

# The Nebraskan

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## Postwar Planning . . .

To return to UN when the war is won—that is the chief postwar plan of many of the Nebraska students who during the past four years have traded books for guns, now serve in their country's armed forces. Letters coming to the Nebraskan office every day bear out this statement, prove that many former students are eagerly awaiting the day when they can come back to the University, resume their roles in campus life.

Typical of these is the following, written to Pat Chamberlin, last semester's Nebraskan editor, by former student George Slajchert:

Philippines,  
 February 13, 1945.

Miss Pat Chamberlin:

A few days ago I received the October 19 issue of The Nebraskan. It was indeed welcome. Altho I left NU in the winter of '43, many names were still familiar. The "V-Mail Clippings" were most interesting. News of schoolmates I'd often wondered about but had no way of contacting is surely good to read, especially in this sector. Recent periodicals are scarce here. News from home is always the best!

Things are shaping up rather well in this theatre. Let's hope it won't be too long before we can all return to "ye old Campus" life. I've seen many schools, and NU still rates "tops" on my list in all things.

Thanks again,  
 George Slajchert.

P. S. My sister Marcella is at the "U" now.

Thus write many former students. In their eyes, there truly is "no place like Nebraska."

Students now in school may well feel proud as they read letters like George Slajchert's—proud of the fact that their alma mater is still so highly regarded by those who left academic pursuits to fight for their country.

But, more important, these letters should bring to students a deep sense of responsibility, a realization of the obligation that is theirs.

For it is to students now in school that George Slajchert, and countless others like him, are intrusting the task of keeping the University of Nebraska "tops . . . in all things."

## Down Beat, jr.

**Record Data:** Brother, it's cold outside! These are days that make studying a pleasure. What could be finer than to sink into the front room sofa with a stack of good records on the phonograph, a cheery blaze in the fireplace, a pipeful of good tobacco, and a good thick anthropology volume in your mitts?

You say it could be better without the anthro book? You may have something there and besides this is only mid-semester. But, man, you don't want to miss that fire, the soft sofa, the pipe or the records . . . just right for this cold weather, as we were saying!

In keeping with the suggestion, here are some discs to stack on the automatic phonograph. This is the latest and the best in recorded dance music, swing, and vocal:

Dinah Shore does a coupling of "Let's Take the Long Way Home" and "Guess I'll Hang My Tears Out to Dry" on her latest Victor. ". . . The Long Way Home" is from the Paramount film, "Here Come the Waves," while "Guess I'll Hang My Tears Out to Dry" is from a musical which never got to Broadway. The production folded during tryouts in Philadelphia and the backers are now singing their own hit song as they think of the thousands of dollars they dropped on the show. Dinah sings it much better than the backers do.

Freddy Martin, king of the throbbing tenor saxophone, plays "Evelina" and "When the Boys Come Home," both from "Bloomer Girl." Artie Wayne and the Martin Men come around for the vocal chores on the record. This is a peaceful disc with pleasant melody and simple harmonic effects.

In case you're in a romantic mood, you might latch onto the ballad band with a beat, Hal McIntyre, as the group plays a timely ditty "My Funny Valentine," a revival from the Broadway hit "Babes in Arms," and "Saturday Night (Is the Loneliest Night in

the Week)". Ruth Gaylor sings both ballads while Hal and the band work up a terrific accompaniment.

A disc that deserves as wide a play as possible is the Boston "Pops" orchestra's "Salute to Our Fighting Forces," a Red Seal record which presents a medley of the leading songs of the services. It's a pretty stirring disc and one which should be in every disc library.

That great little jazz group, the Phil Moore Four, which recently bowed with its first Victor coupling of "I'm Gonna See My Baby" and "Together," is back again with a new pair. Both tunes are novelties this time as the band plays "And Her Tears Flowed Like Wine" and "Yip Yip De Hootie, My Baby Said Yes." Phil sings and the group swings in the background.

Charlie Spivak's band sounds great on the coupling from "Seven Lively Arts," "Only Another Boy and Girl" and "Ev'ry Time We Say Goodbye." This band is the most phenomenal of the young crews and how it can keep getting better is a mystery—but it does. Irene Daye sings the vocals on "Ev'ry Time We Say Goodbye" while Jimmie Saunders handles those on the plattermate.

**Flatter Chatter:** Remo Palmieri, stellar jazz guitarist with the Phil Moore Four, won the Esquire magazine "New Star" guitarist poll for 1945. The best jazz critics in the business did the honors.

Then there's the story of the 'hep cat' of the Earle theater in Philadelphia. Years ago, a dirty yellow cat adopted the stagehands and entertainers of the Earle theater and settled backstage to spend his declining years among friends. Always on hand, wandering easily thru the dressing rooms, the cat became a backstage fixture. Last week, tho, the theater booked an all-girl act into the theater for the first time. The cat took one look at the girls, listened to their shrill voices, and disappeared. He didn't turn up until a week later when he crept in and sniffed the baggage of the incoming Artie Shaw band. Satisfied

## Les Said The Better

By Les Gioffely

First of all, we made a sad omission from the war show review we wrote for Sunday's Nebraskan. So, before getting on to the more serious parts of the column, we'd like to mention the two things we slipped up on. In mentioning the outstanding cast members, we forgot to say anything about Jackie Young's dancing, which was one of the best and most popular acts in the show. And we also slipped and forgot Janet Krause, blues singer, who did one fine job. We had them down in our notes, but somewhere in the typing, we forgot, and we're sorry because they deserved mention if anyone in the cast did.

