

# The Daily Nebraskan

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## Coeds Should Lead Our Cheers

Rod Shindo did a swell job leading cheers at the game yesterday.

But he didn't have enough help. We mean other cheerleaders. There weren't enough of them, and, according to the number who appeared at tryouts, there aren't enough interested men in school who can make up the number necessary to lead cheering at games.

Therefore, we need coed cheerleaders. Nebraska is now a predominantly women's college. Women form the largest part of the civilian enrolment. So, why shouldn't they be represented in this as in other activities?

Answers that it would be an undignified display of femininity seem rather old-fashioned, considering the fact that the coeds make up most of the student audience at Husker contests, that they do a good job of helping at the rallies, and that they are upholding the widespread reputation of the UN band by taking the men's places.

Women have taken over men's places in everything else, why not in this, a minor activity, it is true, but one which takes up an equally small amount of valuable time. As long as we have football games, as long as university authorities consider it fitting to send a team onto the field, the women should be allowed to take the part they want.

## Quotable Quotes

When internal combustion lab began to pall on them recently, a couple of V-12 seniors at M. I. T. walked outside, pulled out their sliderules and stop-watches and amused themselves by calculating the walking cadence of female passersby. They also clocked a couple of army officers at 119.5 steps per minute. This figure compares favorably with the regulation 120.

## Romberg . . .

(Continued from Page 1.)  
ing in London's Picadilly theater. Ready with a witty remark, Romberg was very much at ease throughout the interview. He talks fast but direct with a slight accent that is hidden by his earnestness and facial expressions.

**Middle Man.**  
Since Susa and Victor Herbert died, exponents of light music, Romberg explained that today there is excellent jazz and symphony music, but no one to handle the middle part. He is trying to handle the middle part, the light music, and to spread it over the

country giving it its due recognition.

While most people wonder what the artist is thinking about while performing, this artist, Romberg, is wondering what the audience is thinking. "I conduct from the side so that the orchestra is in front of me and I can see the audience. I like to watch their expressions and sometimes I pick out a face and think, 'What does that person do for a living?'"

**Loves Fishing.**  
"Want to know my favorite sport?" he asked before the question was introduced. "Deep sea fishing, ladies, deep sea fishing." "Tell me, how's the school behaving these days," he went on to conduct the interview. "And how

# V . . . — Mail Clippings

Pat Chamberlin, Censor

Sigma Nu brother STAN MALY is attending OCS at Fort Benning along with MAX PETTY, Sig Alph; JOE BYLER, of ex-Husker football fame, and QUENTIN NELSON. They hope to be out some time in January. Happy day!

• • • • •  
LU. CHET BOWERS, Phi Psi graduate of '41, formerly with the ski troops in Washington state, has been transferred to the Army Air Corps. He has just received his wings at Santa Anna, Calif., and is back on the campus enjoying a ten-day graduation leave.

## Michael

The next time little characters go around cutting off last paragraphs to this column there's going to be several big pools of blood over in the rag office. Of course after the last edition it's been threatened that if another column came out there'd be little pieces of me from 14th street to the house. Also there have been several false accusations as to the "queer" responsible for this column. If you want to know real bad just come around and ask me; I'll be glad to answer "yes."

### Who's Going to Be It?

As it seems there will probably be an election sometime before next June, the question has arisen as to who will be head of the Council. There's nothing wrong with a girl leader if she has any conception of how the whole campus is set-up. Only one girl now on seems to have the knack for such things.

Also a man might be named as head. This of course depends upon the Seniors-at-Large who are elected. At present there are probably three men very capable of handling the assignment. The idea of no experience on the Council should be thrown out. Obviously none of the present holdovers know a great deal about it. That might be wrong, but I don't think that they were looking at the pictures while scanning the Constitution during the first two meetings!!

Who you elect in about two weeks may very easily determine whether the Council will continue next year.

is Nebraska's football team?"

"I love good company. I also like food. The average American hasn't the slightest idea what he's eating. He just gobbles up his meal." Romberg likes to talk to the chef and tell him how to season his food.

He has absolute pitch and reads music like others read a book. He says, however, that he doesn't wait for a mood, but writes, like journalists, to meet a deadline.

## Calendar Pages

By Herb Norman

People who don't know have accused feature writers of snoozing on their typewriters and thereby gaining a column of copy while resting and picking up dirty marks on the forehead. Let us assure you that it can be even simpler than that. One may have "an attack" while playing with his moustache, telephoning, or rarely, while thinking. Certain recipient for the honor of wording while under the influence of a double vitamin cocktail laced with cutting oil is the unknown writer in "Esquire's Date Book" who listed 365 excuses for a party from which we dazedly extract. You who would be escapists take heed lest you escape from yourselves.

