

SOCIETY—

Foolish fashion looks forward to Pansy bowl tilt

The fashion mind is still on football

Sheer whimsey, but . . .

Paris is no longer the fashion center of the world, for the Pansy Bowl tilt spectators are looking to "Sademoiselle" for new fashion ideas. Blue and black are the favorite colors. . . so one of our football onlookers in planning to wear a delicate blue suit and a black eye. The Alpha Alpha Alpha's will appear in soft rose bathing suits with a dash of color on their stunning aquamarine snowshoes. Of course, the Sigma's will wear hats, and the Beta Gamma's will strut green silk hose with purple ruffles to take the place of pantaloons. The Psi Gamma Pi's will bring the newest in plaid blankets. Swigma Mus will furnish the refreshments, pink lemonade, I believe.

Baby . . .

If you see haggard looks on Marjorie Fye, Kappa Delta, and Nelle Lippitt, A. O. Pi president, you'll know it's just because the baby cries and disturbs them. They are living in the Home management house and the baby, Ronnie, goes with the house.

Remember?

Remember Acacia Fred Shirey, the All-American? He's back in town again dating Betty Sue Meyers of the Alpha Chi O house.

Shirley Bonham, last year president of Wilson Hall is wearing Neal Hadsell's Delta Sigma Pi pin since last Friday night.

There were many flutterings of fem hearts at the Towne Club meeting when some of the football players stumbled into the candle-lit dining room on the way to their own training table.

Acacia Mothers Club met Tuesday at the chapter house for a 1 p. m. luncheon. Hostesses were Mrs. W. A. Brown and Mrs. L. A. White. The mothers of the pledges were guests.

Alpha Chis are sending their pledges out to the DU house for dinner tonight while entertaining the actives at home.

Still at it . . .

Pledges of the Delta Tau Delta, Kappa Sigma and Sigma Phi Epsilon fraternities sneaked to Omaha Tuesday night leaving havoc behind them. They had the lights turned off, called the police, and the taxi-cab stands, then took all the food and left town. The actives, not to be left behind, chased off to Omaha after them. Of course, everyone did get home in time for their 8 o'clocks.

War!

Phi Delt's were playing football in the Tri Delta front yard until one of the Tri Delt's stole the ball. A general riot ensued. Finally the Phi Delt's broke in and carried off some of the living room chairs and the Tri Delt's gave back the football to get their chairs back.

Add steadies: A X Horseshoe Carole Brown has finally announced her preference for Butch Larson, Acacia.

Marianne Goffe, K. D., has been seen around very much lately with A. T. O. Merrell Rogers.

New initiates at the Gamma Phi Beta house are Ruth Lavender, Ruth Coordes, and Betty Atkinson. The pledges had a slumber party at Ada Lavender's home during the initiation.

All Methodist girls are invited to attend the Kappa Phi party tonight at 7 p. m. in Ellen Smith hall.

Vesper choir appears

The second vespers service of the year was held yesterday at 5 p. m. in Ellen Smith hall.

Music was furnished by an all girls choir which appeared for the first time of the season. Mary Bullock opened the service and presented Rev. Walter Aitken, the speaker.

Players--

(Continued from Page 1.)

New Hampshire setting is a commentator who experimentally sets the stage with tables and chairs before the house lights go out, and then prefaces the performance with general remarks about Grovers Corners. Under his benign guidance we see three periods in the careers of one generation of the Grovers Corners folks—"Life," "Love," and "Death."

Barb AWS entertains

To welcome barb girls and to acquaint them with barb activities as well as with the Barb A.W.S. sponsors, a tea sponsored by the Barb A.W.S. board will be held in Ellen Smith on Friday afternoon from 3:30 to 5:30, for all barb girls on the campus.

News comment--

(Continued from Page 1.)

democracy. Democracy is decadent, they feel; totalitarianism is dynamic.

Unless Britain and France make their war an ideological battle and bring victory to the democratic form of government, it is doomed. Another great victory for totalitarianism will cause it to spread even into the strongholds of democracy. The emotional attachments to ideologies, not only hard facts, must be considered.

The questions are: Can a doctrine of peace, liberty and freedom, which democracy is supposed to be, continue to exist if it forever abandons its ideals to

use force? Can totalitarianism be stamped out by force?

