

# The Nebraskan

**FORTY-FOURTH 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, 1925.  
 Published three times weekly on Sunday, Wednesday and Friday during school year.  
 Editor ..... Pat Chamberlin  
 Managing Editors ..... Mary Louise Goodwin, Harold Andersen  
 News Editors ..... Leslie Jean Glatfely, Betty Lou Huston, Janet Mason, Phyllis Teagarden  
 Business Manager ..... Jo Hartz  
 Assistant Business Managers ..... Lorraine Abramson, Mildred Engstrom  
 Society Editor ..... Helen Goodwin  
 Sports Editor ..... Dick Dilsaver

## Credit, Debit and ?

An editor's typical swan-song message written in the last issue of "his" or "her" Nebraskan is a recital of disillusionment, gripes, and proposed reforms. In it the editor enumerates his three-and-a-half, or four, or five, years of woe caused by the lethargy of his fellow-students and of the university, and then proceeds to beg that these faults be eliminated. Well, we made a lot of criticisms about various groups on campus this year, and we would have liked to have seen several changes while we were still wielding a typewriter; but, when we got ready to blast out the very foundations of UN in our last editorial, the words didn't come out that way.

Instead, this semester turned out to be the first bounce back to peace-time normalcy since the beginning of the war. Campus spirit, that poor, kicked around emotion, came back this semester, so did enthusiasm, imagination, and student enterprise.

On the debit side of UN's ledger sheet was listed only the man shortage, which will certainly be transferred to the credit side in post-war UN. The credit side, however, was long and impressive. Foremost, of course, is the magnificent plan for the mock peace conference, next the record in war stamps sold this semester which tops every other total for any other two semesters together and hits above \$5,000. Next come the two new, vigorous political parties practically of equal strength, to whose healthy rivalry the close outcome of the fall election testifies. The appointment of a full-time publicity director for the university is no small credit to the administration, as will be the hoped-for appointment of a full-time director of the school of journalism. The excellent response to the Nebraskan's political poll in the national election in which 1,250 persons filed their presidential preference, was an indication that more students are taking an interest in the world beyond the campus this semester. The increase in the number of signed letterrips to the Nebraskan showed that students were actually reading their paper this semester. No less a credit is the new pair of slippers for use in the Union the staff gave the editor.

After the ledger was drawn up there still remained a few question marks, however. Question marks, in case the bizad college doesn't understand, are items which could develop easily into either the credit or the debit side with a little one-sided assistance. In this category is the revival of the campus humor magazine, the Awgwan.

UN needs a humor magazine—but, we weren't going to dictate to the future. Another question mark is still when "We Want In" the new library will come true. The last question mark concerns what appropriations the legislature will work out for the post-war university.

This semester is one which the seniors and juniors have been glad to have had, because it has proved to them that, despite the depths of the wartime slump, their university will recover the best of its pre-war spirit, add the lessons of the war, and steadily continue to advance in the post-war world.



© EQUINOX, INC., 1945  
 Reprinted from the February issue of Esquire

"Someone called her for a date"

## LETTERIP

Dear Editor:

On Sept. 27 I first observed the works of your most intellectual reporter. I was rambling through the Letterip column when there it was before my eyes. I quickly removed my glasses, shook them violently, rubbed my eyes, pinched myself and looked again. But I had been right the first time. It was actually there and it read;

"One-third of Iceland's people live in modern Reikjavik on the southwestern coast."

Since that time I have followed this industrious reporter through several columns of the encyclopedia. "The Italians used watermarks on paper in the 13th century. Farmers using electric power find that milk can be cooled at 9 1-2 cents per 100 pounds, as against 40 cents by ice. Restrictions on the manufacture of baby carriages save 11,000 tons of critical metals a year in the United States."

The knowledge that this one reporter has managed to store up amazes me. Until one week ago it did only that—amaze me, but now it has taken on a vital turn. Exams are coming up and I'm in need of her technique. As a result I have been frantically searching for her. Every noon I stand on the corner of 12th and R, grabbing the students one by one. "Do you know how old the average telephone pole is," I ask. Each one shakes his head and I know he's not my reporter.

## V . . . — Mail Clippings

Pat Chamberlin, Censor

Pfc. RICHARD LAHR, Sig Alph, is hospitalized from shrapnel wounds in southern England. Dick was with the First army in Germany and was wounded about Dec. 1. He writes that he is coming along all right.

