

# on other campuses —

REPRESENTED ON THIS PAGE.

California  
Iowa  
Kansas  
Minnesota  
North Carolina

Oregon  
South Dakota  
Texas  
Washington

## KANSAS

### Beware Huskers! Jayhawks pick Oklahoma in Big Six race

The 27-7 walloping that Oklahoma gave the Jayhawks left your Roving Reporter stunned. He thought that Kansas was favored to win the Big Six crown this year. With his faith shattered, he sought the answer to the question uppermost in his cerebriic cavity: "Who will win the Big Six, and why?"

Joe Zishka, the first man to be approached concerning gridiron capers, replied thusly: "All I know is what I see in the papers, but I think Oklahoma will take the title. Nebraska might possibly upset them." Oren apstist had a similar opinion. "Nebraska is strong, but I'd sooner pick the Sooners."

Dean Rogers likes the Cornhuskers. "Nebraska over Oklahoma," he said. Wayne Brunton said, "Oklahoma, because of their strong line."

By this time, your reporter was getting discouraged. He spent last Saturday afternoon listening to the K-State-Mizzou game and thought he really heard a ball game. But so far, no one has even considered either team.

Luther Buchele was very much undecided as to who would win and why. His answer was, "I don't know, and I don't know why." And come to think of it, that is a good answer. At least, he didn't pick the wrong team.

Jim Bell penned the following: "The Sooners will win in a breeze. They are too far above Big Six calibre this year."

Lary Lou Randall thought for a moment before replying, "I don't think I know Oklahoma will win."

Mary Schultes was likewise on the Sooner bandwagon. "Oklahoma, they're the best in the west by test," she said. Mary Garrison has the following impression of Oklahoma: "They've got a big, smashing line that mows down their opponents."

Clyde Singer went out on a limb, or so he said. "I pick Missouri, because I like an underdog. Oklahoma should win, but Paul Christman, with a little luck, could de-spoke the Sooner covered wagon."

Ralph Kingsland replied, "Oklahoma. Their big line is too much for the other Big Six teams."

And that's that. Apparently, university men and women believe that the first team to defeat Kansas in conference play will win the championship. Your Roving Reporter, the copy-cat, also picks Oklahoma, with the Missouri Tigers having the best chance for an upset. Kansas State is strong and will be in there pitching all the time. Nebraska, in spite of her 20-0 win over mighty Baylor, doesn't seem to be popular. But there are bound to be upsets.

Anyway, as Will Rogers, or Confucius, or somebody once said: It will all come out in the wash. —Uni. Daily Kansan

### K-State ducats draw 500 buyers

A block of 500 tickets was sold for the game at Manhattan, the student activities office reported Saturday.

"We could have sold 100 more," one of the employees said. Not all of the 500 were sold to students. A large number of Lincoln and Omaha people went to the game.

Four hundred went on the student special, including 93 band men and the freshman football squad.

A block of tickets has been secured for the Missouri game next week. No student tickets will be sold and no arrangement has been made for a special train.

## IOWA STATE

### A blue ribbon to

the thin shy, blue eyed Ames Concordia Queen Delta, whose complete modesty made her non-committal as she lunched on oats during an interview yesterday.

The cause of it all, revealed Dr. C. Y. Cannon, of the dairy husbandry department, is that her record has just been accredited by the Holstein-Friesian association as the highest in production of any Holstein ever owned by the college.

A record of over 74,650 pounds of milk and 2,657 pounds of fat in

## CALIFORNIA (U. C. L. A.) Reporter braves wild coeds

Discovered, branded, and evicted once, a Bruin reporter, disguised as Sally White, '09, ran the gauntlet of husky physical education majors, Spurs, and police a second time Friday night to find a vantage point backstage in Royce hall and from there watched the taboo spectacle of the Women's Hi-Jinks, feminine holy of holies.

"You—you—you wolf in she's clothing, sputtered Loretta Yager, vice president of the A. W. S., as the representative of the press, fetchingly clad in a Schiaparelli sports outfit and with a kerchief over his crew cut hair ("I just washed it and can't do a THING with it"), was bundled onto the stage by 50 wild-eyed Spurs.

