

Editorial . . . Comment . . . Columns

Meet the Other Half

Years ago, when the University of Nebraska was a building or two on the prairie north of Lincoln, university founding fathers considered moving the site to what is now ag campus. Instead, they left the school majority of colleges at this present location, moving only ag college to a separate campus.

As a result of this geographical isolation, ag campus has been virtually ignored by city campus students for many years. Activities at the "Barn" have attracted little notice downtown unless they come under the heading of traditional university affairs, such as Farmer's Fair—the presentation of the Goddess of Agriculture.

Few city campus students have occasion to visit at ag. Few know the buildings by name or the professors by sight, the work done in classrooms and on experiment farms.

Tomorrow all university students will be given the opportunity to inspect ag campus from the newest building to the barns. At the ag open house, the Goddess of Agriculture will be presented, exhibits of all departments will be on display, tours of the campus will be conducted.

Ag college hopes to make the open house as successful as possible. It hopes that city campus in particular will come out en masse to inspect the other half of the Lincoln duo.

The Nebraskan suggests that all city campus students and faculty members arrange to attend.

Back to the Infantry . . .

We very soon tired of the marching;
And the barracks life wasn't heart-warming;
We all agreed that Infantry life
Was definitely not habit-forming.

Our first sergeants were apathetic;
Our C. O.'s caused great tribulation;
But after long months of waiting
They accepted our application.

We passed all the test with the greatest of ease
None of the questions could stop us;
Physically, we were right in the pink;
And the psychiatrist failed to stop us.

The psychomotor we breezed right through
In spite of the lights that were blinkin';
And shortly we were on our way
To the glamorous night life of Lincoln.

We polished our brass and shined our shoes,
And went to bed at ten,
And tossed and turned 'til reveille came—
Then got up to do it again.

We learned the meaning of leadership,
And other things ethereal,
Like honor and codes and discipline—
For we were officer material.

We guarded our health against the day
That into the air we'd fly.
And so for three long months we sat
And kissed the girls goodbye.

We suffered through the DB board
For some small thing we'd miss—
(I wonder how demerits run
For writing stuff like this!)

At times we had recreation
And a chance to relax from school;
So we'd all go out to the Day Room
And watch the Major play pool

We sang as we went our merry way
With the voice of an angel choir—
Then came the day—the fatal day
That Arnold sent a wire.

September 13th, '33;
December 7th too—
These aren't the days that most of all
Our enemies will rue.

No, April 3rd, Yes April 3rd's
The day, and mark it well
For that's the day the Air Corps came
And sent us back to hell.

Bring on those packs; bring on those guns—
If love is there, remove her—
There's nothing now but war for us—
We're going on maneuvers!

'Tis sad to say goodbye like this;
But it is common knowledge
That there's a war that's to be won—
And it can't be done in college.

Rejoice, all men, for victory's won,
With all that we hold dear—
The Air Corps' closed, bring on your war—
"Infantry, WE ARE HERE!"

A/S ROBERT C. VINSON.

The Nebraskan

FORTY-FOURTH YEAR

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V . . . — Mail Clippings

Pat Chamberlin, Censor

Second Lt. JACK STEWART, Beta Innocent two years back, has dropped in on UN on his way to Ft. Jackson, South Carolina. He has just returned from maneuvers in Tennessee, and before that was stationed in Camp Campbell, Ky. He is with the 101st Infantry.

A/C JOHN K. POWERS has just reported for duty at the Big Spring Bombardier School to begin his bombardier training.

Second Lt. TIM MORSE, Phi Psi last year, will hit UN sometime next week on a leave from Camp Atterbury, Ind.

Pfc. EDWIN SEVCIK has been transferred to the 513th Flexible gunnery training squadron at Harlingen, Tex.

A/C CHARLES TRUMAN is scheduled to receive his AAF wings and commission as a second lieutenant soon from the Pampa Army Air Field, Tex. He received his primary flight training at Coleman Field, and his basic flight training at Perrin Field, Sherman, Texas.

Cadet THOMAS R. WOHLFORD is now stationed with the AST unit at Indiana university, Bloomington.

From Mr. and Mrs. V. H. Goerke of Burr, Neb., comes news of their three sons in the service who have all attended Nebraska. Sgt. BERNARD L. GOERKE, post graduate is in the signal corps at Camp Carson, Colo.

Capt. DELTON C. GOERKE is stationed at Long

Transcripts of student records issued by Cornell in the 1942-43 fiscal year numbered 15,464, nearly double the previous year's number.

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Union Ballroom

Hell and High Water

By Les Gloffely

Congrats and all that to Harold W. (for "Worried") Andersen, Nebraskan sports editor, who is the new Student Council president. It is mighty nice to see a man at the head of a university organization again.

We, along with innumerable other people, are going to be more than happy when it is nine days from now. By that time, the new MB's will no longer be nail-biting junior women, and the old MB's can speak to them. We can always tell when Ivy Day is getting close by the attitude, or should we say altitude, of the Mortar Boards. Funniest thing we have seen yet is Janie Dalthorp of the MB Dalthorp's who rushed up to a couple of startled juniors the other day and greeted them enthusiastically. Then she remembered that she was supposed to be "above such things" and immediately looked quite chagrined, assumed that "senior look and beat a hasty retreat.

Most of the MB's have taken on their new and cool personalities within the past few days, but prexy Rae Lock has been giving the juniors nightmares all year. All of the little gals are quite convinced she hates 'em with a passion. Whether she actually does or not is something even Donaldine can't find out.

Just for the ride: ag open house sounds like a good deal for Saturday afternoon—panhellenic at UN is about to step into politics unless things get straightened out in the next election—Ivy Day sing practices sound good, as we hear them from all sides about five every afternoon—wonder when the Cornhusker is coming out?

Beach, Calif., while Ensign VICTOR J. GOERKE, who finished his junior year here a year ago, volunteered for the Naval reserve and was sent to Colorado College, and from there to Midshipman school at Northwestern university. He graduated as an ensign March 17th, and is now on active amphibious duty somewhere in the South Pacific.

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What Does An Expert Say?

HUBERT HERRING

on Latin American Postwar Policies

11:00 A. M., FRIDAY, APRIL 28

Student Union Ballroom