

Happy Haunting Grounds

BY THE HAUNTER

Jane Walcott has been "slinging" it for about three days now. What we mean to convey is, that she is wearing her left arm in a sling. It was her right arm that had a wicked fracture in high school and thru which aluminum spikes were driven. When confronted with the task of telling people what ailed her appendage, she would concoct a different story each time, because she really didn't quite know.

Yesterday she found, with the aid of the school physician, that her shoulder had been dislocated for almost a week. The cause is still unknown, but the Kappa Mortar Board sticks closely to the story that she slept on it wrong.

Next Bath night brings the Storye Booke Belle with all its rignins. The latest costume to reach our attention is a conglomeration of people who will garb themselves as the carrot eating goons of Popeye's comic strip.

A few other costumes we will all be awaiting Saturday include Lady Godiva, Adam and Eve a la apple, Sally the Rand, the three bares, and the nude deal.

Concerning the costume hoppe, queer things go on. Ruth Newell, Kappa, took Bob Ramsey, Tau center, to the Key formal. Ramsey escorted another to the prom and then there will be still another, Anne Hoffman, this Saturday.

Last Monday Billie Suing and Marguerite Molovec, Kappa Deltas, were talking over the statistics on their personal romances. Billie informed Marg that she thought she would have a fraternity pin by the end of the week. The latter, in turn, declared the same.

"I'll bet you I get mine, before you get yours," wagered Billie, speaking of her true love Lowell Jackson.

The facts of the case are that Miss Molovec already was in possession of Ray Cruise's Farm House badge, and did Miss Suing ever feel properly stifled when Marg passed sweets that same night?

A tale goes about concerning Ed Weir's young son, who runs random at the stadium every once in a while. It seems his grandfather, who manages freshman equipment in the department, gave the youngest Weir a dime, which he promptly dumped into a weighing machine and without even stopping to get his weight Ed was perturbed not only because his son had dropped a dime in a penny slot and had not gotten his weight, but also because those certain scales had been remedied to work without any coin. The fresh mentor worked for some minutes trying to retrieve the silver, but finally gave up in disgust, taking his offspring home in a huff.

Take it from your ol' auntie Edvory. If you no longer have compatible relations with a gal, then cancel all your dates with her, especially if you are a Beta pledge and if one of your dates is to the Storrie Booke Belle Saturday.

There's a point behind this, S' help me.

French Linguists Censor American Letters—Frank

(Continued from Page 1.)

fore, that every last one of our 48 states and each section of France, including its colonies, have joined in the international fun.

"From the start of his correspondence, the student has acquired a new friend, one who from his point of view is cultivated and worthy of emulation, since he or she already possesses a linguistic skill which the other member of the duo is struggling hard to master.

Again, such a correspondence is really a monthly package of glamor, travel, and adventure. One young Frenchman writes as follows:

"Please be sure to make your next letter very long! I cannot tell you how charming it is to write a young girl from a distance of 6,000 kilometers. In fact, would you mind asking your room mate if she would join in by corresponding with my pal B. R., whose address I am adding below?" He closed the letter "with a hearty handclasp."

An ingenious variant of the exchange plan will be projected this month by the Cercle Francais of Nebraska university. This group hopes to enter into regular correspondence with an English club in some French school. Copies of each others' minutes, programs, and speeches will be sent by the corresponding secretary of each organization to the members of the club in the other country, and exchange art exhibits will be arranged.

BY THE HAUNTRESS

Just now the speech department is in the last roundup for "Elizabeth the Queen" and some of the erstwhile campers really have come back and are really making something of the play I've heard. Vera Mae Peterson Yinger is the queen and playing opposite her, Dick Crook, who is posted up at Fort Croker this year. Art ball plays the part of the fool and does it perfectly, as only he could.

During rehearsal Bill Weil brings his big car down and chauffeurs and buys cokes for people, and yesterday he stopped Vera Mae on the stairway to tell her that his one ambition was to be her leading man so that he could get in on some of the better scenes all of which he sealed with a kiss, worship, no doubt a case of hero worship, no doubt.

Thursday, Jane Alvey brought Bob Johnson, the villain, a sweet pea which he carried about with him all while the first act until people began to tease him. Bob says he can't remember his lines because there are so many pretty girls around him all the time. But anyway, you must come to the play starting Monday and see for yourself. We'll promise you there are some pretty rare scenes that you wouldn't want to miss.

