

The Daily Nebraskan

Member
Intercollegiate Press
FORTY-SEVENTH YEAR

The Daily Nebraskan is published by the students of the University of Nebraska as an expression of student news and opinions only. According to article 11 of the By Laws governing student publications and administered by the Board of Publications: "It is the declared policy of the Board that publications under its jurisdiction shall be free from editorial censorship on the part of the Board, or on the part of any member of the faculty of the university; but members of the staff of The Daily Nebraskan are personally responsible for what they say or do or cause to be printed."

Subscription rates are \$5.00 per semester, \$2.50 per semester mailed, or \$3.00 for the college year. \$4.00 mailed. Single copy 5c. Published daily during the school year except Mondays and Saturdays, vacations and examination periods, by 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 3, 1917, authorized September 10, 1922.

- Jerry Johnston Editor-in-Chief
- Jo Lisher, Jane McArthur, John Connelly, Nancy Porter, Dick Kuska Night Editors
- Jack Scharmer, Leo Geier, Layout Editors
- Tish Swanson Women's Clothes Editor
- Jody Loder, Carmen DeVore Investigating Editors
- Marilyn Campfield, By Hooper Dancing Editors
- Bob Orr, Bob Duis, Bill LeRoy Philosophy Editors
- Genevieve Mitchell, Ted Gunderson Tobacco Editors
- Bob Hamilton Finance Editor
- Bill Moorhouse Flash Bulb Editor
- Betty Green, Joel Bailey, Jeanne Sampson, Jan Champline Disappearing Editors
- Jeanne Kerrigan Ex-Editor
- Peg Lawrie Solicitations Editor
- Gracie Nielson Mornie Editor
- Bobbie Rowland, Marilyn Diestel "Sports" Editors
- Tom Reynolds Picture Editor
- Ray Belmont Business Editor
- Rud Gerhart, Neil Athlison Monkey Business Editors
- Al Abramson Advertising Editor
- Gamma Phi Beta Distribution Editors
- Janice Hufford Adding Editor
- Bob Mosher Subtracting Editor
- Howard Dennis Detracting Editor

As I Was Braying

By Fats Bordeen

A quantity of patter has accumulated over the week-end and the future holds even more as we ease the place to bring the latest scoop from the group.

Oh, la te da . . . another sunny California day and time again for this all important column AS I WAS BRAYING. This time the column will really dig out the ole campus "dirt" for all you guys and gals.

JOHN SCHMOEDER, better known as "liver lips" and the hot rod of the Phi Sigh pledge class, has been causing John Smook of the Awful Tassel Omega household to have "constant heartburn." Seems the cause is none other than Smoochie Radiger, who is trying to make her flame burn as hot as her sister's, Touchie.

We take this opportunity to announce the mad, mad pinning of your editor, Fats Bordeen, to Jock Preece, the mad, mad fool (he'd have to be!) This whirlwind romance took place over one can of root beer and two straws.

Sad story of the week; too bad Sin Sin Lodestone had embezzled enough moola to outbid J. M. Belle at the AUF rummage sale for a date with Dead Rundererson. Relic's only comment was, "Oh, well, you can't keep a good man down, we ended up with Prof Ain't."

At the Chance-cellar's Inspection there was the usual line in the lung of the Onion, with Dwayne Rake choosing the east goal and kicking with the wind. The motor boats, under the selection of Moany Farrar, girls anti-fraction leader, poured. As all guests carried umbrellas, it was an extremely dry affair.

E. Smythe Hall was the gay, gay scene of the annual tea fight and marshmallow toast for campus coeds on Sunday evening. Jackie Whitewoman, Big Sissy prexy, was the hostess. She wore her usual satin faced black crepe.

TUSSLE MEETING WEDNESDAY NIGHT
Room 315 Stoodent Union All Tussles will attend! Wear your Tussle sweaters, beanies, and saddle shoes. Lois Spillet, prexy, will give the latest gossip on the Korn Gobs investigation.

Bubble, Bubble Toil and Trouble

Once upon a time in the realm of King Neptune there was a school of fishes, a small school of fourteen members. These fourteen little fish were strong in their own homes but were weak when they all got together. The reason they were weak was because there was a big Mama fish who made them do her every bidding. There was another large fish in the school who was supposed to be the boss but the big Mama fish even bossed her around.

Now this great big Mama fish was at King Neptune's ear and all fish in the sea were frightened. In this same ocean there were also seventeen little black and gold striped fish who were considered to be outstanding because of their coloring and their high status in the social swim. But alas, even these seventeen little fish were afraid of the big Mama fish. When they would threaten to rebel the big Mama would say that she was going to take away their little hats which showed that they were high in King Neptune's favor.

The sad part of this story is that all the big men fish in the sea didn't know anything about what was going on except what they were told in strictest secrecy. If the little girl fish said anything openly they feared that their homes would suffer.

Although none of the little fishes in this ocean will openly admit it they all want a big brave fish to go to King Neptune because he is a great and good ruler and a very democratic fish. And we are sure that if some strong, big fish were to go to the King and tell him of the sorry plight of all the little girl fishes he would soon see that the big Mama fish is expelled from the ocean and a new, reasonable and democratic "advisor" is put in her place.

