

CHIPS



By Bruce Campbell

WHITE SPOT IN FRONT OF OUR EYES

A short, drk. fat, tall, light-complexioned, skinny sort of man with a queuing look about his face stumbled over the threshold and started peering into corners and under heaps of rubbish.

Casually kicking a cockroach out of our field of vision, we assumed the part of an innocent bystander. His performance was mildly curious for awhile as long as confined his peering and searching to corners but when he tried to lift up what was sitting on our chair, we rose as one man in protest.

Lost! "Whatsabigidea?" we asked, pushing our nose up to his. "What have you lost around here besides your mind?" "I am looking," he said, his eyes flitting hither and yon, "for white spots."

"White spots?" queried the party of the second part. "What is this, how dare you and a couple of well, I never. You've sure got your nerve coming into this dust bowl and looking for white spots. Dark spots and specks we have in plenty, I've been seeing dark spots in front of my eyes for the last six months but I can assure you that I have failed to notice any strange looking white spots around the neighborhood."

"You don't understand..." "Well, perhaps if I asked you some questions whereby you could identify them better maybe I could be of help. Now these white spots you are looking for, would they be pure homozygous white spots? Or would they be sort of brindled due to heterozygous white spot ancestry?"

"Now we are getting somewhere. No hidden taxes you say. Well, well and a couple of hidden taxes we may throw aside as not being a true white spot, eh? But if the taxes are hidden, how can you tell if there aren't any for sure when you can't see them?"

"Simple. All you have to do is look at the price tag of the white spot when it is offered to the public and then go back and see how much, or how little, it cost to produce the white spot."

"Rather tricky, what?" "Exceedingly, old bean, effen you-all savvy jest what Ol mean ter say about these yere 'hidden taxes,'" said the stranger in his rich Norwegian accent.

"Mentally cataloging as an Englishman with Scotch blood who had once vacationed in the Kentucky hills with an Irish cook who talked Spanish, we pressed him for further details."

"I savvy hidden taxes now, podner, but can't you tell me some more?"

"Wal, fer one thing, a guide white spot she has got to be centrally located."

"Ffooty and a couple of finger-

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U.N. Called Nation's White Spot THE DAILY NEBRASKAN

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PRICE FIVE CENTS

STUDENT UNION OPENS

EVENTUALLY

STREET CLEANER CHOOSES N.U. FOR SON'S EDUCATION

Cornhuskers Receive First Official Confirmation Of New Status.

"Which university, in your opinion, is the white spot of the nation?"

This was asked of Mr. Arthur Mometer, 62 year old street cleaner.

Pondering for seven days and seven nights, Mometer came into our office early this morning with his more or less spontaneous answer. The sanitation employe was grinning amply. His florid reply was, "Nebraska!"

Gives Due Consideration. Mometer seemed to resent the second question, but he pondered for 14 days and 14 nights with this statement.

"I has lived by dat school all me life. The stadium keeps the wind off me house. On Saturdays I kin climb up me tree and see der football games—free. I see never bin to no school and me wife ain't neither. I gotta kid, 22, that graduates from junior high this spring, but he ain't gonna send there, cause I ain't gonna send him. —But if I ever did send any of my kids or anythin', I'd send 'em to Nebraska."

Mometer's is the first confirmation to the university's claim to the white spot.

A.W.S. EXTENDS DATING HOURS TO 3:30 A. M.

Coeds Oppose New Ruling; Miss Heppner Gives Hearty Approval.

Late daters will no longer be forced to crawl ignominiously through windows hereafter once the new policy of the A. W. S. board headed by Helen Pascoe, in regard to date nights, goes into effect. On special nights, coeds will be required to get home only before breakfast, while the usual deadline for dates will be either 2 a. m. or 3:30.

