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THIRTY-NINTH YEAR

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Editor-in-Chief Richard deBrowne
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To the editor

To ye editor:

We pay three dollars a semester for Student Union fee. What do we get for that money? A beautiful building, exquisitely furnished, a year-round program of entertainments, shows, dances and the like, AND (to defeat the good of all these) a mob of boorish morons who masquerade as waiters and fountain men.

We pay THEIR salaries with our three dollar fee and with our patronage of the grill. But as far as they're concerned we're just so many interruptions in their time for play in the grill. Go ahead . . . go into the grill . . . order something . . . even smile at the waiter when you BEG him for a coke. 'Tis of no avail. What cares he if you are served five minutes or fifty minutes later? He doesn't. The situation has come to the place when one doesn't dare remind these supreme beings, the waiters, that a necessary spoon or knife has been forgotten . . . that is, one doesn't dare remind him, unless he wishes to incur the wrath of these dieties.

They play . . . they laugh . . . they joke . . . they dance . . . With one another! But when a lowly student ventures to ask to be served, they are immediately transformed into scowling, fuming monsters . . . looking down from their imperial positions and condemning us in their disgustingly slow service, their outrageously antagonistic attitude towards the students, and their general slovenliness of manner and actions.

Something should be done. Something MUST be done! If the Union is for the benefit of the students, why must we endure such a situation?

(Signed) RALPH COMBS.

Pink elephants steal show at Kampus Kapers circus

Amidst a myriad of pink elephants; plank-backed, oil-cloth skinned horses; crepe-paper; and a gymnasium in lieu of a tanbark covered ring, Kampus Kapers polished off the Barndoor Bailhway Ringless Circus in the ag activities building yesterday afternoon and again in the evening, to the cheers and acclaim of ag students, visitors, city campusites, and a press delegation from the DAILY.

The 500-strong audience laughed. They clapped. They cheered. They screamed. They "oohed." They "ahhed." For the Barndoor Bailhway Circus was GOOD . . .

The festival of fun started with the traditional grand march of all circuses. The grease-painted clowns, Prof. Bumploper's band, Alabama and His Ranch Girls . . . the entire personnel of the performance descended on the waiting audience with a smash of drums and a blowing of trumpets.

Practically Peerless

Two headline acts of the sawdust ring phenomena were The Practically Peerless Pyramid Builders and the Rolling Rockets . . . The Pyramid Builders were not descendants of ancient Egyptians, on the contrary . . . their tumbling and acrobatics were the work of young, energetic and graceful, men.

They built pyramids, not of stone, but of flesh and bodies . . . living, breathing pyramids that extolled rolls of applause from the audience. These five young university men were precision personified.

The Rolling Rockets—a roller skating act—were two men and a girl. "Rockets" describes them perfectly . . . the fellows whizzed 'round and 'round . . . they threw the girl about like she was a bag of straw. They practically played "catch" with her.

Other acts of the production were the Wonderful Whits and Wiebel Wire performance—a high (?) wire performance that left the audience breathless with sur-

prise; Grace the Bareback Rider—a chubby cherub of a girl, or was "she" a girl, aboard the plank-backed horse; Madame Zay-arabella, featuring Isadore, the Elephant . . . this was that certain PINK ELEPHANT we've "heard" so much about.

Alabama and his Three Ranch Girls warbled songs of the western skies and plains; Prof. Angel Gonzololo Swindler—an organ grinder and his monkey; and, of course, the ever-present slap-sticking of the clowns.

YMCA cabinet launches drive against cheating

The problem of cheating in examinations has long been one which has baffled professors and is growing more serious all the time, according to the ag college YMCA. For this reason, they met recently to discuss this problem.

With hopes of eliminating or at least curbing this cheating which the ag YM cabinet says exists, they decided upon a program to be put into effect.

First step.

First step which they decided upon was that the YMCA should work with other campus organizations that are connected with scholarship. Second the cabinet members decided to hold conferences with professors to decide what should be done.

Third, the YM cabinet decided to hold a joint discussion with faculty members. Then, if possible, they plan to give the program publicity thru editorials.

The final step decided upon was that they should organize a student board with the intention of having it create sentiment against cheating and to confer with violators.

Scrap Irony

Chris Petersen

I and the red-haired one had a discussion yesterday. It was under a tree. It's nice to talk under a tree. Because God makes trees. But may God help the ivy that was planted on the other side of that tree. The red-haired one talked of the ivy.

