

EDITORIAL

COMMENT

The Daily Nebraskan

FORTY-FIFTH YEAR

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Registration Day...

We've mentioned before that today is the day for political party registration. But since we believe in pushing a good thing we will talk about it again and try to sum up what has developed recently.

Yesterday, feeling that students would like to know who the people are who are running each of the existing political parties on the campus, we asked for further information from those parties for today's paper. We have also tried to print everything we could get from both parties which will in any way clarify the setup of both groups and the principles for which they stand. We have tried to give equal publicity to both parties and have published all information from the parties just as it was given to us. In doing so we hoped that our readers would compare the two parties and decide intelligently which appealed most to them.

In regard to the questions we asked yesterday, one party gave us the answer and the other refused. We are sorry that Mr. Chapin feels that we are trying to hold his party accountable to us. We were only trying to give potential Union and Student party members additional information upon which to base their choices.

We want to stress again that students do not have to belong to a political party to vote in spring elections or to file for an office for those elections. Party registration is for the convenience of the parties, to enable them to get their membership together and make nominations for elections.

So We're Bitter!

We're bitter! The editor of the Awgwan is bitter! Lots and lots of people are bitter. All of said people are unhappy because no one seems inclined to make the effort to put forth any amount of brain work, elbow grease or what have you, to further a cause (good in the case of the DAILY, perhaps not so good in the case of our feeble rival the Awgwan).

What we are trying to say in our round about way is that at present these two campus publications have hit a dearth of underclassmen workers and reporters. The mystery to us is WHY?

We have tried almost everything. Having always heard that for some unknown reason those dens of iniquity, the Daily and Awgwan offices, are awesome and fearful places to lowly freshmen and sophomores, we have tried the kind approach, doing everything but feed reporters pink tea and crumpets. When that failed we tried the treat 'em rough method, giving every reporter ten lashes on sight. That failed, too.

Now we have run out of pink tea and broken our whip and we're still lonesome. We've also lost faith in that great legend that come spring and time for pub board meetings, elections and appointments for the next year, all interested students become more interested and work like beavers. We haven't seen a beaver in eons, and we even pay them eventually.

The thing which makes us see red about the whole situation is the fact that although people are not interested enough to work themselves, they are ever ready to sit around and gripe about the way things are done. The plight of the Awgwan is especially sad, for everyone is quick to agree that the humor magazine is humorless and absolutely stinks. Students talk a lot but still Ruth Korb is left to pull out her nice blond hair by herself.

Only excuse anyone can dream up is that the men who are back are older and uninterested in campus publications and such, and that the girls are only interested in the men. It's a vicious circle and we're left out.

Seriously, we do not have room here to set forth the advantages of the publications as what we feel to be the top activity on the campus. Of course we're prejudiced, but we feel that in an activity that offers a monthly salary to staff members, practical training for the future, and a chance to become acquainted with the campus and many of the interesting people on it, in addition to lots of fun, we have something. It does not require a great talent, only time and a willingness to work.

We can't have good publications without a lot of people to put them out. O. K. kids, line forms on the right!

Library to Install Cooling Equipment

Cooling equipment for the Don L. Love Memorial library will be installed when it arrives from Westinghouse, according to L. F. Seaton, operating superintendent.

The order for the equipment has been placed for several months but the manufacture was held up because of the strike of electrical workers. The company has in-

formed the university that about half of the equipment is completed.

Tassels

Tassels, the women's pep organization, serves as the campus service group. They present a Pep Queen at the annual Homecoming party, sell Cornhuskers, University Theatre season tickets, and usher at campus functions. The 1946-47 president, Joy Hill, was chosen in March by Tassel members.

The Ash Can

by Marthella Holcomb

Just heard about the tender young sophomore who wrote her mother, apologizing for not keeping up her end of the correspondence. "I'd write you every day," she penned, "if Poly Sci were a five hour course."

Fine example of the brilliance displayed on our campus was the eager beaver worker Monday morning on the library park project who was gathering up rocks in a bucket. Wonder if he intended to put them in his head?

That announcement about the projected park, replete with stone benches and little fountains made us ponder as to who would get the job of sitting under them to make sure girls and boys don't sit on the same bench. Sounds like a loss up between AWS, Dean of Student Affairs, and the Student Council.

Greatest natural phenomenon on campus to the casual observer is the student propensity to gain odd snatches of sleep anywhere except home in bed. Navy personnel is draped at half mast in all odd corners of the Union during the early morning hours. Must be hell to get up at 6:15 for a 9 o'clock class. Isolated feet and arms hang out of backseat windows all down the parking lanes on spring days, not to mention the grassy mattresses beneath the trees on the Quadrangle. Some souls with singular lack of imagination even use the cots provided in the quiet rooms. They, of course, are frowned upon by the more blase upperclassmen.

