

The Daily Nebraskan



Presents

WARTIME FASHIONS

Super Sophisticate . . .



Dorch Douglas, KKG is looking forward to a dinner date with her man in the navy. She's chosen a Carlyle frock of cocoa brown with golden butterflies on the pink yoke. The slit pockets and new "comfortable" style make this dress a favorite in any girl's wardrobe. Dorch's hat has a pompadour bow and lots of strictly feminine veiling. They're from Hovland and Swanson.

Men

... At the Ball

By Johnny Bauermeister.

There is only one well dressed man in the world today, formal or informal, and that is the man in uniform.

So by attending the ball this year in uniform, the male accomplishes a twofold cause—that of dressing in vogue and saving himself a half buck on the ticket of admission, which the military department so strategically and conveniently arranged.

All Branches Appear.

Because of the many branches of service now embracing the United States armed forces one

Fashion Edition

Replacing the Winter Fashion Edition presented annually in November, The Daily Nebraskan is publishing this War Fashion Edition stressing "duration" types, styles, and materials in clothing for the coming months of the school year.

Co-editors of this War Fashion Edition are June Jamieson and Pat Chamberlin. Deserving of special recognition for their fashion reportorial work are Mary Helen Thoms, Mary Louise Goodwin, Pat Catlin, Mary Aileen Cochran and Helen Goodwin.

Phil Kantor was business manager for this edition and was in charge of the advertising.

can expect to see at the ball, a conglomeration of uniforms, ranging from the plain but smart style of the enlisted man to the colorful formal wear of the officer. Paramount in number, at the ball, will be the style of the cadet officers uniforms, seconded by the uniform of the cadet basic corps and that of the army enlisted man.

Smart in appearance will be the junior advanced cadets, who will sport their new uniform of British green blouses with the cloth waist belt and the "pink" trousers. Sam Brownes will still be worn by the majority of the senior cadets, with either belt considered proper military attire.

Civilians Dress Up.

On the other side of the fence however, is the civilian, who is either in some reserve or awaiting call and has not yet received his uniform. For him familiar campus styles still prevail. Catering a bit perhaps to militaristic lines in this present emergency, there still remains a variety of fashions to afford the male originality in his dress.

In the line of suits, coats have been shortened somewhat in comparison to a year ago. Further streamlining of the suit to keep in step with the current material conservation campaign, has eliminated the pleats in trousers as well

(See MEN, Page 9.)

Hirohito, Hitler, and Sports Scribe Tell What the Girls Should Wear

BY NORRIS ANDERSON.

If all the varied idiosyncracies that mark a woman's dress were stretched end to end, Mr. Hirohito would be shoved from his wide possessions to an obscure corner in the backroom of Moe's pool hall.

Just why they chose a bedraggled sports scribe to tell "what is wrong with women's dress" is food for conjecture. We passed it off with the thought that a sports

scribe, at heart, loves both horses and gay attire.

Hirohito Replies.

Immediately calling Hirohito upon acceptance of the assignment, we wanted to know what the Giesha babes were exhibiting this annum. From Hirohito (who we suspect is a wolf) we received this answer: "Chop, chop, tin-aling. Our girls wear what we tellee them or we beat holee

hellee out of 'em. Chop, chop. Blop, Glug."

Our cable to Hitler went unanswered. Seems as though Der Fruiter had unbreakable invitations to one guillotining, three hangings, two murders, and one firing squad rendezvous.

Any girl who wears hose and pumps to classes can jump in yon Salt Creek as far as fellows are concerned. We'd rather see the weak sisters strut their stuff in saddles, loose sweaters (quite, McNutt), skirts, and jeans.

No Off-Beat Lips.

A girl who wears this off-beat "deep purple" and "rose black" lipstick will receive kisses from three sources only: 1. Her mother. 2. Her father. 3. Other immediate relatives. Don't hide that splattering of freckles with a coat of facial whitewash. A few freckles on a gal's nose give her that "natural" touch which goes over so big with the opposite sex.

If you want to drive a guy to a one-man game of odds-and-evens-on-chest (if he's man enough), just wear a fur coat with saddle shoes—or overload yourself with heavy costume jewelry. Remember—we have junk men to haul trash and the scrap drive is over. We're not familiar in the least with women's pajamas, so we asked two experts—Bob McNutt and Spence Porter—about the subject.