With an all-expressive "Oh," embodying disgust, loathing, and condemnation, Miss Yager seized an open lipstick and slashed the helpless reporter across the face again and again, until her strength failed and she fainted back and panted to her sutured nates, "throw him out."

His makeup repaired, the "little man who was there," dodged the sentries, and walked into the wings. In the semi-obscurity his disguise was so good that Helen M. Laughlin, dean of women, merely pushed him aside with a hurried "pardon me," when she stepped through the curtains and warned the technician to keep the house lights up during the intermissions so as to enable the Spurs to locate men in the audience.

Following the skits, "Sally" strolled into the women's gym, there to dance, partake of refreshment and watch the costume contest.

The Bruin reporter proved easily the most popular man on the floor, as girl after girl, including the Spurs, cut in on him only to be cut out within a few seconds.

—Daily Bruin.

four lactations should make any cow contented.

Daily Student.

### NU 'News' mailed to educators, alumni

Fifteen thousand copies of the University of Nebraska News were mailed recently to Nebraska educators and Nebraska alumni. The publication, which reports important events occurring on the university's three campuses, is sponsored by the editorial and publicity office and the alumni office. Copies of the next issue, which appears in January, will be sent to parents of students.

## SOUTH DAKOTA 'Makeup' test—pome

"The makeup test at eight o'clock," That Miller fella said, So I sat up last night and crammed When I should have been in bed. But when at last the pages blurred, I had to hit the hay. I must have dreamt, cause Miller's tests Don't really read this way:

### GENERAL BOTANY. MAKEUP TEST

Directions: Test each kind of makeup, then answer questions with words from column at right:

1. Howzit taste?
  2. Does it smear?
  3. Does it last?
  4. Will it wear?
- (Doc may be old—his hair gets gray As numberless years sweep by; His back is bent, his teeth fall out . . .

But Doc, you've got a good eye.)

5. On too thin?
  6. On too thick?
  7. Howzit smell?
  8. Does it stick?
- Just then my roommate used both feet, And I lit on the floor. It's queer, but as he wiped his face He acted kind of sore.

—Industrial Collegian.

## OKLAHOMA A. & M.

### Three ages of man . . . —milk to whisky

Milk bottle, coke bottle, and whiskey bottle are the three stages in the development of ordinary man.

The fortunate students in the drawing classes of the art department substitute scotch and champagne bottles for their whiskey bottles.

Of course their only interest in these bottles is in drawing them, but it's nice to think about anyway. When the art student starts out and is asked to draw milk bottles, life looks pretty drear, when he is advanced to coke bottle drawing, the outlook is somewhat improved, and when the peak in bottle design—scotch and champagne bottles—is reached, the student is beside himself in glee.

Then he finds that after some time of drawing intriguing beverage bottles, he will be allowed to draw nudes. Who wouldn't like a small amount of that? A long term of it would be too trying on the nerves.

Drawing bottles and nudes isn't the only thing done in this amazing place, though. A visit to the

## MINNESOTA

### Bierman sees nothing but rainy days ahead for Gophers



—Lincoln Journal and Star.

Minnesota's Bierman . . . says Gophers may not win another game.

### TEXAS Palmist also majors in ec on the side

By Eddie Cope.

"Does your head ache?" I asked, looking at his white turban, "or are you a mystic marvel?"

"Neither," he answered softly. "Astrologist?" "No." "Phrenologist?" "No." "What then?" "I'm a palmist. A scientific palmist."

I thought: That's what they all claim. But I said, "I see."

That was my first encounter with Dwight Saunders, "mitt reader" de luxe at a local Mexican restaurant. Otherwise, he's a student in the university, majoring in economics.

Tall, soft-voiced, distinguished-looking Saunders is no newcomer to the world of palmists. For the past eight years he's been "mugging mitts" from one end of the South to the other. In Atlanta, New Orleans and San Antonio he's practiced his science; in Kansas City and in Omaha he's read the future—with better than 70 percent accuracy.

Most people won't believe it, he says, but women are much more skeptical than men. He explains that fact by pointing out that most men are ruled by their minds, most women by their hearts.

