



BY THE HAUNTRESS

I would hate to insinuate that Ed Steeves is a spook or anything, but I do know that he's had some plenty good offers to haunt sorority houses, and from now on he intends to collect. The nice part about a haunter's work is that it has to be done after dark, and just how he gets around to see everything is no mystery. Try it for yourself sometime. Just call any organized house, Theta preferred, and tell them that you're Steeves. If every gal in the place doesn't offer some bit of information, well then you probably have the wrong number or else they have your number or something.

Maybe you've seen the Beechnut blotters, the ones Chuck Tanton passes out with his gum. Anyhow, Clayton Ankeny happened to glance at one over in the law college library. After taking a long hard look at the pretty Beechnut girl on the back, Clayton drawled, "These blotters are absorbing on both sides."

'Tis said that A. O. P. Ruthie Yound and Johnnie Miller of the Kappa Sig town house may be found to be going each other's ways quite often of late. In fact, you might almost say they were going steady. At least all the sisters are under that impression.

From now on we're considering running a want ad column in disguise. To cite an excellent example, D. U. Gene Knox was having a bit of trouble with Margaret Saxton who wears his pin. As a matter of fact, he was almost afraid it, the pin, might bounce back to him some day soon in no uncertain terms. So Gene confidentially brought his troubles to me and asked me to "fix him up" in the column, which I proceeded to do, and all for nothing.

Margaret, who evidently can read, or else was told about the publicity she was getting, decided to take the easier way out and patch things up with Gene. So now everything's hotsy tosy and all for nothing. But I suppose that's the payoff.

We hate to go on endlessly writing about Casanova Knox, but he seems to have an unusual complaint to make now (unpaid advertising again). It seems that Gene, while the romantic type, is not making much of an impression on Marg with his tender sentiments. About the time that he gets to the subject of the moon, Miss Saxton, the intellect, remembers that she forgot to read the last chapter in astronomy, so the party breaks up for the evening. Another business before pleasure gal.

A late news flash just received by your hauntress tells of a candy passing at the Theta house and a cigar handout at the Sigma Nu abode coincidentally last evening. The people were none other than pledge Virginia Smith and Paul Wertz.

BULLETIN

Tassels.

Tassels will convene for a regular meeting at 7:30 this evening in room 105 of Social Sciences.

Inter-Fraternity Council.

Inter-fraternity members will meet tonight at 7:30 in room 9, Morrill hall.

aw, girls, go ahead, give in to him!!

"YOU'RE ONLY YOUNG ONCE"

then be sure to attend the

ORPHEUM THEATRE

Saturday!

BY THE HAUNTER

We aren't on spooking terms with Haunter Cackle, which all ghost to show you. She says fraternity men will find no news in this pillar, because it includes so much of women's angle. - Well, today is Delta Tau Delta day and

if that house is a sorority, then you must come to the truck drivers tea tomorrow afternoon. Secondly, if Maryanna saw us at the triple Delt formal, we know her condition, 'cause we weren't there. The reason was a mere trivial known as forgetting with whom one has a date. However, the whole thing has been rectified. Thirdly, may we say that the Delta Delta Ditto sorority is among the best as is our colleague Cackle.

DELTA TAU DELTA:

The most comatable combination we have heard is that of Bill Sawtell, Delt and 15th in law school and Marie Kotouc, Kappa Mortar Board. Both play flutes. Think of the things they have in common and what they could do if they decided to go out on a toot!

Then there is Lynn Tompson of the J street house, who has been tripping out daily under the assumption of study sessions. Thinking it was a bit incongruous for Lynn to be doing such regular

Freshmen Glee Club Changes Class Time

The Freshmen Men's Glee club now meets at 5 o'clock on Wednesdays and Fridays instead of Monday, Wednesday and Friday as was previously announced.

William Tempel, director made this change so that it would not conflict with Freshmen Lecture classes which meet at this time on Mondays. Anyone interested should see Mr. Temple in room 201 in the School of Music.

and intensive cramming the boys followed him one day, only to trail him to the state capitol elevator. Arriving at the tower conveyer, "Doc" stepped in as did his followers inside they found that young Tompson had no intentions other than to take the ups and downs of life with the beautiful operator of the car.

This week, however, his atten-

tion has been diverted to the private secretary to one of Lincoln's foremost oil magnates.

Speaking of Howell, they tell us that he took a trot on a nag the other morning and from reports it seems his top sport is still FOOTBALL.

"His hands were a fiery red from hanging onto the saddle horn," vowed one informer.

Romance runs at a low ebb out thataway, for there have been no recent pins discarded sororityward. Two of the near-wedded boys are Bob Parsons and Pat Meier, Chi Omega, and Bill Grey and Flora Albin, TRI DELT.

They tell us that cigar passing just wouldn't be the thing out there in view of the many athlete members. You know those athletic rules: (1) No smoking. (2) Don't throw your matches down in the dressing room. (That will be new if you didn't read the Awgwan.



ENJOY THE POST TONIGHT

In Huey Long's Louisiana...

WHO IS KINGFISH NOW?



TODAY, three men run the political empire suddenly left leaderless by the assassination of Huey Long. Who are these men, and how did they win the scramble for power? Who among the inner circle of Huey's leaders lost out, and what happened to the family of the obscure young doctor who killed the Kingfish? Just what is "the second Louisiana purchase" and how are Louisiana people faring under their new political masters? Turn to page 5 of your Post this week for the answers.

Huey's Heirs
by F. RAYMOND DANIELL



"A DEAD WOMAN IN THE BACK OF OUR CAR?"
... well, of all things!"

Funny how different a murder story looks when it's YOU that you're reading about in the headlines. A dead woman turns up in your car (THE ACCUSED FEIGNS SURPRISE). Your wife is rather upset (HORROR-STRICKEN WIFE SHRINKS FROM KILLER-HUSBAND). And so on. It could happen to anybody.

It Could Happen to You
by CHARLES HOFFMAN

"If your hound only said 'OUROO' instead of 'YAWMF'"




I'D MARRY YOU!

It near broke Miss July's heart to turn down Obie Terry... just because his dog Tater had a questionable ancestry! "We always owned noble dogs," she told him. "I just can't let no potlikker blood into the strain now."... A short story of a Texas wolf hunt.

May the Dew be Heavy
by GEORGE SESSIONS PERRY

AND... WHO'S FLYING THIS SHIP? An account of how aviation is slowly but surely being stripped of its biggest risk, human error. By W. A. Patterson... **ONE WAY TO TELL IF A GIRL CAN REALLY COOK: MARRY HER!** A short story about a conscientious gourmet, *Cupboard Lover*, by Sophie Kerr... **WE LIVED A YEAR AMONG THE ESKIMOS!** A young couple tell you their adventurous story in *Farthest West*, by Ruth and Bill Albee... Stories, articles, serials, cartoons and intimate news on the Keeping Posted page.



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THE SATURDAY EVENING POST