

EDITORIAL * * COMMENT

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The Daily Nebraskan

FORTY-FIFTH YEAR

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Explanation . . .

Announcement of the plans for the new class building brings to mind the badly needed explanation of the reason for the starting of construction on the armory during the war years and at a time when it was apparent that there were more important building needs on the campus. After a talk with Comptroller John K. Selleck the other day we understand for the first time why the armory was begun before the men's dorms.

Two years ago the legislature voted money for the new class room building, the addition to one of the science buildings and the armory. The armory was included in this appropriation mainly because of pressure exerted by government agencies for some years. Since Nebraska is a land-grant college, the school receives subsidies from the government with the consideration that ROTC is carried in the program. The armory is considered part of the ROTC program.

The building of an armory in no way delayed the construction of the proposed men's dorms. The university dormitories are financed by the floating of bonds which are eventually paid off by the student rentals.

Unreal Perspective . . .

(Ed. Note: The following editorial appeared recently in the Syracuse Daily Orange. Local names have been substituted, and it is reprinted here because the editor feels it is applicable to the Nebraska campus situation.)

Nebraska has become a kaleidoscope of activity with the return of many organizations from their wartime lethargy. Social life has resumed and has fast reached dizzy proportions. Athletics will hit the big time next year with full schedules already announced.

A casual reading of the Daily Nebraskan will reveal a myriad of activities that an individual may participate in. And a majority of campus students are becoming engrossed in these various organizations. The degree of participation varies, but as a rule the average student strikes a medium between activities, social life and classes that take a good share of their time.

These activities tend to absorb more and more time. Before one knows it, there is little reality outside of the whirl of campus life. Veterans find themselves completely involved in the routine that is the university. Others who have been here for some time find it difficult to realize that there is a cold, hard, realistic world that exists outside of the sheltered confines of campus life.

Instinctively as one gropes his way into the Crib for the eye-opening cup of coffee every morning, his arm goes out for the DN. Even in this dazed state one shies away from the headlines in the Star or the Journal. That's too much for early morning consumption.

To the average students those headlines spell vague rumblings of hunger and riot in India, political disturbances in abstract spheres of influence in the Middle East, or domestic troubles relatively far from Lincoln.

After classes there is always that chapter of Poli Sci to be read or a meeting of some sort to attend. Tonight that date with Joe, that history quiz, or some much needed rest from all those words, ideas and notions that have been thrown at you all day.

All of this is fine. It represents the life that we should lead at college.

Yet, lest we forget 'midst the whirl of activity that is Nebraska, we are but one small unit that goes to make our state, our country, our world. We are a basic factor in all of these and-as such have not only rights but duties as citizens.

"No man is an island, entire of self," written by John Donne is as important today as when he wrote it. We are a part of mankind with loyalties to our fellow men as well as Nebraska.

Most of us have never felt hunger, yet it doesn't take too much imagination to multiply by 50 the feeling you get when you miss your lunch. How many people stop to consider the plight of Europe and the Far East? Those people are hungry, yet we lightly pass off their trouble with a light, "Don't tell me your troubles."

Most of us stop to wonder what's wrong when an acquaintance greets us with a curt hello instead of a cheery smile. Yet, many of us pass the war with Russia off as inevitable. How many stop to wonder what the source of animosity is?

Maybe it's due to lack of time, but that same lack of time to think led us to the last two wars. But unless we are to be perpetually embroiled in killing off Joe and Mike we must wake up and stop the whirl that is Nebraska long enough to think.

The Russian war, the failure of the UNO and the next world war will start at Nebraska or at any place where individuals fail to be aware of the world.

Take time to think, to be decent to your fellow men, to pet that dog, to buy that kid in the lattered clothes an ice cream cone, or to realize that Russia distrusts us for much the same reason for our distrust—ignorance and intolerance.

The Nebraskans who graduate having attained these attributes will form the nucleus of hope for a new world. The too busy group will comprise the question marks in a world already full of distrust, suspicion and ill-will.—Syracuse Daily Orange.

