

The Daily Nebraskan

Member
Intercollegiate Press

FORTY-FIFTH YEAR

Subscription rates are \$1.50 per semester, \$2.00 per semester mailed, or \$2.00 for the college year, \$3.00 mailed. Single copy 5c. Published daily during the school year except Mondays and Saturdays, vacations and examination periods, by the students of the University of Nebraska under the supervision of the Publication Board. 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.

It Depends . . .

Continuance of name-band dances at the university will probably depend upon the success of the Junior-Senior Prom Saturday night. As much as Nebraska students like to dance and listen to good music, it would be a shame if they could hear the top bands only on records or the radio.

The meeting tonight to elect a Prom Girl is an effort to promote ticket sales, but it also is an attempt to preserve the custom of having big name bands play for all the university-sponsored dances during the year. There are only four of these dances—Homecoming, Military Ball, Mortar Board Ball and the Junior-Senior Prom.

Right now, you cannot imagine not having a nationally acclaimed orchestra playing for these affairs, but unless the Prom goes over, you will be dancing to a local group. The local bands are good, but they provide no change from dances given by organizations and by the Union at its week-end dances.

If it's the price that stops you, remember that it would cost almost the same if a Lincoln band was playing at the Coliseum, because of the cost of putting on a dance there—and you wouldn't be hearing the big orchestras.

Now It's My Turn

BY EDDIE McCULLOUGH

So the kiddies in Colorado don't like grippers, eh? And the local wee folk agree so well that they pull a reprint on the Colorado editorial, huh? Well, stand back, Jack—I gotta word to add, and this is just my meat.

I am a gripper. I enjoy it very much. In fact, I'm proud to be a gripper! The very name "Now It's MY Turn!" implies that things ain't been going so smooth around here. I've been patient a long time—but now, by Tao, I'm going to comment most critically on The Nature of Things.

"The gripper never says 'Let George do it.' The gripper screams 'Why hasn't George done it?'" You bet he does, unuh, if George was supposed to do it. That's all the poor gripper can say! If he could change things himself, or do them up right, he'd do it. But he can't—he has about as much authority as a transient, enlisted man in a repple-depple.

In the army, too, I was a gripper. And so were you, if you were in it. Was it up to you or me to change things there? Not that I ever knew of, it wasn't. But we griped long and loud, and by the time we got out, they started changing things. Not much, but we won a moral victory, anyway. It's kinda nice to know that they boys sweating it out now don't get as much chicken as we did.

And it's the same thing around here. Personally, I don't believe in the grading system—not in any grading system other than "Satisfactory" or "Unsatisfactory." I have yet to ask any professor what my last semester's grade was. It doesn't make any difference now to any of us what our grades in grade school arithmetic were, but it does matter that we know how to add and subtract. But we can't change it. All we can do is gripe.

Final examinations I hold equally in contempt. What businessman can remember everything in his files? What doctor's office is devoid of reference books? Know any ministers who have thrown away their Bibles, or any lawyers without law books, because they have memorized them? No, and you never will. But we're expected to remember everything in the books, everything the professor said, and, usually, a few things they forgot to say, and write it all down in one three-hour sitting.

Well, for a parting shot, let me say this place moves too slowly. Everything I've learned since last September could have been learned in a month. No, no one could have waded thru all those verbose pedagogues' books and done all those grinding routine assignments, but anyone could

have learned what he really did learn in much less time.

The army discovered a way to teach men more in much less time than any existing scholastic method, and it taught them. Did it work? Did they remember? Well, they won the war. They accomplished the task for which they had been trained, and that's all anyone expects. The army proved its high-speed teaching was sound in practice, but we still lumber along in low gear. Most of us are three or four years behind in our lives now, and the prospect of loafing thru a couple more isn't too attractive.

Well, that's all. That's enough. But let's hear no more sneering comments on the gripper. He's just a well-meaning soul who thinks things could be better, and usually he's right. If it hadn't been for a few grippers like Patrick Henry and Al Hamilton, us vipers wouldn't have a pit to hiss in today. So God bless us grippers, every one!