The Tri Deltas are having Ideal Week for their pledges instead of Hell Week and the freshmen like it all right. But the actives have to revert to pledge days and answer telephones and doorbells. Most of them are pretty much immune to bells by this time so it's sort of hard to get in on their phone just now.

Excitement reigned at 16th and R streets again Wednesday night. This time it wasn't the Phi Deltas, but an accident at the intersection. And as one of the passers-by remarked, "It's only an accident. All those people you see are law students trying to pick up their first case."

One of the Alpha O pledges is wearing a Pi K. A. pin but would rather not have the fact known, as it might cut down on her dating average, you know. In fact, Betty Ann Clarke is going to be awfully perturbed with your hauntress.

Mary Marnell in commenting about the pledges who had to borrow a fraternity pin, said that she wouldn't mind at all. If you remember correctly, Marny had a Kappa Sig pin all last fall, which she sent back to the owner in California. Every time she goes home, she has to argue all over again about taking the jeweled badge. So if she could just borrow someone else's pin, the fellow might be convinced. At Christmas time, she took Don Anderson's Delt pin. What she'll do this summer is still another question.

AG-GRAVATIONS

Whom should I see over at Carp's Cafe yesterday but Eric Thor and Dolores Bors. Conversation died before I came in earshot but I have a hunch that it concerned only themselves. Humm—do you suppose we have something there?

Tis spring but Rex Brown's fancy did not turn to love, at least not enough to suit Harriet Bell greenwood. In fact she was having quite a time chasing him down Holdrege street. The moon was under a cloud, perhaps that explains his attitude.

Farmer's Fair season is here at last. Bill Hartnell is going around the campus in overalls and old straw hat as though in fear of a tanking. Maybe, though, he is just playing the role of a country Romeo on the make.

Donna Hiatt has changed her mind again and Paul Fiddler scores this time. I wish she would make up her mind. It is rather pinned to have her nearly over to one man and then start out all over again with another.

How the times have changed! At one time students went to the library for reference work but now they go to the Stuart theater. Tommy Farr and Vern Kerchberger started bright and early for the city library Saturday morning but at 9 o'clock saw them in that theater seeing Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs. Must have been looking for material on Walt Disney.

Howard Kriz lost his way the other night. He was on his way to the Chi O house to witness Ted Doyle's pin hanging, but got derailed and wound up in a girl's boarding house on 16th street. He retraced his steps and arrived in time to see his fraternity brothers leaving. Says he: "I don't mind getting in the wrong house but I sure hated to miss kissing the bride."

100 PREP PUPILS, MENTORS ATTEND COACHES' CLINIC

Schulte, Browne Preside Over Athletic Cram Session Thursday.

About 100 Nebraska high school athletic mentors and their pupils were in attendance at the Coaches' Clinic held under the supervision of Coaches Browne and Schulte in the coliseum and east stadium yesterday afternoon.

From 2 to 3 o'clock, Browne showed pictures of various basketball games and activities. He showed how activities between halves helped both to increase attendance and to keep the spectators quiet. During pictures of the Kansas and California games, he explained certain features of play of the Husker squad last season.

Open Forum for Coaches.

From 3 to 3:30 o'clock an open forum was held for the coaches in which the coaches' problems and recent prospective rule changes were discussed.

Coach Schulte then took over the meeting in the east stadium and discussed track work. Some of his pupils went through their show for the benefit of the coaches and the Huskers' "Grand Old Man of Track" imparted a few of his trade secrets that have garnered him the Big Six track laurels so often in his 18 years at this school.

The following schedule has been arranged for the fifth annual coaches clinic, Friday in the "N" club room, coliseum:

1:30-2:00—Assembly, welcome, exchange greetings.
2:00-2:30—Fundamentals of line play by Roy Lyman.
2:30-3:00—End play by W. H. Brown.
3:00-3:30—Fundamentals of backfield by Edna Freeman.
3:30-4:00—Quarterbacking, field generalship, and team play by "Biff" Jones.
4:00-4:30—Motion picture highlights of last year's games.

Saturday.

