

Opening day gone, lines not too long

With from 400 to 500 registration blanks passing through the assignment committee, the first day of registration closed with all sections open, Dr. A. R. Congdon, chairman of the committee announced last night.

Though lines were particularly long at the registration office where students called for credit books the total number of blanks turned in to the office of the various deans, was small compared to the volume that will come later in the week.

Twice this number later.

Beginning Wednesday, Congdon explained, it will be impossible for students to get registered for sections of their own choices, and lines will be much longer than they have been earlier in the week. More than twice the number registered yesterday will have to go through the lines each day until registration closes Saturday.

The loss of the first day in acting upon assignments means a larger job for the committee at the last of the week. Late registration fees will be charged to all students who haven't turned in their blanks to the respective deans before Saturday night.

Fees are payable in memorial hall Jan. 26 from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Jan. 27 from 9 a. m. to 12 m. and from Jan. 29 to Feb. 1 from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

Union ag party Friday

Program includes films, dancing; 800 expected

Second annual ag night party, given by the Union for ag students, will be held next Friday night. The party will be an annual affair, after last year's success.

Friday's program will feature movies, in room 315 from 8:30 to 10:30 p. m. and dancing to the music of Dave Haun's orchestra from 9 until midnight.

Approximately 800 tickets have been printed, and will be distributed free to ag students at Dean Burr's office and at the Union office. Though the party is limited to ag students, the latter may bring outside escorts.

To accommodate students living near ag campus, special arrangements have been made for a bus to leave the Union for ag campus at midnight Friday.

Filings due Feb. 5 for federal exams

College graduates and seniors receiving degrees before July, who are interested in taking civil service examinations for junior professional assistant posts in government service should apply before Feb. 5, according to an announcement by Harold W. Stoke, dean of the graduate college.

The purpose of these examinations, which are offered this year for the first time, is to select men having a broad educational background for junior professional and scientific posts in 28 lines of professional work.

Astronomy lab will be open for sun spot view

The astronomical observatory on the city campus on 10th and S streets will be open all week to students who wish to view the extraordinary sun spot group now in progress across the sun's disc.

For profs, students

Registration woes are many; balms are few, far between

This article does not attempt to portray registration as it really is at Nebraska. It is a fanciful attempt to show a few of the trials and problems encountered by both students and professors during the registration period. Exaggeration is evident. Those parts in parentheses indicate the thought which accompanies the conversation.—Ed.

by Bob Aldrich.

The professor sat in his office, his graying head bent over a desk piled with papers, his pen scratching noisily in the quiet gloom of a winter day.

He sighed with weariness. There were dozens of papers left to read, papers written in scrawling, faintly legible hands by students who had been interested only in writing as much as they could remember in as short a time as possible. The prof picked up another one and bent to his work again.

Here comes trouble.

Somebody knocked at the door. The teacher groaned, put his pen aside and grunted, "Come in."

A young man entered. The prof strained his eyes in the dusk of the office trying to recall the student's name. Somehow he connected it vaguely with low grades and pleas for one more chance. "What can I do for you?" the prof murmured with forced pleasantness. ("And get it over with, for heaven's sake," he moaned inwardly.)

The student pulled a crumpled piece of paper from his pocket. "I want to register for these courses, doc," he said.

"Don't call me doc."

He had nearly forgotten it was the first day of registration. The teacher cleared his throat and took the paper. "Sit down, please," he invited. "And please don't call me doc."

"Okay," the young man said. He did not look at all perturbed. He sat down and put his feet on the rungs of the chair. He lifted the elephant paperweight from the teacher's desk and juggled it noisily on the edge. He chewed gum with a smacking noise. (And he was thinking, "Hope the old mossa-back makes it short and sweet. I gotta scam out here before three.")

The teacher grunted and laid the paper aside. "I'm afraid you haven't paid much attention to requirements, Mr.—ah—"

"Twinkle, Macintosh Twinkle."

"Ah, yes. Now, I see you have the course in the American Indian written here. Are you really interested in the American Indian as a study, Mr. Twinkle?"

