

Reporter Reminisces Summer Pastimes

BY BARBARA KIECHEL.

Where do the summer days fly to? Why do they go so fast? It couldn't have been more peaceful if I'd had my feet in a cast. Not that we didn't love it. We always thought that our bed and we were made for each other. The summer month only served to prove it. Lazy afternoons were spent sprawled strategically between seven electric fans—a bottle of pop—close at hand, reading "Forever Amber." (This time we concentrated on the plot. By the way, did anyone ever find one?) Ah, what a life! We went nuts the first week, but after that it didn't seem to matter. Sanity is an optional matter in the summer anyway. Who minds being in a rut as long as it's a nice comfortable rut lined with pillows and dime novels.

Summer Education.

We did improve our mind. We learned that Helen Trent is finding life as exciting at thirty-eight as she did at sixteen. We don't want to seem cynical or anything, but perhaps she had buck teeth and crossed eyes as a girl and had them corrected just before this sudden burst of popularity. "Life begins at thirty-five" isn't an unpleasant thought. We're getting on in years ourself. So far it hasn't been all thrills. We also learned that L'I Abner married a dressmaker's dummy and didn't know the difference, and all about what was considered fraternization in occupied Germany and what wasn't. Finally we came to the conclusion that practically anything goes as long as you don't talk. Words are rather superfluous most of the time anyway. We were going to read some good books, too, but discovered that

Mother had donated them all to a Salvation Army drive. We settled for "The Saint" and were so inspired we tried to rob the bank. The windows stuck, though.

Major Disappointments.

Of course, there are always those major disappointments, even in the summertime. It took three weeks to get readjusted after we learned that Van Johnson bleached his hair and was bowlegged, and that Tom Drake had grown tired of waiting and had married a blonde. But life must go on. Besides, we never heard of bowlegs ruining an otherwise heavenly union.

Being able to raid the icebox at midnight does add calories. A steady diet of "Cosmopolitan" and "Esquire" may encourage the brain to remain in active, and solitude perhaps loses some of its flavor after six weeks, but, after all in all, it wasn't bad. Some of our youth and sentimentality were rekindled when we caught the high school set meeting on their bicycles along our elm-shaded driveway. Somehow they always forgot their means of transportation, and we had to return them in the morning. At least it was good exercise.

Sorry?

Yes, it was nice. But are we sorry that autumn is again upon us? Doesn't it seem rather pleasant to fight for tables at the Pike again, gripe about the food, worry about men, struggle over 500 word themes, and work geometric puzzles? Are we sorry we've left that tranquil haven where the nights are so still they practically shout—to return to this gay life of laughter and tears, activity and education? You're durned right we are!

Ragged Edges

BY PAT TOOF.

Social circles will start whirling again as hour rances fill the weekends and bring new pledges together.

And speaking of weekends, this one should be more than just interesting. Grace Smith, new Gamma Phi pledge, is making the most of her's by dividing her time between Beta pledge, Orville Glass, and DU Bob Meyer. Down Theta way, Joan Farrer is duplicating her last weekend with Jim Broberg, ATO. Seems as if these two pledges go well together. Jackie Wightman, who wears the AOPi ribbons, has her Saturday night saved for Don Lynn, Phi Delt pledge.

Despite all the glamour of the new pledges, let's not forget the activities. "Beep" True, Tri Delt, is back in school but without the diamond. Here's your big opportunity, fellows!

Maps for Civilians?

A most amusin' and confusin' incident happened 'tuther night when a little civilian wandered over to the DG house in search of Sarah Murray. Best Sarah furnish her acquaintances with a map showing the way to the Kappa abode.

Mystery of the Week.

Who is the bashful ATO pledge who has his eye on Bobbie Mohler, AOPi? Even we would like to know.

Dean's Staff . . .

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dining room and the court will be the presidents and social chairmen of organized university residences, and Miss Mildred Taylor, Mrs. Philip Schmelkin and Miss Sallie Wilson will assist in the drawing room.

