

# Editorial

# Comment

# Bulletin

## A great choir without moorings

Cloaked in solemnity and beauty, the colorful Great Cathedral Choir spirited a hushed Cornhusker ballroom audience through another meaningful vesper service last Sunday afternoon. And the perfect blending of voices and impressionable atmosphere surrounding the presentation, once again shouted the vitality and great worth of John Rosborough's 21 year old organization.

Of this famous choir, reknown through broadcasts and personal appearances all over the country, Lincoln, the state and even the university can be proud.

Yet as one listens to the 60 voices blend together, and realizes that practically every voice comes from a University of Nebraska student, he is shocked that this great choir has no moorings; that it is not in name as well as composition representative of this university.

Though the school of music has its choruses and its glee clubs, and though these groups in their respective fields are tops, the university has nothing comparable in spiritual background and emotional appeal to Rosborough's group. It has no vesper choir.

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Church organizations of many colors are doing all they can to infiltrate into at least a segment of the 5,000 Nebraska students a sense of spiritual values and a little religious background. But at present these church organizations, energetic as they may be, have no basis for appeal. In carrying their work before large audiences where beauty and harmony alone can reach the many disinterested, these groups lack just the type of organization Rosborough has. To them the work of the Great Cathedral Choir would be a weapon of immense value.

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As a publicity agent for the university once again the services of this vesper group would pass at a premium. Since the choir is composed largely of university students, it isn't too much to expect that university to reap a little credit for the voices which it produces. Great football teams bring football material to a school; energetic dramatic departments bring those interested in acting; and the publicity such a choir as this would give the university over the state should attract many new voice students to the school.

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Some choir members fear university control would regiment the activities of the group and make it nothing more than "another campus organization." There is a feeling that the choir would be compelled to play at places and at times not in keeping with the atmosphere upon which its reputation rests. There is a fear that the spiritual would be lost; the vitality would give way to routine, and the immense interest among the members now would disappear.

Such fears, however, seem rather ungrounded. For there is little reason to believe that the university would attempt to change the routine that has proved so successful in the past. Of course there would naturally be some requirements, probably with regard to scholarship and rehearsal hours, if adjustments there were necessary. But aside from these, few other regulations would either be necessary or desirable.

There is little doubt that the university needs some spiritual or vesper group. The Great Cathedral Choir unmoored as it is to any institution

more than fills the bill. A successful coordination of the two would give to the choir the funds it needs for music and occasional trips and to the university a vital publicity organ and a valuable addition to its school of music.



## Behind the News

Ordal

Olson

### Work for navy patrol

Faintly reminiscent of the furor caused by Orson Welles' "Martian invasion" a few years ago were the excited reports given out by newscasters Monday evening that at least one German submarine is heading across the Atlantic to operate off the American coast.

The news came in the form of a disclosure by Viscount Halifax, British ambassador to the United States, that the British had received reports that a German submarine had been seen in north Atlantic waters.

Tuesday's papers continued to feature the story which was re-enforced by a statement from Prime Minister Churchill that "not only German U-boats, but battle cruisers" were operating on the American side of the ocean.

There has been little official American comment on the story. Undersecretary Sumner Welles said that he had received the report from Lord Halifax, but referred questioners who wanted particulars to the navy department.

If one would get the proper perspective on the story, the calmness of the government would serve as a better guide than the flash announcements and banner heads of radio and press.

Obviously the Germans are in no position at present to make significant inroads upon shipping near the Atlantic coast of the United States. Also, there is no proof that the Germans will sink American ships.

Furthermore, the American naval patrol, keeping under special surveillance the 300-mile Pan American safety zone in the Atlantic certainly will keep track of any movements of foreign ships, and the submarines may operate for a time without detection they are not likely to long do so.

There should be no surprise in this country if a few unpleasant incidents occur at sea in the near future. It certainly would be strange to feel that the Germans will do nothing to interfere with the carrying out of the avowed purpose of the United States which is to equip and supply the enemies of the Third Reich.

The issue before us is to decide upon the means we are willing to use to make our official policies effective.

### Kotouc-

(Continued from Page 1.)

like that word)—gracing the pages of the 1934 Cornhusker are pictures of the same Otto Kotouc, jr. Underneath those pictures are stories of his achievements: business manager of the Awgwan, officer in Corn Cobs, and a member of the Innocents society.

Why—junior?

Perhaps we should explain why it is Otto Kotouc—jr. Well back in 1903 the senator's father was also a member of the Nebraska legislature.

And that's a story in itself for it was Otto Kotouc, sr., who did much to create six new departments in the university, including teacher's college.

Represents three counties. Senator Kotouc, jr., represents

## The Daily Nebraskan

FORTIETH YEAR.

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Richardson, Johnson and Pawnee counties. After graduating from Harvard law school, the senator did tax work in New York city, then returned to Humboldt to practice law. This is his first term.

Senator Kotouc is a member of the committee on committees, banking, commerce and insurance and judiciary. His principle interest in legislation is, he says, "in seeing that no stringent restrictions are placed on the development of oil wells in the state."

### Theatre-

(Continued from Page 1.)

Slade, played by Max Whittaker and Cecil Richmond. The part of an English actor, Rodney Bevan, will be played by Glenn Nelson.

