



BY THE HAUNTRESS

We've heard of people saved by the bell, but the narrowest escape happened this weekend. George Blinger handed his Sigma Chi pledge button to his date one night, and just as she was about to burst out with "Don't be a fool," or "Do you think you should?" or something to that effect, he requested her to fasten it in his lapel. For Pat's information, we might suggest that people don't hang their pledge pins.

In the Tri Delta hallway is a penny bank that's pretty well padded if rattles don't deceive us and with the bank is a note, "If you want to make me happy, please contribute to send me to Wentworth." From all appearances we should say that it's some of Betty Ann Patton's work. She's wearing Leslie Lovercheck's pin, you know, and has probably been invited down for a hop. A variation of the old theme of the coed working her way through college.

Helen Abel, Alpha Phi pledge who packs a wallop in the form of a yellow roadster which is nothing to be considered lightly, has been pretty much occupied of late with a tall, dark and handsome (name not known at present) man. He calls her Jitters, but does concede that at least she has a lot of rhythm.

From the looks of things around here, we'd say that a lot of people went to Omaha this weekend. The Kappa Sig's for one, were having quite a little party of their own on the top floor of the Blackstone hotel. We do know that they served breakfast in the wee small hours, which is getting to be quite the rage in that fair city.

At the Sigma Nu initiation house party Saturday night arrangements were made for one well lighted room to dance in and one dark room, which was far more popular. Somehow or other it smacked of the Sigma Chi blue room, which is more appropriately spelled with a "w."

The public address system which the Sigma Nu's used for the party was left at the house Sunday so the boys hauled it out on the front lawn and kept fraternity row pretty much in swing music all afternoon. One Theta leaned out the window for about three minutes, waiting for a circus parade.

AG-GRAVATIONS

Lowly cow scores again. Says Marjorie Fye: "I don't mind keeping other girls away from Jimmy Saunders, but when it comes to running competition to a bunch of cows I get plenty griped."

The Farmers Fair Indoor show must be going to be a real knock-out because even the committee was laughing just thinking of how Max Brown and the rest of the pony chorus would look, swinging it in slightly abbreviated skirts.

It sort of looks as tho we have another one of those triangles springing up. Bill Hartnell and Betty Deltz, A. O. P. I., go into a very interested conference each morning before Botany class. A little bird spread the rumor that Rodney Martin does not like it at all.

The A. G. R. pledges were certainly a sleepy looking bunch at their Monday morning classes. Do you suppose they put in a lot of time studying?

Melvin Beerman and Lois Lichliter passed the Havanas and sweets Saturday night to their friends at the cafeteria fun feed. It didn't surprise anyone, tho. Everyone was just waiting until they made up their minds to make it public.

The coming of spring has brought the flirtation of Vinton Hester and Marjorie Douglas to a head. To be truthful there is quite some love mixed up in their relations.

Don Magdanz must be getting really serious with Nita Spader since he has started polishing the apple with her pater. It happened thus: Don was working in the meats lab when Mr. Spader came in to buy some meat of some sort. Don bustled around, picking out the choice cuts of meat for him. Did it do any good, Don?

I wonder if there is any truth in the rumor that Jocko Tomich and Orla "Cassanova" Marcy stayed at the A. O. P. I. hour dance until 11:30. There must be something in that old saying about new pastures.

Allie Crowley is wondering who the A. G. R. is that called the Voted office to find out the inside dope on Phyllis Burgess.

It is a good thing that the A. G. R. hell week ended when it did. Dorothy Dold was really worried because she thought Bob Cornelius wouldn't be able to see her for a long, long time.

"Today a school is made known by its athletic teams. Ever in our own time we have seen great universities grow as the result of successful athletic teams. This is the condition existing today, and a wise school will take advantage of it." The ultra-practical editor of the St. Thomas College Aquinas believes in making hay while the athletic stars shine.

