

Despite Priorities . . . Christmas Season Offers Varied Gifts for Coeds

. . . According to Type

BY MARY HELEN THOMS.
'Twas the night before Christmas and all thru the house,
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse.

But every little coed was wide awake, wondering what old St. Nick was to bring that night. Each girl's mind was filled with thoughts of all the things she longed for, things she had seen in Christmas displays of the leading department store windows, and things she hoped her boyfriend would give her, but knew he wouldn't think of.

The Body-By-Fisher campus cutie, Connie Coed, dreams of the grass green, sea blue, chocolate brown, maize yellow, and baby pink sweater and skirt outfits she had subtly asked for from all her relatives and friends. Of course, from her male following she is sure she will have anything from crested jewelry to the newest thing in vanity sets under the Christmas tree.

Gold Sophisticate.

Marian Coed, the sophisticated gal from Fifth Avenue, knows she can't have the black with chromium trim Lincoln convertible, and so she wants the solid gold cigarette lighter and case set. As a side present she thinks she might like a few ounces of anyone of Schaprelli's famous perfumes.

Betty Coed, the studious coed, could think of nothing she would like better than a complete blotter set for her desk. She keeps thinking of the green set with genuine leather back her roommate described.

Occasionally her thoughts turn to that cheap pen and pencil set she tries to scratch her tests and thesis out with, and then she wishes someone would give her a fine-line life time pen and pencil combination.

She's Different.

Joan Coed, representative of the "always-be-different" type, sincerely hopes her Christmas stocking will be big enough to hold the daring, fire-red mules and the fitted creamy satin robe quilted with scarlet thread and the same shade silky lining. She knows she will be the envy of the sisters with that jam-session outfit.

Feminine Patricia Coed lays awake thinking of all the lovely manicure sets featured in the leading fashion magazines. She, too, dwells over the thought of some light perfume, and a few thoughts of sets of dainty handkerchiefs fleet thru her mind.

Mittens in Demand.

How out-door-minded Sally Coed would love that remaining all-wool snow white mitten, waist length muffler, and dutch girl cap combination set she stared at in the store window.

Belle Coed, the gold-digging type, turned and tossed while trying to decide what she wanted most. She had her heart set on a gorgeous diamond bracelet three bands wide with six blood red rubies centered in the middle band.

A flowing, full-length sable wrap she placed second on her list, for she already had mink, chin-

chilla, and ermine numbers with a silver fox cape as a side issue in her packed wardrobe.

Asks Impossible.

"Good-for-a-joke" Nellie Coed mentally counted the things she had listed on her order for Santa Claus. Four new tires for her Model T, a X gas ration card, a full box of nylon hose, and an unlimited supply of sugar and coffee for her breakfast completed her list. Seriously she hopes she will be given one thrice-patched tire, enough gas to get to school, one pair of five thread rayon hose, and enough coffee to see her thru the morning.

Emma Lou Coed, a member of the old-fashioned school which doesn't believe a girl should accept any material gifts from her beau, lies awake almost smelling the fragrance of the flowers she hopes to receive. Mixed in with that fragrance of flowers, is the delicious taste of chocolates and caramels from a box of Whitman's candy.

Gradually all the little coeds drop into expectant slumber filled with dreams of brightly lighted Christmas trees, gayly wrapped presents, and the thunder of St. Nick's reindeer on the roof as the old "bringer of good cheer" arrives to fill their stockings hung from the mantel.

Fem Fun

BY
HELEN GOODWIN

While the boys battled and brewed over football, the girls beat out their opponents in Soccer ball with the Tri-Delts as the winner. Now the time has come when both are indulging in the same sport. The fellows call it volleyball, while we, the fairer ones, have originated the name of Nebraska ball.

Oddly enough, the size of the ball is reversed for the size of the players. The masculine heroes of the campus bat an ordinary volleyball back and forth across the net, while the dainty little miss is tossing a giant volleyball.

