

Personally Speaking

BY NORM LEGER.

"After the Ball is over many a heart doth ache . . ." If there be any truth in this old ballad's theme we're in no position to say, but we're willing to wager that more people came away from the Military Ball with aching feet than with romantic upsets.

There were many interesting things given to pleasant speculation. Daring formal which habitually produce the male question, "What holds 'em up?" revealed a great number of bare shoulders, and we nourished the naughty hope that some courageous coed would create the sensation of the evening by appearing in a gown designed by Rene in answer to her alarming prediction of last spring. However, the fear of the wrath of God and Miss Johnston properly prevented any such eye-opening expose.

The presentation of Honorary Colonel, "the Students' Choice," was novel enough, but somehow we failed to detect any element of surprise in audience reaction. But then, perhaps there's such a thing as mass clairvoyance. (At this point of writing, one of the crusading pan-hellers dragged us over to a corner, and proceeded to give us a little "talk.")

The surprise element did show up later, while dancing, when we observed the usually-together couples with other dates. Could this be the unhappy result of having to make dates for the Ball months in advance? You'll learn, girls, what may be your mad passion now can be, three months hence, the unbearable guy with whom you wished you hadn't a date. This works vice versa, you know, but the male animal has no choice: He either makes the date when he can, or else he stays home, doesn't spend four bucks for a ticket, three for a corsage, and five for dinner. The question that comes to our mind is: Which is the better off? You be the judge.

There's one commendation we must make. To the persons responsible for having the yellow cloth chandeliers used for lighting instead of the glaring top lights we express a hearty "thanks." It made a great difference, as any one will tell you who was at both the Homecoming dance and the Military Ball.

Soft lights, sweet music, aromatic corsages, and tender (if off key) crooning of escorts in their ladies' ears made the evening romantic enough for everyone to underline the Military Ball lavily in mental or diary notations.

City Lectures Listed by Home Ec Department

Several home economics courses which do not require prerequisites will be offered on the city campus second semester.

Marriage and Home Relationships, Home Ec 191, under the leadership of Dr. Katherine Maurer, meeting at 10 a. m. on Monday and Wednesday, is open to men and women students. Men lecturers who will give the masculine point of view on marriage problems will meet with the group to discuss special topics.

Students in this course will deal with matters such as skills, habits and attitudes that lead to success in marriage and planning for children, including adoption; a special selection of books for the course will be kept on open shelves for students.

Home Ec 295.

Another course on family life open to men as well as women is Home Ec 295 under Mrs. Angeline Anderson. Offered at 8 a. m. Tuesday and Thursday, the course is concerned with psychological aspects of family life. Pre-requisites for the course are psychology, sociology and social science.

Other Home Ec courses open to non-Home Ec majors are home Ec 50, Food Study and Nutrition, under Miss Doretta Schlaphoff at 9 a. m. Tuesday and Thursday; Home Ec 85, Costume Selection, under Miss Mary Hosier, at 9 a. m. Monday and Wednesday; and Home Ec 87, Home Furnishing Selection, under Miss Evelyn Metzger at 10 a. m. Monday and Wednesday.

Inane, Absurd Commercials Reach Peak in Advertising

Commercial radio is fast approaching its peak. It is not that I believe it should be abolished. Oh no. In fact, I have even heard some commercially sponsored programs that are good. It's just that most of the radio advertisements do not sound realistic, and most of the announcers who advertise do not talk the way people in real life do.

People in real life frequently commend advertised products to their friends. If they are recommending a certain brand of toaster, they may say, "It's good," "I like it," but never "Go to your neighborhood store immediately and buy this toaster. It will do everything—plug itself in the wall, fry your bacon and make your coffee."

If people in real life were like radio characters, perhaps the story would sound like this.

Purely Fictitious.

Billy Brown's car screeched to a stop. It was because he was driving an Atomcosmo with its split-second stopping and built in air conditioning with no extra cost, that the girl walking in front of his car had not been killed. He got out of his car to talk with the girl. She said her

name was Minnie Dell. "I like your dress," Billy said. Smiling shyly, Minnie replied that she had bought it at Miller's, that distinctive store, and women's favorite in Lincoln for generations. "It's beautiful," Billy said, "Smart as Paris,—and that longer narrow skirt—but come, may I take you somewhere. Where do you live?"

Minnie hesitated, not long,—just long enough to be proper, then nodded, and got into the car. She told him that she lived at the Ambassador.

"The Ambassador," Billy exclaimed, "you mean the place where they have furnished and unfurnished suites of two and three rooms, and even a closet in some?"

She nodded again, and they drove on in silence until they reached a gas station. "Fill her up," Billy called to the attendant. Then he turned to Minnie and said, "Zephyr gas—It is best in the long run, and best in the short run too.—It means more miles per gallon and it is better for the car."