And now for the afore-mentioned serious part of the column. We regret to inform you that Donaldine is having an affair. She no longer shows up for work, she can't eat, can't sleep, in fact she hasn't been in her desk drawer apartment for over a week. AWS has even lost track of her. The cause of all this trouble is a city slicker known as Algernon. Algernon has been in Chicago for the past year with a friend of ours. He was the boy who left our friends' refrigerator door open, unlocked the back door after she hit the hay, turned off her alarm in the morning so she missed work and so on. Well, our friend came to Lincoln last weekend and the inevitable Algernon came along just for the ride. He didn't like the ride, but he did like Lincoln—which we think Donaldine had something to do with. Since he has been here, he has made life miserable for us and for poor Donaldine. He swears at the call girl in the morning and makes her think it is us, he turns the radio on after we get in bed so we have to climb out and shut it off, he puts us to sleep in class, he loses our notebooks, and so on thru the night. The first time Donaldine saw him, she toppled right off the nail on in the wall where she was doing her morning calisthenics, and since that time she has been a dead duck. Algernon won't even buy her a coke—says he doesn't like this self-service business—and the poor gal is going from bad to worse.

Pleeeeeease, if anyone has seen Donaldine lately, tell her to come home, all is forgiven and Algernon is chained to the radiator with a copy of "Physics for the Pre-Psycho-Analysis Student" to keep him under control until her return.

## LETTERIP

We, the representatives of the Christians and Jews of the world, suggest the following principles which we believe should be incorporated into the world's peace:

We advocate a world organization with power above National sovereignty and the ability to enforce its decisions.

We believe that an international economic commission should have the authority to regulate tariffs, eliminate cartels, and combat "cut throat" competition.

that the girls had gone and that swing had returned, the cat settled down to his normal routine of life. He didn't miss a show all week, either.

Sammy Kaye's radio show switches to the Blue network starting Feb. 23. It has been on the Mutual network . . . Perry Como's 'ciggle' show on the networks has been renewed . . . Tommy Dorsey now featuring Billy Usher as vocalist replacing Freddie Stewart. The T. D. band set for the new Gatham Fifth Avenue nightery, the '40's Club.  
 —Collegiate Record News

## Coed Lets Cat Out of Bag

ACP — Patricia Highberger, Westminster college freshman, can now claim the title of "the girl who let the cat out of the bag."

Unpacking her suitcase after returning from a trip to her home in Youngwood, Pa., Miss Highberger was very much surprised to see her six-weeks old Angora kitten, "Cinders," emerge from the bag which had been packed more than five hours before.

Pat explained that the kitten must have crawled into the bag unnoticed and fallen asleep

## V . . . — Mail

### Clippings

Harold Harshaw, Censor

Word has come from France that two former ASTs who were stationed at UN last year, Maynard P. Morgan and James K. Murphy, have received promotions to the rank of sergeant. Sergeant Murphy, better known as "Mike," is communications sergeant for a machine gun and mortar company, as per information sent by his buddy, Pvt. John Candy, also in France. Mike himself sent the news about Sergeant Morgan, whose alias is "Moose."

Pfc. Al Lagman, Sigma Alpha Mu, writes from Hawaii that the service men's edition of the Nebraskan had about a 12,000 mile trip back and forth from camp to camp before it reached him, but that it was certainly worth while when it finally came. He also sent word that Lt. Bill Thornburg, Innocent prey and Phi Psi, is in Hawaii in the same battalion.

Lt. Robert E. Bramson, Sigma Alpha Mu, was wounded in action Feb. 2 somewhere in Germany, according to word received by Beverly Marcus, his pinmate. At present he is in a hospital in Belgium.

DEMAREST COLE, Phi Delt, was commissioned an Ensign in the U. S. Naval Reserve and is now wearing the "wings of gold."

S/Sgt. R. C. Buddenberg says that the "recognition of the university's post-war problems by students as well as alumni and faculty is a bright spot in the future horizon indeed."

F/O BERNARD BENNET, Sig Alph and former Kosmet Klub member has been promoted to the rank of 2nd Lt.

Lt. Gordon Johnson, Phi Psi, is recuperating at Fitzsimmons General Hospital in Denver after returning. Lt. Johnson was stationed in India and China with the B-29 20th Bomber Command before being sent to Denver.

We oppose any measures taken against the defeated nations solely for revenge.

We believe that the internal affairs of the defeated nations should be administered by the people of those nations, subject to the approval of the world organization.

We advocate the immediate admittance to the world organization of the defeated nations and the establishment of a definite time when the question of allowing them to vote should be considered.

We believe that in solving territorial problems the welfare of the people occupying the land and economic interdependencies should be considered above the desires of any one nation or group of nations.

We believe that minorities should be the direct responsibility of the world organization.

We believe that the trial of war criminals should be based on a uniform code of laws.

The Religious Pressure Group.  
 Mary Ann Mattoon, Chairman.

## Red Cross . . .

(Continued from Page 1.)

both 4:30 and 5 p. m. in room 315 of the Union.

Divisional heads of AUF are Margaret Beede, director; Jeanette Engle, treasurer; Alice Abel, head solicitor; Betty Lou Huxton, publicity; Pat Garton, clerical.

Solicitors for the present drive include Edith Pumphrey, Ag; Phyllis Teagarden, sororities; Jean Compton, fraternities; Dorothy Duncan, co-ops and boarding houses; Mildred Engstrom, town; Mary Clare Phillips, organizations; Ann Phillips, dorm.

The student Advisory Council includes Dorothy Carnahan, Ghita Hill, Harold Andersen, Blanche Reid and Nelda Oltmar, with Curtis M. Elliott as Faculty Adviser.

among the clothes she was packing to return to college.

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## DANCING TIME

Free Juke Box Dances  
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Free Orchestra Dances  
 SAT. MARCH 10  
 SAT. MARCH 24  
 SAT. MARCH 31