Dean Amanda Heppner gave her heartiest approval to the plan, saying, "Against the protests of most of the girls themselves, this

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Kosmet Klub Ponies Keep People Away in Drove

Colossal Musical Hit May Make Back All Expenses

Now in its fifth year on 12th street, the Kosmet Klub's 1934-1935-1936-1937-1938 super colossal musical hit, "The Six Little Jumpers and How They Grew," appears likely to make back original expenses any month now.

Although people are still staying away in droves, the entire first row was filled last night, and all indications point to now is the time for good men zilch sqrx mtg according to Winfield "Doc" Elias, president of the Klub.

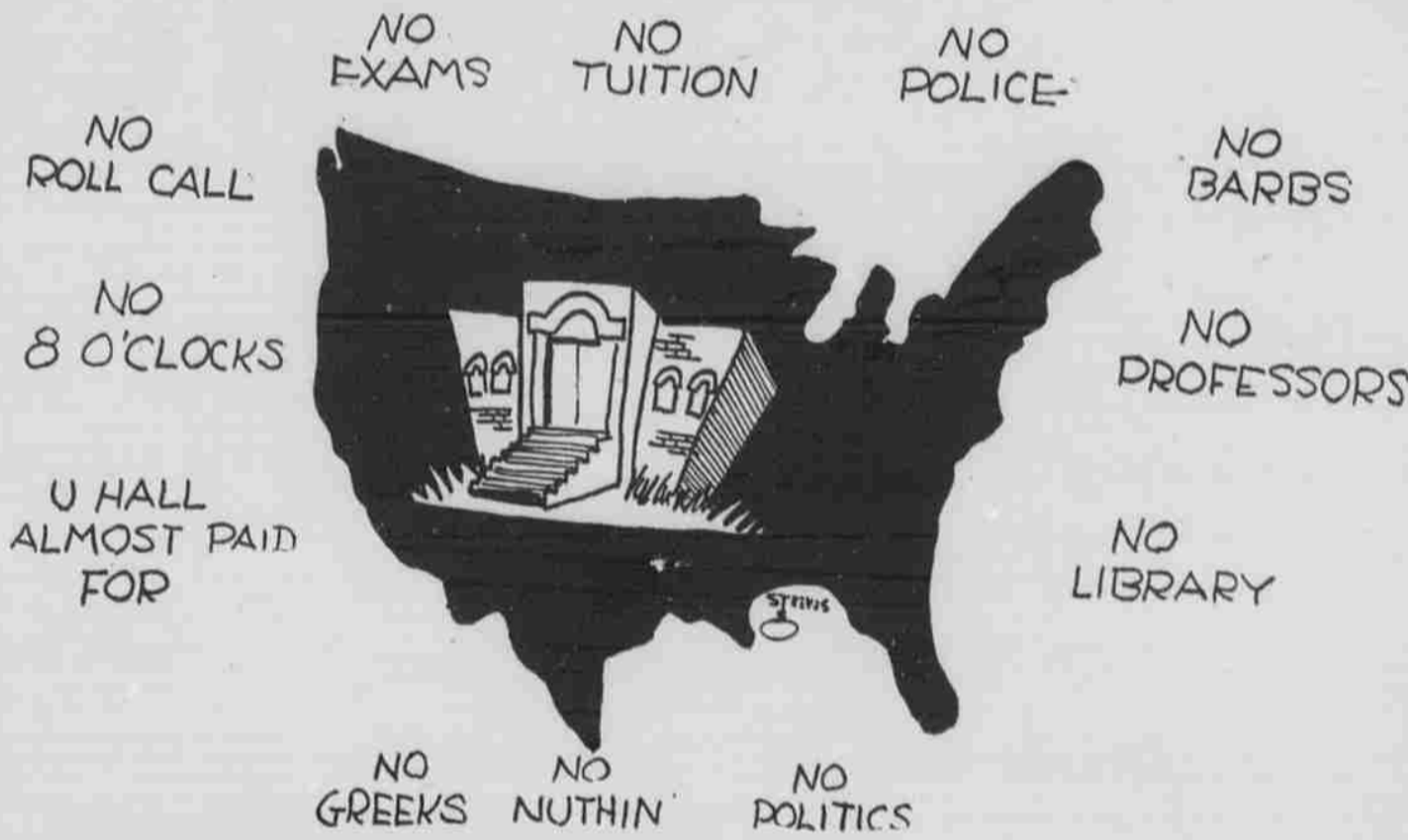
Don Boehm and Duke Deger, nightly recipients of fresh fruit and flowers (some still in the potted stage) from their legions of admirers, leave Saturday for Hollywood, necessitating a call for new try-outs, if the show is to continue. The same will be held tomorrow morning, beginning at 6 o'clock in booth 42 of the Moon. Anyone from 6 to 60 is eligible, provided they are now carrying 14