After January first, which, incidentally, is Happy Hangover Day, you may forget by celebrating the fact that "Today the sun reaches its closest point to the Earth." The fourth was when the OPM was working on a rubber-rationing program, and on the sixth we noted Swap Day. A day for weeping was the fifteenth, annuating the time in London when beer became scarce, but this cannot be eclipsed by the twenty-fifth when a soiree was in order for the initiation of girdle-rationing. Many will be said to know that Ann Shirley began suit for divorce on the thirty-first, and certainly FDR would be shocked to know that this was but a day past his birthday.

Going out with the fellows could become constant with such happy times for partying as February twentieth, the birthday of Gloria Vanderbilt Di Cicco, or the twenty-fifth, twenty-sixth, and thirty-first, being times of joy for Ladies' Day, the anniversary of the Milwaukee Public Schools Music Festival, and Transfer Day in the Virgin Islands. What they transferred remains a question.

Weakly rolling out the now thin-walled barrel again and again we invite you to hep it up for Schikegruber April twentieth, and Princess Elizabeth one day later. Wonder if Adolph ever thought of being the gallant and taking her to dinner?

Personally, we will pass all chances of marking Oil Company Directors' Meetings and Flower Festivals, but would like to keep the cup-lifting limb in tone for these few selected times-for-trifling: The Anniversary of the Cherokee Strip Contest, September sixteenth, (comic, we are sure), Sally Rand's engagement day come October first, Buy-a-Donut-Day on the thirtieth, and December twenty-fourth with its Tom and Jerry Night. We will to our efficient Type-Gremlin Famous November eighteenth, the date when in '42 Winston Churchill sold a box of his stogies for \$2,010.00.

Not wishing to be monopolistic with this community treasure of

## SOCIETY...

Nebraskans may have few traditions, but one that is in the making is "Turnpike on Saturday night" where all the guys take their best gals and shag about for a bit. Doing some shagging this week end were Joy Laune, Gamma Phi, and Steve Cole, ATO.

Music lovers or just—well, anyway, Leota Sneed, Gamma Phi, and Bob Thatcher, Acacia, took in the concert Friday night.

From both California and Nebraska comes the information that Clarice Marshall, Gamma Phi pledge, and Dale Wolf, Farmhouse Innocent now with the boys groveling in the Camp Roberts' dust, are just a little interested in the welfare of each other. Dale has a funny little habit, the boys at Roberts say. He blushes whenever Clarice is mentioned. And Clarice—well—Clarice just smiles. It's a friendly enemy romance, dating from a Minnesota-Nebraska football game acquaintance.

Gamma Phi Margaret Neumann is happy now. Bill Bryan, AGR, is home on furlough from Fort Sill where he is a mechanics instructor. But speaking of Margaret makes me think of Bob Knoll, PBK of last year who now is enjoying his first rest in weeks. Stationed in Camp Roberts, Calif., with a slug of other Nebraska ROTC men, Bob is now in the hospital with the mumps.

And speaking (what, again!) of Bob reminds me of his younger sister Eleanor, DG pledge, who seems to be doing her part to keep up the soldier morale. Red hair and a green sweater looked rather—uh—nice at the mixer in the ballroom Friday night. Oh for a uniform and a pair of feet!

(Plug) Townsend's Studio specializes in portrait photography of a superior quality. Studio at 246 S. 11. (Unplug) (Adv.)

Over in the Pi Phi hut we have Jarling Janet "Butch" Hemphill who is currently casting her web of smiles over the air force captain.

Then across the street to the Gamma Phi house there is Doris Dolezal who is impressed by Don Rigoni's contention that he possesses an inferiority complex. Perhaps having his name in the paper will bolster his morale.

Back for the first home game of the season were the men of war: Henry Fishback, Art Riven, Bill Palmer, and Ralph Worden. Campus a bit different isn't it fellows? Today is Sunday, folks, and today we have, well we don't but Madge Haecker, DG does, the voice of Bill, the mystery man, who calls her every Sunday night from Washington, D. C. Seems the two met on a Sunday night, and so, just for fun, they keep re-meeting via the telephone wires.

pertinent facts, we offer to any socially needy person a guaranteed accurate excuse—but for a party only. What Dr. Thompson would say to an absence caused by the Anniversary of the Big Sisters Off The Street Yule Party, 1942, is something we leave to you.

## Have a "Coke" = Come, be blessed and be happy



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