

# The Daily Nebraskan

FORTY-SECOND YEAR.

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## Worth The Chips

Nebraska's most nationally known publication is about to go out of existence for the "stranger than fiction" reason that it is not known on this campus and hence the volume of subscriptions has not been kept up to meet its expenses.

The Prairie Schooner has been edited for several years by Prof. L. E. Wimberly of the English department and has been rated with Harpers, the Atlantic Monthly and several other nationally famous publications. The magazine carries short stories, articles, and poems by both well known contributors and by unrecognized individuals.

It would be both a slam on the university as a whole and to Prof. Wimberly who has spent a great many years in this work if the publication was forced to give up the ghost. It is practically emblematic of the university over the nation and serves to give this school a great deal of valuable publicity.

To the student body, the publication should mean more than just another publication since it has reached such a national standing. If students actually took the time to read the magazine they would find it very interesting

## Letterip

(Ed. note: Below is a copy of a letter sent in appreciation of "Prairie Schooner," national literary magazine published by and at Nebraska. Due to lack of interest shown this magazine by the university student body, it will be compelled to go off the campus if the number of subscribers is not raised considerably.)

West Palm Beach, Florida,  
September 19, 1942.

The Prairie Schooner,  
Lincoln, Nebraska.

Dear Sirs:

Fine time to be writing and saying "thanks" for those two copies of the Schooner which you were kind enough to send me some weeks ago, isn't it!

Anyway, I want you to know I welcomed the Schooners with all the enthusiasm I would have given a letter from home. As far as I am concerned, no other magazine in the U.S.A. can even come close to comparing with the finished touch of the Schooner. And, to prove it, here is my one buck for a year's subscription. Yours is the only mag in the world which now bears my name on the subscriber's list. I have very little time for reading, and what little time I do find to read shall not be wasted as long as I have a Schooner within reach. You may start me with the Fall issue.

Thank again for the Schooners and your most welcome letter.

Sincerely,  
Cpl. Boyd E. Ogden.

and very valuable reading.

Many of us have heard about the Prairie Schooner for many years but have never had a copy available since there has been no general sales campaign for the sale of the magazine. Students are being offered an opportunity this week to buy a subscription for the year. Many organized groups on the campus have endorsed the subscription campaign and it should meet with the approval of the entire campus.

Students who want to read a Nebraska publication which is read by some of the best known men and women in literature and publication fields in the country, should subscribe to the magazine this week. It is not a high brow publication written strictly for the intellectual, but it is a magazine which every student will find interesting.

## Kosmet Klub . . . Frats Present Skits For Campus Praise

High lighting activity at UN this week will be the traditional Kosmet Klub show next Saturday afternoon at the Nebraskan theater, featuring eight fraternity skits.

Tickets for the revue are now being sold by Kosmet Klub workers and their representatives. Students should obtain tickets soon, commented President Max Laughlin, as this show centering around army life promises to be one of the best. Last year the fall revue played before a full house. Sodevilla Master of Ceremonies.

Romulo Sodevilla has been selected to serve as master of ceremonies at the show. A senior in the university, Soldevilla has been very active in university plays and radio programs produced by UN students.

Interest in the fall revue has

been especially high this year due to the election of Nebraska Sweetheart and Prince Kosmet, annual presentations at the show. As in former years they will be elected at the door of the revue. Candidates for Nebraska Sweetheart are Laura Lee Mundil and Myrdene Buller. The Prince Kosmet aspirants are Harold Hunt and Ed Lof.

**Fraternities Compete.**  
The music of Johnny Cox's up and coming band will accompany the eight skits. The fraternities which were selected to compete for the cup for the best skit include Alpha Tau Omega, Alpha Sigma Phi, Phi Gamma Delta, Phi Kappa Psi, Sigma Alpha Epsilon, Sigma Alpha Mu, Sigma Chi and Sigma Nu.

Workers have completed selling advertisements for the program. The next workers' meeting will be Tuesday at 5:30 o'clock in the Kosmet Klub office.

## Two Full Days . . . Christmas Vacation May Be Lengthened

Pending approval by the University Senate, Christmas vaca-

tion at UN will be extended two days, according to G. W. Rosenlof, chairman of the calendar committee of the Senate.

The recommendation which will be presented December 17 at the next meeting of the Senate reads that vacation will be extended from Monday morning, January 4 to Wednesday, January 6. This will leave two full weeks of vacation, as school is dismissed December 23.

The calendar committee took this action after the federal government appealed to civilians who plan to travel during the yuletide season. Under the proposed recommendation students who live out of town will be able to come back to UN in the beginning of the week when travel is not so heavy.

Action on this recommendation must be taken by the Senate, the official administrative body which speaks for the faculty.



G. W. ROSENLOF.  
... Vacation Longer.

## Wednesday Night . . . Fourteen Coeds to Model At Coed Counselor Dinner

Fourteen girls have been chosen to model in the style show to be presented at the annual Coed Counselor dinner, Wednesday evening. Also included on the program will be the Delta Gamma trio made up of Ann Crosby, Jean Swarr, and Pauline Van Horne. Guest speakers will be Miss Elsie Piper and Miss Letta Clark, who are the two sponsors of the Coed Counselors, and Dean Boyles.