Some play two roles.

Other members of the cast are Betty Newman, William Green, Robert Veach, Richard Putney, Jack Hendrix, and Joyce Burke. Veach, Putney, Whittaker, and Hendrix will each carry two roles.

To date the Theatre Players have presented plays representing comedy, melodrama, farce and tragedy. "Boy Meets Girl," the fifth and last production of the current season, is a fast-moving, humorous satire on Hollywood.

### Miller attends library meeting in New York

Dr. R. A. Miller, director of university libraries, will attend the annual meeting of the American Library association's committee on fellowships and scholarships in New York City March 21 and 22.

The association annually distributes a number of grants-in-aid to librarians who have research projects. While in the east, Dr. Miller plans also to visit a number of new college libraries to study equipment and furnishings in regard to the Love library.

**CLASSIFIED**  
... 10c Per Line ...

DEAR BETAS: For clue to the location of your missing coat-of-arms see rag editor Wednesday.

**DANCE**  
Johnny Cox  
FRIDAY  
**STUDENT UNION**  
9 '11 12 • 10c Per Person

## Scrap Irony

By Chris Petersen

### OF WOES ALA LEVY.

I have a very pessimistic friend, Levy, who has a curious knack for speaking in poetical arias. He gave me the sorrows of one belated, yesterday.

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Once upon a midnight eerie, while I crammed 'till I was weary, over a thick and boring textbook, never cracked before—while I sat there, boning, boning, suddenly I heard a moaning, as of someone softly groaning—close behind my chamber door. "Tis the wind," I muttered, "Moaning right outside my chamber door—only this and nothing more."

Ah, distinctly I remember, it was ever since September, I had planned to study English, French, and Constitutional Law. And I found out to my sorrow, that in vain I tried to borrow notes from classmates, for tomorrow I had exams, three or four. Finals in three courses, which I should have studied long before. Was this justice? I said "Naw!"

And the silken, sad uncertain rustling of my flannel bathrobe chilled me—filled me with goose pimples I had never felt before; so to stop the heated straining of my nerves I sat, and draining seven quarts of beer, I settled down to cram and cram some more. To learn of bank notes and commissions and principles of Malthus' law—things I never knew before.

Presently my breath grew stronger; hesitating then no longer, "Sure," said I, or Madame, beat it, and by solitude restore. Can't you see I've got to study? Have a heart and be a buddy, or my future will be muddy—so keep moving I enquire. Go and do your groaning elsewhere, not beside my

chamber door." Then forgetting etiquette, I swore.

But the groaning came still louder, so I flung some talcum powder on my four days' growth of beard and slowly stumbled towards the door. "Nuts," I muttered, seeing double, "if some drunk is seeking trouble, I will bust him like a bubble, with a left hook to the jaw. But before I undertake him I will guzzle one beer more. Then I'll fling wide the door."

My patience then far further goaded, for in my house a bomb exploded, blowing books and beer and students headlong through my chamber door. As I lay there, from the environs came the scream of a police siren and the clattering of old andirons clattering on as they landed on the floor. Then I learned what caused this uproar—it was merely a gang war. Then and then, my hair I tore.

"Hell," I said, "no use denying, it is vainly I've been trying to do work." So I shrugged while sighing "This is surely the last straw. Before me my exams are looming, and since I'd be wrong in assuming I can study while this booming is increasing to a roar—I will spend a peaceful evening with my girl named Eleanor, where I can relax and furthermore, her father owns the liquor store."

So my kind and good professors, I will make you by confessors, if upon by examinations large F's you's deign to draw—though my work seems inefficient, try to make my grades sufficient, and my faith, now too deficient, in human nature, you'll restore. Even then, if you don't see me, in your classrooms anymore—blame it on Eleanor.

### Sketch contest closes tomorrow

The caricature on this page is the third and last to appear in the DAILY NEBRASKAN in conjunction with the fill-in contest. The winner will be awarded five sets of passes to Charlie Chaplin's latest hit, "The Great Dictator" showing at the Varsity theater for one week only.

The caricature is to be filled in with either crayon, colored pencil or paint and brought to the business manager of the DAILY NEBRASKAN not later than Thurs-

day at 3 p. m. Winners will be notified by mail not later than Friday, March 21.

### Fox elected head of Phalanx group

George Fox was elected Commander of Phalanx, military fraternity, at their regular election. Other officers elected were Bill Wiley, Lieut. Commander; Roger Cox, Adjutant; John Scott, Finance officer; and Charles Bitner, warden-historian.

The new officers took over their duties yesterday. They will serve for one year.

## LAST CHANCE . . .



See CHARLIE CHAPLIN in "THE GREAT DICTATOR" at the VARSITY FREE!

Simply fill in the outline of the caricature above in either colored pencil, crayon, or print. Mail or bring in person to ED. SEGRIST at The DAILY NEBRASKAN office no later than Thursday, March 20th at 5 P.M. Please see that all entries have your name and address plainly marked. The last caricature will appear tomorrow. Each caricature will be judged separately, so you can win more than once!

PASSES FOR FIVE COUPLES will be awarded for each drawing. (Members of the DAILY NEBRASKAN staff and their families are not permitted to enter this contest.)