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WOMEN

Daily's Dorothy Dix Bemoans Bachelor's 'Platonic Friendship'

"No Platonic Friendships—No future in them," says a potential bachelor and well, what do you know and who is this bachelor who doesn't care about love, but takes time to write about it and war-time marriages.

Certainly a lot of people are giving war-time marriages a lot of thought, and why shouldn't they? Isn't it the thought of each and every boy or girl on the campus, consciously or sub-consciously? After all, this war is going to effect our lives in a lot of ways.

What about the future? Should we plan for it now, or should we wait until Johnny comes marching home?

Act as Usual?

According to one male on the campus he thinks a person should be perfectly normal in pursuing life. Don't break up with the girl or fellow you are going with because you want to lessen the chance of falling in love before war takes Johnny away. Don't be the type that goes around just hunting for a mate, as you'll never find the right one, and your chances for happiness will be slight. Be normal and continue as

much as possible the way you would have if the war hadn't come along. If you are in love—O.K. stay in love. Chances are that everything will work out for the best.

What about this boom of marriages?

It's perfectly natural, and good luck to the ones which have taken the final step.

Is It Love?

Now about the college students. Should they get married? Why not, if it is really love... But care should be taken to make plenty sure. If they are really sensible, they'll probably feel secure about their love and wait until the war is over. Others may want to have happiness now, and let the future work out as it will. It is entirely up to the individuals. Up to now,

UN Coeds Nifty Winter Outfits Gitter For Morale

"All that glitters is not gold," not this winter anyway.

If it glitters it could be any number of things: beads, sequins, gold or silver nailheads, jeweled buttons, crystal fringe or tassels. The coming of winter has made the designers turn out some pretty nifty outfits, and they all glitter. It may be that when we patriots turn the thermostat down to 65 the glitter will keep up our morale—I don't know. Whatever the reason, glitter is nice.

Who would mind keeping up morale in a beige crepe dress with black plastic nailheads scattered over it from neck to hemline? Another neat little number is a draped green jersey with a crystal fringe and green sequin collar. You might like a green rabbit's wool tailored dress with applied butterflies outlined with vivid purple and yellow sequins. If it gets too cold you might try a dress with a "hot pink" yoke edged with black sequins.

Peg-top pockets to keep your hands warm are good, particularly if they're edged with sequins. That dinner sweater you had last year is warm and smart with a wool or velveteen skirt.

nothing has been decided either pro and con on the marriages and it is doubtful if it ever will. Life will continue now as it has in the past.

Boy and girl friendships on the campus should definitely continue. You don't have to be in love to date or go coking. Being seen with one person doesn't mean that cupid is at work. After all, half the fun of college life is the friendships you form.

Coeds Beware.

However, girls, beware of the wolves who are looking for play mates. Of course they will undoubtedly say it's love! (?) Ahuh, and so a romantic line is slung in the ear of the young and beautiful, sometimes not even the beautiful, but one that can—shall we say smooch. Strong words, McGee, but there is something in it!

Look out fellows, there are wolfesses too. Lots of girls are out for a man, and yet a lot aren't, just as there are some men that aren't wolves. The ratio of husband-seekers is probably no greater than wife-seekers. However, don't let all this talk scare out platonic friendships.

If you know someone you enjoy being with, for heaven sakes date him or her. It would be a hell of a life if you couldn't have fun. Let war-time marriages take care of themselves and keep on living—don't exclude platonic friendships.

A Wolfess Finds . . . UN Wolf Pen Releases Males That Rival Any Wearing Khaki

. . . It Says Here

What a moll don't go thru for da sake of crime. Which don't pay, as de better half keeps tellin' me, ever since dat awful nerve-reachin' day when he chased dat Miller guy, whose de king of swig, or so de rag tells him.

Well, it's like dis. I am a theory, I am a glass (not the favorite beverage, but a test tube). So jis so de collich bull sheet can fill up some odd inches, I dress up fit to kill, not Pretty Boy Floyd, but to catch de male eye—naturally. As usual, I might add.

Prances Down O.

Anyway, so I puts on de glad rags, which is so-called because dey make de male eye so happy, I guess, and prances down de main drag (Oh! street) of a Saturday afternoon, and sees de effect on de soldiers.

Dey is sure happy to see de glad rags.

Gets Back O. K.

So I puts down how happy dey is, like de notes dose dippy rag righters write, and shuffles back to da campus to see what the collich boys see in a glad rag.

Boy, did dey see!

They Looked.

Me, a moll, me experienced, was embarrassed at de way dey looked. And looked. And looked. Dey was more interested than de soldiers!

