

Popular Dance Methods Chill St. Vitus' Blood

By George Tierney Shestak.
"Dance?"
"Why yes of course."
This simple little question and answer rank with "See how far you can lean out over this cliff," and "Sure she is married, but her husband is out of town tonight," for sheer recklessness and don't give a damn daring. Sneer if you will but the styles of dancing seen at any Saturday night hop would chill the blood of St. Vitus.

From Over State.

From all over the state, people have labored for years to develop their own weird and hazardous styles of jive in order to mix in our week end orgies at the Union.

One eccentric method is the "Bounce." With this style you go up on the beat and come down with a swishing motion, on the off beat. If 100 advocates of this style were willing to do it at the same time it would bring down the Union in 18½ minutes. However Pat Lahr will only let 55 bouncers in the ballroom at one

Tassels Call Halt To War Stamp Weekly Sales

Twenty cents, or two dime stamps, was the total sales of war stamps last week, according to Gerrmy McKinsey, Tassel president.

Because of lack of interest and almost complete absence of sales, the selling of war stamps will be discontinued, Miss McKimsey has stated. The ending of the war stamp campaign was agreed upon by Tassels at their Wednesday night meeting.

Prior to the dissolving of War Council, the stamp sales were sponsored by that organization, with actual sales being handled by Tassels.

time. Personally it makes me seasick.

Fidgeters.

The greater part of the student dancers seem to be "walkers" or "fidgeters." This school maintains dancing should be done with the least possible effort so they just move their feet aimlessly or fidget in time to the music. This leaves more energy for the important part of the night between 12 and 12:30. Also you can talk more and thus divert the girl friend's mind from her tape-worm. This saves millions; even enough to pay for dancing lessons.

Fanatics.

The fanatics of the dance floor are the dancing for dancing's sake boys. Any time that any one will even hum a tune, these madmen break into a wild Lindy. The Lindy is a mixture of Sioux war dance, black bottom, an attack by a swarm of hornets, and a case of the shakes—to music.

To be a successful Lindy-er, you have to be durable, able to keep good time and have lots of life insurance. If any beautiful girls with money would care to learn this unique art form, just contact me and I'll guarantee to teach the whole deal in three weeks. You should live so long!

Peace and Quiet Invade Sosh, Avery Lab---But Not Temple!

BY MARSHELLA ILLA HOLCOMB.

Soft strains of "Till the End of Time" drift down from the navy orchestra rehearsal on third floor, there is just the faintest reverberation of pounding hammers in the workshop. Otherwise the Temple building is quiet as usual these warm fall evenings.

EXCEPT FOR:

Assorted characters screaming at each other in cultured British accents as the cast of "Hands Across the Seas" finished its final polishing rehearsals before its presentation Thursday evening. The clink of bottles is definitely simulated, and close inspection proves them filled with water to represent another drinking fluid.

AND:

Down the hall Don Kline yells at those in "Ways and Means" who insist upon forgetting to broaden their "a"s. For they, too, were rounding out preparation for one of Noel Coward's one-act tickets to lunacy. Thumps and thuds as Mimi Hahn and Bill Fein practice the graceful art of getting in and out of reclining positions. Thru it all the gentle click, click, click of numerous knitting needles; slippers are still the style.

MEANWHILE:

Half a flight below, room 154, devoid, for a change, of its constantly shifting Grand Central Station crowd, seems deserted. Another look in the distant recesses shows Bobby Berggren cueing Howard Henry on his lines for "Blithe Spirit."

Over and over, the soft interplay of voices, as Bobby quotes, "You're trying to drive me insane, that's it. Swear to me it's only that," and Hank smiles wearily as he coos, "You said in one of your more acid moments that I'd been hag-ridden all my life. But

now I'm free, dear, and I should like to take this opportunity of saying I'm enjoying it immensely."

WHILE:

Dr. Westbrook's singers on the main floor level are blending their harmonious voices into Hanel's "Hallelujah" chorus from the Messiah.

NOT TO FORGET:

Those poor souls in the Temple auditorium itself, running thru the scenes in "Blithe Spirit." From one corner of the stage Madame Arcati droans what was aptly described as a "distinctly uncomplimentary" verse to exercise spirits, while Sally Whiteman as the second wife and Betty Russell as the first, shout gripes about the smell of garlic resulting from the numerous unsuccessful seances, and Blanche Duckworth busies herself with the tea things.

Far back on the middle aisle, Larry Gillen, feeling strangely out of place with a genuine set of civvies instead of his uniform, struggles with phraseology and his wife, (don't get excited, that's just what the playbook says), Mildred McAdams, goes over and over and over the lilting comment, "How extraordinary."

DOWNSTAIRS:

Betty Jeanne Holcomb, finishing the recording schedule for the day, has a good loud boogie record on the turntable in the radio lab and the poor mice sit around in corners wondering which is the best line of retreat. There just ain't no place a self respecting mouse can go for a bit of solitude. Unless he tries Bartley's Pol. Sci. classes on Friday afternoon.

John Lund, Paramount's acting discovery from the New York stage making his film debut opposite Olivia deHavilland in "To Each His Own," made his grease-paint bow in a pageant at the World's Fair.

October Fashions Reveal Same Ole Sweaters Ahead

By Phee Mortlock.

