

# The Daily Nebraskan

FORTY-FOURTH YEAR

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## Attack Has But Begun, And Foe Powerful...

It seems that the hard hitting combination of the Fifth and Eighth armies is still forging ahead in Italy. They're knocking out everything in their path, and a lot of people are getting the idea they're an invincible bunch of fighters—a smoothly functioning team that can't be stopped once it's started to roll. To put it mildly, they've got oomph—and it's a kind of oomph that Hollywood starlets will never get, no matter how hard they try. But, wait, let's not forget that there's nothing so satisfying to a man's ego as to knock out the champ. Right now lots of us figure that the Allies are the tops in that fight across the pond, but that opinion isn't wholly accepted in a number of countries in occupied Europe, and there's a strong basis for the refusal to accept such an idea.

Sure, our boys pulled a fast one in Tunisia; and they did Herr Shickelgruber one better when their CG4A's floated into Sicily in the same stirring manner that Goering's gliders had in Crete. And MacArthur has done wonders with very little in the South Pacific—it took more than just an ordinary man to keep the Japs out of Port Moresby and to drive them back as far as MacArthur has done. Yes, they're doing a brilliant job, and they're doing it in a seven-day work week—with no Saturday afternoons or Sundays off.

But they're not only fighting for us; they're fighting with us. Our work is as important as theirs. The front line is on our main street just as much as it is in the marshes of Vella LaVella in the New Georgia Islands or in Salerno, Italy. The American boys of the Fifth army and the English lads of the fighting Eighth are strong, but they're no stronger than the home front. They're brave, but even brave men die when they have no food for their stomachs or bullets for their guns. So the fight is just as much up to us as it is up to them. Every bond we buy and every notch we take in our belts means that much more for them with which to carry on the struggle.

We've been pretty overconfident lately—"Why draft the fathers?" and "Why so strict with the gasoline?" War workers have been taking time off, and war bond purchases have been cut. "Why not?" they say. "Look at all the victories we're winning."

But how many victories have we won? Our soldiers may have dented the fortress of Europe a bit, but they certainly haven't pierced it by a long shot. Just because we've finally got our road signs straightened out and know our destination doesn't mean that we've reached it. No, there's a rough and rocky road yet to be travelled before the isolationists can come out of hiding and start in on their old chant of "no entangling alliances." The attack has but begun, and the foe is powerful.

Maj. Gen. George V. Strong, chief of military intelligence, has told us that "the German army is three times as strong today as it was four years ago. The Japanese air force is getting larger and better, and they have a reservoir of 4,000,000 men who can be called when they're needed." Much as we might wish it could be otherwise, nevertheless the heaviest fighting and the greatest losses still lie ahead of us. And echoing out the steamy jungle trails of Burma and from the plains north of Naples comes that great American phrase, first uttered by John Paul Jones, "We have just begun to fight."

Whether it's on the assembly line, the farm, or in school, let's see to it that we don't fail the men who now fight for us on foreign soil. Their fight over there depends on what we have done and are doing here. Against their deeds must be measured ours. Let us make sure that the scales are balanced—that we, as well as they, have given "the last full measure of devotion." Only then can we face tomorrow's sun, content that today's work has been justly done.

Pfc. Roger Cleary, ASTP.

### Former Art Instructor, Now in Navy Returns

Lt. (j.g.) Richard Sorby is in Lincoln over the week end to see his mother, Mrs. Leydia Sorby and brother. Lt. Sorby of the Naval Pre-Flight Preparatory School at Monmouth College, Ill., is a former instructor of art at the university. He received his indoctrination training at the University of Arizona in Tucson, prior going to Monmouth, where he teaches plane recognition to the cadets and acts as aide to the executive officer, he attended the Naval Free Gunnery School in Purcell, Okla., where he studied gunnery and began instructing.

Every man enrolled in the V-5 unit at Illinois Wesleyan purchased a war bond in the third loan drive.

### Ever Hear a Fish Purr?

WASHINGTON, (INS). U. S. submarine crews report that fish down ten fathoms or so make all sorts of noises, often confused with the sound of enemy propellers. According to the Fish and Wildlife Service of the department of the interior, "fish grunt, purr, drum, grind their teeth and make a variety of other noises that create strong underwater vibrations."

### Crawford Article Appears In 'Everybody's Digest'

Prof. Robert P. Crawford of the university school of journalism, is the author of "The Changing Mind of America" reprinted in the October "Everybody's Digest." The article first appeared in a Barron's publication.

