

Philosophy Can't Beat Bertram---Or, Studying

BY BARBARA KIECHEL.

A quiet evening alone with your textbooks. What could be cozier? (Don't answer that, please—aren't things blue enough already?) Maybe it is one of the most unlovely ways to spend an evening that man ever invented, but it's got to be done sometime, hasn't it? Meaning—that two hundred pages of philosophy can't be left undigested indefinitely, can it? Personally, can't see why it can't, but that's just one opinion.

Anyway, a certain amount of studying is essential, and it isn't as hard to concentrate as it sounds. Just chase your roommate out so that you can have the room to yourself, and open the book. It's a good idea to start right after dinner, but if they just can't find another fourth for that bridge game—well, what can you do? It's unfraternal to let down three good friends, and you can always quit after an hour or two.

Open the Book.

You've got the book open now. See—it's as simple as that. Just a matter of putting your mind to it. Hungry already? Well, how about that apple and half a doughnut you salvaged from the dinner table a week ago last Wednesday? Look in the bottom drawer where you keep your gloves and old letters. If you find your photograph album you might glance through that, too. Sort of restful—looking at old pictures. Especially the ones you took on that picnic—the ones you thought they wouldn't print.

A tranquil, peaceful atmosphere is necessary if you really want to concentrate. See that quiet hours are strictly enforced. For instance, those two telephones trilling in unison, accompanied by a brassy voice bellowing, "PLEDGE," in the soft mellow tones reserved for communicating with such creatures, will never do. Give both the negligent pledges and the offending active

a sound lecture. They'll have to learn someday.

Be a Tourist.

You're still hungry? Well, why not make a tour of the rooms? Someone surely has a few cookies or a box of chocolates hidden away somewhere . . .

Right! What if you did have to sit there for forty-five minutes listening to Bertram's latest letter, and raving about how cute he was? After all, a fellow doesn't really need teeth, and looking like Donald Duck isn't a disgrace. You can't let a girl down by simply sitting there and saying nothing. Besides, you got a handful of salted peanuts and a dried apricot out of the deal, didn't you?

Maybe you'd feel more comfortable if you put on your pajamas before really settling down. If you simply can't decide between the striped flannels and the purple paisley ones, it's best to call in three or four other girls for a consultation. It won't take too long, and maybe you can work in the nightly discussion about Van Johnson at the same time. Might as well take a shower and brush your teeth, too, while you're at it. Nothing like having your mind free for philosophy, and with two major operations like that hanging over your head, it's impossible . . .

Someone must have turned on the radio while you were out. That music!—makes you want to write a letter, doesn't it? You ought to have time. No teacher can expect you to spend the entire evening on philosophy. Besides, you haven't written a word since last night . . .

Page 4 already. Why, there's nothing to this studying business, is there? Simply a case of mind over matter. You're not getting sleepy already? Good heavens—you mean it's twelve-thirty? Oh, well—your health comes first. Go on to bed. You really can read that Philosophy Sunday. Concentrating like you do—it'll take no time at all!

Men Have Their Say on Hour Dance 'Chit-Chat' Bromides

BY DARRELL BROWN

To the average male pledge the weekly hour dances are quite a disillusionment. Good conversation is definitely lacking. Upon entering a house the pledge is met by an attractive lass and is asked, "Would you care to dance?" Well, that's what we came for. With the beginning step comes the first routine question, "Where are you from?", then "What is your name?", "What college are you in?", "How do you like school?", etc., etc.

Upon answering the first inquiry, if the reply is Lincoln, the male gets a very emphatic "OH," as tho they had been told to stay away from those "bad" Lincoln men.

Of course to make an otherwise droll conversation lifelike the male replies to this effect, "Well, you see, I ran away from home when I was 14 years old and went to Alaska. From there I 'ran' guns to Siberia with the maritime service. I went to school at Anchorage for three semesters but decided to come back to dear old

Nebraska." Then will come the inquiry, "Why did you come back?" "Well, those 'kluches' are 'kold kookies'."