As many as 15 girls are on a team and they can be seen valiantly hither and yon trying to keep the ball in motion. Being the most popular of all the sports played in girls' intramurals, Nebraska ball is not only loads of fun, but it has definite values that help to improve one's figure.

Last year's champion was Raymond Hall, and the runner-up was Gamma Phi Beta sorority. Both promise to be ardent defenders of their titles this year.

Scores.

Kappa Alpha Theta	48
Gamma Phi	20
Howard Hall	36

On US Campuses . . .

War Strain Hits Men Hardest; Boys Receive More Downslips . . . Than Coeds

Girls are smarter than boys! At least the boys have the monopoly on down-slips, those familiar slips that are evidence of poor scholarship. This was found in a survey

Delta Gamma	34
Kappa (2)	21
Theta	13
Sigma Delta Tau	2
Chi Omega	0 Default
Pi Phi	2
Raymond Hall	0 Default
Howard Hall	28
A O Pi	25
Delta Gamma	22
Pi Phi	18

After sitting here for some time trying to think of an appropriate farewell to Ruth Mathers, the WAA executive secretary, all I can say is that she is one grand person and is really going to be missed around the campus.

She has been active in all sports, and has created a good-will feeling for intramurals that has made them loads of fun. She is an outstanding bowler with an average of 160. Her pastime is "Emma," her car, the WAA cabin and her dog.

Ruth will be a student instructor at the Lincoln Air Base in air mechanics. We truly hope that Ruth likes her job and we wish her all the luck in the world!

of midwestern universities. Perhaps the above statement is a little misleading and should be explained. Emotional strain caused by the war has effected the girls less than the boys. They are apparently bearing up better than their boy friends, shows the recent survey of an Indiana college campus.

The boys seem to be taking their work seriously, their general habits are improved, but due to the war they prefer to sit around and talk of the war and how soon they'll be part of it. Their studies are definitely taking a beating and the dust is collecting on their books.

Dates Down.

In the date books of coeds there have been fewer entries than in other years. As a result they are staying in nights and writing to their boy friends, applying themselves to serious wartime projects such as knitting, nurses aide, etc., and studying. High quality in the girl's work has been more evident than ever before.

One male in defense of the fellows said, "the reason for the down slips that the fellows have been receiving is because they can't 'apple polish' as well as the girls can." Be that as it may, the fact still remains. Another theory concerning down slips is that a patriotic fervor is undermining their academic pursuits so that concentration on school work is practically impossible.

Coeds Debate On Accessory Wear to Ball

Dean T. J. Thompson may have solved the problem of dress length at the Military Ball when he ruled formals out last summer, but he didn't answer some other questions that have been and are still confusing coeds—only 12 hours away from the big night.

To wear, or not to wear a hat, and gloves . . . Everything, so far seems to be purely optional except for those in the grand march, who should not wear gloves or hat. If you're going to dinner before hand, of course, wear hat and gloves and carry a purse, but we'd advise you to check them for the dance.

Corsages tonight will be of war stamps styled in red, white and blue, correctly worn either on your shoulder or in your hair. If you do want something else on your head, tho, it's a good idea to wear a bit of veiling, flowers, bows or other hair ornament.

Lovely Lingerie



Every girl loves to receive a beautiful nightgown or pyjamas . . . it's a personal gift, meant for her alone. Miller's have a large group of "nighties" . . . some lavishly trimmed with lace, others classic and tailored. Rayon satins and crepes . . . in pastels and prints.

Gowns 2.50 to 8.95
Pyjamas 2.50 to 4.50

Miller's Lingerie—Third Floor

Prerry Slippers

"Daniel Green" . . . is the label of flattering boudoir slippers. These are particularly attractive . . . and gift-inspiration!

"COMFYS" in rayon satin.

The "major-ette" (left) comes in ciel blue, black or flame—4.50 pair.

The "Vestal" comes in dubonnet, royal blue or black—3.50 pair.



Miller's Shoes—Second Floor

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