

The Nebraskan

FORTY-FIFTH 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 post office in Lincoln, Nebraska, under Act of Congress March 3, 1879, and at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 2, 1917, authorized September 30, 1922.

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The editor of the Nebraskan is having stomach trouble, which is just another name for Pub board jitters; the managing editors are mentally incapacitated; the news editors are just plain dumb; so the AWGWAN comes smiling thru! After begging and pleading for our services for two seconds, we consented to editorialize the news AWGWAN style, that is, with "a chuckle after every comma," and "heartburn after every paragraph."

The AWGWAN staff joins with the NEBRASKAN staff in lamenting the resignation of Elsworth DuTeau as Alumni secretary. Mr. DuTeau became secretary in 1939, and has built up the membership of the association from 1,800 to 4,600, in six years. But it is not his successful work as secretary that makes his position hard to fill. Neither is it his untiring efforts to promote and direct school spirit, although we all will miss the enthusiastic, powerful man who spoke to us at the bonfire rallies on homecoming. Nor is it his loyalty to Nebraska, although there isn't another man in the world that can quote our outstanding alumni and their class without giving it a thought.

Elsworth DuTeau has given freely and generously of his time, loyalty, and enthusiasm to this university. But what makes him indispensable is that he is the only member on campus of the football team that beat Notre Dame!

RUTH KORB

Class Bell Only Precipitates More Trouble for Student

BY HAL HURST.

The class bell rouses one with a start, though it seems to have no effect on the instructor who is apparently under the illusion that it would be your choice to sit and listen all day, and after keeping the class an extra five minutes, he makes an assignment that would hold the Marines up for weeks. Benignly beaming at the class "brain," he backs in a Leslie Howard manner toward his office.

As for you, you're on the way down the hall looking for someone who is in your next class so that you can find out what the assignment was for today. Time in this instance is vital, because your normal study period for the class (the ten-minute interim) has been cut short five minutes, and taking into consideration the

seating arrangement of the class, you are a sure bet to catch the fourth or fifth question.

Interesting Personage.

Just when you are about ready to stop the fella in front of you to get the low-down, and interesting personage that you have had your eye on all semester, dashes out of that mystery room (the ladies lounge) and nearly knocks you over. After a well executed recovery, you aid in adjusting her books (with some misgivings) and hurriedly engage her in conversation about the possibility of a future meeting.

She replies that due to her bad memory about dates, will you call her the next evening (which will give her one more night to receive a better offer, should there be one). Thrilled at the prospect (which you believe to be a cinch) you swagger down the hall with her to class. She makes conversation by asking what you think of the course, to which you reply "t'sa pipe" and upon such utterance, offer up a small prayer designed to cover you in the next hour.

At this point you reach class, and having both reached your seats as the bell signals the entrance of the instructor, you turn around to smile at her. She hardly notices you because the operator next to her is under way, and to whose attention she seems more than somewhat receptive, either based on the fact that he has a car (with tires that will last to South Bend and back) or that he is known as a man for the girls to watch out for (the best recommendation any man on the campus can have) . . . but you needn't feel too left out of things, for you hear your name being called, and though she isn't calling it, you know who is.

Pianist, Baritone Appear in Third Faculty Recital

Presented in the season's third faculty recital, pianist John Blythe and baritone David Foltz last Sunday appeared before Lincoln recital-goers.

Opening the program with Beethoven's "Waldstein Sonata," Mr. Blythe also played two Chopin etudes, the first being "Etude in E Major," and the second, "Etude in C Minor." The pianist concluded with a Spanish number by Ravel, a gloomy "Fairy Tale" by Prokofieff and one of Liszt's Hungarian rhapsodies.

Chooses Schumann.

Mr. Foltz, who has directed the high school all state music course for the past five summers, chose a group of Schumann songs for his main offering. From Schumann's song-cycle, "A Poet's Love," Mr. Foltz sang four numbers. Earnest Harrison provided the accompaniment.

An unusual feature of Mr. Foltz' selections was the performance of a new song by the American composer, Ernest Charles. One of the few concert songs published during the war, "Night," was dedicated to all wives and sweethearts who wait for their men away at war.

Next week's recital will be the last in the series, and will be held at Plymouth Congregational church where Myron Roberts will present an organ recital, assisted by contralto Mary Berner.

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SNIPES HUNTING'

with
JUDGE MASON

BY GEORGE MILLER.

What is a snipe?
Why should Judge Mason be hunting them?
These questions may not have puzzled Nebraskan readers, but to me they have been a source of unending bewilderment.

Naturalists say that a snipe is a bird like a woodcock, but slenderer. It seems that a snipe has a long bill, very sensitive at the end, which it uses for probing for food. In addition a snipe frequents mud and boggy marshes and is highly prized by huntsmen because of its swift irregular flight.

All of this may mean nothing or it may mean something. To me it means that if you want to recognize a snipe you must first learn to recognize a woodcock and then look for something slenderer.

Perhaps there is some subtle connection between the name of the column and the zoological fact that a snipe probes about with a long bill in mud and marsh hunting for something to eat. This may be construed to mean that Judge Mason goes about delving through dirt, a common term meaning dirt, hunting for news, which to a Nebraskan news editor is as essential as bugs are to a snipe.

How Soon?

Columnists are usually proud of the name of their column, and with such hidden significance as this column's name seems to have, I am waiting for the day when the name will be copyrighted and become exclusive property of the Nebraskan.