The girls who are to model and the sororities they represent are as follows: Arda Allen, Alpha Chi; Phyllis Yenne, AOP; Marjorie Mulder Alpha Xi Delta; Lois Metcalf, Chi Omega; Betty Dick, Tri-Delt; Gwen Skoglund, Delta Gamma; Harriet Gartner, Gamma Phi Beta; Marjorie Heyn, Theta; Evelyn Regarton, Kappa Delta; Betty Storejohn, Sigma Kappa;

Ann Ahearn, Kappa Kappa Gamma; Pat Coby, Pi Phi; Nina Nix, Dorm, and Margaret Reese, Alpha Phi.

Decorations for the dinner, which is to be held at 6:30 in the Union ballroom, will be carried out in a fall theme.

Tickets can still be purchased from any Coed Counselor and all girls are welcome to attend.

## UN Graduate Is Des Moines Area Engineer

Captain M. J. Senn, graduate of the college of engineering, is the area engineer in charge of the construction of the Des Moines Ordnance plant, a project three or four times as large as the Lincoln Air Base.

The construction of the plant, begun in July of 1941, is of a highly technical type involving power generation and distribution, industrial type buildings, and many other items in which substitute war-time methods and materials cannot be employed.

In spite of the difficulties thus involved, Captain Senn has made an outstanding record in maintaining construction far ahead of schedule. One engineer who has been closely associated with the work at Des Moines says, "The achievement of Captain Senn is outstanding and warrants recognition."

Captain Senn is the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Senn of Lincoln.

## FBI Trails Innocent Campus 'Criminals,' Train-Photo Case

BY PAT CHAMBERLIN.

Woncha ever learn dat crime don't pay? Dey has caught up wid me at last.

I can feel de shadows of de clink crossin' the stripes on me bony back. I can smell de warden's breath (drinking rot-gut) back at Alcatraz. Gees, but won't he be happy ta see me and me pal-da-baroness von Attlouse-trouble again. And again. . .

Anyway as I says to me pal-da-baroness von Attlouse-trouble who I usta know in da good old days at Freddie's, she bein' the main lady of the garter, (of course, you understand she is trucking under a alias now), anyway I says, well, it took only da local boys wid flat feet ta tommy-fun Pretty Boy Floyd who was really sitting pretty when dey stuck him into de gutter in de windy city, but takes de under cover men ta uncover us. And even yet we ain't sure dey has stole all our clothes yet.

Well, ya see, it was disway. De Basin, big shot who doesn't know us numbered guys is sitting in his photograph class for a hide-out, send us down on a assignment ta da train de-pot to snatch a pitcher of a piece of baggage. Who was we ta know he meant baggage, and not femmes?

No Cheestaker!

So we loads our tommy guns, dat is our camera, and hotboots it down dere, (makin' a big circle around dat Carton Broderick man who we think knows too much maybe), and we don't see a train or a decent leg in de hole. And

we gotta take da blasted pitchers ta keep De Basin off da scent.

So we does a quarter-back sneak around da left end, tunnels underneath da tracks, and sees light in da form of a train havin' its face lifted by some guys (unclothed, as it was, da train, dat is). We takes it home in our pocket. And also a engine with t'ree other guys on top.

Good Haul.

Since our pockets is full, we is about to scam, but up comes a man with a hat. Never trust a man in a hat, pal-da-baroness von Attlouse-trouble. He usually has something underneath da bonnet! He hisses:

"What would you think if I said you were under arrest?"

Well, we had both been arrested before but never before had been asked what we thought about it! We were just fixin' to give him a good, long piece of our minds, when he uped and grabbed us and a lurching drunk who was draped around a convenient railroad tie, and pushed us into his sinister office. We didn't know da drunk, but we liked him and we all felt kinda brotherly anyhow.

Well, de man with the plain clothes shows us his badge (he evidently didn't know we'd seen dem a few times previous) and makes a stab for da camera. It was de principle of da thing dat got us, so de baroness von Attlouse-trouble pulls out a hankerchief wid two war stamps glued ta it just ta make things look good and sniffs around it. Dat always wolks.

He cries awhile wid her and de drunk and I cried in each other's arms just to be company, and everting we thought was turnin' out o. k.

Until he recovers and asks for de monnickers, only he said "names" and we didn't know but dat he was takin' a crack at us. We finally understood because de drunk began singing in a off-key about Myrtle and dat always make us feel intellectual, and so we tells de man some tall tales. Boy, we sure thought fast too. Except de baroness gets so confused she can't think how old she is which she don't like to tell to strange men anyhow, and she can't think of a town in which to live for the moment in dis flat state and says de same "name" she gives for her last "name."

He looked kinda funny at dat until she ups and tells him dat her grandpop settles da place, and after dat everything was happy. How could a grandpop been a Golman like us anyway?

So we goes home, after arranging for a date with the man in plain clothes for tomorrow.

(Editors note: Despite the frivolity that appears thruout the above article, the facts accompanied with assumed names are all true, involving two prominent women on this campus who were out on an assignment for a photography class and who were taken into custody by F. B. I. agents for taking pictures in a railroad yard which is now considered a vital military area and is closely watched.)