Sigma Nu Pig Dinner



Lincoln Journal.

University of Nebraska (White Spot of the Nation)



STUDENT COUNCIL PEOPLES MEET, DO NOTHING

Al Moseman Calls Meeting To Order, Sorority Members Leave.

In keeping with an age-old tradition, the Student Council, now of "white spot" fame, met late yesterday afternoon to follow the precedent of doing nothing. While the meeting was being called to order by its president and vice-president of the Innocents society, Al Moseman, William Clayton, another Innocent, chief artilleryman, Cornhusker head, etc., began a presentation speech in order that sorority members of the group might leave in time for dinner.

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AWGWAN GOES CLASSIC TO SHAME OF EDITOR

New Issue Is Unreadable, Lousy, Atrocious, Punk, Phooey.

"Yesterday the most lousy, unreadable, terrible, atrocious, blasted Awgwan that has ever been printed made its appearance on newsstands around the world," according to Editor Bruce Campbell, jr. "Never have I been so ashamed of anything as that bunch of refined rags," he further stated.

The first four pages of this masterpiece was devoted to Vergil's famous Aeneid. Following that were several features concerning Hannibal, Caesar, and Hamurabi. A two page candid camera array of "When Grandma learned to dance the Minuet" was featured. A few poems by Guest, Browning, and Coleridge padded the pages.

Ag Campus Sets Up Camp East Of Sosh Hall

Ag campus prepared this morning to move their 499 people en masse upon the fertile east 40 west of teachers college, the site selected by the Rehabilitation bureau as the most likely place to grow Major Offensive onions for export to Hap's, home of Glorified Hamburgers. Their "three-horse spade and the Moseman, pat-pending, water-can were brought along intact.

Plowing Began Yesterday. Plowing was begun yesterday (Continued on Page 3.)

Hungarian Dramatist Talks To Eligible Students

Entrance Exams Weed Out Those Unfit to Hear Stirring Convocation.

Charlotte de Hajek, Hungarian dramatist, will discuss the theater and literary culture today before a convocation which will be composed of students passing entrance examinations previous to the program.

FOR YOUR EASE OF MIND

The Daily Nebraskan staff decided to jump the gun a bit today and put out a semi-April Fool edition in order that the important day should not escape unnoticed even with the opening of the vacation period. Once a year, members of the staff proceed to let their minds wander and have a grand time thinking of almost impossibles that might be and of the possibilities that might have been.

FEDERAL DICKS EXPOSE THRILLING CAMPUS HOAX

J. E. Hoover Says Wun Lung Woo Scrammed With \$150,000 Swag.

Federal officers working on the U. of N. campus last night unearthed a "tag day" collection racket which J. Edgar Hoover described as "unparalleled in the annals of international criminology."

BOOKSTORE ISN'T SO VERY INEFFICIENT

Mr. Watchem Amazed to Find Only a Little Profiteering.

"The most efficient, well working and effective student bookstore that we have examined during the past six years" was the (Continued on Page 4.)

Library Gets Butler's O. K. Before Buying Love Book

25 'Slogum Houses' Added To Entice Attention Of N. U. Readers.