Democracy's strength lies in the people who believe that its ideals will work. If this emotional conviction is exploded by the argument that democracy can survive only by force, by war against doctrines of force, then will the very basis of non-violent government be destroyed. Democracy must triumph over totalitarianism by the strength of its message, by what it has to offer the individual, if it is to win. It must triumph in the individual mind, for a victory on

the battlefield destroys no vital ideology.

False rumors of an armistice have swept Berlin several times, upon each occasion bringing great bursts of relief and joy, only to be followed by gloom as the radio denies the reports. Hitler is apparently very anxious for peace in the west. Some believe that this desire indicates a fear of the Reds. Then again it might show that the British blockade is becoming very effective. If this latter theory is correct Britain will be slow to make peace.



IS THERE A STRAIN
ON YOUR FAMILY TIES?

ARROW TIES ARE BETTER BUYS

SEE THIS WEEK'S POST



WHY STALIN WANTS WAR IN EUROPE

► By radio from Paris, just as this issue of the Post went to press, came the real explanation of Stalin's strategy in signing his pact with Hitler. Was the real coup German—or Russian? Read why Stalin engineered a cold-blooded plan to sacrifice international communism and plunge Europe into war.

Stalin Over Europe by **DEMAREE BESS**



BURIED TREASURE! Buried deep on a tiny island off Nova Scotia is a treasure hoard which has baffled diggers for 144 years! And the deeper they dig, the more excited they get at what they find. Here's a mystery story that rivals Capt. Kidd's. *The Money Pit* by **PARKER MORELL**



TROUBLE AT 2 A. M. Gangsters tipped off Tony Reseck, house detective. "Get that girl in 14A out, flatfoot. She'll lead trouble to you." But Tony decided to go meet the trouble. A dramatic short story. *I'll Be Waiting* by **RAYMOND CHANDLER**



SECRETS OF A FOOTBALL "REF." How does he know where the ball is on trick plays? What "secrets" do coaches tell him in the dressing room before the game? Here's an amusing play-by-play description of his job by one of the gridiron's best-known officials. *I'm Always on the Spot* by **WILLIAM H. (Red) FRIESELL**



TWO-GUN SLAPPEY RIDES AGAIN! "I see the champeen cullud cowboy of the world!" Those rash words were to get Florian Slappey a job at the Bar-Nothing Dude Ranch. (Ah, wicked, wicked fate!) A short story by **OCTAVUS ROY COHEN**



"IN THIS CAGE IS A SOUTHERN GENTLEMAN." That's what the card said on the strange present Colonel Venus was sending to South Carolina. A short story that will entertain you with a sport kings enjoy. *The Venus Mugwump*, by **HERBERT RAVENEL SASS**



HI-YO, SILVER! Millions of people hang on his words—but only a handful know what he looks like! Who is the Lone Ranger? Who's the "brain" behind him? The Post brings you the phenomenal story of Public Hero No. 1. By **J. BRYAN, III**



ONLY A FANATIC WOULD GO FISHING! It seemed odd that the stranger who chartered the *Poseidon* was so set on braving the Gulf in a storm. And seemed pleased even when he lost a whopper! A rare short story of the human side of big-game fishing. *Blowing East* by **PHILIP WYLIE**



"SUBMARINE TO STARBOARD!" Chief Gunner's Mate Terry Sullivan, U.S.N., had his orders. "Go aboard the windjammer *Cythera* and see she gets to Europe safe." What could he do to save this lumbering old "pickle tub" carrying only two three-inch guns? . . . An exciting sea adventure—*And Iron Men* by **ALLAN R. BOSWORTH**



CAROLINA ROMANCE. The first flush was on the peach fruit when Charles and Tamar drove home—he to buy up pottery, she to dazzle all with this stranger she had met. But Arne, waiting for them, had no welcome in his look. . . The story of a woman's choice. *I Am the Clay* by **RUTH BURR SANBORN**



"I RUN A GARAGE—heaven help me!" You park your car in garages. . . but do you know what you do that drives the men w-i-i-d? A garage man with a sense of humor clears up those horrid mysteries of "Who dented my fender?" and "Who left the key on?" Read *"It Was All Right When I Brought It In"*



1940

AUTOMOBILE ANNOUNCEMENTS

This is Automobile Show week in New York, and this week's Post carries a record number of advertising columns (largest in eight years). You will find a thrilling display of automotive news for 1940. Notice especially the color advertisement on pages 116 and 117, "America Hitched Its Wagon to a Car!" Get your copy of the Post today.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

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