But inseparably associated with the name "Snipe Hunting" is the name of Judge Mason. Snipe Hunting by M. A. Cawood would be as strange in print as would "Husker Highlites" by Judge Mason.

Returning to a diagnosis of a snipe, I wish to say that snipe hunts are no longer the rage in Boy Scout camps, Y. M. C. A. hikes or Campfire Girl activities. Time was when the accepted procedure at a vacation camp for juveniles dictated that the "old boys" initiate their greener companions by stationing the unknowing lads or lassies out in the wilderness with a sack and a large stick.

Casualties High.

As the stripling braved himself for the snipe's onslaught, his camp-mates, who were supposedly out driving a snipe toward him, would race back to their tents or cabins and lie rolling with laughter while thinking of their devilment. Statistics show that casualties due to frozen or fear-crazed snipe hunters are still high and many reputable

Dr. C. Patterson Speaks to Gamma Delta Tomorrow

Gamma Delta, an organization of Lutheran students of the Synodical conference, will meet for the weekly Bible discussion with Rev. H. Erck, university Lutheran pastor, at 7:15 p. m. tomorrow in the Y.M.C.A. rooms of the Temple building.

Dr. Patterson of the Department of Philosophy will address the group on the topic: "Religion and Personality." The officers of Gamma Delta on the Nebraska campus are: Janet Kirkpatrick, pres.; Albert Wolf, vice pres.; Grace Heins, sec.; and Donald Ringler, treas.

Final Roundup.

Thursday evening a final roundup will also be held for the group of 18 Nebraska students who will attend the national convention of Gamma Delta during the coming weekend at Memorial Lutheran chapel connected with Iowa State college at Ames, Ia.

The Nebraska delegation is composed of the following students: Virgil Wamsat, Charles Goesch, Sophie Bohling, Elaine

Putensen, Elsie and Lois Bamesberger, Lois Fritz, Helen Hornmann, Grace Mundt, Donald Ringler, Wm. Kemnitz, Robert Witt, Deloris Hartmann, Janet

Kirkpatrick, June Gast, Grace Heins, June Reko, and Ray Huscher. Rev. H. Erck will accompany the group. The group will leave at 1 o'clock Friday.

SOIL CONVERSATION

By Don Grube

"Curtain the windows . . . cover all hatches and port holes." This was suggested by one of the staff on The Nebraskan who is forced to visit the good ship frequently. . . We are sewing on them in our spare time, Miss Meyer, we hope to have them completed soon. . .

Coming down the street each morning, going against traffic, you will see a group of Navy men marching in a dubious formation to "chow." We stop at 14th for the light, and then proceed in a military manner to the door of the Union. Marching to breakfast each morning in the crisp cool air really makes one feel splendid, and we are all for the idea . . . however we are looking for someone with authority who is not. . .

Infatuation?

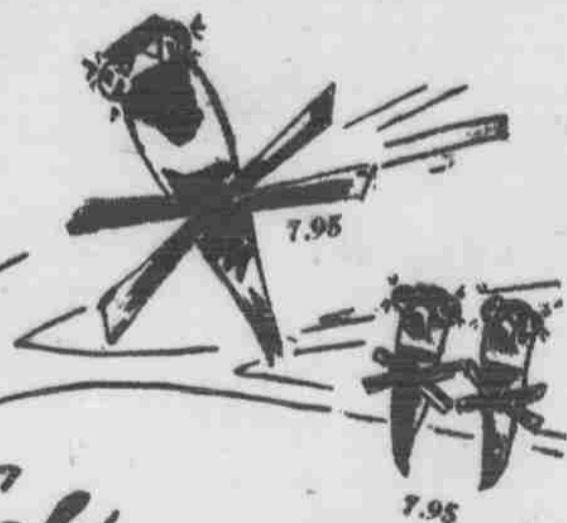
Bill Henderson is seen continually with a lovely DG. . . Can it be more than infatuation . . . can we suspect romance? Ask Miss Dunkin. . . Quite frequently seen on the campus is Dick Carpenter, with pipe in mouth and blonde Carol on his arm. . . Chi Omega Jeanne Woodworth wants to meet Joe Marriot, but she has already met Ed Kamerling and he has an interesting future planned for her. . . Jeanne, I predict a confusing semester. . . Pleasing to look at and attending Ag college is Miss Jan Adams . . . she has been dating Pete Jernberg, but this week end an out-of-town friend dropped in and Pete was left alone with memories . . . maybe "memories" was nice looking . . . who knows??? Another week end setback among Navy men was Sig Nu pledge George Martin and Becky Allen . . . another out-of-towner, and George was left on the arms of . . . shall we say . . . fate. . . Cribbing together at 1 o'clock yesterday were Ed Healey and Mary Lou Bohmer. . . If either of them were skipping class, it was 4:00 o'clock.

Plenty more news, but no more space, so until paper time again, here's to smooth sailing. . .

insurance companies refuse to deal with children who intend to go to a summer camp.

The foregoing does not mean a great deal, but since a column should leave the reader with a domination impression, let the writer emphasize the difference between a snip and a woodcock is that a snipe is slenderer. Judge Mason can inform you of the amount of difference in the girth of a woodcock and a snipe—if you're interested.

Herland Swanson



Gold with Pearls
PINS AND EARRINGS...



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