Who shall plant the ivy. Class presidents plant the ivy. Class presidents have only one job and that is to plant the ivy. And the ivy never grows.

Today they planted the ivy. The same old ivy. Maybe the same sprig of ivy that has been wandering about these last 42 years, but which has never grown.

Grown, flown, blown. Ivy, ivy, ivy. Positively poison ivy. Yet poison ivy can be cured. This ivy cannot be cured because it is dead before it is born.

So little glowworm, listen, listen, here comes the same old ivy again. Glowworms, tapeworms, fishworms and the ivy. The ivy which never grows, nor flows, nor blows.

And yet they come to blows over who shall plant the ivy. Why not plant the blows and elect the ivy? Class presidents do nothing. The ivy does nothing. Substitute. Plant the class presidents for the ivy.

And what do you think of Roosevelt. Do you think that he could make the ivy grow. And Moses raised his hands and the seas parted. But even Moses could not make the ivy grow. And moss does not even grow about the ivy. Moses and mosses. Masses are said for the growth of the ivy, but the mass of it makes a mess of it. Moses, mosses, masses, messes. The ivy is all of these and mosttests.

Have you heard the news. The WPA campus beautification project has finally turned to an investigation of why the ivy does not grow. If all the ivy that had been planted here in the last 42 years was laid end to end it would be a good idea, a better idea than planting ivy that never grows.

And George cancelled the order for a small steamshovel and bought a big one, and they hauled another load away, and still the ivy did not grow. Fertile soil, unfertile soil. Fertile eggs, unfertile. But only unfertile ivy.

Two brainy, brawny, burly, beautiful behemoths began breaking the sod. Dig, dig, dig, well all right. But the ivy still won't grow.

See saw, Marjorie Daw, and have you seen the ivy grow. No, and neither has anyone else. For 42 years, though droughts, and rains and blizzards, and the ivy has never grown. And I am growing, growing tired of the ivy which is not growing.

And so my friends, farewell. I have come with the ivy, and I go with the ivy. Here today and gone today. Never put off until tomorrow what you can do today, so the ivy dies today. From pillar to post, from dog food to sea food mama. Still the ivy doesn't grow.

Fair—

(Continued from Page 1.)

Geraldine Fauts was chic in rose chambray with black accessories. She was escorted by Gerry Gerloff in a green sports coat and slacks.

Patriotic was Leu Esther Henderson in her red, white and blue checked gingham, with a bias strip at the neck.

Tennis outfit.

The arrival of the tennis season was heralded by Charles Vette in a washable shirt and slack outfit and Dorothy Luckhardt in a rose chambray jacket dress.

Mary Jane Buck wore a short black and red print dress with shorts under the skirt for her tennis matches.

Helen Claybaugh modeled for the benefit of the ag royalty the yellow-green wool street dress which won a prize in the Good Housekeeping dress designing contest.

Barbara Epps wore wine dotted swiss, while Kathryn Kiesselback went red and white in a big way in crinkled organdy formal.

On the midway in front of ag activities building, the "farm youths" could lose all their money to the "city slickers" in the bingo games, the fortune telling booth, and the various "throw a ring" games.

In ag activities building were the exhibits of the agriculture department and the "Kampus Kapers" show. The 4-H club exhibit featured the right food for the college and high school girl, and the camera club exhibited the best snapshots and studies taken recently. Featured in the exhibit were a winter scene of the home of Mayor R. E. Campbell, portrait studies, and various shots of that cameraman's mecca, the capitol.

First and second prize in the snapshot division of the camera club display went to Loro Davis, with Floyd Olson winning third. Dallas Coffin won first with his photo in the enlargement division, Dick Goodding second, and Floyd Olson third. Bernard Epstein was first in the solon division, Troxel

UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA OFFICIAL BULLETIN

This bulletin is for the use of campus organizations, students and faculty members. Notices for the bulletin must be sent or brought to the DAILY office by 5 p. m. every day for insertion in the paper the following morning. Notices must be typed or legibly written and signed by some one with the authority to have the notice published. The bulletin will appear, daily except Monday and Saturday, on page two of the NEBRASKAN.

SUNDAY

DELTA SIGMA PI.
Members of Delta Sigma Pi will meet in parlor A of the Union for dinner at 6 p. m.

VESTALS.

All Vestals of the Lamp will meet in parlors X and Y of the Union at 5 p. m.

SIGMA ALPHA IOTA.