BY THE HAUNTER

Comes the spring and a young man's love turns fancy and all that and Keith Baird, Delt, has just severed his steady social relations with his Pi Phi friends for the sake of Elma Ruth Lallman, Alpha Xi Delt. 'Tis said that this young lad has been haunting the latter house for many months, but has just now settled down to the real business of dating Miss Lallman.

We have on good authority that one of the girls who recently proffered the sweets at the kappa Delt lair is, even now, going steady with one back home, to whom this recent pin hanging is unknown.

Incidentally, he still hasn't gotten the dime out of those scales. During the Sigma Kappa hell week, all pledges were required to wear some college Joe's underwear shorts. And what's more, they were required to get them from some boy on their own initiative. One feign borrowed a classy pair from a Kappa Sig. With the closing of the "health week," this girl (call her Betty) starched the garment to unsurpassable stiffness, placed it in a box along with some home made cookies, and sent it back.

George Svoboda, Sig Nu, is spending the after hours arbitrating between Louise Mackey and Mary Marnell, both Theta's and bosom friends. What's that old adage about burning the tall stick at both ends?

Like kids playing "migs" and woodland woo pitching, another true sign of spring was 'l Moseman, Bob Simmons, Jan. Valcott, Ruth Green, Genevieve Bennett and other holding their student union board on the green, but none too sanitary campus.

Arnie Levin, ex-campus dictator from the Sammie shanty, kept a chosen few well amused Saturday night by demonstrating the value of a Phi Beta Kappa key—for cleaning finger nails.

The omnipresent Tanton and Gordon Harey, Kappa Sig, and Edie and Ruth Huston, Chi O's, are probably the essence of lowliness in pathfinding, for on their week-end trip to Nebraska's only metropolis they drove thru Wahoo both ways—and unintentionally.

As per annually the Alpha Chi Omega table boys picked their one and only girl. This year they chose DeLoris Bors and with due festivities. Their announcement came in the form of a candy passing accompanied by one dainty ring for her customary fourth finger. Those who chose her as tops were Gene Walters, Myron Gritt, Frank Griffin and Gene Zuspahn. To the house mother they also gave a token, which was a hand towel, on which was inscribed "We wash our hands of all Alpha Chis, except DeLoris Bors."

With the gentle, but firm, breeze came the odoriferous scent last night, which provoked not only melodic battles of slander between the Pi Phi's and Phi Psi's, but also a call, Howard Marshall to Sam Francis, Marshall, only a frosh, complained severely to Sam about the stench and insisted he take care of the situation right away.

LOST—One Sigma Nu pin somewhere in the wardrobe of Marj Houser, Theta. If found return to Joe Pilling.

Virginia Geister received a nasty cut on the head last week when a falling bottle caught her on the noggin in Robber's cave. She was rushed to the hospital to have stitches taken in the wound and while she lay on the operating table, her boy friend, candidmaniac for fair, took shot after shot of the physicians' sewing circle.

RAIN MOTIF PROVIDES ATMOSPHERE FOR AG GODDESS REVELATION

(Continued from Page 1.) board, urge that tickets be purchased early to take advantage of the advance sale price of 75 cents a couple. Other members of the ticket committee are Gans Richmond, Wallace Chaloupka, Don Crozier, Harold Fausch, Leo Hansmire, Phil Sutton, Willard Pratt, Wesley Lipp, Roger Cunningham, and Rex Brown. The decorations committee is headed by Marian Grace Cushing and Milton Gustafson.

Of the couples attending, one member is expected to be an agricultural student.

SERVICES HONOR NELLIE COMPTON MONDAY MORNING

(Continued from Page 1.) association. A member of both the city and the university Y. W. C. A.'s and the University club, she was on the charter membership of the Lincoln A. A. U. W. chapter. The ex-librarian, who was 64 years old at the time of her death, had been bedridden since last October. The brother of Miss Compton, Charles Compton, arrived from St. Louis yesterday to take charge of the funeral arrangements. He also is a noted librarian and was president of the American Librarian association last year.

Northwestern university sororities have given up hell week activities.