They drove on to The Ambassador, and Minnie got out and vanished when she entered the build-



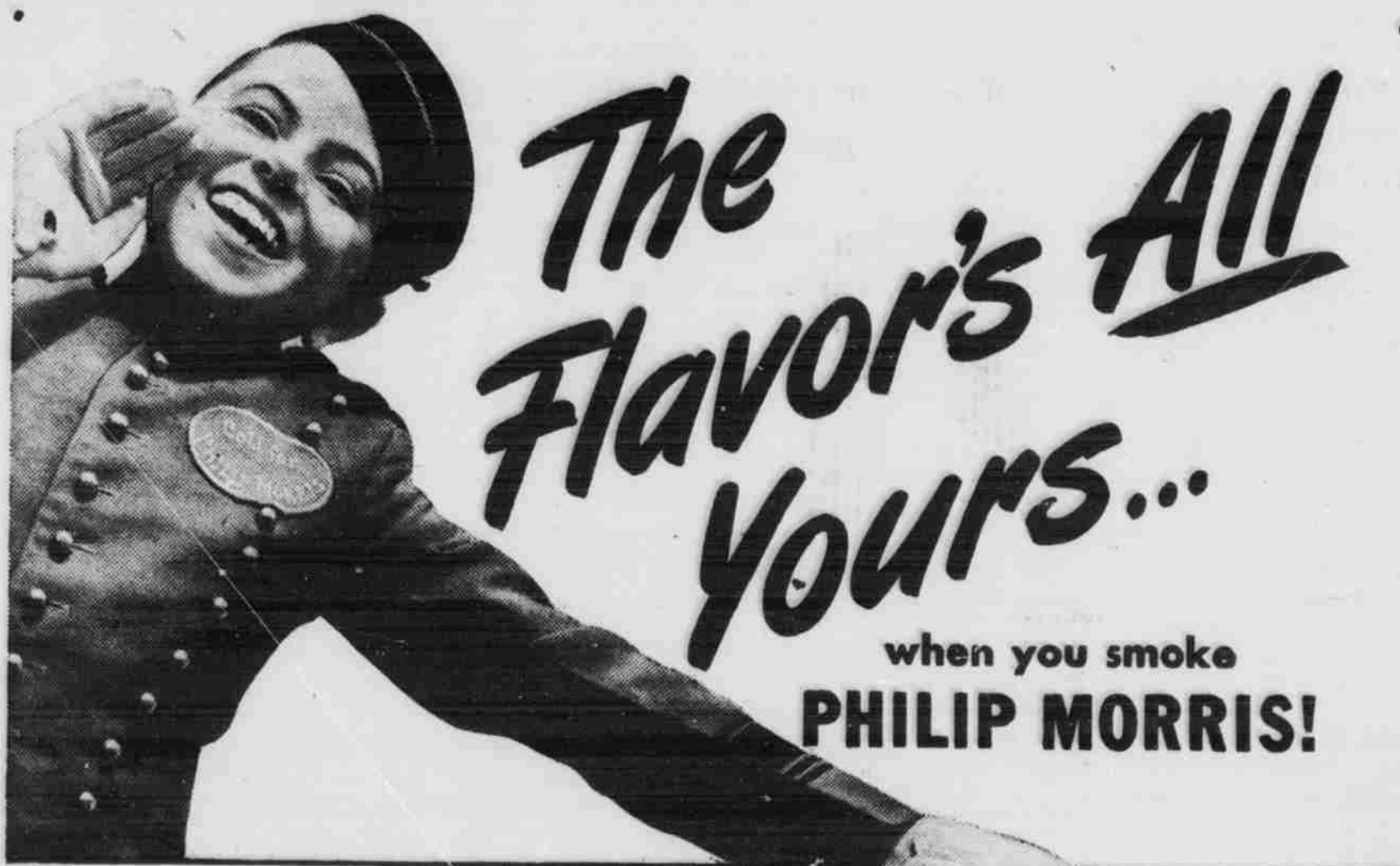
The engagement and approaching marriage of Miss Rosa Knickrehm to Lester C. Krogh, has been announced by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Krogh of Ruskin. The new food director of the Union, Miss Knickrehm is a graduate of the university and a former member of Phi Upsilon Omicron, honorary home economics fraternity. Mr. Krogh is also a graduate of the university and is now student assistant in the chemistry department. The wedding will take place at Grace Lutheran church Dec. 23.

—Courtesy Lincoln Journal

ing. Vanished, well, only for a while, because this marked the beginning of . . .

Right here, the plot should

either thicken or thin. So that you may let it do either, I'll stop writing now.



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