The Ash Can

by Marthella Holcomb

Some students on campus are more than a little confused. They thought that Beta Theta Pi was a fraternity, but no one ever sees anyone but a girl wearing a Beta pin. Rumor has it that those who still have their enameled adornment are so embarrassed at their lack of "git-up" that they're concealing them beneath their neckties. It has also come to our attention that the organization is scanning its active roster to check whether more than four of the men still own the symbol, what with spring fever infecting, by some strange coincidence, four fellows in the past five days. Honeymoon Hotel was last month, boys!

Latest definition of a geology major: A fellow who has rocks in his head, and wants to find out what kind they are.

Those Nebraska well-drillers who conventioned on our semi-green campus last week-end have nothing on the undergraduate politicians, who at times wish they could pull the rims of the holes they talk themselves into right in over themselves.

Wonder what mothers would do without middle names to use in scolding their erring offspring. There's nothing which sends as much dread through the bones of an adventurous child than to hear "Ella Margaret, you come here right now," screeched through the backdoor screen.

Saith Noah Webster: "Cornhusker State: Nebraska;—so called because of the large amount of corn raised." Do tell.

One of Nebraska's better-groomed coeds broke down and washed her hair the other night. Instead of the rich, billowy, luxurious suds she usually managed from a mere half-cup of the precious amber fluid, the general effect seemed a bit scratchy. Though her hair emerged from the rinse a fluffy halo, she didn't feel too happy to read on the label, "Dr. Gizmo's Cement Cleaner."

Wonder of wonders, the Ragged Edges today were written by the male of the species. Don't miss them. Greatest intra-mural indoor sport. Ragged Edges, that is.

John (sigh) Kormos has arrived back on campus after a brief sojourn at Great Lakes for a discharge. Line forms at the right, girls, he doesn't have to muster at nine anymore. Does anyone know where to find a rope ladder?

Monday's gales kept us undecided as to which would be more appropriate, a Swiss yodel, or "Deep in the Heart of Texas."

Sinfonia Holds Harmony Hour At 3 Today

Mu Phi Alpha Sinfonia, musical fraternity, has announced that the Harmony Hour program to be held today in the music room of the Student Union will feature three of the better known French composers—Saint-Saens, Debussy, and Ravel. The program is as follows: March Militaire Francaise from the Suite Algerienne; Saint-Saens. Danse Macabre (Dance of Death); Saint-Saens. The Afternoon of a Faun; Debussy. Nocturne No. 2 Fetes; Debussy. Mother Goose Suite; Ravel.

1. Pavanne of the Sleeping Beauty.
2. Hop-O-My Thumb.
3. Conversations of Beauty and the Beast.
4. Laideronnette, Empress of the Pagodas.
5. The Fairy Garden. Bolero; Ravel.

AAUW Offers Scholarships To Undergrads

University coeds with a sophomore or junior standing and a scholastic average of 85 have until Tuesday, March 12, to apply for the two seventy-five-dollar scholarships offered by the Lincoln branch of the American Association of University Women, according to Miss Amanda E. Hohnson of the AAUW scholarship committee.

Winners of the awards will be announced at the Honors Day convocation, April 16.

Requirements.

Applicants must be wholly or part self-supporting and must be registered for at least twelve hours of academic work. Application blanks may be obtained from the office of the Dean of

Women in Ellen Smith hall. The filled-in form, together with recommendations from a university faculty member and a person not connected with the university, must be mailed to Miss Amanda E. Anderson, 1844 P street, before Tuesday.

Other members of the AAUW scholarship committee are Miss Belle Farman, Miss Lucile Ledwith, Mrs. C. S. Hamilton and Mrs. J. L. Sellers.

Mary Guthrie to Speak At Charm School Meeting

The Coed Counselor-sponsored Charm School, Tuesday evening at 7:00 in Ellen Smith, will feature Miss Mary Guthrie, assistant professor of home ec at Ag. Miss Guthrie will speak on "Textiles of the Future," and will be introduced by Betsy Bohensky.

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