Members of Sigma Alpha Iota will meet in parlor Z of the Union at 4 p. m.

MONDAY

ALL STUDENTS

All students interested in observing

Venus have been invited to drop into the university observatory on the city campus which will be open every afternoon this week.

TOWNE CLUB.

Members of the Towne club will meet at 6 p. m. in parlor A of the Union.

REQUEST PROGRAM.

A program of request music will be played on the Carnegie music set in the faculty lounge of the Union at 4 p. m.

SIGMA ALPHA IOTA PLEDGES.

All Sigma Alpha Iota pledges will meet at 4 p. m. in room 314 of the Union.

It's a scoop from the cow barn--exclusive Daily story

By Chris Petersen

This is a scoop. I have scooped the cow barn. You are about to read a scoopful of what I scooped in the cow barn.

I am writing this story from just behind the front. The front of a cow. This cow is being milked. Now milking a cow isn't an unusual event, but this cow that they are milking is. This cow is a strange sort of a cow. Almost the impossible.

After years of experimenting, ag scientists have finally successfully crossed a cow with a cream separator. At the time of this writing, cream is being pulled from the two left faucets and milk from the two right faucets. We have suggested feeding the cow ice to see if ice cream won't come out of one of the faucets.

Science had formerly declared it "udderly" impossible, but I have seen this crossing with my own eyes.

In an interview with said cow, said cow said, "The only thing that puzzles me is how I'm going to be able to keep up with the new 1941 model cream separator." I would not venture to guess what her trade in value would be.

To top this tale off, ag engineers have stumbled across the world's nearest resemblance to perpetual motion with the cow in the stall next to said cow above which said what was said in the last paragraph.

Perpetual motion

The cow in the next stall is drinking and giving milk at the same time. A trough is extended from under the cow's udder (two-bit agriculture word picked up from an Animal Husbandry text book) to a pail under the cow's tchetycherous (ten dollar word now on sale at half price) which any ordinary person knows is the nose. First the cow is milked. The milk runs down the trough into the pail. The cow drinks the milk from the pail. Milk finds its way back to the udder. Soon the cow is so full of milk that it flows by itself. Back into the trough and from the trough into the pail. And so it goes on for hours. Man's nearest approach to perpetual motion.

Yes, I have scooped the cow barn and the world. Such is science. You have just finished reading a scoopful of what I was scooping in the cow barn.

Rodeo--

(Continued from Page 1.)

the first time, was the star of the polo match played on draft horses with brooms for clubs and a tennis ball for a chuck, as he broke one broomstick and had another taken from him as he got off and on his horse with much difficulty. Roy Petsch and Butch Luther accounted for the two goals which gave the green team victory over the blue.

Petsch and Luther went on to star in the steer riding contest, as they stuck to the bucking broncos in true rodeo style. Petsch was first, Luther second, Don Roth third, and Chuck Bourret, fourth.

They throw calves.

Fair Manager Rousek and Charles March covered themselves with glory in the calf roping contest, as they threw their calf in 33.5 seconds. Don Roth and Orris Corman took second.

Leo Cooksley and Mary Bell Haumont won the silver plaque in the western stock saddle class, final event of the show. Second were Don Melton and Louise Matthews, while Orris Corman and Margery Shannon were third. Fourth were Bob Rothwell and Mary Rosborough.

Judges of the contests were Professor Ross Miller, Keith Walker, Charles Davis, and C. O. Schlytern. Trophies, awarded to winners in all events, were donated by the Lincoln chamber of commerce.

Miller, second, and Dick Goodding, third.

The poultry exhibit centered around a white hen which in the past year had laid 300 eggs, while the woodwork exhibit showed the best in farm construction. Forestry came in for its share with the best way to prune trees, and children crowded around the miniature train in the vocational display.

Textiles and foods came in for their share in the home ec building. Designs in block printing, dress construction, and painting were on display. The puppet show was also held in the building, as were the following demonstrations: Salad dressing, flower arrangements, home pressing, card weaving, stain removal, draping, slip cover finishes, textile testing, flower arrangement, rice, cushions.

In the meats laboratory were displays of the best cuts of beef and pork, while a military science display was held in the military science lab. Chemistry came in for its share of attention with the exhibit in the experiment station, and dairy products, from milk through cheese were on exhibit in the dairy products building. Machinery and agriculture engineering displays were held in the engineering building.

Livestock was on exhibit north of the activities building.

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