

Student Pulse
Union, women draw student comment

To the Editor:
This is an open letter to the WOMEN:

At last the women in their Fashion edition have led with their chins. Women, the necessary evil, have at last given us a chance to slap them flatter than a gendarme's instep!

First, by what sacred right do the women pan our suits with padded shoulders? A little deception drives them to slander when they have been deceiving us for years with girdles!

Color, long the plaything of the fairer sex, has at last found its true expression in the name of men's haberdashery, and what happens? They yell bloody murder. Why? Because it is a woman's nature to be jealous;

Better loud sox than none at all! Silk hose during the week are about as rare as sweat shirts at the Military Ball. But, probably there will be a lot of "Sloppy Joe" sweaters there this year!

Women should talk about shoes. What has become of the high heeled shoe that showed female limbs to such a good advantage? And some of us still remember the old days before spoons replaced bracelets, too.

When women begin to criticize the adorning masculine chapeaux that is the end! Doesn't the rest go without saying? The only time that anyone can really tell if a woman is a woman on this campus is on week-ends, and then we hold our breaths as we call for dates.

Bill Golding.

To the Editor:
Recently a STUDENT attacked the Student Union in regard to its prices for food. I wish to challenge this opinion.

In the first place, has a STUDENT really compared the quality of food in his restaurant with that of the Student Union? I believe that he would find that a better quality of food is used at the Union. The Union endeavors to give the student as good food as he has at home.

Then the sanitary standards of the Union are high. Can a STUDENT be sure that his food is prepared under the best of sanitary conditions at his other restaurant? Then the help are well paid at the Union, a thing which is probably not the case at other that such an establishment as the Union should pay its help sufficiently.

This all brings us to the question as to whether the standards of the Union should be lowered. To be sure, the Union can probably be put on a cheaper basis. But—do we want that?

A Student Union Friend.
While we're on the subject of food prices in the Union, why not do a little griping on the price of cigarettes. Paying 15 cents for a single package of regular brands is okay, but 15 cents straight when a guy buys two of them is outrageous when you can get them all over town, two for a

Revue - -

(Continued From Page 1.)

will not be used by the judges in determining the best numbers for the same reason that lie detectors are not used by the courts, it will let the audience know how much applause is being received. Cups will be presented at the close of the show.

Full stage acts lasting approximately ten minutes will be alternated with curtain skits of about half that length, and music by Johnny Cox will fill in between all acts while scenery is being changed.

With the facilities of Eddie Edison's public address system, a broadcast of the Pittsburgh-Nebraska game will be carried before the show and between the numbers. The instrument will likewise be used to step up the volume of the voices on the stage.

quarter and even 11 cents per pack at some places.

With retailers roping in about 10 per cent profit selling them two for a quarter, the Union drags in over 20 per cent profit on the standard brands. Kids smoke plenty of cigarettes here, and would just as soon buy them in the grill if they weren't so expensive when they buy two packages.

When you smoke a package a day or nearly eight a week, the savings amount to about 80 cents a month, or three shows, or two good meals, for which some of us find ourselves without money at times.

... A Smoker.

OFFICIAL BULLETIN

MINIATURE RIFLES.

Orders for miniature rifles and sabers are being taken at the military department supply headquarters. Anyone may place an order.

BARB BULLETIN.

The barb council requests any journalism students interested in working on the Barb Bulletin to report to room 307 of the Student Union. The group has decided to continue the publication of the bulletin although it was denied the right to sell advertising space by the publications board.

UNI EPISCOPAL.

The University Episcopal church will hold a choral evensong at 5 p. m. Sunday followed by a dinner at 6:30. After the dinner a mixer program in charge of Jimmie Lewis, city recreational director will be held. Phone 2-2251 for reservations for the dinner.

DELIAN UNION.

Members of the Delian Union, literary society, will meet in room 303 of the Temple tonight at 9. A special variety program has been arranged for the meeting.

Van Royan speaks at Union dinner

One hundred-fifty students of vocational education in the college of agriculture held a departmental dinner last night at the Union. Dr. W. Van Royan, professor of geography, gave an illustrated lecture on Holland.

