

The Nebraskan

FORTY-FIFTH YEAR

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Wanted: More Books

for some time.

Beginning psychology texts are the most desperately needed, with bizad, engineering, beginning accounting, political science, chemistry and history also on the short list. All of the stores reported numerous calls for texts for practically all undergraduate courses offering several sections.

When THE NEBRASKAN contacted Student Council President Edith Pumphrey Thursday evening she stated that the Student Council would set up a book exchange in the NEBRASKAN office starting at 9 a. m. today and continuing as long as the students make use of it.

Any student having a book on the unobtainable list may call the NEBRASKAN office and leave his name, telephone number and the name of the book and tell the Council member on duty whether he wishes to sell, rent or loan the text. Any student needing books may also call the NEBRASKAN office and give his name, telephone number and the name of the book desired. The Council will then catalogue the data, enabling the students to exchange books.

It only remains for students with unused books to cooperate by making their books available, if not for sale, at least for rent or loan. Of course the three campus bookstores are still anxious to buy any of the needed texts. In some cases students may be able to share one book, releasing another copy for use.

The shortage is critical and in many instances will seriously hamper class programs. If the students will dig into their closets and find any book which they think may possibly be needed, even though not listed, they may be saving a fellow student from having to live at the library or just wait and hope.

On the front page of today's NEBRASKAN appears a list of textbooks submitted by the campus bookstores as those most critically needed during the present book shortage. We are adding our plea to that of the bookstores for students to go through their unused books and find those which they can sell, rent, loan or share with a fellow student who otherwise will be handicapped by being unable to obtain needed texts.

According to bookshop managers, there is a serious need for textbooks in practically every department of the university with the large freshman class suffering the greatest shortage. The continued paper shortage and the unexpectedly large enrollment of veterans, almost double that anticipated, caught the bookstores unprepared to meet the demand for books.

In some cases instructors have been forced to change class texts to whatever is available and in others old editions are being used. In some departments, however, the situation is more serious and books cannot be obtained until at least mid-April. In a few instances the publishers have given notice that they are out of books and can supply no more

The Ash Can

By Marthella Holcomb

There never could be another spot as fascinating as the Union lounge. . . mid-morning, and the prim way chairs are lined just so, virgin ash trays and wasteless baskets, carefully swept carpet all lifeless and memory-empty as a bed in a show window . . . the deserted look over holidays or in early dawn before the crib opens . . . its stillness while siesta films are being shown . . . that most seductive look at noon, with lanky kids sprawled in chairs, books stacked in the corners and around the pillars; dim sunlight through the slatted blinds barring the bent heads of students engrossed in discussion of life and letters . . . week-end tete a tetes in the corner chairs. Restricted navyites who can't leave the campus giving "the word" to their girls . . . the royal reception room atmosphere on Sunday afternoons when Shelley's strains mingle with the aroma of coffee. When you miss our shining face in class, there's only one place to look, the center divan.

Great gobs of screams rent the Union air Wednesday. "Ajax, Ajax . . ." Knew all the time he was our favorite swabby-turned-civilian, but we didn't realize he was the swabbies favorite swabby. Anyhoo, welcome back, Doc.

"They love me in Lincoln" department: The following is addressed to the literati, and not the illiterati who usually read this column anyway: . . . An NRO wandering up Temple aisle unaware of swimming trunks protruding from his pea-jacket pocket . . . curious contrast between Alfio's gypsy makeup and the genuine American pink of his left knee, as visible to those of us sitting in the upper reaches of the balcony . . . Got along fine without my oxygen mask, however . . . the way Barbara Jean Olsen seemed the only one on the stage during her numbers, with the audience right in the palm of her hand . . . she could have worn out several prayer rugs during the performance, or picked up a little on the side as a scrub-woman while lying on the floor.

LETTERIP

Dear Ed:

The second semester has started here at UN and from the crowded conditions it looks as if everyone is coming back. But after seeing the South Dakota State game Friday I think most of the students left their school spirit at home

I am a veteran and attended UN in '41, '42 and '43. During those years Ohio State and Nebraska were said to have the best school spirit of any of the larger universities. I wonder now if "them days are gone forever!" We had an organized rooting section at the games and let the people hear about it.

