

The Nebraskan

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Royal Flush for Frosh

For four years the cards have been decisively stacked against the University of Nebraska's entering frosh and against its holdover sophomores, juniors and seniors. "We wuz robbed," we have screamed in righteous indignation as we attended a college minus everything that once constituted "college life."

Yes, we were robbed, but now the time has come for some of the stolen goods to come back to the students. For that reason it is with a big "Whew" and sigh of relief that we old timers greet the large crop of freshmen who are today completing their registration in the University of Nebraska. We aren't heaving that sigh just because there is a large freshman class, but also because these new students, who are entering a university new to them in a time new to all of us, are the ones who will make the university sit up and take notice as it hasn't in the past four tired years since Pearl Harbor.

Those of us who have been here for the past year or two or three are strictly old hats. We came unto a war-time university and got our enthusiasm dampened from the start by war-time rulings and limitations. We saw the ROTC leave, formals banned and fraternities close. We rolled surgical dressings and doubted the existence of men as the women took over the campus. We knew the deck was stacked against us so we just didn't give a hoot.

UN's new class of 1949 doesn't know about the past several years and how sick we got of them. They know only that they have entered a great university in time of peace and that they are fully prepared to make the most of it. We don't think they will be the racoon-coat college students of 1920, but they will be the class that will bring back the Corncobs, Kosmet club, formal social functions, coke dates—they'll yell their heads off at football games and maybe they'll even infect the rest of us with their enthusiasm.

The old guard is tired and just a little bit indifferent to college life, mostly because we don't know what college life is. But we are more than willing to learn. We want to see the university regain its proud pre-war standards, see its spirit resurrected from the grave where it has lain dormant for too long, and we know it's up to the freshman. It is their university now, their peace time college life, their baby to take care of and raise right for themselves, for the boys who are back from service and for those that will be back soon.

Rejuvenating a tired university is no small job, but it will be safe in the hands of the class of 1949. They're holding a royal flush, those freshmen, and the old guard is betting on them to start the new era of peace-time college with a large and sustaining BANG!

Glattly Resigns As Voice Prof

Announcement has been made of the recent resignation of Mr. Donald Glattly, instructor in voice at the university school of music. Completing three years of work here, Mr. Glattly has resigned to accept a position as assistant professor of music at Louisiana State Teachers college at Natchitoches, Louisiana.

Upon his arrival in Louisiana this month, Mr. Glattly will have additional responsibility as director of a large church choir. Also active in Lincoln music organizations, prior to his leaving he served as director of the Lincoln men's chorus and was head of music at St. Paul Methodist church.

Library . . .

(Continued from Page 1.)

the third floor, will serve students interested in economics and business, history and geography, political and military science, sociology, psychology and social work.

Plans are underway, according to the library director, to open the Science and Technology Reading room and the Education Reading room, all within the next year. For the present, books and materials of this type may be found in the two prepared reading rooms.

Publications of governmental bodies such as federal, state, county and city governments are located in the Documents Reading room, on the west side of the third floor. The Reserve Reading room, located on the east side of the ground floor, contains books which are in demand for class assignments and must there-

Nebraskan, Cornhusker Ad Solicitors Meet

Lorraine Abramson, business manager of The Nebraskan, announces that all students interested in soliciting ads for The Nebraskan should meet Wednesday at 1:30 p. m. in The Nebraskan office, Union basement.

All students interested in selling advertising for The Cornhusker may contact Marilyn Adler in the Cornhusker office, Union basement, any afternoon next week.

fore be restricted to short periods of loan.

Stacks.

Books not found in the reading rooms are shelved in the stacks. They may be had by filling out call slips at the card catalog and applying at the loan desk.

The library opens at 7:50 a. m. Monday through Saturday. It closes at 9 p. m. through Thursday, 6 p. m. Friday and 1 p. m. Saturday. Most library books are loaned to students for a period of two weeks. A few books are restricted to one week and those in demand for class use to two hours or over night.

Frosh . . .

(Continued from Page 1.)

the program will include introductions of the Coed Counselor Board and sponsors. A skit, representing various functions of the big and little sister system, has also been planned.

Transfer students, even though upperclassmen, are invited to attend the party, according to the president, and will be given Big Sisters if they wish them. Committee chairmen for the

Snipe Huntin'

with Judge Mason.

Every time a newspaper man (or reasonable facsimile) inveigles a column out of ye ole editor he takes up the first space, and a good hour's time, telling the readers what the column isn't. For instance, if this editor were to attempt to give a bird's-eye view of what this column were to contain, it might run like this: the column has no plan—nothing in particular will appear in it—it is not to explain world events in the college students' language—it is not to explain campus political affairs, which no one can understand in any language—it is not a bulletin of campus gripes—the reader will probably never see an apology in it—in fact the reader will probably never see anything in it—if it has a reader it is grossly overrated. And that completes the tradition of all UN columnists.

