



Reona Hermann of the Dorm and Tri Delt Marilyn Lowe might be models from Vogue in their new spring outfits from Hovland-Swanson's. Reona's suit is apple green trimmed with scallops of black braid. Her matching topper features twin scrolls of black braid down the front. The hat, a mass of white flowers looks perky on Reona's short blonde curls. Her purse—a small black faille with large plastic handles. Marilyn's black and white checked suit with a belted jacket and a black drawstring purse complete her outfit.

Ragged Edges

BY BET KING.

From here this looks like a big weekend. There's the big R Street party tonight and Saturday night is all taken care of, too. All kinds of rumors are circulating around the campus about who will be crowned queen at the R Street party. At this point your guess is as good as anyone else's. Ruth Ann Finkle, AOPi, and Kenny Christiansen, Beta, will be there to verify their guess. Another AOPi, Joan will take in the affair with I. Sig Dick Stone. Blonde M. Engstrom will dance with Jim Worchester of the Fiji hut.

Secrets!

DG Kay Detweiler has received some lovely flowers, but the question is—who from! People are getting mighty secretive lately. Take the case of AOPi Betty Tobin. She not only won't say whom she is going to Chicago to see, but it took a third degree to get her to admit she's going at all this weekend.

Doug Nelson, Phi Delt, swears he isn't going steady with Alpha Chi Mary Louise Weidman anymore. Just to make it a little easier to believe he varies his dates with Wiedie by adding a few with DG Nell Scott.

Taking advantage of the picnic weather Wednesday night were Thetas Charis Wells and Gretchen Smith with ATO Stichnoth and Dean Neill, Beta. Reports say it was a good deal.

Monday Night's Candy.

Monday night saw candy passings galore. Guess that proves that in the spring a young man's fancy turns to what a girl has been thinking of all year long. Jan Horn finally came across with candy for the Tri Delt and kisses for Dean Messman and the Sig Eps. Ed Cizek and the Sig Alphas marched over to the Dorm annex to collect their share of Marion Eloe's candy passing. Margaret Bowman treated the Palladians to the sweet stuff acknowledging her engagement to Corp. Jack Frost. Ethee Lashinsky furnished the SDT's with candy when she announced her pinning to Lt. Arnie Roseman, SAM from Minnesota. AOPi Mary Alice Douthit has a diamond from Lt. Mel Renard, but as yet no word of a candy passing has drifted over the grapevine.

Beta Dick Klopp is back on the campus on furlough. We wonder how this will affect little Margie Munson, Alpha Phi.

If you have time some afternoon and need a good laugh, ask Fiji



Theta Nancy King and Alpha Chi Betty Chipman are ready to greet spring in the right manner. Nancy's navy silk Polka dot dress and short navy top with its turned-back cuffs and tuxedo front lined in brilliant red is perfect for this season. She completes the outfit with a navy off-the-face hat and a chunky navy purse. Betty wears a versatile gold dressmaker suit with the new shorter jacket. The brown bonnet and purse are the perfect accessories for her costume. Both outfits are from Simon's.

Shoot to Me the Chapeau, Or, UN Coed Has Hats in Belfry!

BY RUTH KORB.

I stumbled into one of Lincoln's best ladies' stores, and shoved my fat body into the elevator. As soon as the woman next to me removed her elbow from my mouth, I gasped, "Second floor, please!" After uttering these gems of wisdom, I spread my hidden wings and flew from the very back of the elevator, to land perfectly prone on the oak floor of the second story.

After spitting a few shavings out from between my teeth, I staggered up to the hat department and said, in a very proud and boastful tone, "I want to buy a hat!" The saleslady smiled sweetly, and answered, "Most people do when they come to this department." Even this bit of sage advice could not quell my happy spirits, for I was going to get a new spring hat. Rah!

Cute Number.

I placed myself in front of a mirror, combed my hair out of my eyes, wiped the lipstick off my nose, and smiled at my beautiful reflection. Some new scientific invention, no doubt. The saleslady approached with a "cute little number," so she said, and plunked it on my head. I swear that somebody had changed the mirror in that few minutes. I took one look at myself, jumped to a beautiful brace and spent the next ten minutes saluting and singing, "Anchors Aweigh!" The

saleslady pulled a little judo on me, and I was sitting down in the chair before I knew it.

"But madam," she said, "it's the newest thing out!" I retorted, "Well, put it back. I haven't joined the Waves yet." The saleslady, whom I would prefer to call Mabel, stuck out her lower lip in a pensive pout, grabbed the hat from my head, stomped into the back room, and had a god cry for fifteen minutes.

Food for Snood.

When she finally returned, she carried with her a lunch, or at least I thought it was a lunch. I happened to be starved, so I snatched it from her hand and started chewing. Mabel had a fit and an attack of St. Vitus dance before she finally got it away from me. "It goes on your head, madam, not in your mouth!" She threw the conglomeration on my square head, and I ventured a peek in the mirror. On me, it looked like Joe's Blue Plate special, 75c. I said "No," in such a great voice that Mabel scurried back to the room and cried again for fifteen minutes.

This went on for two hours. I tried on hats that made me look like a bird on the wing, a Russian Cossack, a baby flat-top, and a bowl of alphabet soup. Mabel ran out of tears and I ran out of patience. Finally I put on my coat, tossed my head in the air, and left without a word to anyone. So I would wear my stocking cap another year. Who cares?

Van Westover what it was they found in his car after one of the theater performances.

TOWNSEND PHOTO STUDIO.

Musical Sorority Formally Pledges Four New Coeds

Delta Omicron musical sorority formally pledged four new coeds last Tuesday. They were Jean Doran, Jacqueline King, Shirley Scott, and Virginia Reiter.

Delta Omicron will soon announce the senior winner of the Scholarship Recognition Pin which is awarded to the senior girl with the highest scholastic rating in the group. This pin is given with the aim of encouraging and maintaining high scholarship among its members.

BULLETIN

RIDING CLUB.
The Riding club will meet at 4 p. m. today in room 101 of Grant Memorial hall. There will be a ride Saturday morning at 9 a. m.

SOPHOMORES.
Sophomores who applied for upperclassman privileges may now take 10:30 nights, according to Deana Verna H. Boyles.

NEBRASKANS FOR SERVICEMEN.
There will be a mailing next Tuesday night at 7 p. m. in the Nebraskan office. All workers please come down, requested Marilyn Adler.

Bond bidding for the Dogemobile, a '27 Buick "limousine," with umpteen passenger capacity, began at \$5,000 at Stanford University. The previous year's winning bid was \$12,000. This was part of their effort to top the quota of \$27,000 in the Sixth War Loan Drive. Dates with campus notables were auctioned, and Kleenex and a carton of cigarettes were added attractions.

Easter News!



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