



Society

By Johnny Howell—Quarterback
and
Mary Anna Cockle

JOHN HOWELL

AS MARY ANNA SEES IT

Are you troubled with too much popularity? Is your life made miserable by your many friends and their bothersome invitations to dinner? Is your date book overcrowded? Beta's Paul Bradley has just the solution for such annoyances. He too found life miserable until he invested just \$1.49 for that priceless little book "How to Lose Friends and Alienate People." Now Paul's a different person. He knows how to "bore a bore," and even hour dances aren't quite the ordeal that they used to be.

SCANDAL

Maybe I shouldn't tell you. It's things like this that ruin a fraternity's reputation. But did you know that the Chi Phi's are keeping a woman in their house? Never fear, she's black, and three-fourths cocker spaniel, and sometimes answers to the name of Kifi.

SEEN AT AG.

Somehow or other I haven't gotten out to Ag Campus often this year, but people tell me that Louise Magee and one of the D. G. pledges, a knock-out brunette, may be found lurching at Carp's almost any day. Evidently someone has already found them, though, because for the last three weeks, they've been pretty well escorted.

BICYCLE TO BUSES.

One ambitious, or should I say athletic, girl bicycled way out to Ag college every morning. Her books, she carries in a market basket.

THEY'VE YET TO SNEAK.

Alpha O pledges haven't taken their nocturnal jaunt about the city yet. They'd planned to strike out one night last week, but one of the more conscientious little gals, Betty Dietz, had gone to a Coed Counselor meeting. They couldn't find her any place, so all the freshmen stayed at home.

CAUGHT IN THE ACT.

Somehow or other Dick McClymont got locked out of the Phi Psi house yesterday morning and by his own brothers, too. What a shame! But the worst part was Dick's attire which consisted mostly of some very loud blue pajamas. His feminine audience didn't add much to the situation either. There followed a bucket of water more or less pitched from second floor and excellently aimed.

THE TRI DELTS MUST BE SLIPPING.

Little Marjorie Lindquist, DDD pledge and Dow Wilson, Dell, were doing a very fancy bit of trucking at the Turnpike Friday night when all of a sudden Marj. found herself sitting on the floor, and all those people looking too. At the same time Pris Wicks, also Tri Delt, was having her own difficulties at the Kappa Sig barn dance. Pris took more or less of a double header and found her plight the same as Marj's. They may not be slipping, but they certainly hit their ups and downs.

MERE MENTION.

A few people seen around us about this week end deserve their share of attention. Theta's own Betty Hillyer looking as cunning as ever might be almost any place at any time with any number of the campus's more eligible men. She's one of the best dancers we've seen. Allen Lafferink, Sig Chi, has evidently gone in for this year's crop of pledges.

Dave Deakins, the lucky Phi Delt president who lives in the tower, and Irene Neville, that snappy little gal who gets her mail (or male as the case may be) at the Kappa house spent Friday evening just playing. And last, but of course not least, we find Gale Tate, Sigma Nu pledge with an acute case of rhythm.

AS JOHNNY SEES IT

ABOARD THE NEBRASKA SPECIAL ENROUTE AMES, IA.

While whipping along in this train, one thing besides the football game worried me considerably. With both Mehring and Dodd away from Lincoln, who was to take care of the Klondike Klub? I hunted up the boys and asked them, point blank, who was in charge during their absence. Their answer astounded me. After three weeks of strenuous rushing, the proprietors have pledged a freshman and he is no other than Leo Hann, frosh football hopeful. They tell me that the deciding factor in the pledging of Hann was the hot and cold water at all times. The peace and quiet on weekend nights also carried a lot of weight in Hann's decision.

I understand the Theta pledges had a strenuous fire drill the other night after one of the best sneak nights pulled by either a sorority or fraternity in a long, long time.

Being away from the campus and a little short of items, I might mention the grand entrance of the sorority gals. It seems that no matter when the boys show up for the date, she spends from 15 to 20 minutes someplace upstairs. I imagine the object is to keep the boy waiting in anticipation until he is thoroughly jittery. Then she can swoop down on the poor youngster and completely subdue him before he has even had a chance to show his wares. The Alpha Phi's have the edge on other sororities in this, for they begin their trek down the flights from a long balcony. And when they barge around that last curve before reaching the main floor, they have plenty of momentum to carry them just as far as they want to be carried.

Pacifists Display Optimism Despite World Rearmament

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a specific phase of world problems, branded the new Italian-German "friendship" as unstable, and outlined the desires of various nations in the Mediterranean.

