

# Rumors Run Riot

## Choicest Bits Keep Students Guessing

BY GHITA HILL AND ROBERTA BURGESS.

What won't happen next? Spring has brought with it the usual birds and flowers, but something new and exciting has been added—rumors.

Because of the many epidemics on the campus this year, along with talk of activation, et cetera, the field of rumors has really flourished.

### Will "Anything" Happen?

Some of the choice bits are reprinted here for the readers' enjoyment and amazement. After reading these, you will undoubtedly agree that anything can happen, and will?

Many persons swear that this is true because their sister's boy friend who is an ATO knows that John Jay Douglas will be the May Queen.

### Why Didn't They Tell Us.

Janet Gibson has heard that the girls who have signed up for the women's ROTC are subject to be drafted for the WAVES, WAACS, and SPARS.

Firmly believing that the ROTC will not be activated until the war, is Lois Christie, while Marcy Bauer says, "The ROTC will receive orders tomorrow and be activated Monday."

### Vacation?

Dorothy Filley must be dreaming when she says, "We will be excused from classes on Good Friday." Oh well, stranger things have happened, but we don't know where.

AWS communique: Girls will be given 1:30 Saturday nights to accommodate the Cadets, but they must be in at 9 o'clock on Sundays.

The WAA organization will hold a spring 1944 football game with Stephens College, Missouri—Norrie Anderson will wolferee.

It has been said that there is a yearbook coming out this year. Is this true? The Cornhusker will come out!"—Dave Walcott.

### Where the Dock?

Evelyn Garton donated this interesting phenomena, "All Naval Reserves will be called and the battleship USSS North Carolina will come up Salt Creek to get them."

From one who knows, Bill Palmer, "They are going to quarter WAACs in the third floor of the Kappa Sig house."

### Just For a Change.

"It will definitely be a Sunny Ivy day," according to Dorothy Carnahan.

Common talk has it that the Betas are having courtesy week for their pledges.

Instead of donating a gift to the university, the senior class is building a monument to J. J. Douglas.

### Florida—How They Come.

Johnny Kuhlman offers this bit of sure-thing information, "the ROTC will be activated and in Florida within the week. They will be going to school by correspondence or else they will be quartered at ag college and commute to the city campus by jeeps."

Rumor has it that the Phi Rhos will win the Intra-Fraternity sing. Is it true that President Roosevelt is considering replacing Francis Perkins, Secretary of Labor, with Pat Lahr?

Rumor has it that there will be girls on the campus next fall.

# What's the Latest? Rumors 'Disclose' Plenty of Nothing

BY CHARLIE GAINSWORTHY.

Rumors run rampant on the campus. "Hear today, gone tomorrow," pipes a ROTC, preparing himself for a night with the boys. "Hey, Tut, goin' out with the cousins tonight," yells a brother, standing under the tepid spray of a shower.

But the boy from the rag office has the topper: "Do you know that Colonel Murphy has an order from headquarters at Omaha (ah yes, fine Omaha) directing him to get transcripts and other necessary info about members of the ROTC, as a preparatory action to sending all advanced drill cadets to Idaho?"

"And whatdaya think, we may go to Sun Valley. Not that I ain't gonna enjoy Sun Valley, but I've heard that it's a tough place to get in shape. Ya run a hunnard yards and yer fagged. But that's okay by me . . . Sun Valley's my meat."

On and on into the night go the stories. "Hey, Jake, the women's ROTC is being called. Wonder where they'll be stationed?" "The boys will be called tomorrow." "The orders are in the mail."

We won't be called until August. Activation starts tomorrow and we'll be called in alphabetical order. "The orders are in the

mail." "Don't ask me, I'm only a junior." We leave next Monday. You'll find me at George's." "Who cares?" I'm in the navy V-1." "I'm only a girl, but Cliff told me they were all going in as second Looies."

"The war will end tomorrow so they'll never be called—thank heaven." "Activation looms in the near future for all those unfortunates (ROTC boys). What a pity for our deah, deah coeds." "The orders are in the mail." (This line won by four lengths).

Hey, we're called. See ya at the corner of der Mug in Berlin.

## Scribe Finds Many Rumors On UN Mall

BY NORRIS ANDERSON.

Everytime we see a cohort these days, we automatically stoop low and lend him our good ear.