10:00-11:00—Treatment of athletic injuries by Dr. H. R. Schickler, training coach, health and cast, stadium.
12:00—Noon luncheon and program—Chamber of Commerce bldg., 11th and F sts.
3:00-4:30—Open football practice of the varsity team at the stadium under "Biff" Jones, W. H. Brown, Roy Lyman, Glenn Freeman.

TWO LEAGUES ENTER 2ND ROUND OF BOWLING MEET

Leagues III and IV will go into the second round of the interfraternity bowling at the Lincoln Bowling alley at 5 this afternoon. The schedule is as follows:

League III.
Kappa Sigma vs. Sigma Alpha MU.
Beta Theta Pi vs. by.
Alpha Gamma Rho vs. Phi Delta Theta.

League IV.
Delta Tau Delta vs. Xi Psi Phi, Sigma Alpha Epsilon vs. by.
Farm House vs. Phi Kappa Psi.

SOCIETY

Tonight brings about the Alpha Sigma Phi party and the Sigma Chi party. The Alpha Sig party will be at the Cornhusker ballroom from 9:00 to 12:00 p. m. Everything will be decorated to carry out island theme.

The Sig Chi party will be a closed party at the chapter house, given by the pledges. It will be a Milkman's Party. The decorations will consist of milk and cows, and the boys will come dressed as milkmen. The girls are instructed to come dressed in old clothes.

Saturday brings on the Chi Omega-Sigma Chi exchange dinner. After it the pledges of both houses will return to the Chi O house and dance.

Gamma Phi's are having their initiation banquet Saturday evening in the garden room at the Hotel Lincoln. The theme will be "Twenty-five Years on the Nebraska Campus" and the color scheme will be brown and mode, and the sorority colors. Miss Sylvia Prokes, a charter member of this chapter, will attend the banquet.

The Sig Alphas are having a hardtime party at the chapter house. A local band will furnish the music.

Among other things, that feted party, the Story Book Ball will take place at the Cornhusker around nine bells. A great occasion for all those invited.

Sunday afternoon, the Sigma Kappa's are having a tea for the Province president from 3 to 5.

In the evening, Kappa Kappa Gamma is having a buffet supper at the chapter house.

The Chi O pledges are giving a Scavenger Hunt for the actives Sunday evening. Margaret Beatty has a hand in making the list, so it ought to be a good one. After ravaging the country for about three hours, and much the worse for wear, they will return to the chapter house to partake of food which the pledges have planned.

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Highlights On the Air

MINUTIVE, DYNAMIC AND ENERGETIC

Radio's most popular news commentator is Boake Carter, diminutive, dynamic, and energetic Columbia newscaster. Carter has held more jobs during his comparatively short career than most men hold during a lifetime. Boake was born in Baku, South Russia, the son of an English consul, and spent his youth traveling and gaining an "international" education. He received his schooling at Tunbridge and Christ's college at Cambridge. His work on the school paper procured a position for him on the London Daily Mail, which paid his space rates and gave him as a beat, "all of Europe."

During the World War, Carter flew with the Royal Coast Patrol squadron, and after the war, he traveled to Mexico, to prospect for oil with his father. A short time after his prospecting work was ended, he went to work for the Philadelphia Bulletin, where he was a rewrite man in the day, and a "free-lance" writer at night. Later, when he was a columnist on the Philadelphia Daily News, he made his first try at radio, with his debut being broadcast over a small CBS chain studio.

Start With Lindbergh Case.

His work on the radio attracted Columbia's attention, and he was contracted to work for WCAU, Columbia's Philadelphia affiliate. His first big radio opportunity came with the Lindbergh kidnapping case, and his popularity was insured as a result of his spectacular air reporting of the Hauptmann trial.

Carter likes to cook, and paint portraits. He has an aversion to parties and social gatherings. He is the father of three children and owns three wire-haired terriers.

We mentioned him as being diminutive, for he is only 5 feet, 8 inches tall, tipping the scales at 137 pounds. He has brown hair, blue eyes, is a talking example of electric energy.

Listen to him at 5:30 Monday thru Friday over KFAE.

