

Poll Exposes Kissing Practices on Campus

BY BUD HERTZLER.

Either Nebraska college boys like to exaggerate their romantic exploits, or the coeds don't realize how many times they get kissed in an evening.

Conflicting statistics of an informal poll of 50 students taken in the cold gray light of dawn Sunday morning showed the men claiming twice as many kisses as the girls admitted giving on their Saturday night dates. The average number of kisses bestowed by the 25 males questioned totaled 15, while the 25 damsels vowed they had parted with an average of no more than seven.

Full Bloom.

Romance is apparently in a state of robust and vigorous full bloom on the campus these days with only 13 of the 50 interrogated claiming to have dodged all the advances of their escorts. An even more impressive indication of the interest of the postwar college student is taking in the opposite sex is that only 29 said they had received less than ten kisses, 14 found time for 25 or more, two hardy individuals hovered around the 100 mark and one starry-eyed maiden reported an "infinite" number of "smooches during the course of the evening's entertainment.

Comments were generally illuminating. One fraternity man whose every advance had been repulsed lamented, "She put on the sorority sprint and beat me to the door."

Another lad with a score of one

positive and two probables opined, "These coeds had better be independent while they have a chance, because off the NU campus, it's a cold, cold world."

Other observations contributed by the males: "She was awfully smart, but not a very good date otherwise." "Early in the evening she said she was a nice girl, so I didn't attempt anything—fool that I am!"

More to the point were: "Disappointing." (One kiss "Wow!" (100 plus). "Just a courtesies date." (25 to 30).

The inquiring reporter was rather shocked at the first four comments he received from the fairer sex: "Repulsive." "Like kissing a fish." "I'm engaged to the drip." "I wish it had been someone else."

Coeds Hampered.

However, after these preliminary sour notes, the answers became uniformly breathless and favorable. Two coeds who could have done better were hampered by bright lights and too short an evening, but other sample observations included: "Nice technique." "Wonderful life." "Loved it." "Exciting." "Satisfactory."

Perhaps the prize comment of the day was handed to the reporter as he trudged from the campus laden with statistics. It read:

"Who's the frustrated jerk who thought up this poll, anyway?"

Mystery Hides In UN Stadium On Dark Nights

BY PAT NORDIN.

One cold, dreary night in March I wandered aimlessly through Lincoln's deserted streets and as the time approached ten o'clock, I found myself near that imposing edifice—the university stadium.

I peered through the darkness at the weird structure of granite. As I gazed, a dark form slinked from the underbrush and disappeared within the great stone shape.

Suddenly, something in my brain snapped, and I sprang up the ramp and plummeted into the blackened interior. I strained my eyes to accustom them to the darkness. The sound of footsteps set my nerves on edge, and I felt my way along the clammy walls to the cold stone steps of the upper stadium. A low, diabolical laugh floated down to me. My brain was tortured with bitter thoughts.

Finally my victim reached the uppermost pinnacle of the stadium, and at this dizzy height, slumped to his knees and was still. Frantically I summoned all my courage and dashed onward, impelled forward by some unknown force. No longer able to restrain myself, I leaped from the darkness and cried, "Stop! Think before you move!" Then, I too, sat down, and with my mad com-

It Says Here

BY TOTTIE FIDDOCK.

Yvonne DuTeau, new steady date of Bob Means, has had her little problems like all the rest of us. She has an old buddy (can't mention his name, sorry) who, after a little persuasion, agreed to take her to the Interfraternity Ball last Friday. They had a fine "buddy" time, until Yvonne broke the news to him that she was going steady, but even that didn't seem to matter. He must have something, because she refused to break her date after the steady deal began, although she did cancel a previous engagement for the following night.

Candy passings are always good for a number of jokes, all stale, but a couple of new ones were pulled off Monday night. The DU's, who travelled to the DG and Chi O houses for congratulations to PAULA JONES and BUD WEHRMAN and JO KELLY and JIM ALEXANDER, solved a problem for small-size Dick Moody. They carried along a soap box for him to stand on when his turn came, and he declares that it's the first time in his life that he ever looked down on a girl. This little event has an interesting aftermath, also. A couple of the boys decided to refer this tidbit to the

panion, played one feverish game of double solitaire.

well-known Simon Snooper and earn a dollar as a result. What they didn't know was that the snooper himself had already made use of it. Need more originality than that, fellas.

The other deal concerns Darlene Pothast, who passed the candy with Rick Ayotte. His Sig Ep brothers turned out in full force, each determined to outdo the other in congratulating Patsy. There was a special private wager between Boden Portwood and Jack Busbee, but Jack came out on top, in our opinion. It was necessary for Patsy to inform him that there's a time limit on such things and that he had taken three times his share.

Tuesday night the PHI DELTS were vanquished in a roaring basketball game by the BETAS, but not without several mishaps. DAKE NOVOTNY was attacked by two of the opposing team who knocked him down and threw his shoulder out of joint. And DICK THOMPSON, standing completely in the open, must have been gawking at some pretty gal among the on-lookers, for he slipped and fell flat—all by himself.

Well, that's all the dirt we managed to shovel up this week, but plan on buying a new shovel before next time. Be seein' you.

After a Fashion

BY JEAN SWENGE AND GENE JENSEN.

With the winter's formal season on its way to becoming a thing of the past, girls with an eye to the future are scanning fashions for tips on what the up-to-date coed will be sporting this spring.

Following the trends of custom, springtime still means suit-time. Since the L-85 restriction limiting the amount of material that can be used has been lifted, designers have been unable to carry their ideas that were filed away during the war years to the full extent.

New Line.

Predominant this year is the emphasis on the natural body line. This effect may be achieved by the torso-length jacket over a box-pleated skirt or a fitted cardigan jacket worn with a trouser-tucked skirt. The lengthy cutaway jacket, with or without the fullness in back, topping the lean slenderizing skirt also fulfills the criteria for the new silhouette.

Not all coeds, however, will appear in these fashions. All women, even the most fashion conscious, must follow their own figure types when choosing their new ensemble. A height of at least 5 feet 5 inches is a "must" for the long jacket style.

Boleros.

In contrast to this extreme type is the other extreme of the very

fully-gently-flared skirt worn with a short loosely-fitting bolero.

The extra fullness both above and below diminishing the waistline to give that ever desirable microscopic look. Girls who can not wear the long-waisted outfits will find recompense in suits with the disappearing middle.

For all fashion types, skirts are going down. The average this spring will be 14 inches from the floor. Contrast will be shown, too, not only in suit jackets, but also in the skirts. They will range from the years-ago popular pleats to the still-new straightcut.

Accessories for the new season have gone on to a new scale—so completely different from the old—that another column will be given to their discussion. But now is the best time to start spring-shopping for the essential suit. We've given the indicators—the rest is up to you.

Bulletin

UNIVERSITY DAMES.

The music appreciation choral group of the University Dames will meet at 7:30 tonight in room 315 of the Union.

CORN COB WORKERS.

Corn Cob workers are to meet in the Corn Cob office in the Union at 5 p. m. today to discuss sale of "N" books, according to Duane Muntor.

Student Federalists will hear reports on the Asheville conference and discuss policy Thursday at 7 p. m. in the Faculty lounge, according to Dorothy Lashier.

IT'S Shoes on Parade WEEK at SIMONS!

with-

The Girl of The Day

modeling-

The Shoe of The Day!



Marilyn Lowe will be in our shoe salon this afternoon from three to five, modeling the shoes and accessories you'll want for Spring. We cordially invite you to visit our new fifth floor to see them on parade!



Her choice for today, CONNIE lo-heeleders in red leather to add color to spring neutrals.

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