"Well, yeah, I guess so. (What's the old boy driving at?)"

"Music appreciation, meteorology, and—ah—sex hygiene. Your selection of courses is not well organized, I am afraid. (Good Lord, I'll wager this fellow's I. Q. is so low, they can't find it.)"

Pipe courses!

"What's the difference, doc, as long as I get my hours?"

The professor winced. "I fear"—he coughed—"I fear, Mr. Twinkle, that you have chosen those courses which are known as—ah—pipe courses. Am I not right?" (Moron! Why do I have to devote my life to throwing information at people like this?)

"Yeah, I guess so." (Why doesn't he mind his own business? Who's going to have to take this stuff, him or me?)

You can do better.

"I suggest, Mr. Twinkle, that you take this catalogue and select a more suitable outline for the semester."

"Okay, doc. Anything you say." With a sigh, the young man bent over the catalogue, his mouth twisting with the torture of mental effort.

The teacher bent over his pa-

pers. Fifteen minutes elapsed . . . a half hour. Presently, Macintosh Twinkle handed a piece of paper to the teacher. "Here y'are, doc," he said. There was a smile of complacency on his round, blank face.

The road to glory.

The teacher looked at the paper and read:
General woodworking 1.
(See WOES on Page 4.)

Otto!... are you there? If not, then... where?

by Paul Svoboda.

In reality Otto Woerner is "The Little Man Who Isn't There"—in the Student Council at least.

A majority of the student governors may think he is still an esteemed member, Mr. Lantz may think he is still an esteemed member, and even Mr. Woerner may think he is still an esteemed member, but according to Roberts' House Rules the barb representa-

tive is still on the outside looking in.

To quote Mr. Roberts, "When the adjournment does not close the session, the business interrupted by it is the first in order after reading the minutes at the next meeting."

Interrupted business.

The "business interrupted" was the report of the committee appointed to investigate the resignation of Mr. Woerner. The committee presented a resolution asking the resignation not be accepted. However the Council did not vote on the resolution but voted on a motion made from the chair by President Kidd who said, "How many want to vote on this again?"

Miss Kidd was referring to a statement made by John Mason who said that since the Council did not accept Mr. Woerner's resignation which he submitted at the meeting when the Junior-Senior Prom committee was elected, the matter was at an end and Woerner was never out of the Council from which he resigned. Mason neglected to mention the resignation was voted down in favor of referring the matter to a committee.

Gentlemen's agreement.

(It was a gentlemen's agreement to vote down the measure so that it could be put to a committee, but this was never read into the minutes and therefore technically Woerner was still a member since the minutes stood approved as read.)

So—the Council was voting on nothing. The motion was carried by an overwhelming majority, 21 to 2.

What they should have been voting on was the resolution made by the investigating committee—but they didn't. Therefore, according to Roberts' Rules of Order, when the Council meets after examinations the motion will have to be passed or rejected. Until that time Mr. Woerner is not officially a member of the Student Council.

All very confusing.

By what parliamentary procedure is the Council's actions governed? They don't conform to Roberts, Phillips, or Longan. In fact the Council's actions are so various and amazing it is almost impossible to find anything which confirms them.

It is all very confusing. Evidently the Council is befuddled for it voted on nothing and consequently the Woerner affair is still in the air. Mr. Woerner must be amazed by the fast turn of events. And your reporter . . .

Symphonic hour set for today at 4

Second in the new series of symphonic harmony hours will be held at four today in the faculty lounge. Selections chosen for today's program, arranged by Mr. Frank Cunkle, of the school of music, include representative pieces by composers from Hayden to Gerahwin.

Uni choral groups give sing festival

Madrigal Singers make first appearance Sunday in coliseum

Collaborating with three other choral groups in the presentation of a winter choral festival in the coliseum Sunday, the newly formed Madrigal Singers will



W. G. TEMPEL. His choruses sing "Shadrach."

make their first public appearance. The concert, open to the public, will be directed by W. G. Tempel.

The Glee club and the University Singers will be appearing for the second time this season. They appeared earlier in the production Christmas Rhapsodie.