Dr. H. E. Bradford, department chairman, introduced members of the faculty. Glenn Elliott was toastmaster, and William Friesen led group singing. Dale Weibel supplied special music. Elliott was assisted by Franklin Johnson, Mary Grace McGavren, and Marjory Douglas in arranging the dinner.

INQUIRING REPORTER.

Friendship is worth more than money to NU students

By Paul Svoboda.

A man sat pondering over three harmless looking black buttons. His hand moved as if to press one and then he retracted it. For several minutes he went thru the same motions and each time decided not to push the button. Finally in desperation he jammed one of them down to the full extent of its movement. Nothing happened. This is purely a hypothetical case.

Supposing in front of you there were three buttons. If you pushed one you would gain by \$500,000; if you chanced another it would kill your best friend; and the third button was dead, that is, nothing would happen. Would you take the chance if you didn't know which button was laden with death, which with gold, and which was nothing?

Harry DeLashmutt, bizad junior.
Yes. Maybe it isn't ethical to take a chance with another man's life, but I am a gambler at heart. Besides I'd like to find out who my best friend is.

Mary Jean Westcott, teachers senior.
No. Friendship would last me a lot longer than that amount of money.

Paul Thom, ag sophomore.
It wouldn't be worth the chance. Life can't be judged in terms of money. You can regain money but never has anyone devised a system for regaining life. I guess I have too much conscience for my own good.

Dorothy Wind, bizad sophomore.
It all depends if it is a man or woman. However, I don't think I'd push one of them in any case. Maybe I'm just different but I do value life a lot more than money.

Bus Wisner, arts and sciences sophomore.
I would. It's a lot easier than robbing a bank. If I lost I would at least know who my best friend

Scrap Irony
Chris Peterson

Mechanical Love
I'm quite convinced that this is truly the mechanical age. Made "mechanical love" last night and the conversation ran something like this:

Me: "Ha! The moon is like an incandescent lamp shining through opalescent glass to cast a fiery beam upon your spun glass hair."
She: "Yes, and your voice. It sounds as might the 100 h. p. engine when two of the horses were left in the stable."

Me: "Delovely one, your eyes..."
She: "Yes?"

Me: (Feverently) "They are like two immense ball bearings floating in huge puddles of lubricating oil."
She: "You shock me as would the empty light socket if I were to thrust my tongue into it."

Me: (More feverently) "You leave me breathless and gasping—gasping as does the carburetor when it is flooded with explosive fuel."

She: (Playing hard to get) "Yes, and now, more than gentle zephyrs do blow over your meadow. What giant propeller doth stir 't m?"

Me: "I have yon meadow to the meadow ks. Tempus is fugiting and the setting minutes become as precious as the droplets of gas in the near empty tank."

She: "Then how come thou hath not applied the clutch?"

Me: (Once again fervent and applying the clutch) "And now, sweet one, let my lips, lips like two cold pieces of steel, come into contact with the fire of your lips and have such a contact exist until the cold steel of mine runs molten as in the smelters."

She: (After things become molten) "My heart is pounding like a loose piston and with mercurial speed yet I find myself as weak as a two volt current."

Me: (Even more fervent) "Without you, I am no better than the vacuum sweeper without the vacuum."

She: "Aren't we getting too serious?"

Me: (Too fervent) Yes, but we started this thing together and together we must finish."

She evidently didn't agree for she put on the emergency brake right there. But you see what I'm getting at. It's a great technique with great possibilities.