Church Groups Plan Activities For Weekend

The national convention of Gamma Delta, Lutheran organization, has been scheduled to be held on the university campus next fall. Rev. H. Erck of the national governing board announced Wednesday.

Members of the local chapter will meet tonight at 7:15 in the YMCA rooms of the Temple.

LSA Vespers.

Rev. Alvin M. Petersen will discuss "Obedience, the Way of the Cross" at the LSA vesper service at 7:00 tonight in parlors XY of the Union. Leonard Blinde will direct the choir.

Presbyterians will have their annual spring party at 8 p. m. Friday at the student house.

Sunday, members of the Presbyterian forum will discuss "Fundamentalism, Liberalism or Modernism." Those taking part in the symposium will be Dr. Charles Patterson of the philosophy department, Rev. Erck and Rev. Carl Storm, pastor of the Unitarian church. The 5 p. m. round-table discussion will be followed by a fellowship supper.

Arthaud Wins Stuart Award

Raymond L. Arthaud of Cambridge has been named recipient of the \$500 Charles Stuart Fellowship in Agriculture, Perry W. Branch, director of the University of Nebraska Foundation, announced yesterday.

Mr. Arthaud, who received his bachelor of science degree from the university in January, is working toward an advanced degree in animal husbandry.

DEAR EDITOR AND CAMPUS VETERANS:

Latest word from Rep. Homer A. Ramey (r., Ohio), chairman of the special subcommittee on subsistence which has been conducting the hearings on HR 870, is that the committee now intends to hear the views of college registrars from different sections of the country, according to word received by the local chapter of AVC., public relations.

Committee officials weren't prepared to say how much longer the hearings would last but, obviously, they are not planning any immediate halt.

Meanwhile, the veterans themselves are struggling along as best they can or quitting colleges by the hundreds because of inadequate subsistence.

For three days the veterans had the witness stand and for three days they all vigorously supported HR 870, the so-called Rogers bill which would increase married vets' subsistence from \$90 to \$125 monthly plus \$10 for each dependent child. Single veterans would receive \$100.

James P. Roberts of the University of Baltimore used the phrase "covenant with the veterans" when describing the GI bill. Roberts proved to be the highlight of the student witnesses and at the conclusion of his testimony he was complimented by the whole subcommittee.

By now, you veterans of the University of Nebraska are saying so what! What can I do? I need more subsistence but how do I go about getting the increase?

The University of Nebraska Chapter of the American Veterans Committee is urgently appealing to each veteran on the campus to send personal distress letters to Rep. Homer A. Ramey, House Office Building, Washington, D. C., asking him to consider favorably HR 870 as it stands now!! Include your personal expenditure for the last month as an example. THE FIGHT IS ON—USE MANILA TACTICS—LET'S SNOWBALL RAMEY WITH LETTERS.

Executive Council
University of Nebraska Chapter
American Veterans Committee.

Rev. T. A. Barton Speaks at Council Vesper Services

"I Never Knew Him," a Lenten meditation on the significance of Peter's denial, will be given by the Rev. Mr. Thomas A. Barton at today's Vesper service. Held in Parlors XYZ of the Union, the service begins at 5 p. m.

Pastor of Second Presbyterian church, Rev. Barton is a prominent local clergyman. His student assistant will be Roland Purdy. Continuing the series of six meditations leading up to Easter, Rev. Barton's talk is the fourth in the program.

Group singing and special music are included in the afternoon service, sponsored by the Religious Welfare Council.

Alpha Phi Omega Elects New Prexy

Walter Long has been elected president of Alpha Phi Omega, reactivated national service fraternity.

Others named to office were Don Crowe, vice president; Rodney Franklin, secretary; Raulin Wight, treasurer; Stewart Minnick, historian; and Robert Foster, corresponding secretary.

Pledges initiated into the organization are Tom Stiehl, Bob Mills, Marion Cosand, Edgar Steele, Dee Villars, Art Brand, George Slenker, Don Gregg, Bob Dunlap and Ben Pickering.

Today, Mr. Marion Dizborough, a member of the national advisory council, will address the organization in the Temple at 7:30 p. m.

