

### It Say Here

A long roster of pins and rings has wound up the summer vacation and started off the fall semester . . . to list a few, note Alpha Chi Tibby Curley with her Sigma Chi pin and diamond from Fred McLafferty . . . Sherry Leeka, Phi Phi prexy, wearing Beta Bill Wiese's ring . . . Phyl Warner, Rosa Bouton Hall, with a ring from Larry Thomas, and Ginny Purdham, Alpha Phi, wearing a diamond in addition to Phi Rho Louis Hanisch's pin.

Neighbors got acquainted when the Sigma Delta Tau's and Chi Omega's held an exchange open house, Wednesday evening . . . entertainment was provided by both groups.

#### Jensen News

Pat Jensen, AOPI, abruptly abandoned the school of journalism to take on a country high school this fall . . . according to all reports, Patty's doing a fine job, even to teaching her 9th graders to play 6-man football and coaching the team herself. Sister Genevieve has also dropped out of school, but to keep the old Jensen spirit going on campus, youngest of the Jensen girls, Nancy, is in

Lincoln to take a fling at higher education.

Of interest to the many friends of Les Glotfelty will be the news of her marriage to Vic Wacha, Sept. 2 in Los Angeles. They will live at 844 Tularosa drive in Los Angeles.

Chi O sisters Ginny Pester and Hink Aasen both changed their names in August . . . Ginny married Phi Psi Hank Heldtbrink and Hink is now Mrs. Warren Saks.

#### Coeds Turn Teachers

This must prove something about Teacher's College . . . Pi Phi alum Marilyn Nelson is teaching at Tecumseh, but she took a weekend off recently to see how things were going on the UN campus . . . another teacher, AOPI Margie Sturm is holding forth in a school in Nehwaka, but he, too, couldn't keep away from the attractions in Lincoln, and has been a regular visitor.

More pins and rings . . . Marlene Nelson, AOPI, has a new addition to third finger left hand from Phi Psi Carl Glen . . . as do Jean Compton, Pi Phi, from Beta Dick Howells and Ruth Ann Sargent, Alpha Chi who also has Rex Jones' Phi Psi pin. Pinmates . . . Mes Chaney, Alpha Chi and Phi Psi Ted Liggett . . . Virgene Hansen, Pi Phi and Alpha Sig Hank Buthman . . . another Alpha Chi, Go Go McCullough and Tom Hord, Beta.

#### Bridge Champs

Saturday night while the fellows were rushing the girls were patiently waiting, some inspired Pi Phi's cooked up a new way to pass a little time . . . they came up with a progressive bridge game which revealed Jeanne Sampson as new champ and first prize winner.

Look out for Rod Fletcher, new Fiji pledge . . . already he has been named sports editor of the Cornhusker, and what's more he seems to be an all-around athlete, or so the Phi Gams say.

Last note on more pins and rings . . . Alpha Chi president Jan McElwain is wearing Wes Maser's Phi Delt pin, and sister Mary Gueck has a diamond from Bob McClanahan.

That's all for now . . . remember, this column prints the news you turn in.

### The Eyes Have It

By Jeanne Kerrigan

A great hue and cry is constantly raised about the "green freshmen." Cartoon, jokes, stories, etc., are based around the pitfalls, embarrassing situations and awkward experiences of the freshman.

However, the choicest morsel to date concerns the freshie who thought that Innocents was an organization of naive young men who haven't been around very much.

Breathing a sigh of relief were sorority gals at the end of rush week . . . five days of smiles, manners, glamour and personality plus . . . the shock, pleasant of course, comes later when everyone gets to know everyone as they are.

One girl didn't even wait until after the preference luncheon to cast aside her dignity . . . as she ran toward a new pledge, slipped and literally fell at her feet . . . incidentally ruining a favorite pair of nylons.

Perhaps one of the most embarrassing incidents of that day occurred when a sorority girl observed a group of her sisters hysterically welcoming a new member into the fold, meanwhile ignoring he companion . . . so our kind-hearted friend, thinking the ignored one was a yet unrecognized pledge, rushed up to the girl, threw her arms around her and screamed how glad she was to see her back. Our rushee smiled patiently, extricated herself and sailed on to the next house . . . where she was greeted with squeals of delight.

Fraternity rush week was much more formal. All the boys had to do was spot a prospective member, wham him over the head, and dump him in a closet . . . some hours later, the door was opened and the weakened individual presented with a pin. (At least that's what they tell me.)

Then there was the tired fraternity man who was heard to express the wish that he could "just once" go up to a rushee and tell him to "drop dead, fella!" . . . and vice versa, I might add.

### Well Anyway, the Cornhuskers Used To Do It All The Time

Every once in a while, when all my studies are done and we can't find a fourth for bridge, I like to go up to my room, light up my pipe, and just meditate.

And invariably my thoughts roll back to the distant past, when men weren't given much credit for deeds which today would hurl them bodily into fame. The things that happened in those days would chill the blood of the most hard hearted human of today.

I guess there was just too much of this sensation stuff, and people got tired of hearing about prize fights, suicides, and flights

to the Moon. Then, too, the price of whiskey being what it was in those days, lots of people probably figured the writers were half-crocked when they heard of these gory deeds.

My thoughts always surround and refuse to leave a certain benighted man. I suspect what he did went unheralded even in his day. But he did it, dang it, he did it, and I class him with Alexander, George Washington, and Gustavson.