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Contemporary Comment
Work to do at home

"Tobacco Road" and "Grapes of Wrath" have opened the eyes of the American public to some domestic tragedies that have existed unpublicized for years. Writers of the candid-camera variety have turned their searching eyes on many sections and localities, and the Middle West, unfortunately, is in a defenseless position if a novelist of this type is hunting for a plot.
Drouth-suffering farmers in the South and Middle West are "naturals" for the human-struggle type of study. But these Americans are more than interesting case-histories; they are citizens in need of help. Mass migration of stricken families in northeastern Texas and Oklahoma has already begun. This fall has brought one of the worst drouths on record in 30 states. As a result, many families are giving up the land.
A committee of legislators from the unfortunate drouth states will ask congress for at least \$50,000,000 in relief funds before the present session adjourns. Even this amount will not remedy the desperate situation.
The southern states of Mississippi, Arkansas and parts of Alabama have suffered the most. Spring floods have devastated many farms. Those farmers who managed to get in a crop after the waters had subsided are now

faced with a drouth and a cropless future. Many southern farmers are now having to sell everything they own just to get enough to eat.
The Farm Securities Administration estimates that 115,000 families are in need of direct and immediate relief. The agency also reports that it had, at the beginning of the fiscal year, \$115,000,000 for grants and loans, but it also had applications from 400,000 families who were not included in this budget. The FSA will need a much larger fund in December and January when crop loans are made.
America has been concentrating its attention on a European war while a major disaster happens in our own neighborhood. Nations in glass houses should put their own affairs in order instead of posing in the international mirror as a potential arbiter.
—University Daily Kansan.

Apology for Pitchin' Paul
The Kansas City Star is somewhat nettled at the type of verbiage which "Pitchin' Paul" Christman inspired among New York sports writers. The paper comments that the Gotham scribes "might have done a little better by our Paul than to call him "Football's Dizzy Dean."
The Missouri paper tells its readers not to take this term too seriously and goes on to explain that whenever a celebrity hits New York the writers there go into a huddle and decide on a nickname for him. "Once it is agreed upon, half the battle is over," the Star explains.
In an epic paragraph, the newspaper concludes: "After all, Christman's greatness, it seems to Ye Ed, is not more in his pitchin' and his loquacity than in his poise. The only poise we've seen to compare with it, outside of Greek sculpture, was when John Drew used to look over the footlights and count the house. And until the New York boys find a name for Paul that takes in this characteristic, they haven't done right by him."
Although the paper doesn't mention it, it might be better to reserve judgment on Christman's greatness until after the Oklahoma game. And as for his "poise," well—poise will be poise, you know.
—Lincoln Star.

Frankforter addresses Lincoln lawyers' club on chemical warfare
Col. C. J. Frankforter, of the chemistry department, discussed facts and fallacies concerning chemical warfare yesterday before the Lincoln Young Barristers' at the University Club.

Come to Church
Sunday, Nov. 19
First Baptist
14th & K
Clifton H. Walcott, Minister
9:45 A. M.—Roger Williams Class for College Age Group.
11:00 A. M.—Anniversary Sermon. Dr. Howard K. Chapman.
6:30 P. M.—Roger Williams Club. Rabbi J. J. Ogle. "We Compare Notes."
7:45 P. M.—Communion and Consecration Service.
First-Plymouth Congregational
20th & D—3-2206
Raymond A. McConnell, Minister
11:00 A. M.—"The Church Witness."
7:00 P. M.—Sunday Evening Club. Don Anderson and Betty Rohrbaugh. Followed by Social Hour.
University Episcopal
15th & R
Rev. L. W. McMullen, Priest in Charge
8:30 A. M.—Holy Communion.
11:00 A. M.—Choral Eucharist and Sermon.
First Presbyterian
17th & F—2-6486
Dr. Edmund F. Miller, Minister
9:40 A. M.—Bible Class for College Age Groups. K. O. Broadway.
11:00 A. M.—"Fetiching Arrows" and "Something Beyond."
6:00 P. M.—University Social Hour.
7:00 P. M.—Discussion Group led by Tim Morse.
Westminster Presbyterian
Sheridan and South—3-0064
M. V. Orgel, Minister
11:00 A. M.—"Jeremiah Puts Us Up." Lincoln Westminster and Westminster Antiphonal Choirs.
6:00 P. M.—Supper. Group Singing.
8:40 P. M.—University Discussion Group. Dr. G. K. Bouverma. "How May We Know the Truth?"