Students will be happy to hear that the library has purchased a new copy of that famous novel, "Lady Chatterly's Lover," to replace the copy bought last year which is worn beyond repair. Before placing it on the shelves, library officials have arranged to have Omaha's fiery mayor, Dan Butler, leaf thru the volume and mark those paragraphs worthy of special attention on the part of the reader.

Other notable purchases made by the library include 25 copies of "Slogum House" by Nebraska's own Marie Sandoz if you didn't know that before, and two copies of "Tobacco Road," New York stage success. "Tobacco Road" was ordered on receipt of a written recommendation from Mayor Butler while "Slogum House" is intended to make more complete the library's collection of Nebraska authors. When questioned further on the selection of "Slogum House," Librarian Robert Miller

Genius Invades Schooner Pages At Last

Prairie Schooner, Nebraska weekly literary magazine edited by Dr. L. C. Wimberly, will be flashed upon an impatiently waiting campus today carrying exquisite specimens from the works of the American genius, Edgar A. Guest, James Whitcomb Riley, and Will Rogers.

Gazing from the cover of the periodical will be the handsome features of the 1926 Man of the Year, Col. Charles Augustus Lindbergh, of whom Dr. Wimberly says, "The man who has outdone all others in courage, in science, and in bettering the race of humankind."

Among the works which will appear are "It Takes A Heap O' Livin'" by Guest, "Little Orphan Annie" by Riley, and selections from the philosophical writings of Rogers. Concerning the three men, the editor in his foreword says of all, "In these men we find the deep philosophical thought which few have the sense to appreciate. In their works is found the sordid realism of life. I pronounce these men superior to all others in their styles, in their ideas, and in their interpretations."

STUDENT UNION OPENS; 3 W.P.A. MEN HURT IN RUSH

Drive Begun Seeking Duplicate Structure for Campus.

University of Nebraska's luxurious \$72,500 Student Union building opened this morning at 8 o'clock, just three months ahead of schedule.

A crowd of students, seething with excitement, had milled about the structure all night awaiting the opening. As the hour approached for the chancellor to back the tape across the entrance, the throng grew restless and broke through the soft pine doors, which through an oversight were minus hinges. As the collegians tro into the hallway of the new Student Activity building, they brushed the shovels from under three W. P. A. workers. The trio of men were promptly rushed to a local hospital.

Provide Shovels. Attending Physician Hackney reports that two of the men are (Continued on Page 2).

PICKET FENCE POLICY PREVENTS LOSS OF FACULTY

Students Hear Lectures Like Mother Used to Get.

The picket fence policy adopted by the Board of Regents three years ago has resulted in the loss of only one professor during the past two years, it was revealed today by a member of the board. Altho Regent I. Hiram declined to discuss the matter fully, the former Greenville farmer explained the new "white spot" policy for the first time.

"The picket fence policy has worked wonders," Gogent Hiram stated. "The old professors can't get out and the new ones can't get in. In such a way the old (Continued on Page 3.)

ENGINEERS WARNED MUST FAIL TO SHOW UP

3:00 Definitely Not The Time of Today's Meeting

This evening at 3 o'clock, the United States federation of chemical, civil, and so forth engineers will definitely not hold a meeting this afternoon in Mechanical arts building room 205. Mr. Elsmere Potts will not attend as the major speaker of the day with an address on "Burning Your Britches Before You Come to Them."

President Carl L. Flour urges that no members attend. This is a white spot meeting, if it were to meet.

It Took Grit for This Shot

NOT from Lincoln Journal.



In this picture you see Lincoln's newest skyline—there is a need one every morning—caught in a dust storm by the Nebraskan's best and only cameraman. Notice that the capitol tower is completely eclipsed by the dirty gale. Governor Cochran issued a statement that it was just as well, for the sower was taking his first day off in seven years. The cameraman apologizes for the express truck marring the scenic view of the state house.