Ann Beard Engaged . . .



--From The Lincoln Journal. The engagement of Ann Beard to Capt. Pat J. Patterson, U. S. army air corps, has been announced by her parents. Miss Beard graduated from the university and was a member of Kappa Alpha Theta and Delta Phi Delta.

Captain Patterson attended the University of Oklahoma and affiliated with Sigma Alpha Epsilon. He is stationed at the was Lincoln Air Base. No date has been set for the wedding.

Ravin'

Nina Scott

Once upon a Monday weary, while I stumbled, week-end weary On the steps of my sorority, en route to the second floor As I struggled, nearly falling, suddenly there came a calling As of someone quite appalling, stalling someone wanting more. "Tis some Junior," I stuttered, "with her clever wiles and gore-Only this and nothing more."

Ah, distinctly I remember; it was in the bright September; When last year's pinnings wrought their ghosts upon the floor. Men? What are they? They are lost and gone forever On this bare Nebraska campus, void of Joe, we all adore. That rare and dashing fellow, whom the jokers call Joe College Nameless here for evermore..

Deep into that phone booth peering, long I stood there wondering, fearing

Who this maiden had attracted as so many men before. But the silence was unbroken, and the stillness gave no token And the only word there spoken was the whispered word, "No!" Only this and nothing more.

So into my chamber turning, all my soul within me burning Sophomore Slump? I would be learning What it meant and what it felt like

With no Jim, or Don or just Mike

Thus I wondered. Only this and nothing more.

Then, methought, the air grew denser, perfumed by my roommate's tenser

Bottle of "Follow Me."

With its odor came a brain storm. 'Twas not about the girls' dorm 'Twas the sudden realization of the cadets and the dentists Of the men the army sent us

speedy because of superior intelli-

much interested in the subject.

So upon my bed sinking. I betook myself to thinking

As to how myself to linking with some male in uniform. Only this and nothing more.

DAILY NEBRASKAN

Nebraska Girls Look Tasty A In Their Clothes, Ah M

Hanging my left ear over a grill booth yesterday, I heard Marj Holmes, Palladian, say rather resitantly, "You know, I think Hank Marvin is sort of nice." Hanging my right ear over another booth, I heard some fellow say, "See that girl over there in the long dark hair? That's Marj Holmes. One of the guys I know at Camp Roberts, wrote me that a friend of his had told him that Hank Marvin and she are engaged. I'm not supposed to tell anybody but I'm just telling you 'cause I know you won't tell."

Here's a little gossip gleaned from the week end. Pat Williams, The progra DG, met a fellow in the STAR unit this summer, and they decided that cell; "Scene from the Elysian sweater and skirt ensemble. There, this was rather a nice old worldother one of those long distance engagements while Pat goes to school here, and Ralph (I didn't catch the last name) is spending his time going to school in the east with the ASTP. Ralph's home is in Boston. Mass. Are all three is in Boston, Mass. Are all these facts straight, you people who are in on the know?

Kappa way lately when Gwen Kelly and Betty Parker hung on the every word from Memphis, Tenn., and Ft. Riley, respectively. Then there is Lucy McLafferty. AOPi, who got that call from Fort Sill, Okla. Don Brown, AGR, is the man.

'Twas rather nice of the army to send Jack Peck back to Nebraska to school, to the library and to week end dates with Ruth Sherburn, Towne Club, Candy passing in the offing?

Query of the week: What junior woman casting her eyes upon the classes offered by the Union. black mask and robe is courting the favor of what "mightiest of the mighty?" Does the YW office classes designed to teach those and a pair of thin lips give you the answer?

AOPi pledge Betty Jo Packard is wearing the Palladian pin of Glenn Johnston, now in Camp Roberts, Calif.

There's a blonde Kappa "mighty" who can count the days on her fingers almost 'til that Phi Psi 'mighty" gets back to the campus. And over at the Pi Phi house there used to be a girl by the name of Joan Beckwith. Well, here's the tale kiddies. This summer she met a paratrooper at Alliance. Now it's Mr. and Mrs. Paratrooper.

The twinkling of the stars in a clear October night is nothing to the brilliance of the light that shines in the eyes of Mary Kay Towne Club, whenever De Eice, cember is mentioned, for December 19 is the date she and Trueman Streeter of Omaha med school are trodding the aisle. Is there a romance blossoming between Michael and the "only woman in the school who know: how to run the student council"? gence; the last third are the plod-All these tete-a-tetes make this ders who get good grades by pains lowly one knit his brows more and persistence; the middle third strongly.