Today's Radio Highlights: **KFAE.**

At 2:45 this afternoon, the Lincoln Cathedral Choir will initiate its series of broadcasts to be given over the Columbia Broadcasting System, network. For those of you who have never heard the choir and who have been following the editorial campaign of the Daily Nebraskan, here's a good opportunity for you to find how good the choir really is.

11:15 a. m.—Evelyn G. Hill, 244 S. W. LINCOLN CATHEDRAL CHOIR.
8 a. m.—Boake Carter, 428 P. M.—Harry Johnson's Basketball Round Table.
7:30 p. m.—Honorville Music Hall.
7:30 p. m.—Paul Whiteman's hour featuring Curt Kaye Smith, who entertains the radio audience with a display of a little known talent.
8:00 p. m.—Hollywood Hotel, with Edward G. Robinson and Allen Jones in a preview of their latest picture, "A Night Case of Murder."

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Ed Sheffer, 2725 Everett F362

OR THE **LINCOLN MUSICIANS ASSN**
222 MILWAUQUÉE 9-9846

10:00 p. m.—Pattie Melodies.
10:45 p. m.—Buddy Rogers orchestra.
KFAE.
12:15 p. m.—Suzette Rodgers.
2:15 p. m.—30th Anniversary of Birth of 1908.
6:15 p. m.—O'Dell's Hollywood Highlights.
10:15 p. m.—Jimmy Dorsey's orchestra.
11:00 p. m.—Golden Gloves bouts from Chicago.
KOLL.
7:30 p. m.—Beath Valley Days.
8:30 p. m.—Tim and Irene.
9:00 p. m.—Murder Mystery, by Who Killed Max Raze—Tommy Farr, on other words, Furr-shere fight.
10:30 p. m.—Harold Heild's orchestra.
11:00 p. m.—Ditto for Gay Lombardi.
11:30 p. m.—Ditto for Kay Kayser.
WOW.
7:00 p. m.—Cliff Servey concert.
8:30 p. m.—First Nighter.
9:30 p. m.—Jimmy Elder.
One way to write a song is this way:

Phil Baker asserts that his latest song, "Crazy Rhumba" was written entirely by accident. The Columbia comedian was seated at his piano one day, fiddling with the keys when he ran across a new melody. Anyway, he forgot about it, or thought he did. About a year later, the melody began to run across his mind again and again—when he was shaving, or dozing, or working. Finally, it troubled him so much that he sat down at the piano and started to play it, accompanying it with a rhumba beat with his left hand—and immediately the thing took shape. Now, Phil is pleased to report that he is able to sleep and the pines have left him.

Since Bob Burns took to the air, the tourist business of Van Buren, Ark., has increased thousands of dollars per year. Pictures of Bob's home, the root beer floats that Bob advertises on his programs, and films to shoot pictures of the town have reached unknown heights in sales.

NEWS PARADE by **Marjorie Churchill**

HEAT BALLS ON P CITY
OVER WEEK
WEEK 1775 IN

Round and Round It Goes

France again is in the throes of a cabinet upset. Chautemps' cabinet resigns after seven weeks and two days in office, because their own followers in the popular front coalition will not grant them full powers over finance.

And now Leon Blum is back, trying his hand again at the almost impossible task of forming

STEAKS cut from government inspected CORN F E D beef, Reasonably priced, WHITE HOUSE, N. E. on 77.
Open All Winter—Warm Inside

a French cabinet which will meet the demands of the popular front. Only a short seven weeks and two days ago he was resigning, and Chautemps was taking over the post. And now in the vicious circle of French politics the Premiership again falls to him, to make of it what he can.

The Eternal Triangle

The eternal triangle enters into the Russian mass eliminations. Henry Yagoda, former secret police chief, is on trial for his life, along with 20 other bolshevik leaders. And in the course of the trial the story comes out that Yagoda ordered the "liquidation" of Maxim Peshkov, son of Maxim Gerky, because he was in love with Peshkov's pretty movie actress wife. And all the time the government has believed that Peshkov was killed because plotters thought his death would make it easier to liquidate his father.

What's the Charge?
Elimination of suspects has been

made recently on every type of trumped-up charge, from treason to murder. But so far no charge has been made of murder brought about by a clandestine love affair. Russian ingenuity, it seems, is limitless and their "never-a-dull-moment" policy promises a pepping up of the monotonous court routine of a charge—sentence—execution.

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