Thus the prayer of all the little fish in this ocean is that from now on we will hear "Let us all meet and decide what course of action we shall take," and no longer have to hear all of our little girl fishes swallow their pride and continually humble themselves with the only phrase they dare bubble: "Yes Mama Fish."

(If this fin fits, wear it.)

Lettergripe

Dear Editor:

So called honorable women on the local campus are utterly disgusting. The amazons in Grunt Memorial have reported a sudden disappearance of ping-pong and tennis balls. We appointed the Stoogent Council to investigate the matter. It was discovered that this equipment (supposedly used only by the amazons in the Physical Refiguration department) disappeared about the time of the selection of the Cornhusker Booty Queens. I have a feeling that this equipment is being used for undercover purposes. These girls certainly deceived us as to their true selfs. Grunt Memorial wishes their equipment to be returned immediately.

Sincerely,
Jean Brunch Beauman
Katy Grapp

Middling With Pierre

We are starting out this column with a bang (or is it bong?) by reporting a campus condition that we feel cannot be tolerated any longer. Since we know few facts, we will supply the necessary ones needed. It seems that the A.W.O.L. board is sponsoring a spring show entitled Co-ed Fillies, and something stinks in E. Smythe Hall!

Four campus clubs have been left out!!! Some dirty stinkin' so-and-so padded the ballot box and we have just finished interviewing the four clubs who are busy gnashing their teeth and crying in their root beer. It seems that only (and is this ever awful) those clubs having A.W.O.L. board members are in the Fillies. Tsk. Tsk. Presuming that some worthy soul can explain this condition, we shall be glad to interview anyone who can throw a little scandal on this horrible situation.

It has come also to our attention, that only 30c profit was made on the Inter-maternity Bawl! Where has this money

gone? Dean Harpey has no record what-so-ever! We are personally conducting a clean-up investigation to alleviate this disgraceful grafting on the part of the finance committee. Of course we are not condemning such practices, but someone has to investigate, and since the Stoogent Council is busy investigating the yearbookies, the book stores and A. J. Spew, we are taking it upon ourselves.

Photographer Added To Staff

Will Go, gruesome administration senior, has been appointed by the chairman of the stupid, fickle pup bored as staff photographer of THE DAILY BLUNDER. His appointment was announced Wednesday.

Go used to work as a photographer on the 1948 CORNHUSKER but became disgusted and quit. He was not a typical CORNHUSKER photographer anyway.

AT MILLER'S . . . Nylon Sweaters by Bermuda

In Spring's new lush colors \$5



Like a breath of spring these Beautiful Bermuda nylon sweaters arrive to pep up a winter-weary wardrobe. Airy light and easy to wash, they come in Daffodil Yellow, Cherry, Blue, White and Pink. Sizes 34 to 40.

Ask to see Spring's new matching Sweater and Skirt combinations

SPORTSWEAR . . . Fashion Floor . . . Second

MILLER & PAINE

CLEARANCE SALE

OF DISCONTINUED AND SHOPWORN ITEMS

- | | |
|-----------------|---------------------|
| 1/2 OFF | 1/3 OFF |
| ✓ LAMPS | ✓ RADIOS |
| ✓ PIPES | ✓ CAMERAS |
| ✓ SLIDE RULES | ✓ PENCIL SHARPENERS |
| ✓ STATIONERY | ✓ WATER COLOR SETS |
| ✓ WASTE BASKETS | ✓ ARTISTS SMOCKS |
| ✓ NOTE BOOKS | ✓ PHONOGRAPHS |

Sale Effective Wednesday, Feb. 16, Thru Wednesday, Feb. 23

Nebraska BOOK STORE

1135 R St. Lincoln 8, Nebr.

- Social Calander.
- Sigma Delta Tau Easter Egg Hunt, Friday, 7:00.
 - Betta Theta Pie Snow Shoveling Contest, Tuesday, 4:00.
 - Phi Delta Theta annual Keg Tapping Brawl, Saturday, 8:30.
 - Big Sissy Club Get-together, E. Smythe Hall, Thursday, 3:00.
 - AAW Chess Tournament Playoffs, Grunt Memorial Hall, Wednesday, 2:00.
 - Reporter Party, tea and cookies, Daily Blunder, Onion Basement, Thursday, 5:00.
 - Zeta Beta Toe "Dri" Night Party, Saturday, 4:00.
 - Taffy Pull, Dairy Barns, Ug Campus, Thursday, 6:00.
 - Sigma Phew Ooppsilon Behind the Parlor Curtain party, Saturday, 4:00.
 - Electrical Engineers' Get-together (promises to be a shocking party), Tuesday, 2:00.

Rough Rider ALUMINUM LAUNDRY MAILING CASES

- Light
- Rugged
- Time Tested

CUTS DOWN DAMAGE IN TRANSIT

Outlasts most laundry cases 10 to 15 times. Thousands of satisfied users. Lightweight — 3 1/2 lbs. Tough-air plane-type aluminum. Strong — will support 200 lb. man. Satisfaction guaranteed. If not at dealers, order direct, \$6.95 postpaid.

JANSEN & COMPANY
Sycamore 11, Illinois