Dates do not grow on trees. Some women can pick them, tho, as has been noticed in the vicinity lately. Peculiar to these few and all others of the same sex is the desire to look slinky and tasty in the clothes they wear.

Theta, Barb Schlater danced in

Roberts Plays First Faculty Recital Sunday

Fine arts school and the First Plymouth Congregational Church will present Myron J. Roberts, organist, in a recital, the first of the faculty series, Sunday at 3 p. m.

The program will include Fields-Orpheus" by Gluck; "Fugue in E flat-St. Anne" by cert" by Joseph Bonnet.

Long distance calls came Sigma Union Classes **In Social Dancing Start Wednesday**

Social dancing classes for civilian students, sponsored by the Union, will begin next Wednesday in the ballroom from 7:30 to 9 p. m. This free series of lessons, to be held every Wednesday evening at appeal. the same time for six weeks, is the fourth fall series of social dancing

students who do not know how to dance the fundamental steps and rhythms.

Pat Lahr, Union director, urges students who do not know how to dance not to feel timid but to come as there will be plenty others there.

good-bye between Harriet Hayes. Gamma Phi, and Elmer Sprague, ending, the only thing fitting-last year's campus wit now study- seems to be the mention that Si ing with the AST way down Texas way. I wonder if Harriett still precious things !!! doesn't know that Elmer likes the color of her hair.

a gray flannel dress with touches of demure white ilet here and there. The time last Saturday; the place: The Turnpike; the man: Bill Gist. At the same place and at the same time, but with a different man was Kappa, Ruth Korb, contrasting fringed black crepe with her blonde hair. Van Norman, Delt, was aware of the whole effect.

Friday, October 15, 1943

Head-Bending.

Another picture was Suzanne Pope with a soldier. They were headbent over a table writing let-ters while Joe Venuti played the strains of Hit Parading melodies, which no one could understand because, Suzanne should have been dancing in that smart black bengaline and velvet dress. Maybe they were soothing some savage beast with the charms of the music.

The Rally dance Friday night intrigued Barbie Johnson, Theta pledge, while she, in turn, in-Trumpet Tune and Air" by Pur- trigued the men in her shell-pink too, wearing the DG ribbons was

Sequin Bows,

At the massacre Saturday afternoon Nancy Beaton. Theta, wore a lettuce green skirt with sweater to match. Around dinner time Jim Bell, Beta, took Betty Krause of the Pi Phi house out in a really striking balck crepe. She put sequin bows of black in her haid. Almost forgot to mention Janet Krause, DG, in her champagne frock at the Pike. Escorting her was Nat Kline, SAE and Phi Rho, who was private in his attire. Gee, I wish more men could have his

"Cooking" still has its heyday. In there pitching last week was Pat King in one of those new jumpers. The gentleman with her was cute, too. Jean Larson, Al-pha Chi, was the evy of every female in the Crib the other day, for she was in her slate-blue Reindeer sweater. Speaking of the Union, Roberta Burgess (Gamma Phi) was all in blue Sunday night while she chatted with one of the interesting French air cadets. Completing her outfit was a handbook of his language.

Gone but not forgotten are nylon stockings. Sooooo, for the surprise Bernstein, SDT, owns eight of the

C'est la guerre, but Nebraska coeds will always look their best.

But my stupid brain is empty as to how to be that tempty Tell this soul with sorrow laden if within the distant Aidenn I shall be a sought for maden Quoth the experts, "Nevermore."

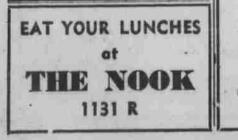
Juke Box Dance **Heads Activities** Of Union Tonight

A juke box dance will head the list of activities in the Union Friday night. From 9 to 11:30 p. m. in the ballroom military students may dance free to the tunes in the juke box.

Best Students Complete Tests First or Last

The best college students finish their examinations either first or last, says Donald M. Johnson of the Fort Hays, Kas., State college psychology department. Mediocre students, he says, usually complete their papers in the middle third of the period. It's Dr. Johnson's theory that

the first third of the students are



I was looking through my files are the students who aren't very today, Incident to report. The

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