SOCIETY

Today features initiatives of the various houses which have thus far been turned into the Panhellenic office:

Alpha Omicron Pi, March 12. Ellen Anderson, Betty Dietz, Margaret Foster, Lois Harpster, Ruby McGee, Marian Miller, Jane Pratt, Virginia Rapp, Margaret Mary Schmidt, Fleeta Sherwood, Charlotte Ut and Ruth Yourod.

Alpha Xi Delta, March 12. Alice Ann Bodell, Annette Birnbaum, Betty Rose Conway, Irene Courtenay, Gladys Rupert, Dee Schill and Alice Yaggie.

Delta Gamma, March 12. Jane Cook, Jean Gutzmer, Barbara Huffaker, Josephine Jones, Mary Kline, Margaret Krause, Maxine Langjahr, Martha Montgomery, Lora Morris, Betty Mumford, Pat Reitz, Phyllis Thompson, Marjorie Waechter, Edna Bell Welborn, Joan Williams and Mary Frances Witters.

Gamma Phi Beta, March 12. Marian Bradstreet, La Vara Oakley, Alberta Simon, Mary Louise Simon and Cornelia Matteson.

Kappa Delta, March 11. Josephine Robeck, Billie Lucille Suing, and Louise Wilke.

Phi Mu, March 12. Dorothy Ann Allen, Kathryn Donovan, Lucille Fry, Eleanor Greusel, Ellajo Marshall, Gladys Trink.

Sigma Delta Tau, March 12. Betty Lou Hirschfeld, Carolyn Kulesk, Judith Leverson, Sylvia Nelson, Shirley Polsky, Charlotte Sklar and Sara Smeerin.

Delta Delta Delta. Reba Bratten, Betty Brown, Elizabeth Cross, Doris DeLong, Jane Ellis, Betty Hoag, Helen Hossmark, Marian Inhelder, Ellenor Betty Isaacson, Gertrude McArthur, Edith Philpot, Janet Regnier, Alice Redwood, Jean Simmons, Jane Welsh, Elizabeth Wells, Minalola West, and Martha Whelen.

Those houses which have initiated but have not turned in a list are: Alpha Chi Omega, Kappa Kappa Gamma, Pi Beta Phi, Kappa Alpha Theta and Chi Omega.

Kappa Sig recently pledged Joe Heizer, freshman in journalism from Hubble, Nebraska, formerly of Osborn, Kansas.

Mothers club of Alpha Chi Omega had a buffet supper Sunday evening for members and their dates.

Omaha Alumni chapter of Kappa Sigma entertained the local chapter in Omaha last Saturday night with a dance and breakfast at 1:30. At the dance, which was held at the Blackstone hotel, it was announced that Leonard Van Busker won the plaque for being the most outstanding pledge of the year.

Y DELEGATES ATTEND THREE-DAY CONCLAVE OF CHRISTIAN YOUTH

(Continued from Page 1.) tion?" was treated by Dr. Bosley in three related parts: "The Christian in History," "The Christian in Thought," "The Christian in Action." Throughout the conference the students were delighted by Dr. Bosley's clearly defined thoughts and his pleasing methods of presentation. The thought that the Christian life is exemplified by Love was an especially appealing one as defined by Dr. Bosley.

Nebraskans Active.

Saturday morning sessions included commissions on various emphases of the regional work. Nebraska University students who participated in group leadership were: Rose Hill, labor relations; Milton Gustafson, creative leisure; Gerry Williams, social service; Frances Scudder, co-chairman of the Rocky Mountain region of the S.C.M., was general secretary of the conference. Other leaders from the regional staff were Charles Schwiese, Jr., Evelyn O'Connor, Ray Kinney and Dan Wilson, field secretary for Student Peace Service of R. M. region.

This year's conference was the sixth annual event of its kind in this state. Jerry Williams, president of the City Campus Y. M., states that "without doubt the conference was one of the truly outstanding and inspirational events of the year. Members of the local groups have returned to their work with new ideas and invaluable inspiration."