To get down to the facts which should have been in the first paragraph, in this space may often appear the musings of that greatest of campus FBI investigators, Count Hottentottentottentate. Last Monday Count Etc. wandered over to the coliseum in the process of carrying out an order to "find out what was going on about campus." He was immediately confronted by a young freshman who had staggered out the door mumbling, "Illness, lines—cages, caards—let me out, let me out!" Thinking at first that the young man was drunk Count Etc. walked over to give him a helping hand, then he realized it was much more serious. With the aid of a few passers-by the delirious frosh was maneuvered into the Uni and made to swallow some black coffee. Gradually he began to show signs of regaining his senses and blurted out the following story to his companions:

"I went in there innocently and unarmed, without any warning of what I was getting into. I was shoved and pushed toward a table where I finally found myself in a chair facing an unsmiling, lion-like countenance which I presumed was my advisor. He asked my name and then scribbled down some words on four sheets of paper and handed them to me. When I asked him what that was he said it was my schedule for the coming year and to move on. 'But I don't want to take physics and Spanish,' I protested weakly—a withering look sent me scurrying on my way. Then came the lines—lines to the right of me, lines to the left of me!

(Here the frosh had a slight relapse and another cup of coffee served to revive him.)

"I would get in one line and

party are Joy Hill and Phyllis Teagarden. The skit will be directed by Marthella Holcomb.

Refreshments will be served at the close of the evening's entertainment.

To Please You Is Our Goal



Drop in for that Snack Between Classes or for That Special Coke Date

THE NOOK

1131 R

Editor Announces Need For Nebraskan Help

Leslie Giotfelty, editor of The Nebraskan, announces that all students interested in reporting should come to The Nebraskan office in the Union basement on Tuesday, Thursday or Saturday afternoons.

stand 'til my feet were screaming for mercy, only to get to the table and have a sweet feminine voice say, 'I'm sorry, you're in the wrong line—over there please.' I jostled and struggled and gasped and fought my way through one line after another until I finally reached the stage. 'Ah, I thought, 'the last lap.' Then somebody slapped a bundle of cards into my hand and I sat down to fill them out. With eyes crossed and hand frozen around my pen, I staggered up to the window, paid my fee, got my ident card and tried to sneak out. But no! Four pairs of hands grabbed me, threw me into a seat and set off a blinding flash in my face."

"Yep," he continued with the far-away look of a man whose experiences have reached far beyond that of the ordinary homo-sapiens, "I've seen lots of people in my life, thieves, murderers, cut-throats, men who would sell their own mothers for a plug of tobacco, but never have I met up with people who would force you through what I've been through this afternoon—and then be dirty enough to take your picture afterwards."

After hearing his story, poor old Count etc. came back to The Nebraskan office weeping and raving about the inhuman treatment accorded to UN students. And so begins a ruthless campaign, on the behalf of our beloved Count and his fledgling frosh, to organize a S.P.C.S. (society for the prevention of cruelty to students) at Nebraska. May every strong-minded student rally to the cause and keep a vigilant eye on those who would see us sweat and worry over our books in the library instead of over our cokes in the Union.

And so, fair reader, ends our first column, which may also be our last.

Union Schedules Dances for First Week's Program

Making full plans for the new semester, the Union is heading the program for the first week with an orchestra dance to be held Saturday from 9 to 12 in the ballroom. Playing for the affair will be Tommy Long's band.

Because of loss of the activities' subsidy paid in former years by army units, the financing of week-end dances has gone on a new basis. According to Pat Lahr, director, a charge of 44 cents per person will be made for tickets to the events. Admission will also be restricted to university students with the exception that one non-student may be admitted with a student presenting his identification card.

Schedule Movie.

On Friday evening, a free juke-box dance will be held from 9 to 11:30. Sunday afternoon will feature a variety show at 3 o'clock. The main show will be "Lucky Partners," starring Ronald Colman and Ginger Rogers.

Peggy Shelley, who played request numbers for guests at the coffee hour last year, will do so again this year from 5 to 6 in the lounge.

Prairie Schooner Boasts Foreign Subscriptions

Now able to boast foreign circulation is the Prairie Schooner, literary quarterly magazine, published by the university. This comes as a result of an order for 50 copies of the publication, received from the Belgium news agency, Agencie at Messagerie de la France, Bruxelles. Announcement of the new subscribers was made by Emily Schossberger, university editor.

Interested in securing the best American literary magazines, the order came after N. Andre Closset, director of the agency, saw a copy of the Prairie Schooner among occupation troops in Belgium.

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Save on New Text Books too