Rumors these days fly faster than Eric Rommel—and who the h--- said Hal Davis of California U. is the world's fastest human? Eric could outspeed him, hands down. We herewith present, in full order, some of the rumors that have flitted over this moss-backed institution.

Colonel Murphy resigned today to join the U. S. marine corps as a buck private. His resignation was caused upon 841 phone calls asking that devilish question: When is the ROTC going to be activated?

"I only hope the marines have a coke machine," was rumored to be Murphy's parting sentiment.

A local rumor-flitter informed us 30 minutes ago that the Nebraska women's ROTC corps was soon to be activated. The gals, said our source, will be used as skilled machinists in grease factories. "Pretty slippery work," commented Lt. "Squirrel" Adams, drill master of the Cornhusker co-eds.

Pat Lahr, Union social director, will leave late this week to accept a movie offer to play opposite Peter Lore in "Hopalong Cassidy Rides Again." Local joke, Fred Cassidy, Hopalong's second cousin on the wrong side, may accompany Miss Lahr to the Gold Coast. This is a rumor—don't quote please.

Instead of activation, our ROTC units will move to Penn Woods for a two-week camp period. According to rumor, co-eds are cordially invited to spend as much time as they can muster at the woods.

"That feminine touch is needed in every army camp," sighed Gene Bradley, according to rumor. (According to rumor, according to rumor, according to rumor, Jeez that term's growing monotonous!)

A translation of a German war communique was made by Dean Oldfather, according to rumor, in a history class today.

Oldfather was neglectant to reveal what his discovery was, but it was rumored the prophecy had something to do with the oncoming pennant race.

Glen Presnell, it is rumored, issued call today for all university amazons. All girls weighing upwards of 150 pounds can consider themselves definite candidates for Cornhusker spring grid drills—in absence of the males.

"This should include about half the women in the school, so we expect a tremendous turnout," commented one athletic staff member.

## 'Gilbert' Directs Comedy at Iowa

AMES, Ia., April 10—It's no mistake!

"H. M. S. Pinafore, the great hit by Gilbert and Sullivan, will be directed by "Gilbert" when it is produced for the 1943 Veishea at Iowa State college May 7.

But it will be Dwight Gilbert of Rippey, senior student at Iowa State and general chairman of the production and not crusty old William.

## Round and Round It Goes . . . Where It Stops?

John told me that Betty said the dog catcher told her that when he was talking to bystanders when he was picking up "Two-Bits," a stray bulldog with appealing eyes on the corner of 13th and O that the price of cotton paid per bale to the Nebraska farmer was below the salary paid to the university ROTC buck private when Uncle Sam put him into uniform which should be equal to a corporal's since that is what the air crew members in the library get altho they have set fire to the

Love building with the flames of their Nebraska co-eds' "billets doux" and will have to pay for it out of the pocket money their parents send them which of course is much greater than what the average student pays for his ration of one lemonade a day altho lemonade will interfere seriously with the organized serenade the sororities are contemplating from the back steps of Teachers college to the submarine fighters stationed here until the war ends tomorrow.

