

# The Nebraskan

FORTY-FOURTH YEAR  
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## Future of the War Council

Subject of much current discussion is the often-heard proposal that the present Student War Council be revamped into a peacetime activity organization when the war ends and there is no longer need for a war council as such. Proponents of this proposal argue that the War Council, operating under a new name but retaining its present organizational set-up, would make an excellent agency to sponsor, coordinate, and supervise general campus projects and activities (such as the recent miniature peace conference) which do not fall under the specific jurisdiction of any existing campus group.

There is much merit in this proposal. The War Council, organized under some such name as All-Campus Activity Council, could fill a useful role in the postwar university, serving as general overseer of many worthwhile projects which might otherwise go begging for lack of a sponsor. Such projects as the miniature peace conference, mock national political conventions, student polls and questionnaires, various campus drives—these and many others could be sponsored and supervised by such a council.

There are, however, several important conditions under which the revamped War Council would have to operate if it were to justify a place in the activities of the postwar university. First, the council could not be allowed to infringe on the peacetime activities of any existing campus organizations. For example, homecoming decorations, now supervised by the War Council, would revert to the Innocents Society, the prewar sponsor.

Second, the council would have to sponsor a sufficient number of projects to justify its existence. A mock political convention every four years and an occasional campus poll would not be enough. Many continuing, worthwhile projects would be necessary.

Third, it would be necessary for the council to operate more or less under probation for a year, in a sort of "test-run." This year of experimental operation, under the careful scrutiny of the Student Council, would give the revamped War Council a chance to prove its merit, show itself worthy of existence as a permanent campus organization.

If the War Council can meet these conditions, reorganize itself to play a useful role in the peacetime university, it deserves to take its place as a permanent campus organization once the war ends.

## Flood Waters Surge Through Daily Office; Awgwan Drowns

BY LES GLOTFELTY

It may have been spring as far as most of the campus was concerned yesterday, but it was the rainy season in the Nebraskan office, where anything can happen and usually does.

Wandering in to work Tuesday afternoon, the staff was met by a steady drizzle coming from eight different spots in an already cracked and discolored ceiling. Somebody stuck a waste basket under one drip—no, not Wally Becker. A can from the employes dining room went under another stream. Editor Anderson donned his rain coat, the business staff screamed that they couldn't swim, somebody else ran for "Mac," the Union janitor.

The water poured like Morton's salt, the Awgwan desk floated out the door and the Nebraskan staff cheered. Phyllis Johnson let out a plaintive "Blub" in protest.

Pat Lahr ran in, surveyed the situation and fainted. The Cornhusker rowed in to work in a converted ice cream cabinet. The

Crib waiters tripped in to see what God hath wrought. Somebody remembered that water was running through a pipe behind the bar in the crib, and said pipe had no end—consequently said water was flooding the Nebraskan office. Somebody shut the water off. The janitor cleaned up. The Awgwan's dampened spirits revived. Judge Mason took off her bathing suit. The managing editor yelled "reporter!" Noah's Ark became an office once again and things were back to normal. Only the shivering staff remained dubious with their eyes fastened on the cracked ceiling, for they Noah it will happen again.

### Room Service...

(Continued from Page 1.)

**Marv Bowhay**—My part gets briefer by the act.

**Bill Swanson**—I enjoy the part where I kill Dewey Ganzel.

**Jim Frans**—Dewey Ganzel is dead and they sing "Abide With Me" over his corpse.

**Dewey Ganzel**—For the theater, I give the shirt off my back.

**Barbara Jo Jenkins**—There is no modesty in the theater.

**Carl Ziegler**—Long have I trod the boards, but this is the first time the boards have trod me.

**Don Kline**—Godspeed.

**Jean Kinnie**—This is the screwiest play I've seen; but you'll love it.

(Miss Kinnie is not in this play. You tell us how she got in the list.—Editor.)

**Dallas Williams** (director)—I think it's a screwball mess, myself.

**Van Westover** was not available for questioning.

**Notice:** For the first time this year, the University Theater is holding a Saturday matinee. The Saturday matinee is additional to the regular Thursday, Friday and Saturday evening performances. "ROOM SERVICE" opens THIS Thursday.

## LETTERIP

Headquarters, ASTP  
 University of Nebraska  
 Lincoln, Nebraska

Gentlemen:

Several weeks ago I wrote to the editor of the Cornhusker, asking whether it would be possible for him to send me a copy of the Cornhusker. Not receiving any reply up to this time, I am writing to ask you if you could furnish me with a copy of Volume 38, 1944 Cornhusker. I am particularly anxious to have a copy of this book as my son, Thomas Cobb, attended the university for nine months in the ASTP and lost his life when the transport he was on sunk in the English Channel on Christmas day.

Please advise me if you can obtain a copy of the Cornhusker for me and the price so that I can send the money at once.

Awaiting your reply.

Very truly yours,  
 Rose Cobb  
 (Mrs. K. R. Cobb)

(Editor's note: If anyone has a copy of the 1944 Cornhusker he would be willing to sell, bring it to Charlotte Hill, business manager of the Cornhusker. She will pay \$5 for it.)

Dear Diary:

If your pages are a little water-soaked, it's only because the water in the pail splashes a bit now and then—my feet are killing me. I just got home from a rendezvous in perdition. "I" am an aristocratic waiter who works within hallowed walls of the Crib. Oh, Diary! You could understand how I feel if you knew some of these U.N. coeds.

Tonight, I was meandering down the aisle in deep thought when the floor met me half way down. Glowering above me was a huge Amazon with yellow and gold hair (her peroxide had streaked).