## V... — Mail Clippings

Pat Chamberlin, Censor

Ensign **BOB SINKEY**, Kappa Sig and Union director last year, is an officer of supply at Camp Perry, Williamsburg, Va.

Brother Kappa Sig **BOB GEORGE**, Union book-keeper last year, is in OCS at Ft. Benning, Ga. Now on bivouack, he writes that according to official reports he has been killed at least fifteen times! **GENE BRADLEY**, Beta of '43 and founder of the ill-fated **UNEB**, was putting on one of his imitable shows at Benning that night, so Bob got up from the battlefield to join the audience.

Lt. **JACK McPHAIL**, DU, is stationed in St. Louis, while also DU and Lt. **JACK NELSON** is in Hawaii.

Pvt. **DICK LAHR**, Sig Alph last year, has been transferred from Ft. Leavenworth, Kas., where he was working with the medical induction center, to Camp Barkley, Tex., taking basic training with the medical corps.

**DON PATTERSON**, Sigma Chi, **HARRIS BARBUR**, Phi Psi, and **ROGER VAN CLEAVE**, are in an ASTU at Indiana University, Bloomington.

## SOCIETY...

The text for today may be found in the following story.

Little freshman girl: Are you a freshman too?

Laura Lee Mundil: No, I'm a senior.

Lfg.: You are! My goodness, how do you keep your age?

Mary Lou Loos took a pin this summer from Steve Paul, Sigma Alpha Epsilon, of Purdue. That in itself made news because Mary Lou is the gal who has repeatedly told the universe that no pin rests upon her sweater unless there are wedding bells ringing in the near future. A mournful moon, a summer swoon, a precarious pinning, maybe. Rumors are that she is returning the pin and the reason revolves about an Air Corps man with whom she has been flying about.

This story leaked back to God's country via the grape vine. It concerns Tom Crummer, Phi Psi now with the ROTC in Camp Roberts, California. The boys were going thru their OCS interviews with the regimental board. Tom was ordered to give various hand signals. The major said, "Extend march." Tom gave the signal. Then "Open Ranks," which Tom demonstrated. The next order, "Take cover." And Crummer jumped behind the davenport. But he passed—feeling rawther sheepish.

Soldier activities on the campus came in for some attention when Miss White of the Union catering department couldn't stop the elevator used for dining room to dining room service. It seems three STARS shine brightly in the mornings and deliver milk from an Ag campus to the Union every morning. On this particular morning they found two cafeteria waitresses in the elevator. Desirous of having time enough to get acquainted with the Nebraska coeds, they kept the elevator on the move until introductions were accomplished.

Joyce Junge, Pi Phi-Mortar Board-WAA prez, took honors in another activity a few days ago when Bob Ferguson DU put a diamond on THE finger.

People are wondering how long it is going to take Paul Toren, Sig Chi now with the F. A. in Camp Roberts, Calif., to put a plain gold band on the third finger left of Joan Witt, Alpha Phi. Event to take place soon after his rumored return to Nebraska?

**CLASSIFIED**  
10¢ a line per day.  
Payable in advance only.

LOST—Brown zipper purse at Temple Bldg. Finder please call owner. Reward.

## Army Stew

Rumor mongers report that married soldiers' activities will be sharply curtailed in the near future when and if military authorities release lists of married soldiers to the sororities for the guidance of all concerned. We hope the sororities will do the same for us wolves in uniform. Risky business, these coeds.

A civilian can do it in years,  
A genius may do it in three,  
But we must do it in one and a half,  
For we're in the ASTP.  
(Tidbit from the Syracuse  
"Daily Orange")

Nathan Hale, Jonathan Edwards and other distinguished Yale alumni are doing their bit, too—to save the current crop of old Elis, especially the AST's and Aviation Cadets, from demerits.

It seems the alumni mentioned are now represented on the campus by statues placed near quadrangles. Some acute soldier discovered that the statues are hollow. Ergo, they have become unofficial resting places for blitz cloths, shoe shine cloths, brushes, needles and thread, and what have you. The cadet or trainee standing a formation in the quad can reach in, pull out and shine as he runs.



## NOW signalmen can wear helmets with this new headset!

**S**IGNALMEN formerly saw action without helmets because sold-style headsets were too bulky. Now miniature receivers with earplugs are being used for both radio and telephone work.

Fitting snugly under the helmets they give better reception by keeping out battle noise... they are cooler, more comfortable.

Signal Corps engineers working with Western Electric and Bell Telephone Laboratories developed this new all-purpose military headset.

Here is another instance of Bell System service to our nation at war.



War calls keep Long Distance lines busy  
... That's why your call may be delayed.