Our vote goes to Peter Pan, who had the right idea in never wanting to grow up. For sheer delight, there's nothing to compare with the thrill of unpacking Mother's shopping bag after her weekly tour of the downtown dime stores.

Even without mentioning the political situation, there are a lot of things on this campus which, to put it impolitely, "stink." But the most obvious instance to come to nose-notice of late is the fertilization of the lawn-to-be along R street. Getting so you can't tell city campus from ag campus without a sign. One of our braver Unionites has decided American Gothic is the proper term for the design of a farm girls legs.

Erudition, that's what it is. Poor Bertie Collins was trying to locate a white leather hassock for the Junior-Senior prom. On a hot tip, she called the Phi Delt house, where some helpful soul (presumably a pledge) answered the phone. After five minutes of careful explanation, at his request, as to what a hassock was, he said, "Just a minute, I'll see if he's here." Upon his return, he explained apologetically, "We don't have anyone here by that name."

LETTERIP

Dear Miss Huston:

In reply to your request for information in the editorial section of the April 7 edition of the Daily Nebraskan, I submit the following comments.

While we agree that when a student gives his support to any political group he is entitled to know who has been serving as the officers of that party, we also feel that we are not necessarily to be held accountable to the Daily Nebraskan for our actions and policies, but rather to the members who have signified their satisfaction with our principles by registering at the proper time with the Union Independent Party. The request is especially inappropos when advanced from the ranks of the opposite party, not from our own membership.

Also, we feel that the Daily Nebraska, as a non-partisan publication, should refrain from suggesting, pointing out, or emphasizing party affiliation, thought or in any way attempting to prejudice its readers. In addition, it is felt that a request for information one day prior to a deadline shows poor judgment on the part of the individual or individuals assigned to write the editorial entitled "Sign Here."

I hereby re-submit a copy of the constitution of the Union Independent Party to clarify our policy.

Respectfully,
Don Chapin.

why don't you try the Beta house? And don't laugh, you Sigma Chis, cause the pledge who answered Bertie's repeated request there asked, "Do you want to speak to him if he's here?" Prize reply came from one unmentionable who tripped back to reply, "We have one, but it's nailed to the floor." Wonder if he got it confused with the pledge-master?

So that the sorority sisters won't feel superior after the above, we might make light reference to the newly-installed president who went to the Continental National Bank and went through the complicated red tape of signing a signature card to change authorization for her chapter's bank account. The man in charge sounded a bit dazed when he called the house a few days later, which brought new prey to consult with old prey, and find that their account was carried at the National Bank of Commerce.

A. U. F.

The World Student Service Fund drive each year is conducted by the All University Fund Committee, of which Jeanette Engle is director. Money is used to aid students in war-ravaged nations to rebuild their educational systems.

(Ed. Note: Opinions expressed in the Letterip column are those of the signed writers and not those of the Daily Nebraskan.)

Dear Students:

Today is the last day for you to register for a political party. We of the Student party wish to urge all those who are interested in individual voting and democratic elections to join our party. The choice is clear.

The Union Independent Party has already expressed itself as favoring the operation of factions in an "unrestricted" manner (see their platform in Sunday's Daily Nebraskan) and have today refused to comply with the Daily Nebraskan's editor's request that they name the leaders of their party.

Whether you are greek or barb, register today for the Student party and help fight against faction politics.

Mary Ann Mattoon
Suzanne Pope
Betty Lou Horton
Bob Gillan
Joyce Crosbie
Bill Miller
Shirley Hinds
Elmer Sprague
George T. Shestak

Kosmet Klub, AWS Sponsor Ivy Day Sing

The traditional Ivy Day sing, held Saturday, May 4, on the Pharmacy college old campus, is co-sponsored by Kosmet Klub and the AWS Board.

Kosmet Klub leads the interfraternity sing and the inter-sorority sing is sponsored by the AWS Board. Correcting the erroneous report in The Daily Nebraskan, the sponsors announce that each vocal group may not exceed 25.

AWS is sponsoring a tea dance following the Ivy Day ceremonies. Cokes will be served at the juke box fling held in the Union ballroom from 4 to 6 p. m. The dance marks the tenth annual Ivy Day tea dance.

The intersorority sing honors were won by the Alpha Chi's last spring, and Alpha Phi placed second. First in the interfraternity division were the Sigma Chi's with Phi Gamma Delta winning second place honors.

No singing group may receive professional aid or coaching. Judging will be based on general excellence of efforts of the competing groups technical perfection which includes tone quality and balance, and the appearance of the group.



Same to you

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