothing but aces, no deuces, in
our aviation deck.

The profiteer has no claim to the
American eagle as an emblem. His
bird is the vulture.

It is said, in the absence of soap,
the Germans are using sand. They
seem to need it badly.

LOST—Saturday, Nov. 2, near Four-
teenth and R streets, gentleman's
black leather grip. Phone B-1416.