

Scooters, Cars Force Pedestrians To Cover

BY GENE JENSEN

Open season on the campus is here! Peasants (it's not a typographical error; read on) are scurrying for cover. Even the sidewalks are not safe anymore—not since the advent of the motor scooter.

I have come to the firm conclusion that the scooterists are thwarted souls who never earned their wings, so they are expending their wrath upon the common pedestrian by flying low, endangering the lives of all concerned. This business of gliding silently into a strategic position and then knocking the props (legs, that is) out from under an innocent student must stop.

It's not that the legs are so important, but cleaning bills add up, and no professor is apt to accept a late entrance to class day after day when the only excuse that can be offered is the aforesaid broken legs.

It is not just the motor scooters, either. The time has come that those lucky persons with automobiles have declared a counter-attack. When the putt-putts began their rampage on the sidewalks and in tight corners where car

manipulation was impossible, the motorists set up their version of the Indiana speedway on the campus streets.

Not a Game

To them, it is a game—to us, it is a serious matter. The day of the pedestrian-ace is fast approaching. A pedestrian-ace is one who has more heads painted the side of his car than anyone else. He will be renowned for his prowess by all his brother combatants, and to break his record will be the aim of all.

So the casualty list will grow, and the enrollment will shrink in comparison. With the coming of winter and icy streets, the problem confronting us grows larger. What can we do to repel these forces?

One solution could be—buy a car, a motor scooter, a jet-propelled pogo-stick—anything with power, and join the fracas. If that is not satisfactory, there is a possibility that a rivalry between forces could be awakened so that in the heat of battle, the motorists and the scooterists would begin to exterminate each other. Again we could have our peaceful campus.

Make A Million Quick! Originate Novelty Pins

BY ELLIE SWANSON

Want to make a million dollars quick? I'm not giving away a million dollars for the correct answer to "How can the Awgwan be made humorous," in ten words or less accompanied by page 72 of said magazine; but I know another way that someone with a few hundred dollars they would like to gamble, plenty of spare time to waste and an exceptional imagination might make a million easily. If this includes you, read on.

It all happened one morning in an eight o'clock class. There I was in my usual eight o'clock mood—one degree better than being asleep in bed. The first thing I recall seeing was orange spots. "You probably spilled egg on your sweater," I murmured at the boy next to me. Startled, probably as that was the first time I had spoken in that class, he explained, "That's not egg, it's Smoe."

New Interest

From that time on, I developed a great interest in these little contraptions which so many people have peeking over their pockets. For the benefit of those who have never seen a Smoe, they are long orange noses with an inkling of a forehead above them and two hands gripping the nearest coat pocket. I started my own private research on the subject.

It seems that some abnormal soul had a brain child one day and has since made piles of money. Who he is, no one seems to know, but rumor has accused anyone from an ex-GI to a dejected fraternity man. Frankly I believe he is some frustrated engineer student, but that's beside the point.

Actually there are six different derivations on the Smoe pin. Besides Smoe there is Kilroy, Clem, Luke the Spook, Stinkie and Hef-finger.

Coeds Fashion Parade Shows Variety in Suits

BY BARBARA KIECHEL AND GENENE MITCHELL.

That perplexing question "what to wear—and when," holds no terror for today's coed. When in doubt, she wears a suit. Because in a suit she's always well-dressed, always appropriately dressed, whether she's off to the Union for a coke or starting a gala Saturday night.

Did you see her dancing at the Pike—or was she lunching at the University club? Wherever it was, we'll bet you remember Bev Haarman's black "after-five-o'clock" suit. The velvet wing sleeves contrast with the soft wool of the jacket and pencil-slim skirt to make this costume arrestingly different. Her platform pumps have tiny gold accents which emphasize the gold buttons fastening up to the high neckline.

A suit collector's treasure is Janie Fehr's ensemble. The brown Babardine skirt follows straight lines while the winter-white jacket, pin-striped in brown, has

dolman sleeves and a high neck. The gold of its buttons is repeated in the gold choker necklace, and with her brown derby hat and brown accessories, Janie could make fashion headlines anywhere.

The contrast of Libby Wenger's jet hair and her dove-grey suit has both dash and drama. Her suit is collarless, and has superb shoulder detail and full bat-wing sleeves. At the nipped-in waist, Libby wears a heavy silver chain. Grey accessories complete the picture.

From science to sodas go the suits of Patsy Krause and Helen Lutton. Casually terrific is Patsy's, with a yelling yellow background for the oversize brown checks. A square jacket covers the jumper effect on her skirt. Patsy wears a brown tee-shirt and brown moccasins with this outfit. Helen's classic blue plaid has full sleeves cuffed at the wrist, and the long jacket is bloused with a matching belt. A soft white sweater makes the costume perfect for classroom wear.

Charmingly simple and simply charming is Eleanor Stahl in a cocoa-brown suit with a small white pinstripe. Gold buttons again punctuate the extra-long jacket. The collar and turned back cuffs carry out the precision tailoring which makes this suit

Ragged Edges

By Pat Gilligan

The Farmhouse semi-formal Friday night turned out to be practically a get together with the Chi O's—at least 18 of the girls showed up at the party. Later the group went to the Pike for the swing music of the "Duke." Also enjoying the crowd were Bob Tangeman and partner, Jo Ackerman, while Mary Esther Dunkin, was gliding around smoothly with Hank Anderson. Gene Mayborn at least sticks to the Korbs, but instead of Mary Ann, it was June.