Yup, my hat is off to the first sportswriter who, after taking into consideration all the dope on the Nebraska-Notre Dame game, had guts enough to pick the Huskers.

### Woman Asserts Her Rights On Lower-Down Skirt Fight

BY ELLIE SWANSON.

Knowing full well that I am venturing into a touchy subject without the vaguest idea of what I am talking about, I will now give you the real low-down on the lower-down skirts.

Since we all have a fair idea of what men think about this new plague to the pocket-book, judging by one remark from a discouraged member of the opposite sex who was heard to say, "you practically have to see your girl in a bathing suit to tell what kind of a figure she has," we will now venture forth to the lady's view on the skirts.

The way I see it, there are three kinds of figures . . . the short dumpy kind, the tall string-bean kind, and the perfect figure. To be perfectly frank, in a long, straight skirt, the short dumpy kind looks shorter and dumper, the string-bean type looks more string-beany, and the perfect figure looks great in anything . . . congratulations to you few.

#### Fashion's Excuses.

Let us now look to fashion's excuses for the controversy they have caused. Fashion says that they are far more flattering and graceful because the body is less exposed and the skirts hide more of the leg, making you think that the leg is better looking than it actually is. At least it will arouse men's curiosity and have a good fifty-fifty opportunity of being whistled at.

Fashion also states that the new skirts are extremely slimming and that they gave you an allusion of a better figure. We must wear high heels, and now that we are convinced, all we have to do is buy an entire new wardrobe. So far I have heard no objections on that score except from a few parents and husbands who sit around worrying about butter going up to a dollar a pound.

#### Sure test for Legs.

You can practically tell by talk-

ing to a girl what kind of legs she has these days. If she heartily approves of the longer skirts, you can be fairly positive that she either has knock-knees, bow-legs or both. If she refuses to wear long skirts, she either has a gorgeous gams or else she is broke.

As a whole, however, in spite of nasty remarks issued from bitter mankind, the general view seems to be that the new skirt lengths are here to stay, at least until fashion editors think of a new money-making scheme. Anyway, we girls won't have to put up with snide remarks from men much longer . . . the newest fashion word is that men's pants are going up two inches. "He who laughs last laughs best."

### YM-YW Holds Annual Retreat

Plans for the new school term highlighted proceedings at the annual fall retreat of the YM-YW cabinets which was held at Pioneers Park on Tuesday. About twenty-five people attended the affair which lasted all day.

In the morning the group heard the reports of the delegates to the Rocky Mountain convention held last June at Estes Park in Colorado. Delegates included: Laverna Acker, Phyllis Schinzel, Bernice Young, Phil Skinner and Phil Lyness.

Harold Rounds, travelling secretary for the international committee of the YMCA addressed the group in the afternoon. He has just recently returned to this country from the Orient and emphasized the need for financial aid in China. Mr. Rounds went on to discuss how funds contributed to WSSF and WYF are used for the relief of students in China and for providing YMCA workers with food, and shelter in bombed out sectors of the country.

The days activities were concluded with a worship service in the evening.

### Eager Freshmen Take On Campus

By Pat Norden.

Condolences to all new freshmen! This week old U.N. campus has been crawling with eager little people who have come trustingly to the fold fairly reeking with ambition.

It is no longer hard to distinguish the freshman. In the morning, he beams with anticipation. He looks wide-eyed and alert and has yet to develop that world-weary look common to the wise old upperclassman. In the evening there is no problem at all for there just aren't any. Doubtless they are all at home religiously reading T. B. pamphlets.

#### Home in the Coliseum.

To the matriculating freshman, the coliseum is a second home. They seem contented to spend most of their time there, making new friends and thoroughly enjoying the homey, pleasant atmosphere. Many bring their lunch and make a day of it. Of course, there is some confusion. For instance, one likely specimen stood in a registration line for an hour thinking he was waiting to purchase tickets to Tommy Dorsey.

But to those who survive these first grueling weeks of school, we offer congratulations and a booth in the Crib. Also some friendly advice—always be in when the street lights go on, beware of seniors and read the Rag twice a day. See you in the Library!

The Sentimental Gentleman  
Coming in PERSON  
TOMMY DORSEY and his ORCHESTRA

U. OF N. COLISEUM  
8 p. m. Saturday, Sept. 20  
\$1.75\* per person  
Advanced Sale  
\$2.00\* per person at door  
Tickets on sale at Union and Coliseum  
\*Including tax.

BOOKS-BOOKS- BOOKS-BOOKS  
SUPPLIES-SUPPLIES-SUPPLIES  
FOR ALL CLASSES  
You Really Save Money  
AT  
ALWAYS WELCOME  
THE Co-op 1229 R ST. LINCOLN, NEBR.

Howland-Swanson  
Just Flew In!  
SKIRTS! SKIRTS! SKIRTS!  
for career girl, college girl . . .  
all "separates" collectors!  
7<sup>95</sup> to 12<sup>95</sup>  
• Wools, gabardines, flannels, corduroys, tweeds  
• Pin-trim, pencil-slim, knife-pleated, circularly awl  
• Hip-pocketed, patch-pocketed, waist raised, or beltable  
• All in the new longer length  
• Mad and Muted Plaids—Bright or Blendable Plain Colors  
SPORT SHOP—FIRST FLOOR