But President Roosevelt came in for more eulogy at the principal address of the conference, at 8 p. m., when Dr. Laves developed his thesis "International Danger Spots." The first step in Laves' cure for war is the establishment of a united front of nations against all aggressors—an international police force. Dr. Laves feels that the president's speech shows a tendency on the part of this country to co-operate actively in this program. With the United States

THE WEATHER

The weather bureau predicted fair and little change in temperature for last night and today as the frosty, rainy wave moved eastward.

national one, the pacifists are jubilant.

With the leading nations co-operating against aggression, Dr. Laves would have them proceed to the ironing out of the causes of war. His conception of international danger spots was not that of the man on the street—Germany, Italy, Spain and Japan.

Economic Danger Spots.

"Danger spots," he pointed out, "are for the most part economic in character. Questions that will lead more nations into war center mainly around world commerce. The danger spots are monetary instability, insane tariff barriers and equally insane quota systems, and the need for raw materials."

"To talk of free trade," laughed Dr. Laves to his small audience, "is foolish. But people that are hungry are not interested in peace. Monetary stability as of the France, Britain and U. S. agreement last year, for the whole world is possible. Tariffs can be adjusted to the advantage of all."

Speaking of raw materials, the internationalist devised an ingenious scheme for satisfying all nations. He would give nations seeking political prestige mandatory jurisdiction over the colonies they desire, though these colonies be economically worthless, thus salvaging the national ego. The intelligent attitude of all nations on world trade would be the real solution to the problem of raw materials, he emphasized.

Sandburg Comes To Lincoln Via Chaircar, Walks in Rain

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of the stadium, the poet, perhaps recalling his own military experiences, commented on cadet military training by saying that although he detested the "panoply and pageantry," he thought that the "calisthenics and disciplinary training were invaluable."

"People have enjoyed fighting all thru history," Sandburg said. "Some of the best poetry and drama of all time is about wars and warriors. We can see that the fighting element of humankind is still on the earth by the Spanish and Chinese struggles. Until we can be assured that militaristic nations have stopped collecting and using weapons of destruction, I see no other course for America than to be prepared for any emergency. Wars are like an epidemic they spread very easily."

American "Tall Tale."

Later, introduced to a university audience of about 3,000 by Dr. Louise Pound, Sandburg opened his talk on "American Folk Songs and Tall Tales" with a sketch of the world political and economic situation, and America's place in the international scheme.

"America itself is a tall tale among other nations," the poet declared. "It is a young nation with more future before it than Europe has past behind it. Ever since the Civil war Europe has been jealous of American possibilities. History is being made by the youth of America. Your future depends upon what you want and what you dream despite all propaganda which is being poured into your ears."

Advices Acceptance of Reality.

"The whole international layout

is foggy; the motivation is foggy. Everywhere men are talking of war. Men seem to be born for conflict, but youth may decide, if it will, why wars are to be fought and what they are to accomplish. Human experimentation and failure, the present world events and problems, will form the poetry, novels and drama of tomorrow. The life of today is a life of realities. Don't take life as it is depicted by the Saturday Evening Post."

The Galesburg, Indiana poet, who is now working on a fourth volume of the life of Abraham Lincoln, said that Lincoln was one of those rare men whose speeches looked neither ridiculous nor pathetic under the testing searchlight of time, because Lincoln had an inquiring, analytical mind.

Sandburg felt that he could talk to young people since he had his feet in two eras, that of Lincoln and that of the present.

"The People, Yes."

Switching from the conversational to the poetic, Mr. Sandburg read excerpts from his latest work "The People, Yes," which he described as a footnote to Lincoln's Gettysburg address. "Maybe it ain't poetry, maybe it's only history," he amended.

Included among the selections which won hearty response from his audience were: "He who burns himself must sit on the blisters." "To live hard, work hard, and die hard, and then go to hell after all, would be too damned hard." "Daddy," said a little girl in Cincinnati, O., "What does the moon advertise?" "Said the mongrel to the mastiff, My ancestors didn't come over on the Mayflower, but they've been descending ever since."

"WHAT MAKES MY EYES TIRED?"

or how Jane learned about sight-saving light



DECIDES TO STUDY



GUESSES EYES ARE TOO TIRED



GOES TO VISIT SALLY



PICKS UP BOOK AND READS



AMAZED TO FIND SHE HAS READ ENTIRE ASSIGNMENT



ASKS SALLY WHY HER EYES DON'T FEEL STRAINED



DISCOVERS SALLY HAS AN I. E. S. BETTER SIGHT LAMP



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