But what happened here Friday night sure is a sad state of conditions. The only organization in yelling was the group of Navy trainees and they seemed to have more Nebraska spirit than the "civvy" students. When "There is no Place Like Nebraska" was played some of the sailors stood up but sat right back down when they found themselves alone.

Now how about a little rapid organizing for the Iowa State game! If the NEBRASKAN would publish the songs and yells or they would be made available to students at the game then the new students might help yell too. We have an area roped off for Tassels, band and Corncobs and it should be filled. All the other students that could should sit on the east side. The girl that led the cheers Friday did a good job but there should be a couple of men helping to lead the yelling and a couple thousand students doing the yelling.

I know the crowd would appreciate a little

pep from the student body and I don't imagine the basketball players would feel too bad if we "sounded off" now and then. How about making an attempt to revive the school spirit NOW and give the Navy boys a little help with the cheering!

I don't imagine you will publish this because I am not signing my name. It might help to publish it but if you don't, you might at least mention school spirit in the editorial columns. I won't be surprised though if instead of an editorial on school spirit there is one on people who write letters and don't sign their name.

Yours for a little pep at the games,
A VETERAN

Editor's note: The veteran was right about our dislike for anonymous letters. This is the first and last time this semester that we will make an exception to our ruling against printing unsigned letters. If writer's will give us their names and request that we do not print it we will be glad to do so, but thereafter we must know who writes any letters submitted for the Letterip column.

Dear Mr. Halliburton:

This campus could use a good Vet's club. I recently visited at Illinois university and Iowa university, and I noticed that their vet's clubs are very prominent on campus. A university vet's organization is a swell idea and I would be glad to help you with your plans of organizing and starting a vet's club on this campus.

I'd like to meet you and discuss your plans. Please contact me at the Zeta Beta Tau house, 1345 R street, or telephone 2-3904.

Sincerely,
Joe Bolker

Confusion Says

by
Don Grube

Just a twinkling of starlight shines through the windows; other than that the room is completely darkened . . . everything is quiet; everyone is silent, except of course for Bud Healey and Mac Graham who insist on discussing the dates and plans they have made for the next semester . . . incidentally the Dean of Women won't be pleased . . . There is usually a wind blowing through the place . . . I say as my bunk goes soaring out the window heading due south towards O Street . . . It seems Bud is a fresh air fiend as well as a lover.

According to the conversation last night Bud is going to date a certain "Patty" in the near future, but there is some question about a car . . . She doesn't have one . . . Mr. Graham stated that he feels confident that knowing two AOP's, name of Jackie Tobin and Mary Dye, he should receive an invitation to the forthcoming formal . . . Jim Pettis, Jack Maxwell, Leo Schneider and Joe "sink em" Brown all have to say goodnight to Mike Byrne before they can go to sleep . . . Dos Eshelman makes some sly remarks and the barracks is in an uproar . . . Tom Blomgren remarked last night that he is going to attend the masquerade dressed as a civilian carrying a sign which reads: "This is Heaven."

All of this occurs before the Officer makes bunk check, when he arrives the most amazing thing happens . . . Pete Jernberg begins snoring rather loudly and all the trainees go into a sound sleep and all is silent . . . Occasionally a bunk falls down or a locker crashes to the floor but this is ignored . . . In fact, I believe that if the entire Navy Hall were to suddenly burst into flame, although it would be most annoying, every man would stay put until the Officer left the room . . .

Coed Follies . . .

(Continued from Page 1.)

at 2:30, by a committee not yet selected.

The contestants, two representatives from each organized house on the campus, are to wear date dresses. The one chosen as the T.N.C. will model in a style show to be given at the Coed Follies performances. The T.N.C. will be presented at the end of the show.

The five skits and four curtain acts included in the Coed Follies were judged on the basis of continuity, originality, unity and individuality. The committee judging the acts was composed of Mary Claire Phillips, Mimi Ann Johnson, Nickie Nickerson, Tibby Curley, Jan Engle, Jean Compton, Midge Holtzschler and Eleanor Knoll.



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