McNutt: "Ah, yes, my boy! Ah, yes! Ah!"

Porter: "I will add to my colleague's observations by saying that I know a certain DG who looks too darling in barber-striped boys' pajamas with the cuffs turned up. My information comes from my candy boy."

Our chauffeur is here to roll us out to Freddy's for our regular attendance in the TGITC (Thank God, It's Thursday Club), so we'll leave you with the prime password of fem charm: "Be natural!"

New Cosmetic Cases Contain Plastics, Wood

... Same Make-Up

According to department store reports, toiletry lines have been simplified from content to cover to conform to government regulations. Packages are gayer but more utilitarian, and are made of non-priority paper, wood, pottery, glass, fabric and leather.

Lipsticks will vary in color and size range, but will come in gay colored containers made of plastics, silver, paper and wood. War compacts likewise will be made of metal—like plastics of various gay colors.

Nail polish, yes, girls, you can relax, will still be available. In fact, 80 percent of 1941 production will be produced this year. In the near future colognes will not appear in liquid form but as a solid cream, and sachet forms. That's Yankee ingenuity for you!

The Cover Shot . .

In tune with the times, the navy and army are supported by representatives of civilian defense. Petty officer 1st class Gayle Shinn of the Lincoln Navy Recruiting office, Jeanne Rotton wearing the uniform of a Nurse's Aid, Ann Shaum, member of the Civilian Air Patrol, and Pvt. Harold Harmon of the Lincoln Air Base (left to right) presented a united front by the columns of the university's military reviewing stand.

Weather The Weather The Winter Thru

When there's nothing else to talk about, there's always the weather. Some say that weather is the only safe topic about which people can talk. But nowadays if you talk about the weather your friends scowl at you and turn your name into E. J. Hoover as a suspected fifth columnist.

At the risk of such a fate, weather is the subject of this discourse. It has become a problem in more ways than one. First of all, rubber has gone to war, but the rains are always with us, so the problem of the civilian is to keep himself dry without the aid of said rubber. If we take a tip from campus trotters we will note that the successor to the slicker is the gaberdine trench coat and the ever present reversible.

No Rubber Boots.

If you didn't purchase your rubber snow boots or galoshes before

(See WEATHER, Page 4.)

Fatal Woman.

For the "femme fatale" type we suggest the all black number made of a soft silk crepe with perhaps one of the new drap skirts. Glittering sequines of the same or of contrasting colors will serve to give this costume a little more life. An effective trimming on an all black dress is rhine stones used as a collar border or as pockets. Another device to break the severity of the all black is a bodice of light blue, red, or some other contrasting color. Silk jersey is another material that makes up into this type of a dress well.

If your dating an officer or man in uniform why not a smart semi-tailored dress in an off-white of eggshell? In this style dress, made up in wool or wool gaberdine, you'll look as smooth and well-groomed as any uniformed

(See WOMEN, Page 6.)

Snuggles Highly Praised By Man's Fashion Expert

BY BOB M'NUTT.

It'll be a cold, cold winter or... I wear snuggles—don't you?

The cold wind whipped the cheeks of the Uni students to an apple rosiness. Snow fell in small flurries from a dark gray sky that foretold of a cold, cold winter with ever-growing problems in the art of keeping warm. But with the first winter wind came ideas for preservation against the elements that prove—regardless of what pa says when he signs those checks—that a college education is a "must" if man is to keep his head above water in this whirl called society.

Bud Johnson came up with a vote for preheated blankets for that old Nebraska custom of winter, beer and blanket picnics. He says that advantages in this case

are two-fold. The blankets will keep you warm while the picnic lasts, but will be so regulated as to cool off at 10:15 sharp so that no one will get hurt in the mad rush for the dorm door at 10:32.

Things were going blithely thus when I was mobbed by girls who wanted to tell me what women are doing to protect themselves from the howl of the winter winds, and the howl of that wolf species which is found over the campus this year to take advantage of the extra growth of timber that has suddenly appeared.

Gaposis and hemitis this year will reveal women's underwear that for sheer originality has never seen its parallel. Never before has one coed sat in the Grill and whispered to her girl friend, "My snuggles itch, don't yours?"

(See SNUGGIES, Page 9.)