So after dis, I am gonna take de

air downtown, or at da air base, and not dare to show a glad rag in dat wolf pen, which dey call de university. Besides, my better half, which he ain't so much better than de soldiers but not near so bad as de "boys," wasn't so happy about de little deal as he ought to a been, considerin' his cut.

Society...

Once again we can put the books on the shelf for six weeks and take in a show or two (starting at 6:30 p. m.). Six weeks exams are over and down slips won't be out 'til next Monday . . . The Kappa Sigs are celebrating rightly Saturday with their annual barn dance. Brothers Bob Fangeman and Bill Orr will be escorting Maxine Lynn and peppy Dee Gee Mary Jo Gish, while KKG Betty Jean Haney and Theta pledge Joan Boher will be dancing in the straw with Bill Flory and Aubrey Petit.

Paul Vernon "Beaver" Wykert, Fiji sage, places here a want ad: Wanted, a medium blond, with a part in her hair and two legs, preferably a Theta. Please send her C.O.D. collect.

Another Steady.

Wilma Schacht, Alpha Chi, has made up her mind and she and Phi Delt Bud Kryger are now high on the steady list . . . Triple Delt Mary Miles refuses to call her frequent dates with Phi Delt Lyle King steady but the sisters have it tabbed as one romance not far from that stage.

Another big affair on the calendar for Saturday eve is the Farmers Formal. The ag boys and girls will all be there and among them FH boys Harold Hanson with Alpha Chi O Agnes Fox, John Mueller with Kay Huston, and Dale Brockemier with Alpha Xi Delt Joan Wochner. . . Brown Palace Co-op and Howard Hall will be dining together at their exchange dinner this evening.

They'll Skate.

The Brown Palace boys are rounding the evening out by entertaining the girls from Howard and Rosa Bouton Halls at a dance. . . The Palladians are donning slacks and cords tonight for their roller skating party. They may not be able to move Monday but they'll have fun tonight.

Leave it to the Betas—now they have their own broadcasting station from which they will broadcast numbers and dedicate them accordingly. The trick is to understand what they are saying.

Sig Chi or YW?

If Paul Toren, Sig Chi, doesn't have a date with Kappa Betty Hohf Friday night it'll be because the YW comes first in Betty's life, for which prexy Helen Kelley should be duly appreciative. . . Helen Hickman, Alpha Phi, will be making the rounds this week-end with Tim Morris Phi Psi.

Kings

The Gay Nite Spot

Sat., Oct. 24



Tommy Reynolds

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NOW! STATE
The Stirring Adventure
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THE CORSICAN BROTHERS

Always 25c with Doug Fairbanks, Jr.
Also Gale Storm—John Shelton
"FOREIGN AGENT"

Buy Raincoats in Two Species: Male, Female

Raincoats are why there is rain. Rain is so that there won't be so many Phi Psi picnics to steal ATO girls. Therefore, everyone should have a raincoat.

There are two kinds of raincoats—male and female. Of course, occasionally you will find a male species on a female, or vice versa, but this situation usually takes care of itself.

Besides postponing picnics, raincoats are of great use in the grill where they protect the weraer from the icy results of a spilled coke. And, incidentally, save a cleaning bill.

Raincoats, female, are found in a bevy of beautiful pastel shades this season, which distinguishes them from the male variety. These colors are sky-blue pink, shell blue, peachy and creamy tea. Creamy tea with dirt is the usual

run of the male raincoat. Relative largeness is also another identifying feature of raincoats, so when you next see your best girl swathed in a creamy tea number too big for her with dirt spots, then is the time to find another girl.



Students Present Third Temple Recital Tuesday

The third student recital of the year was given Tuesday at 4:30 p. m. in the Temple. The program was as follows:

- Voice: Miss Carol Jean Wherry, Ah Love But a Day, Beach.
- Piano: Mr. Robert Dunning, Peasant Dance, Gnu.
- Cornet: Mr. Dave Kinsman, The Trout, Schubert-Lillya.
- Voice: Miss Dorothy Strasheim, Down in the Forest, Landon Ronald; O'er the Fresh Green Fields, Chamade.
- Viola: Miss Evelyn Nerud, Andante non troppo from Viola Concerto in b minor, Casadesu.
- Piano: Mr. Ernest Ulmer, Etude E flat Major, Op. 33, Rachmaninoff.
- Voice: Mr. Robert Anderson, There Is No Death, O'Hara.

Oscar Munson, equipment custodian for the University of Minnesota football team, has seen every Minnesota home game for 44 years.

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See A Tassel or Corn Cob