Capt. WARREN "HEAVY" DAY, member of Delta Upsilon, died in Luxembourg Dec. 25. His family had been previously notified that he was seriously ill. He left the university in '52 to serve as an engineer on the Alaska highway and was sent to the European theater last July as a combat engineer.

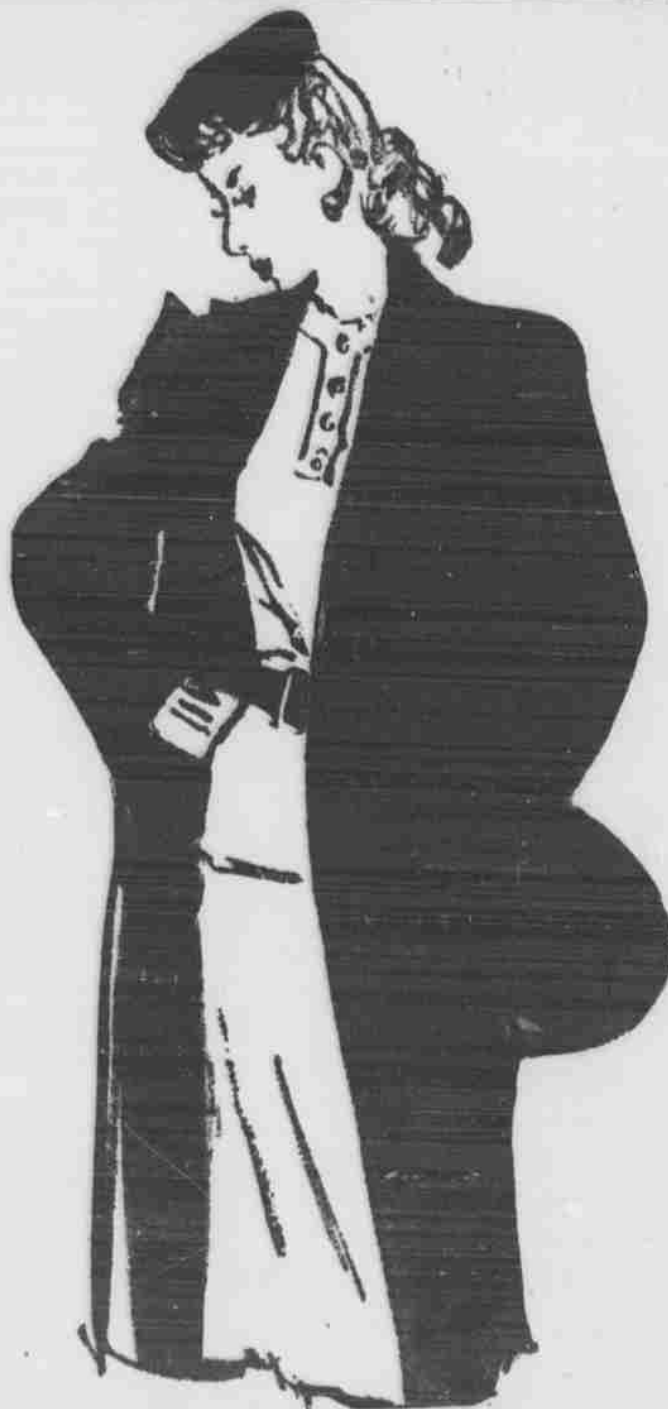
EUGENE R. REIDER, ARM 3/c USNR, was graduated recently from the Naval Air Gunners' school as an honor student. His average was 5.56, which is based on the Navy grading system of 4.0 as a perfect score. He was highest in a class of 130.

But dear editor, the time is growing short. Desperation is getting me down. Please, please who is this character, Donaldine.

A frustrated freshman,  
 FRANCES FRAZER.

(LES SAID: Donaldine, unfortunately, has retired to look up the average height of fireplugs in Sardinia. Seems her Russian wolfhound is getting thwarted.)

LOCALLY OWNED • LOCALLY CONTROLLED  
**GOLD & CO.**  
 WE GIVE S & H GREEN STAMPS



In heavy and in lighter weights—  
**Chesterfield Coats**

Sizes 10 to 20 **49.95**

Now you may select your favorite coat style in a heavy or light weight! Smartly styled as always with classic, straight lines, velvet collars, and slash pockets. In colors of black, blue, green or brown.

Other coats 29.95 to 69.95

GOLD'S . . . Third Floor