"Get up, you lout, and fetch me a cold glass of water," she scowled. "Cowering, I looked in blank amazement on her. When I had recovered sufficiently and brought the water, the Amazon and her three cohorts huskily said, all at the same time—see if

## V... - Mail Clippings

Pat Chamberlin, Concor

BUD BIERMAN, Phi Gam, is back on the campus, arriving from Great Lakes, where he is a hospital apprentice, second class. Glad to see you back, Bud!

Pvt. KEITH KOVANDA, Theta Xi, writes from Kissler Field, Miss., that he is in the hospital recovering from pneumonia.

MAX FLEMING has returned from the European theater of operation. His address is Pvt. MAX FLEMING, Ward 9, Fitzsimmons General Hospital, Denver, Colo. Max was an ag student and left in '43.

GENEVIEVE MULLEN, '45, writes from Shoemaker, Calif., that she is now a seaman, second class.

you can decipher it—"fresh a cup of juice, orange coffee, want a lemon ice no coke coke."

Just then another UN coed (?) got off her broom. She demanded that we connect the juke box—she was to delicate to pick up the cord and put it in the socket. Yes, she was delicate! She had eyes as big as saucers—with cups underneath to match. Her attire was completed with suede shoes—swayed over at a 45 degree angle.

I had just spun around in three complete circles—trying to please everyone. Someone screamed, "Bring me my saucerful of cream! Another water! coffee! coke! water! water! coke!—"

When I finally came back, here I sat in my room, feet in hot water, tears softly falling down my cheeks with low sobs coming from my heavy breast. Oh, Diary! If only they would understand it would make life so much easier. I honestly think I do quite well considering the sad, sleepy specimen of manhood that I am.

If I could only remain conscious, dear diary, do you know what I would tell those other 10 percent of the UN girls we see so much of? I would say. (Ahem.)

Dear Diary, why do coeds have to be so nasty? Doc Mauk.

## Down Beat, Jr.

**Record Data:** One of the newest bands in the country is that of Hal McIntyre, the lad who, up until about three years ago, was lead saxophonist in Glenn Miller's civilian band. Mac left Miller with the express purpose of organizing his own outfit and was immediately successful in setting up an above-average orchestra. Now, after only three years in business, Hal McIntyre's band is a "name" card at any theater or ballroom in the country.

One thing in Hal's favor at the present time is his long-term contract with Victor recordings... and the quality of the music he is putting on those discs. Since the lifting of the record ban Victor has released six sides by McIntyre. His seventh and eighth sides are on this week's release list, and they are excellent, probably the best he has done yet.

### 'Sentimental Journey.'

A slow instrumental version of the haunting "Sentimental Journey" is the "A" side of the platter, a side which features the perfectly schooled McIntyre saxophones on the "walking" melody. The arrangement is in excellent mood for the tune. "I'm Gonna See My Baby," with Ruth Gaylor singing, is the rhythmic plattermate by the McIntyre men.

Two sneak hits from Tin Pan Alley are "My Dreams Are Getting Better All the Time" and "A Little on the Lonely Side." Victor is releasing the two tunes, back to back, on a platter featuring the intimate vocal and musical style of Phil Moore and the Phil Moore Four. Both tunes are given a light bounce tempo as their vehicle. Billy Daniels takes the solo vocal in "My Dreams Are Getting Better All the Time" while Moore

comes in for a chatty bit at the end and solos on the mate.

### Swing!

Swing is the watchword on the latest Erskin Hawkins platter, a discing of "Remember" and "Tippin' In." "Remember" is done up in a swell vocal arrangement in which Asa Harris' melody is answered by the band members in vocal chorus. "Tippin' In" is a riff tune which features the high trumpet work of the maestro. LOOK magazine votes this a "platter of the month."

Tommy Dorsey has recorded "I Should Care" and "Please Don't Say No," a fine pair of ballads. Bonnie Lou Williams and the Sentimentalists sing "I Should Care" while Freddie Stewart sings on the flipover. Both songs are from the MGM picture, "Thrill of a Romance."

Lena Horne disced Duke Ellington's excellent new ballad, "I Ain't Got Nothin' But the Blues" for Victor with "As Long As I Live" as the coupling. Lena's interpretation of the Ellington song is top-notch. Horace Henderson conducts the orchestra on the record.

### King Sisters.

A terrific value in records is the King Sisters' platter of "Candy" and "Saturday Night," two of the best ballads on the current best-seller parade. The gals give both tunes a good twirl, adding bits of their own material to the songs. It is rare that two such popular tunes are backed on a single record.

**Platter Chatter:** The night club curfew has not caused a great deal of change in New York hotel

business, according to figures for the first week. Most hotels find an earlier clientele in their supper ballrooms, but the general flow of business seems healthy. Several of the bands in the rooms, though, are planning to cut their engagements short because of the loss of air time, most dance broadcasts taking place after the witching hour. Charlie Spivak and Tony Pastor are two of the bands plotting a move from their locations.

### Hal McIntyre.

Hal McIntyre is reported definitely set for his overseas trip to entertain the boys, probably in the Pacific area. Mac will probably make the trip in April. He made arrangements for the tour in December but it has taken several months to get approval. The band leader thinks his proposed trip will take at least a year.

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## Language Films Include Mexican Towns, Resorts.

Three films, sponsored weekly by the Modern Language department, are scheduled for Thursday at 4.

Walter Abel narrates one of the films, "Guadalajara," the story in technicolor of Mexico's second largest city. Second of the color films will be on "Cuernavaca," a week-end resort. The film is narrated by Tyrone Power and will include pictures of Taxco, the silver mining town.

Orson Welles tells the story of "Mexico City." The city is shown in technicolor with views of cathedrals, parks, markets and fiestas.

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