Paradoxical? Saunders merely shrugs. That's the way of human nature. He should know, too, because he's read more than a thou-

department will reveal girls weaving bathmats and such things on hand looms, girls and boys modeling faces and bodies in clay, others making pottery, and one group of girls making block prints from linoleum.

—Daily O'Collegian.

## N. CAROLINA

### J. P. McEvoy compares . . .

### story to rabbit chased by dog

"All forms of writing are basically the same," Joseph P. McEvoy, writer for the Saturday Evening Post, Hollywood, radio, and the author of numerous books, said in an informal discussion to the students of Phillips Russell's creative writing class and visitors yesterday.

A person who begins to write a story, should have something to say or not try to write at all, McEvoy stressed.

"A story is like a rabbit running for its life, with the audience as the dogs," he continued. "The rabbit doesn't run in a straight line, neither does a story. Finally the rabbit comes to a stone wall that it can't get around. This is the climax in the story. How the rabbit gets away," McEvoy said, adding, "is the situation that gets the audience."

The climax often bluffs the author as well as the audience, Mc-

"Unless we play better football than we have been playing there is little prospect of our winning another game this season."

This is Bernie Bierman's glum outlook for Minnesota's football squad as he spoke to more than 500 quarterbacks at their weekly Wednesday bundle in the Union.

"We are going to meet at least two teams that are stronger than Ohio State—Northwestern and Michigan," said Bierman. "Iowa and Wisconsin aren't far behind."

"Last Saturday our boys had the fighting spirit, but the Ohio State team was much more alert and faster. Yet from the physical angle, our team played a swell game. The speed and alertness our team lacks are essentials that must be developed."

Commenting on the officials at Saturday's game, Bierman said, "The officials weren't deliberately dishonest, but were lax and very inefficient. They seemed to be the only disinterested spectators in the whole stadium."

—Daily.

### U. OF WASHINGTON 'Free ittie fiddies' . . . lose their privacy

Even the private lives of fish are invaded these days. When spawning time comes around and a young fish's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of setting down to a home, members of fisheries field classes look in on mama and papa fiddie.

A special course offered biennially by Dr. Lauren Donaldson, instructor of fisheries, concentrating its field work on watching the spawning of red fish and silver salmon, measuring water conditions, and noting the progress of young fish.

Favorite haunts of the class members are several small and secluded creeks which feed into Lake Washington. An old "fishin' hole" tucked away in the woods may find class members perched on the shore, notebook and pencil at hand taking minute observations. All kinds of technical conditions must be taken into consideration; water heights, temperatures, and places where the fish build their nests.

Only two or three "show places" for observing the spawning are accessible for field courses since farmers have been cleaning up some of the old swampy stamping grounds. Of the most popular is Swamp creek near Lake Washington where a fish trap is maintained by the government so specimens for study may be obtained.

—Daily.

sand palms. Saunders is still in his twenties himself, yet he refers to college students as "kids." They make interesting subjects, according to him.

What do college students want to know? Girls are interested in the social whirl. Men, strange to relate, want to know about grades, trips, adventure.

The student-palmist's home is in Fort Worth.

—Daily Texan.

Collegiana . . .

**50<sup>TH</sup> ANNIVERSARY**  
THE "GRAND OLD MAN" OF FOOTBALL COMES UP WITH HIS 50<sup>TH</sup> COLLEGE TEAM THIS FALL!  
STAGG BEGAN HIS CAREER PLAYING END AT YALE AND WAS SELECTED ON HISTORY'S FIRST ALL-AMERICAN TEAM IN 1889.  
HE COACHED FOR TWO YEARS AT SPRINGFIELD COLLEGE, 41 YEARS AT CHICAGO AND IS IN HIS 7<sup>TH</sup> YEAR AT THE COLLEGE OF THE PACIFIC. HIS TEAMS HAVE PLAYED 525 GAMES, WINNING 312, LOSING 179 AND TYING 34 FOR A .635 WINNING AVERAGE!

HE INVENTED THE FORWARD PASS!  
COACH A.A. **STAGG**