## The Reason Why

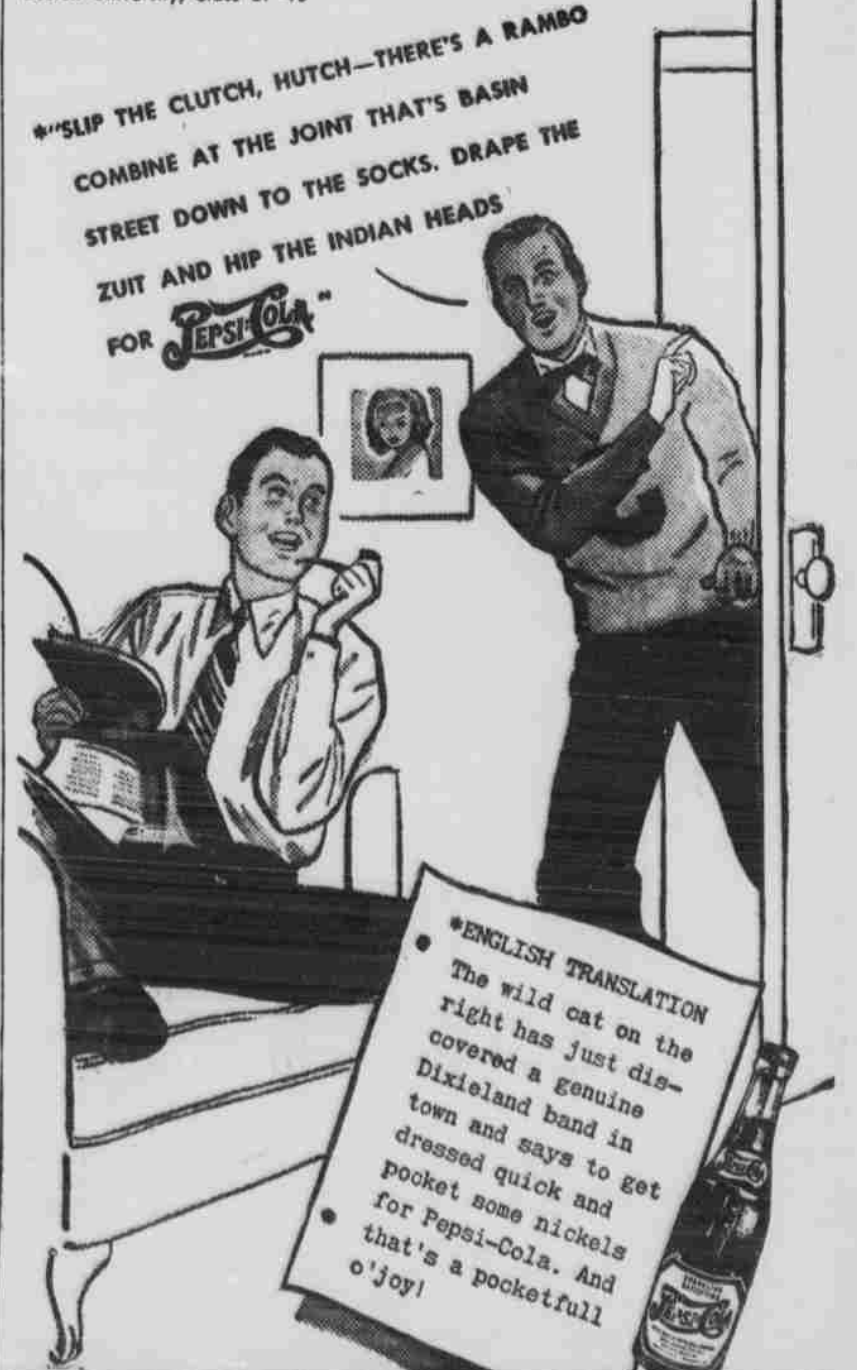
Now we have printed all the latest dope. For once in the editorial staff's life it is certain there is nothing left out.

Our aim is benevolent, socially-minded, and modest. We believe simply that all rumor mongers will be defeated. When one runs up to you with the newest thing in campus news, you can squelch him with a phrase already trite:

"I read that in the Nebraskan this morning."

### DO YOU DIG IT?

Submitted by Robert Ross Cooper  
Boston University, Class of '43



"SLIP THE CLUTCH, HUTCH—THERE'S A RAMBO  
COMBINE AT THE JOINT THAT'S BASIN  
STREET DOWN TO THE SOCKS. DRAPE THE  
ZUIT AND HIP THE INDIAN HEADS  
FOR PEPSI-COLA"

ENGLISH TRANSLATION  
The wild cat on the right has just discovered a genuine Dixieland band in town and says to get dressed quick and pocket some nickels for Pepsi-Cola. And that's a pocketfull o'joy!

SEND US YOUR SLANG AND GET \$10 IF WE USE IT  
Address: College Dept., Pepsi-Cola Co., Long Island City, N. Y.

Pepsi-Cola Company, Long Island City, N.Y. Bottled locally by Franchised Bottlers.



UNM-2

Garrity Price  
FOR OWI

"Wasn't Blanche smart to ask us all to her party when she knew none of us could waste gas?"

## MISS LOUISE MORLEY

From the Office of War Information tells what is happening to

## "YOUNG BRITONS AT WAR"

Auxiliaries, Land Army, Factory Workers, Volunteers Described

8:00 p. m., Sunday, April 18

Union Ballroom