Members of the Lincoln Y. M. C. A. group who were in Peru over the week end were: Muriel White, president; Helen Christianson, Ag. president; Frances Boldman, vice president; Velma Ekwall, treasurer; Eleanor Eliche, Helen Kilmer, Luella Hunt, Ruth Bauer, Edith Filley, DeLoris Bors, Priscilla Wicks, Frances Scudder, regional chairman; Joy Pestal, Barbara Meyer, Mary Ellen Osborn, Rose Hill, Josephine Rubnitz, Maxine Lake, Lucille Marker and Mildred Green, general secretary.

Y. M. members attending were Don Dobbins, Stanley Klein, Awtlon Roland, Howard Gillespie, Robert Schricker, Don Kinch, Milton Gustafson, Charles Huenefeldt, Jerry Williams, Carol Garey, Warren Lewis, William Carey, and C. D. Hayes, general secretary.

"Man is no longer a personality but a civil war. There is always a conflict within him, between his animal heritage and his spiritual heritage." Dr. William A. Eddy, president of Hobart and William Smith college, describes the individual of 1938.

ROLLER SKATING. OPEN FOR SEASON. ROGERS ROLLER RINK OPENS. TUESDAY MARCH 22. Skating Every Night Except Monday 7:00-10:00 P. M. Children's Skating Saturdays 1:00-3:00 P. M. Adm. 10c. Bank Available for Private Parties Mondays or any date after 10:30 P. M. CAPITOL BEACH



MARTHA GETS NEW PLAYMATE—Martha Kaye, Paramount's hi-de-ho gal, gets a new playmate in her next picture, "College Swing." He is collegiate Bob Hope, wisecracking Broadway musical comedy star who made his screen debut in "The Big Broadcast of 1938."

BARB INTERCLUB PLANS SPRING PARTY SATURDAY

Mixer to Feature Program of Dancing, Bowling At City Y.M.C.A.

The Barb Interclub has completed plans for their spring mixer to be held at the City Y. M. C. A. Saturday, March 25. The mixer will have a double feature program of dancing and bowling. All bars and their dates are invited to this new type of funfest. Tickets are 60 cents per couple and may be secured from Leo Hunt, Glenn Klingman, Reuben Denning, and Francis Woodard.

Los Angeles junior college has just completed arrangements for the shipment of 100 pounds of human organs for its life science museum.

Journalism Honorary Meets Today at 5:00

Theta Sigma Phi, women's honorary journalism sorority, will meet this afternoon at 5 o'clock in Ellen Smith hall. Every member is requested to be present, since the business to be taken up will include plans for initiation services to be held in the near future.

Editorial headline from a college paper: "Are We All Turtles?"

Student advertising a University of Michigan local production picked the local cinemation to advertise their own play.

PHI SIGMA IOTA TO HEAR MISSES HULBERT, WEIR

Members of Phi Sigma Iota, romance language honorary, will hear Miss Pauline Hulbert and Miss Lucy Weir at a meeting Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock at the home of Katherine Piazza, 404 So. 27th.

Topic of Miss Hulbert's talk is to be "Bergson and Mollere," and Miss Weir will speak on "Religion in Calderon." A discussion will follow the talks, and refreshments will be served.

Florence George Causes Bitter Fraternity Feud

Florence George, beautiful Chicago opera singer, has caused quite a furore among University of Pittsburg admirers: Pi K. A. members claim her as their "Dream Girl," but a Phi Gam says it's all wrong, for "Florence is my cousin, and she is coming to Pittsburg to our fraternity dance this spring." Said a member of Alpha Delta Pi, sorority affiliation of Miss George: "We regard the fight as very silly."

Typewriting and shorthand are Ohio Wesleyan university courses.