Vets Take Over

In reply to the question, "What college are you in?", we say, "Second year pre-veterinarian" or "student of the ministry." Anything to liven up the definitely lagging conversation. To say you were in the college of Arts and Sciences or Bizad would be too droll.

On the other hand, tho, there are some exceptionally fine conversationalists. One pledge, for example, discussed her father's fine riding horses. Topics like these and similar ones are interesting to most males and they can swing right into the conversation and feel much more at ease, have something to look forward to in the next dance, rather than to have to answer the same group of questions again.

If the girls are at all interested in the eligible male civilians, of which there are few, I think they should orient their pledges in the "finer points" of conversation.

Council Clears Path for New Political Partie

In direct contrast to former lengthy and bitter meetings of the year, Wednesday's Student Council session was short and sweet. The resolution for the recognition of political parties made last week by Jeanne Rotton was passed unanimously after a minor amendment and adopted to the by-laws of the Council's constitution.

The amendment, which was made to clarify a faction's place in the party, is to the effect that no group of students may act as a faction or a caucus unless it is a recognized group of a recognized party.

Elected to the Student Union board by the council was Nelda Oltman who replaces Virginia Steurmer.

The spring vacation committee headed by Bill Sakayama was authorized to make another trip to . . . authorities to ask

for a one day vacation on the Friday following Thanksgiving.

It was also voted to add to the fall election ballots a questionnaire on whether or not a spring vacation during the next school year is desired.

AWS Begins New Step Lively Series With Gray, Arndt

Dr. G. W. Gray, authority on current events, and Dr. K. M. Arndt, associate professor of economics, will discuss the news of the last two weeks and topics of current interest at the new AWS "Step Lively" lecture series held in the Union parlors XYZ at 5 p. m. today.

UN Dance Club Organizes New Pre-Orchesis

Due to the increased interest in dancing, Orchesis, the modern dance club of the University of Nebraska, has formed another group, called Pre-Orchesis.

Dr. Lockhart, Orchesis director, pointed out that although this is a new group on the Nebraska campus, Pre-Orchesis training is an established group in many schools. It is organized for the purpose of giving members dancing experience in preparation for membership in senior Orchesis. The Pre-Orchesis club will also practice to perform with the senior Orchesis for the spring recital.

Both Orchesis groups are honorary clubs and membership is earned by tryouts and invitation. The clubs are sponsored by WAA and the department of physical education for women. Mary Ann Knox is the president, Bernette Hadan, secretary, and Dr. Aileen Lockhart, sponsor.

Girls already invited into Pre-Orchesis include: Helen Gillespie, Rhoda Roeser, Elizabeth Laslo, Elaine Asmussen, Claire Dudley, Eunice Marken, Lois Fritz, Beverly Uhlir, Jeanne Fowler, Peggy Leach, Adriene Waggoner and Dorothy Christian.

Next Wednesday at 5 there will be additional tryouts in the dance studio for Pre-Orchesis. Anyone who is interested is invited to attend.

Bulletin

SALES GIRLS NEEDED.

Girls are needed to sell in the stands at the football games. All who sell are admitted free. If interested in selling, notify the WAA office.

HIKING CLUB.

Hiking club will go to Fontenelle Forest in Omaha Sunday morning. All those



—From The Lincoln Journal.
The engagement of Miss Joyce Junge to Pvt. Robert O. Ferguson was announced at a tea given by the bride-elect's mother, Mrs. Carl Lau Junge. The wedding is to be a winter event. Miss Junge is a member of Pi Beta Phi, Mortar Board, and graduate of the University of Nebraska. Pvt. Ferguson, also a graduate of the University of Nebraska is affiliated with Delta Upsilon, and is now stationed at Camp Wolters, Tex.

planning to attend bring lunch, hiking clothes, and \$2.50 for train fare.

All interested should sign at the WAA office before noon Saturday.

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