WOMEN STUDENTS

The following members of AWS are authorized to sign special permissions:

Tibby Curley, Alpha Chi Omega, 2-1926.
Jean Compton, Pi Beta Phi, 2-7875.
Mims Weeth, Delta Gamma, 2-7742.
Kathleen Nickolson, Delta Delta Delta, 2-7971.
Jackie Gordon, Sigma Delta Tau, 2-3526.
Jean Chilquist, Terrace Hall 2-1107.

Letterip

To the Student Body:

Maybe this is something new to students here, but the Daily Nebraskan is not the personal property of its staff.

It belongs to every one of you, and as such deserves a little support which it is not getting now.

Okay, so you don't like it. And we're paid to put it out. So why can't we do a better job?

Three or four people have a rough time getting out a newspaper—even a four-page Daily Nebraskan. You can look at the masthead and see for yourselves how many of us there are on the editorial staff. But remember, we're also going to university and, absurdly enough, have labs and a couple of other things to do just like the rest of you, and can't be here six hours every afternoon.

It isn't that we can't run all over the campus, find news stories, write them up, put headlines on them, take copy down to the Journal and get the paper out all by ourselves. It's just that we can't do a first-rate job. A few reporters would help.

So we ask for reporters, and what do we get? Snarls from the sidelines because nobody likes the way the paper's run. Didn't it ever occur to anybody outside of history text-book writers that there is a relationship between causes and effects? And that lack of reporters could be the reason for rather than the result

of a poor campus paper?

The staff is partially at fault, but here's one trouble about which you can do something.

This school work is essential. And, as you all should know by now, it is practically twice as difficult and doubled in amount. But, it's got to be done sometime or other.

The staff is getting paid for working on the paper, so we have a profit motive. But reporters, who would spend as much time, perhaps, get nothing in return except an occasional by-line. Who wants a by-line bad enough to spend three or four hours, needed for studying, writing a news-story?

So the staff lets its school work go and publishes the paper short-handed. But it gets published.

We could put in a few more hours and put out a better paper. We can not, under the circumstances, publish a top-grade newspaper.

If you can pound a typewriter, or copy-read, or just know a bit of news, we can use you.

Daily Nebraskan Staff.

Interfraternity Council
The Interfraternity Council will hold their regular monthly meeting tonight at 5 p. m. in Room 315 of the Union, according to Dick Folda, president.



His genius gave wings to words

It was an historic moment. Alexander Graham Bell's telephone had just spoken its first words—"Mr. Watson, come here, I want you!"

That evening in Boston—March 10, 1876—Dr. Bell's crude instrument transmitted his voice only to the next room. But out of it was destined to come a whole new era—the era of quick, easy nation-wide telephony, of radio telephony in all its varied forms, of talking pictures, voice and music reproduction systems and electrical aids for the hard of hearing. Few inventions have played a greater part in shaping the world we live in!

Since 1877—just one year after Bell's long experimentation was crowned with success—it has been Western Electric's privilege to help carry forward his great idea which gave wings to words. In that year Western Electric made its first telephone. More than 45,000,000 have followed it—over 4,000,000 of them in 1946 alone.

Today, from coast to coast, in factories, offices, distributing houses and central office installation crews, there are more than 110,000 Western Electric workers. Imbued with the Bell System spirit of service, they are helping to provide equipment in record quantities to meet telephone needs far beyond any envisioned by the inventor.

Alexander Graham Bell

This year marks the 100th Anniversary of Bell's birth in Edinburgh, Scotland, on March 3, 1847. From early youth, he was keenly interested in aiding the hard of hearing. He became a teacher of "visible speech" when 18 years old.

This work led to experiments with "telegraphing" sound, out of which, in 1876, came his greatest invention—the telephone.

Dr. Bell was a great humanitarian as well as a great scientist. His accomplishments—in aiding the deaf, in communications, in aviation and other fields—were outstanding. His rich life—which had an incalculably great influence on the world—came to an end on August 2, 1922.

Western Electric

A UNIT OF THE BELL SYSTEM SINCE 1882