

Men Protest Against Coed Follies Sex Discrimination

by Dutch Meyers and Frank Jacobs.

Every year the coeds of the campus combine their dramatic talents and come up with that potent little revue of staggering proportions, Coed Follies.

And every year several unfortunate male students are apprehended endeavoring to afford themselves a few precious minutes of strange amusement, disguised as uneffeminate examples of five o'clock shadow. Said unfortunate male students often find themselves on a hasty excursion to the local constabulary.

This is a deplorable situation. Why should campus masculinity be reduced to this level? The women walk unconcernedly into the all-male Kosmet Klub shows, while the men dare not tread the sacred portals of the Follies. Why?

SEVERAL REASONS have been offered; all of them bad. One, obviously outdated, is that if men were allowed to enter the Follies the skirts would have to be lengthened. Hah! We only wish that the "Johnston office" could have seen the Penny Carnival! These writers spent a good deal of time after the carnival jamming eyeballs into former positions. If the males of the campus are allowed at the Penny Carnival then how about the Coed

Follies? Manners must be distinguished from morals.

Another reason offered is the fact that it would be difficult to arrange for the Nebraska Theater for two nights. We doubt seriously if any attempts have ever been made to rent the theater for that other night. We're sure that the Cooper Foundation would be just as happy renting their Nebraska Theater for two nights as well as one.

BUT THE MOST ridiculous reason of all is that one of tradition. Tradition is a funny thing. Roughly defined, and we mean roughly, it means some event that has become accepted because it has been done year after year. This seems to be one of the things that has been slowing up campus progress. As long as there is a persistence in hanging onto these old traditions, we (and we don't mean "we") will become as stale as last week's bread.

So what say, girls! Let's give the fellows a break. Open up the doors and let the true apprecia-

NU Bulletin Board

Union dance committee meets at 5 p.m. Tuesday in Room 315.

Alpha Epsilon Rho will meet Tuesday night instead of Thursday.

Ag Campus YMCA and YWCA joint meeting in home economics parlors, 7:30 Tuesday. The following commissions will meet: "Social Problems in Agriculture," led by Rex Messersmith; "Bible Study," led by Howard Temple; and "Know Your Community," led by Derald May.

Convocation, Union ballroom, 11 a.m., Wednesday, Serge de Fleury.

Square dancing class, Union ballroom, 7 p.m. Wednesday.

Sigma Tau meeting, Thursday, 7:30 p.m., Union.

tors of femininity into the Follies. We doubt if there could be found a more attentive audience.

Dad's Memoirs, '49 Scoops Prove Cornhusker Necessity

BY BOBBY ROWLAND

Why do I have to tell you that you're making a mistake? You have been on campus long enough to know that the only fellow to get all the parties, the only fellow to get the pictures of all the beauty queens, the only guy to catch Lew with his hand in his pocket (we won't there will be an athletic section) is M. Cornhusker.

In any organized house, or any place where two UN'ers gather, there eventually will follow a discussion of women and men by men and women. OK? Whip out the Cornhusker and check the face, form, record and address.

MY DAD'S OLD Cornhuskers from '21 to '24 have been worth a lot of laughs to the folks and to us kids, too. Some of the old sheiks—I can't help it if they were strictly two-beat in the "roaring '20's"—the fact remains, that's what they call each other—, well, anyway, some of these jokers drop over on their way through town, remark about Dad's boxing days, and we're off . . . Out comes the

Cornhusker and the pictures of the spindly legged boxer.

I'm just trying to show you—you'll want this Cornhusker in a few years just as much as the school-spirits want it now.

IF YOUR DAD is footing the bill, he would be much more delighted to see you with the Cornhusker than padding your hips with a couple of boxes of Russian Mints, or see you hide the naked blush of a Four Roses bottle. If you and Uncle Sam are paying expenses, then save yourself the agony of going to one formal, and redirect your capital into buying a Cornhusker and a convertible.

Since you know that Thursday is the last day they are on sale, this is how you get a Cornhusker in a hurry. On your way to the Crib for your coffee this afternoon side-track to the right and down the stairs. Step into the Rag office and to the right into the Cornhusker office. Shout for Ray Biemond. Shell out \$5.50 and pocket your receipt. In a couple of months you'll have the year's events filed neatly under a cover and at your fingertips.

Classified

LOST—Red combination billfold & keys. Call 2-7631 Ex. 4147 between 8 & 5.

NOTICE all EXPIRED
Colvin-Heyn Studio advertising certificates will be honored if used before March 15. COLVIN HEYN STUDIO, 212 So. 13th Telephone 2-2426.

YOUR personal appearance—our specialty! See our selected stock of Berkley Square suits, Gabardines, shirtings, wool, tweed and covert suits. Distinctively styled in the newest colors and patterns. AYERS CLOTHING Co. 1400 "O."

ROOM for 2 men on Campus Board \$10 week. Call 2-4438.

WILL person who found green shoulder purse in library Friday please call 3-8067. Need glasses, identification, check book, etc. Badly. Claim \$5 reward and no questions asked.

MAIN FEATURES START

STATE: "Wake of the Red Witch," 1:09, 3:12, 5:15, 7:18, 9:24.

VARSIITY: "Jungle Jim," 1:18, 4:17, 7:16, 10:15. "Black Eagle," 2:48, 5:42, 8:41.

HUSKER: "Return of Rin Tin Tin," 1:00, 3:41, 6:22, 9:03. "Northwest Stampede," 2:00, 4:52, 7:33, 10:14.

UNSURPASSED... THE GREATEST OF ALL SEA STORIES!

JOHN WAYNE
GAIL RUSSELL

WAKE OF THE RED WITCH

DID YOUNG ADLE MARR?

Now STATE 14TH AND 'O'

VARSIITY

Four Days Only Starts Mon., Feb. 22

Laurence Olivier in William Shakespeare's "Henry V"

Continuous Performance Daily Come Anytime—See a complete Show

Features Begin 2:00, 3:30, 7:00, 8:30

HUSKER 15TH AND 'O'

ENDS TODAY! Action—Thrills in "Northwest Stampede"

Visit Our New Sweet-Mart

CO-HIT —TOMORROW— Allen "Rocky" Lane in "The Denver Kid" —Plus— "Mystery In Mexico"

CO-HIT of Rin Tin Tin

Smoke a LUCKY To feel your LEVEL best!

Luckies' fine tobacco picks you up when you're low . . . calms you down when you're tense!



Luckies' fine tobacco puts you on the right level—the Lucky level—to feel your level best, do your level best.

That's why it's important to remember that LUCKY STRIKE MEANS FINE TOBACCO—mild, ripe, light tobacco that makes a thoroughly enjoyable smoke. No wonder more independent tobacco experts—auctioneers, buyers and warehousemen—smoke Lucky Strike regularly than smoke the next two leading brands combined.

Light up a Lucky! Luckies' fine tobacco picks you up when you're low, calms you down when you're tense. So get on the Lucky level where it's fun to be alive. Get a carton and get started today!



L.S./M.F.T. - Lucky Strike Means Fine Tobacco