Mu Phi Epsilon, Sigma Alpha Iota, and Delta Omicron will supply music. Centerpieces on the tea tables and thruout the rooms will be flowers.

Neophytes Wear Bright Ribbons For Six Weeks

Are ya wondering what all those pretty little ribbons are that many a neophyte at school proudly wears at her neck? You are? Well, you had better start getting used to them as they'll be there for at least six weeks.

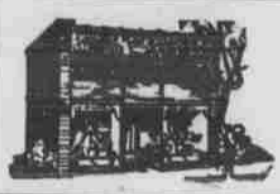
The colored ribbons are worn by sorority pledges until they earn their pins. Each of the 13 different houses on the campus have colors which are shown on the ribbons. Best you know your ribbons when you want to place a pretty face so check the following:

Alpha Ch's wear the scarlet

and olive green, while AOPi's stick to a plain scarlet ribbon. An Alpha Phi gives herself away with the silver and bordeaux, and likewise an Alpha Xi with her gold and double blue.

If it's a Chi O, you want, hunt for the red and straw colors; but if it's a Tri Delt beware of anything but the silver, gold, and blue. Bronze, pink, and blue announce a DG, and brown and mode do the same for a Gamma Phi.

A true blue gal is a Kappa with her dark and light blue colors pinned to her collar. Down Theta way the black and gold are the rage. Pi Phi's wear wine and silver blue, SDT's the blue and cafe au lait, and last but not least, the Sigma Kappas the violet and maroon.



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Coeds Organize 'Hesperia,' Society For Independents

With Billie Smith as president and Dean Verna Boyles as B.R. sponsor, Hesperia, a group of unaffiliated coeds on campus, has been newly organized.

The purpose of this organization is to promote culture, create more social activities for the unaffiliated girls, and encourage higher scholastic standing.

The meetings will be held every Monday night following a dinner at Ellen Smith hall. At present the membership has grown to 23 active members. Many social events are being planned for the coming year.

Officers for the coming year are Billie Smith, president; Pearl Doyle, vice president; Jackie Eagleton, secretary, and Margaret Hansen, treasurer.

G. Lippitt Ushers In First Campus Vespers Tuesday

Gordon Lippitt, new YMCA executive secretary, will speak at the All Campus Vespers Tuesday in the XYZ room in the Union at 5:00. Bill Miller will be the worship leader.

Heading the Vespers committee this year, will be Myrlee Holler with Mary Lee McCord serving as secretary. Ava Bromwich is in charge of music and Warren Roberts, Phyllis Sorenson and Margery Clark complete the committee.

Rev. Sam Maier in inviting all university students to attend vespers stated "Vespers gives students on campus an opportunity to make use of meditation each week, refreshes their lives and inspires them toward higher Christian living."

The All Campus Vespers, which were held last year each Tuesday at 5:00, were well attended and the Vespers committee urges university students to come, with a special invitation to the new NRO trainees.

Navy . . .

(Continued from Page 1.)

He has received the Legion of Merit, Silver Star Medal, and Letter of Commendation. He holds the American Defense ribbon with star, and the American, European, and Pacific theater ribbons. He also has three European battle stars and one battle star from the Pacific. Captain Matthews is a graduate of the U. S. Naval Academy of the class of 1927.

Commander J. H. Stofflet, USNR, just returned from the Solomons, has come here to be the executive officer of the staff. Commander Stofflet, like Capt. Matthews, is a graduate of the naval academy in 1927.

Lt. V. W. Snyder has come from Michigan State College to be on the staff and Lt. J. W. Lawson has come from Omaha where he was commander of naval units there.

Other officers on the staff are Lt. J. E. Shelledy, who graduated from the University of Iowa in 1937, Lt. S. C. Cutler, who graduated from Yale in 1941; and Lt. E. C. Raney who received his Ph.D. from Cornell in 1938. A WAVE, Lt. (jg) D. MacMillan W., USNR, who is the disbursing and supply officer, is a graduate of Cornell in 1939.

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