

# The Daily Nebraskan

FORTY-SECOND YEAR.

Subscription Rates are \$1.00 Per Semester or \$1.50 for the College Year, \$2.50 Mailed. Single copy, 5 Cents. Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice in Lincoln, Nebraska, under Act of Congress March 3, 1879, and at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917. Authorized September 30, 192.

Published daily during the school year except Mondays and Saturdays, vacations and examinations periods by Students of the University of Nebraska under the supervision of the Publications Board.

Offices.....Union Building  
Day—2-7181. Night—2-7193. Journal—2-3330.

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## In The Face . . .

Members of the Innocents' society who sponsored the homecoming scrap drive, dropped their teeth yesterday when they read the story of "Scrap Which Is Not Found in Frat Piles" which appeared in a local newspaper yesterday.

According to the story, Sheriff Myles Holloway has been kept busy for a few days attempting to track down scrap which really was not scrap but useful articles which farmers in the surrounding area wanted to keep. The Innocents were not notified of this situation and learned about it thru screaming headlines, which incidentally made the University of Nebraska look like a reform school.

Quite naturally, the Innocents regret any such action on the part of either fraternity or sorority women who participated in the drive, but according to the story it was insinuated that all material missing from these farms was taken by members of these groups on this campus. There is no actual proof for this insinuation.

Did the sheriff ever find the lost articles in the fraternity scrap piles? According to the story, a few of the articles were recovered but no mention was made whether the majority of the articles were found in fraternity piles. No consideration was given to the fact that much of this stolen material might be found in some scrap pile not on the campus.

The Innocents' society had a good idea. The drive was successful. If the authorities found some groups misusing the privileges as scrap collectors, the Innocents would have appreciated some sort of notice of the vandalism.

It seems bad business all the way around that the authorities merely are notified of miss-

## 'S MATTER?

By Carton Broderick

Well, another day, and here I am again. Sure seems like a long time since I got to tell you about me and Callie so I will tell you some of the details now. Callie and me sure have been having a swell time. I went with her to the Hamelletic meeting the other day and boy is that ever a place no respectable man should show his face and probably no respectable woman either.

They just sit there and wait for a signal from some babe up in front who puts up one finger if you vote yes and two if you are to vote no on all the stuff they bring up at those meetings over in Helen Jones hall. Reminds me of the time when I used to go to grade school in the lower grades when you held up one or two fingers according to which it was, and then got excused from class for five minutes to take care of it.

Well, after the Hamelletic meeting Callie and me strolls over to the Union—I don't know why everybody calls it the Union because they never hold a Union meeting like my old man goes to back in Pinkville because he is one of the members of local Union 210 of garbage collectors. Well, anyhow me and Callie walks into the Grill which is the name they give to the same thing as the corner drug store in Pinkville only they ain't got medicine and stuff like that but they have got strawberry sodas, me and Callie went in there to buy a root beer.

When we walked into the Grill all the boys really give Callie the once over. She sure does attract men like that. Just like some girls who my frat brothers said live down on the corner of 17 and R street attract em. All during the time while me and Callie is sipping our strawberry drinks all the boys keep looking at her and giving her the stare. I think next time I will have to smack all of them that looks at her like that and when I mentioned I should do that to them, Callie said never mind she liked to have them stare at her.

ing articles which have not been located in fraternity scrap piles, give that story to a local paper who make a big issue of the situation, and incidentally bring some bad publicity to the university when the situation might have been more thoroly investigated by the Innocents and a thoro, accurate report made.

What this university needs is more support from Linncoln authorities and a certain Lincoln newspaper.

## Nuts from McNutt

By Bob McNutt

Lying flat on my back under a tree behind Administration, I thought of more things that have happened here at dear old UN. Seems to me the boys and girls on this campus never know the humor that runs around Sosh and the Union alone.

One of the most appropriate quips came from John Bottorff who was lunching with Theta Marion Lynch in the Corn Crib: "Are you the guy who took our order?"

"Yes, sir."  
"Well, I be damned—you don't look a day older."

The Alpha Xi Deltas went into a huddle the other day and decided to punt. As a result, Bob Lynn landed in the arms of Ann Jacobs for Friday night, but a fumble occurred on the play and "Steamboat" Fulton recovered for a date on Saturday night.

It has been rumored that over the porch light switch in the Theta house hangs this reminder: "The dimmer the porch light, the greater the scandal power."

Jack Rokahr stood up at din-

ner the other night to give a toast to the Sig Alph brothers. As they raised their glasses, he spoke in a deep tender voice, "Here's to the happy days; any fool can have fun at night."

Wednesday morning when the trig class slowed down a bit, I asked Jean Nordstrom how she got to be so smart. "Remember," she answered, "a smart girl is one who can make her complexion taste as good as it looks."

Since the candy-passing occurred between Jackie Jones and Bill Thomas he has been voted the most kissable man on the campus, much to the chagrin of those nominating George Abbott.

John Bauermeister came up to me the other day with this statement: "You've had some things in your column that stink to high heaven, but let me tell you a real poem on what happened to me when I took out a new Pi Phi pledge who, I thought, didn't know all the answers, but—

She stroked my hair; she held my hand.

The lights were dim and low. She raised her eyes with sweet surprise,

And softly whispered, "No." And that's why I can't understand wimmen.

## Safety . . .

(Continued from Page 1).

come back to inflation as they once did, she said.

When questioned about the coming gas rationing, Mrs. Rennicker stated that "there are really going to be teeth in the gas-rationing program. I think it will be the most perfected of the rationing programs."

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