With the sun glinting on reddish autumn leaves, October fashions are not difficult to define. They are still . . . surprises! . . . skirts 'n sweaters with occasional bright plaid or checkered sports dresses for something different. We even viewed on the campus the other noon, a soft, brown leather skirt topped with a wide stud belt! And looked for cowboy boots and the Stetson accompanying the outfit, but were crushed to find that old gray Nebraskans ain't what they used to be.

Gals still treasure their scuffed mocassins, no matter how much fun is made of them, and the diminutive objects are seen on every side . . . oops, on every foot. Something clings to "those things!" as many irate parent dub them, and coeds stubbornly refuse to shelve them.

Coats Sub for Swabbies.

New and blue are the pea-coats on female shoulders this year! Seems willing swabbies have shipped them home to take their places till they themselves can! So, this is just a warning . . . if you see those famous navy coats with a flash of a brief bright skirt beneath, don't be shocked. . . the navy's not getting soft, it's just a fad. . . Gad, what a fad!

Have you ever seen a sequin walking . . . well, we have. My but them that sparkling things are purty . . . (who let him in . . . go back to Dodpatch!) Setting off, simple black or brown frocks, the peekin sequins are really sharp.

Slowly closing the wardrobe door on the zestiest and bestiest wardrobe of the season, we steal Minnesota's theme and beller "Husker gal, hats off to thee!"

Students Gather Material for UN News Broadcast

Items used on the university newscasts each Thursday at 4 p. m. are being gathered this year by members of William H. Hice's journalism 81 class.

When assignments for the semester were discussed, it was discovered that a number of the students were radio majors, and interested in learning the techniques of radio news-writing. With that thought in mind, a system was devised which allowed such practice.

Interviews

Each week these students interview staff and faculty members assigned to them, and turn in their notes to Marilyn Davis, editor of the newscast. She in turn edits the script and has it typed by Betty Jeanne Holcomb, radio assistant.

After review by George Round in the editorial and publicity office, the working scrip is ready for rehearsal and performance. Joan Bohrer, general production manager, takes over at that point, working with W. S. Morgan, radio instructor.

Students retain copies of the items they turn in, and check to see how it has been changed for final use. They may consult with Mr. Hice for criticism and aid in working out their assignments.

Journalism students participating in the program include: Elise Sawyer, Bill Stunkel, Charla Sharrick, Mildred Quick, Esther Hosterman, Rosalia Skidmore, Darline Fox, Marian Lallman, Phyllis Berner, Marion Crook, Marilyn Meyer and Jack Nichols.

The Aluminum Company of America has made a grant of \$200,000 to the endowment fund of Carnegie Institute of Technology to establish a professorship of light metals in the department of Metallurgical Engineering.

Meet Your Friends
at
The Nook
1131 R

Handmaid-Swanson

THINGS INTIMATE FOR YOUR PERSONAL COLLECTION



EISENBERG'S COLOGNE SACHET

A delicate white powder in two marvelous scents—Stirling—Excitement.

1.50 PLUS TAX

STREET FLOOR

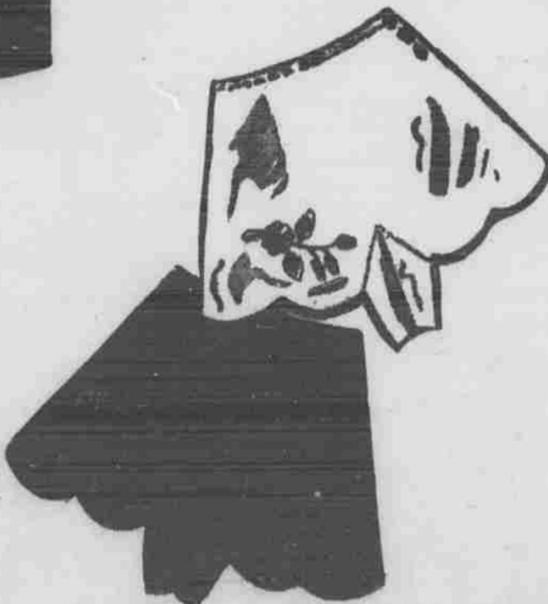


HANDMAID SATIN PANTIES

In tailored styles with applique trim. White, flesh, blue, black. Waistline. 24 to 30.

3.50

STREET FLOOR

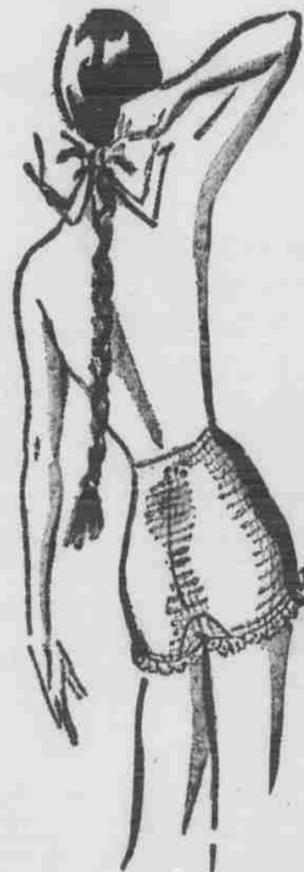


MABS OF HOLLYWOOD BITSIE BRITCHES

A tiny panty shirred to skin tightness with lastex. In white, blue or black. Small, medium, large.

5.00

CORSET SHOP THIRD FLOOR



Special Offer
to University Students
3 8x10 portraits
Hand Colored in Oils
\$8.00 with this ad
Lewis Studio
144 No. 12th St.