The Tri Delt rancho brought together several DU and Fiji combinations. Betty Gayer escorted John Brown and M. J. Hewett chose as her man for the affair, Don Shaneyfelt. Taking in the Li'l Abner, also were Don Klein-smith with Pat Ward and Bob Schleiger with Winnie Wolf.

Jean and Kay Bogan brought a fivesome of classmates from Duchesne for a big week end and left brother, Dick, to arrange plans—dates, football tickets and so forth.

Pinnings

Shirley Peterson, much to the surprise of her sisters, appeared Thursday flaunting the Kappa Sig pin of Aubrey Pettit. This makes a monopoly for the Alpha Phis as far as Aubrey is concerned.

It seems "Bookie" McCormick took in the wrestling matches with L. B. Johnson Wednesday night and lacking his DU pin, borrowed Bill Korf's ATO pin to hang on her for the evening, with the remark that he would have to get his own pin so he could really do the job.

Alice Christiansen has competition as far as John Call is concerned. He received an anonymous letter from an admirer the other day stating that she was broken up about his pinning to Alice for he was her dream man. If he was interested, she would be sitting in the booth by the cashier in the crib next day at 3 o'clock. Did anyone notice John in that booth on Thursday???

The Phi Delt pledge "Silo" party Friday night was a huge success and so much fun that the actives felt slighted at their failure to receive invitations. The Nancy Pierson-Tom Brownlee combination must have been quite successful for it developed into a future engagement for the Military Ball.

Federalists Name Students to Talk On Radio Forums

Herman Turk, Jack Hill, Vance Hubbard, and Eugene Berman were selected by the Student Federalists Thursday, to participate in radio forums sponsored by the organization. The National Student Federalist president will also take part in the forums.

The contestants all read the same selection and were judged on radio presentation and radio voice adaptability by a member of the speech department.

As a part of the program, Vance Hubbard presented a lecture on "The Application of Federal Principles in the Modern World."

Coll-Agri-Fun Nite Program Includes Skits, Curtain Acts

Coll-Agri-Fun is sponsoring its fifteenth annual fun night on Saturday, November 23, at the Student Activities building on ag campus. Beginning at 8:00 p. m., the program includes 7 skits and 7 curtain acts.

Dancing follows the program and tickets are available from any Coll-Agri-Fun board member at 50 cents each, including tax.

equally at home on or off the campus.

Not quite tailored, not quite dressmaker, is Pat Hickey's suit in black and white checks. With another of the new long jackets, it features a free raglan sweep across the shoulders and a belted-in waistline. To complete the outfit, Pat wears a winter-white fingertip coat.

Flattering and functional, the versatile suit will always be a requisite in any college girl's wardrobe. Men like them, we "feel good" in them—so long live the suit!

No Letterip Comment Makes Gillan an Innocent Bystander

BY BOB GILLAN.

Feelings run pretty tender at Nebraska. As we were walking peacefully thru the Crib the other morning on the way to get our daily crushed pineapple coke, we felt rather left out of it all. We weren't quite sure why at first, but then we realized we had never received a threatening letter. We have been writing off and on for this paper for nigh onto four years now, and many subjects have been touched by our vitriolic pen (the editor says that it is pretty hard to read vitriol, however, and has suggested ink in the future.

Everybody who is anybody has been threatened at least once this year. Sprague has threatened the

Innocents, Simon has threatened the Mortar Boards, the Innocents have threatened men, the Mortar Boards have threatened women, and practically everybody has threatened Ellie Swanson. The only time that we get our name dragged through the mire of the Letterip Column is when our brother in arms, Mr. Hill (get out of my arms, Mr. Hill) makes passing reference to us in a scurrilous and unwarranted attack on the poor victorious republicans.

We thought all through the years that when you got to be a senior and subscribed to the Nebraska, the Awgwan, and the Cornhusker, gave money to the AUF, worked on the Student Foundation, and read political science papers that you would at least make a few good enemies, but apparently we have failed.

Maybe we have picked the wrong issues. We have nothing bad to say about the Young Republicans (or the old Republicans, for that matter). We think that Nebraska's young men are without peer in the nation. We like ag women's legs (to unearth a burning topic of last year). We are opposed to dirty politics and blockhead voting. We think there should be more honoraries for more people.

Perhaps there is some lost soul wandering around on the campus that feels just as left out as we do because he has never had occasion to send anyone threatening letters. Let's get together. We can spend these cold winter evenings over a hot typewriter sending threatening letters back and forth.

You too can be unpopular.

Notice to Veterans
 Veterans who have not yet turned in to the Veterans Administration a blue slip on earnings for productive labor for the months of August, September and October will in the near future receive a blue slip by mail from the Veterans Administration. These slips must be filled out and turned in promptly to the Veterans Consultation Board, 101 Mechanic Arts Hall. Veterans who have not received earnings for these months are also required to turn in blue slips. Failure of a veteran to comply will result in his compensation being cut off by the Veterans Administration.
 J. P. Colbert, Director
 Veterans Consultation Board.

Skokan to Head Band Committee
 Varsity Band members elected Dean Skokan president of the band committee for the coming year at a recent meeting. The other officers elected were: Phil Frederickson, vice-president; Bill Kelley, treasurer; Margaret Modlin, librarian; Dave Kinsman, publicity; and John D. Lind, promotion committee.

The band has played for all Nebraska home football games, and traveled to Lawrence to perform before the KU fans. At the present time, band plans include playing the professional for the Military Ball, which it has done for many years.

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