Mr. Tempel, after studying a large library of choral music, has selected some of the most popular folk songs along with a few better known secular numbers. Especially rich in harmony will be the four love songs by Brahms, sung by the Madrigal Singers, with Richard Morse and Warren Hamel.

Louise Stapleton, soprano, and Earl Jenkins, tenor will be soloists with the singers. A feature of the program will be Miss Stapleton's rendition of "A Mountain Morning Hymn" with choir accompaniment.

Highlight of the program will be one of the nation's favorite Negro spirituals "Shadrach." Members of the men's octette will be costumed during this number.

Players open run of 'What a Life' tonight

Jack Bittner, Virginia Thede take top roles in reproduction of Broadway stage success

For the first time, students will be in complete charge of a University Players production when the curtain rises tonight on "What a Life."

Players will be called into place and the signal for the lights will be given by Gladys Rupert, student director. Stage managing will be entrusted to Joyce Birk, while Don Sullivan runs the control board. But these student managers will have no first night jitters to fear. The play has already been presented to inmates of the state penitentiary, and to an invited audience Monday night.

One of 1939's ten best.

"What a Life" played on Broadway last year, winning the title of one of the ten best productions of the season. It has only recently been released to amateurs, and the University Players are the first to produce it as a little theater production.

Henry Aldrich, portrayed by Jack Bittner, is a high school boy with limited capacity who tries to live up to his father's Princeton Phi Beta Kappa record. If for no other reason, than this, Henry has had a most unfortunate start, and scholastic setbacks keep him in a complete muddle throughout the play. Barbara Pearson, president of the junior class, seems to be the only person who understands Henry, and through this understanding a case of puppy love arises.

The difficulties which Henry encounters in finding enough money to take her to the school dance will delight anyone not too far removed to forget their similar high school experiences.

More mature love interest is supplied by Grant Thomas and Barbara Birk, as Miss Shea, the office secretary, and Mr. Nelson, assistant principal. Members of the cast, in order of their appearance:

- Miss Shea Barbara Birk
- Mr. Nelson Grant Thomas
- A Student James Comstock
- A Student Betty Rangier
- A Student Arthur Klenhans
- Mr. Patterson Louis Wilkins
- Miss Pike Dorothy Ward
- Bill Robert Gelwick
- Miss Eggleston Mildred Manning
- Miss Johnson Bettie Cox
- Mr. Vecchitto Jon Pruden
- Henry Aldrich Jack Bittner
- Barbara Pearson Virginia Thede
- Gertie Marjorie Adams
- Mr. Bradley Verne Geisinger
- Miss Wheeler Virginia Sack
- George Bigelow Dean Axthelm
- Mrs. Aldrich Grace Hill
- Mr. Ferguson John Guthrey
- Students Dorothy Askey, B.

Dorothy Askey, Rose Bennet, Joyce Birk, William Green, Harriet Bowman.

Ad contest ends at noon Friday

With two and a half days left before the deadline in the "You Write It Ad Contest," sponsored by the DAILY and six Lincoln business houses, Arthur Hill, business manager of the DAILY, asked that all contestants get their entries in on time.

Prof. Forrest C. Blood will judge the ads submitted. All entries must be turned in to his office or to the DAILY business office by Friday noon. The contest deadline has been extended two days.

Each firm co-operating in the presentation of the contest constitutes a separate entry. Prizes offered by the houses for the best made up ads for their firms are: Capital Hotel, two one-dollar dinners; Union, one-dollar in trade at the Corn Crib; Nebraska Book Store, a copy of "Capitol City," Lincoln Theatres Corp., two passes each to the Stuart and the Nebraska theatres; Ideal Bottling Company, a case of "7 Up;" and Modern Cleaners \$1.50 in trade.

Winner of the most first prizes will be given a copy of the 1940 Cornhusker. Contest sheets may be obtained at the DAILY office. Members of the DAILY business staff are not eligible to compete. Contestants may enter as many ads as they wish. All prize winning ads and the names of the winners will be published in the DAILY.