



# Society

By Johnny Howell—Quarterback  
and  
Mary Anna Cockle

JOHN HOWELL

## AS JOHNNY SEES IT.

If I hadn't been pretty well muddled up yesterday I might say something about the co-correspondent today.

The house partying campus was in a quandry last night because the boys couldn't figure out whether they should drown their sorrows or celebrate a victory. Most of them just gave up and settled down to a little steady hoisting on general principles.

Circulating about sorority and fraternity houses this week is a collection of tin types which pictures some pretty rare bustles of the "gay nineties" among other things. The collection belongs to Charley Brock, the learned, and he'll let you gander for a stinky time.

Photographers had trouble taking football pictures when Bob Mehring positively refused to smile under any circumstances. All manner of means were used and finally a bright idea was hatched. They got a picture of a snake and held it before Mehring and asked him to please smile. "No," griped Bob, "it ain't got hips."

## AS MARYANNA SEES IT.

Rain—the first in 7 years at a home game rather spoiled my outlook on campus life I'm afraid, but I did manage to look between the drops and see something here and there. Foremost at the game were the latest in headgear for the young modern, shower caps, and then those cellophane affairs that make the wearer look like a Christmas tree in full bloom. A couple of Sigma Chi's had an inspiration all their own, and were huddled 'neath a sheet of oil cloth. Most of us sissies left at the end of the first half, but I heartily congratulate the brave souls who stuck it out.

## JUST BEING EXCLUSIVE?

Are the D. U.'s building a mote about their castle? At least they had it well full of water for their party last night. Too bad they couldn't ditch the ditches for the evening. I haven't heard of anyone who fell in tho.

## HE'S HAUNTED.

Some little gal has done a pretty good job of shadowing Phi Delt Frank Bennett. He isn't bearing up very well either under his sudden popularity with the young lady; but spends most of his time doing his pursuer.

## IT'S BEING DONE NOW.

Alpha O pledges Jane Pratt and Betty Ann Clarke have given up caking for milking. Last week found them in the Drug almost every afternoon slowly sipping milk. They ought to be healthy children anyhow.

## JOHNNY GONE SLIPSTICK?

It all happened one day last week when Adna Dobson was strutting a new derby around and about. Our own Johnny Howell thought the hat might look better at a more rakish angle so he gave it a pull, but was his face red when he was left holding the brim.

## THEY WEAR THE DIAMOND.

The most impressive part of the weekend was when the Beta's gathered for their sing at their house party Friday night. It always makes shivers run up and down my spine. Dick Hempel had a bit of trouble Friday night. When he found that he was going to be late, he sent a friend over

to the Alpha Phi house to entertain his date Pat Prime. By the time Dick arrived, neither date nor friend were in sight. It was all settled later.

## AND SUCH NICE BOYS TOO.

Chuck Tanton and half the publication "big shots" brought their own apple cider at the Cornhusker last night, and almost got bounced out of such a respectable place because apple cider doesn't usually come in green bottles. However, their reputations were saved by a little proof to the manager.

Wanted—75 Cornhusker sittings a day at Townsend Studio.

## Former Track Star Writes of Oriental War Horrors

(Continued from Page 1.)  
Investigation was ordered, and all of the Chinese witnesses had been sent to Nanking—no evidence. The Japanese got a little bit mad, I guess, and we were sent into the front lines.

## Japanese Barracks Close By.

The Japanese barracks are located about a thousand yards or so from the northern boundary of the International settlement. The settlement boundary is Soochow Creek—kind of a famous little creek—filled with Sampans and trash before the war, but every fighting man knows where it is, which way it flows, and what it stands for.

The foreign powers divide the settlement boundaries among themselves. We, for instance, are supervised by the commander in chief of the Asiatic station. The Japanese have always had a full admirai out here—really the commanding officer of all the foreign powers, but since Japan has always been the invading party, we act together but independently. Kind of a funny situation—if any other country would invade China, our commanding officer would probably be a Japanese.

## Spends Time on "Front."

I've spent four of the last five weeks on the front lines. My sector has been—I've had two now—both times within four hundred yards of the north station area. The Eighty-eighth division of the Chinese army, commanded by Gen. Chang Chi Chung, is just across the creek. I've been assigned two chunks of ground about 700 yards wide and two miles long. I've had 19 men, counting myself, and have never worked harder in my life. We have rolled fifty rolls of barbed wire, used about 50,000 feet of lumber, and put in about 25,000 sandbags. I live in my clothes, sleep three hours a night, and eat whenever I can. For excitement we dodge flying shells and watch dead Chinamen float down the river. I handle coolies with a club; with two marines have broken up four mobs to prevent the killing of alleged spies or water poisoners; have prevented employees of two mills from striking when shells got too close, and have chased Chinamen down every alley and into every room in Shanghai, I think. Most fascinating thing I've ever done—four airplanes have been shot down just across the creek—had enough adventure to last me the rest of my life.

Chinese Poor Shots.  
Next week I go with the com-

pany to Shanghai Power company down on the Whangpoo river—very close to Woosung fort. The Japanese have all the territory around there—an ammunition dump on one side of us and a landing field on the other. The Chinese can't shoot very straight but I understand they sight in on both places.

I probably won't be relieved from there until the war is over, because it is hard to get in and out of the Japanese lines. Hope the devils don't turn on us. The danger is greater with the Chinese, however, because they have few officers and itchy fingers. I'll write more later.

GLENN.

## FILMS TO FEATURE ENGINEERING CONVO

Chevrolet Shows Technical, Comical Reels Tuesday In Auditorium.

Talking motion pictures will feature a general engineering college convocation Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Social Sciences auditorium.

The Chevrolet Motor Co. is presenting four reels covering a variety of subjects, and complete pictures of the Nebraska-Minnesota game will be shown thru the courtesy of the university athletic department.

## Engineering Films.

One reel of the Chevrolet movies, which are scheduled to run about one hour and a half, is entitled "News Reel," and presents topics of the day featuring Dodson's Hollywood monkey stars. A second reel, entitled "Circus Daze," features circus aerial artists and stunt driving. "Precisely So," another reel, reveals the progress made by modern engineering in securing accuracy of measurements down to split hairs. Last of the movies will be an animated cartoon in technicolor, which will probably be similar to the one shown at a convocation last year dealing with "Cinderella and Her Coach."

The human propensity for taking seats in the back row, prompted Professor Scott at the University of Minnesota to request his students to move forward and use up the front seats. All came forward except one lad who kept his remote seat. "Move down to the front, please," said the prof. "I can't," the boy said, "I tore my pants."

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## Witte Leads Discussion at Social Workers Meet

Dr. Ernest F. Witte, director of the graduate school for social work, led a discussion at the district meeting of the American Association of Social Workers which was held in Omaha recently. Representatives from eight states were present. He has been appointed to

**THE WEATHER.**  
With rain pouring down all day yesterday dampening visitors and natives alike, if not their enthusiasm, the prediction of the weather bureau for today was continuing rain.

the committee on inter-state problems by the American Public Welfare association.

Fraternity and Sorority Sections

Townsend Studio

Please co-operate by having Cornhusker photographs taken immediately to avoid a last minute rush.

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