GOLD DIGGINGS. "Aw, Pee Wee, we can't use that. I already have all the people I mentioned yesterday mad at me. Please let me keep some of my friends." "That only proves that some one reads the column. That's a good sign. Gold's will be glad to hear it. And besides, this is too good to keep. Everybody wants to know about T. N. E." So Pee Wee went out again and here we are, making more enemies before we have had time to make peace with the others. And here it might be well to explain that Pee Wee gives me this information only on the condition that it be used in the spirit of good clean fun. We both hope that it is received in the same spirit and no one gets too mad. It is necessary to step on a few toes to get copy that people will read so that we can work in our commercials and tell you about the fine new things in Gold's store. And now about T. N. E. This ultra secret organization of good drinkers and super sidewalk painters is a subject for many discussions on the campus. They have a reputation for being plenty tight lipped about their activities and their membership is all a secret. Well, Pee Wee found out a little information that should be of interest to many of you outsiders. First, you who have been curious about their meetings might drop around at the Grand Hotel at noon today. Pee Wee says they're scheduled to meet there, and I wouldn't doubt his word. Of course if any of the members should by chance read this, there will probably be a hurry up change in meeting time and place, but at the time of this writing Pee Wee says it will be there, so there. Before we tell you more, supposing we tell you about the fine new arrangement you will find at Gold's. They have taken the trouble to select a special group of Sport Coats and Slacks for you college men. They are especially grouped with a coat and a pair of slacks to go with it. You can get both for only \$14.70. And now for more about our guests of today. Pee Wee says he could tell the names of the officers and most of the members but that will not be necessary. He thinks that might be a tip for the dean and he couldn't stand for that. He also says that I can find out for myself who they are by just keeping track of the names of the fellows who complain about this article. It seems, however, that with closest scrutiny we cannot find a constitution of this organization registered with the Student Council. Can it be possible that the Council is not aware of the existence of the group, or is it true that as T. N. E. claims, they wield enough political power on this campus to keep off the records. That is one that Pee Wee can't answer. Can you? But he can answer the question of the best looking new dresses in town. Every one is new and every one is different. So different, in fact, that each one has a special name. Drop into Gold's, girls, and ask to see the new Dorsa dresses. They're really bonies. And that's about all for today, boys and girls. Better be good and watch out for Pee Wee, especially you sidewalk-painters-in-the-darkers. Panned by Bob Hadham

ENJOY THE POST TONIGHT. HOW TO BE BOSS. [Portrait of a 1938 Model]. In the Democratic party, no man except the President has wielded more power than Pennsylvania's Senator Joseph F. Guffey, the man who kidnaped 2,000,000 votes from the Republicans in '36, made one man Speaker of the House, another Majority Leader. What sort of man is Boss "Joe" Guffey? How did he rise to power? Will he keep it? With him—or even without—will his "organization for service" dominate the party's convention in 1940? See this week's Post for the life story of a modern, big-time machine politician. The Guffey by JOSEPH ALSOP and ROBERT KINTNER. Julia turned his home into a MARRIAGE FACTORY! SIR WILLIAM'S wife—Good Old Julia!—wanted so much to be satisfactory to the servants, even to help out the course of true love here and there. And then Miss Gregg came along, tried to run her own life. The result almost unerved even Sir William. Julia Hires Help by MARGERY SHARP. Red was plenty surprised when one punch WON THE FIGHT and LOST THE GIRL. RED went into that fight with a bad right hand. "Save it," ordered his manager. "The champ's next." But Red forgot, scored a Round One k.o. It hurt plenty, but not half so much as the blow Red got from his girl after the fight. Knockout by DON TRACY. ALSO EASTERN GIRLS ARE TOO WILD FOR THE WEST! A story about the West that is being driven wild by dude-ranch girls. See Ugh, Wilderness! by Forbes Parkhill. ACCIDENT-PROOF HIGHWAYS? Paul G. Hoffman shows you what can be done. In The White Line Isn't Enough... HE SANG HIMSELF OUT OF JAIL! The story of a mountain lad who had The Tongue of the Poet. By Sigman Byrd... Plus articles, editorials, and serials. THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. 5¢