

EDITORIAL * * COMMENT

The Daily Nebraskan

FORTY-FIFTH YEAR

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One Small Request . . .

Since Abraham Lincoln's emancipation proclamation it has generally been considered that all human beings are created equal. From this statement it would seem apparent that the writers and waitresses in the Crib are included. However, from recent occurrences, the era of slavery is still with us.

Taking into consideration the fact that the Crib is crowded at any and all times, a bit of diplomacy and a great deal of courtesy would expedite service in now small way. Come, come kiddies! We're all supposedly grown up by the time we enter the university.

The majority of the waiters are new this year and should, therefore, be allowed some time in which to become acquainted with the establishment. And in this day and age food isn't the easiest thing to obtain or to prepare.

Please, let's demonstrate that we know at least the basic courtesies of society. Who knows, the person who waits on you in the Crib tonight may turn up in the seat next to yours in class tomorrow, and he may know all the answers!

The Crib is yours to enjoy because you are a student in this university. The waiters are students, too, and they likewise are entitled to its privileges.

News Print

BY JACK HILL

Top news on this Thursday morning, is if course, the pending execution of the eleven Nazi bigwigs. A collection of reactions by various uninterested sources will make good reading some day but for now, we think the crack made by an unnamed army officer in charge of the hangings will do. . . "They're just another bunch of necks to us."

Add to the uninterested reactions, a plea by the defense council for shooting instead of hanging and you get an idea of what we mean. It's been said that the acquittal of Schacht, Von Papen and Fritsche created a wave of shock over the courtroom when it was announced. But these lads aren't going scot-free as it would appear. They are all facing denazification processes and that usually entails "several years of hard labor." Feel the sorriest for Fritsche, he goes back to the Russian zone of occupation.

Cordell Hull, fighting for his life on his 75th birthday in Bethesda naval hospital, delivered a stirring message urging the world to prevent rule "by stark terror and brute force." Hull suffered a cerebral hemorrhage Saturday and is not expected to live.

Director Edgar L. Warren, of the government conciliation board, voiced hopes early today that the maritime strike issue will be settled before the week is out. . . Maritime demands will probably be met with the government aiding union officials in seeing to the enforcement of all new concessions.

The idle worker total in Pittsburgh mounted as electricity shortage caused work stoppages throught Pennsylvania. Two thousand AFL hotel workers walked out in the Pennsylvania metropolis as the union campaign mounted and predictions are being made that management will be forced to conciliate or face a state-wide disruption of all activities.

Odds and ends collected show the U. S. continuing to flash its might in the Mediterranean as plans were made for a visit to Turkish ports. The USS Randolph will replace the super-carrier Roosevelt in the fleet but it has been definitely stated that this

See NEWSPRINT, page 5.

Ragged Edges

Now that the male element on the campus is bowing to the idea that femininity will not sit by the phone holding its breath until receiving a call, week end plans are beginning to take shape earlier. Friday night will include such things as treks to the Scottsbluff-Lincoln High game by individuals who claim the schools as their alma maters, an ATO outing (no doubt the Betas are having one too) and the origination of campus night at Kings ballroom. No stags allowed—which will cramp some of the boys' style.

Ray Spear found red-headed Betty Fesler's modeling talents very intriguing, for after taking her picture for that obscure magazine called the Awgwan, he rushed home and contacted her for dates Friday and Saturday nights. Al Casey and Gene Weiler must have an agreement to split things up evenly. At least Al is taking over Pat Warren for the week end—while Gene has to be satisfied with memories of that trip to Minneapolis.

Laf!
Now that Ramey Beachley can no longer claim Jane Fry as a pinmate, it might be good advice to some of these independent men who refuse to call 48 hours in advance to give her a ring—by phone, that is.

Remarks about the pinning of Alice Christianson and John Call. He isn't so dumb. Now that Alice's old flame, Bob Burhans, is on the campus, it was smart to tie that knot with something substantial.

Finding the U of N a good meeting place are Sarah Murray and Jim Pettis, who, altho they may not confess, both returned to the campus to continue that warm romance of the past spring. Explanation for their constant companionship.

Getting down to brass tacks were Jacque Holm and Scad Voss the past week end. They went to Jacque's home in Winner, S. D., to discuss their marriage—scheduled for December 27.

Big Time
Looking forward to a big week end is Bud Marsh, who is expecting his pinmate, Ellie Assmusen, down to Lincoln for Saturday and Sunday.

Adding another Beta to her belt is Les Glotfelty, who seems to be

See RAGGED EDGES, page 8.

Bill's Due

BY BILL PALMER.

I'm reminded of an old Swedish farmer in Minnesota who used to teach a Sunday school class.

"Now children pay attention to the lesson. Today, by yiminy, I'm going to tell you about the yiant Goliath and little David, the shepherd boy.

"Little David was yust some little shepherd boy about knee-high from a grasshopper who tended sheep out on the countryside. But David, the little shaver, was not with his sheep. He was in some far-off place and I suppose his folks didn't even know where he was at. He was off with some fellers who was fighting, you know. He was with this army that was trying to beat up on some people called Philistine's or some such.

"Well now, these here Philistines had some great big yiant on their side who was about seven foot thirteen or such a matter. All these people on David's side were skairt some silly by this towering yiant. You would have probably been some skairt yourself. I expect I might have been a little nervous myself if I had been there.

Yust Stood There!

"This Goliath he yust stood up on a hill and dared these people to come and fight him. They yust shivered and shook and did mostly nothing. But not our little Dawid. He had his little sling-some-shot, you know like you kids break windows with, and he yust picked up some pebbles, you know like the pebbles on the beach, and walked right out front of everybody.

"There was Goliath standing up on the hill yust roaring like anything and dressed with armour and a shield and holding a big spear like you might stick somebody with and hurt them. Goliath sees little Dawid standing all alone and it yust makes the yiant whopping mad. He comes roaring down the hill, you know right at our little Dawid. But little Dawid takes a pebble, takes an aim, and swings the sling-some-shot around his head, kwewie, kwewie, kaboom.

"You think our little Dawid missed the giant. You think our little Dawid missed Goliath. You bet he did. The Yiant was yust coming running down the hill pell-a-mell, pell-a-mell. You think our little David missed Goliath this time. He did. And the yiant yust coming down the hill peel-a, you know like before. You think little Dawid was skairt this time. You think the little shepard was skairt. You gawd da—, skuse me children I yust get excited. Anyway he was some skairt.

"But he yust go kewie, kewies, kaboom again. You think our little Dawid missed Goliath this time. No he hit that big yiant right smack so in the forehead and Goliath yust folded up like a push-from-me come-to-me music box. And the yiant was dead because there was a doctor there who felt Goliath's pulse and said that he didn't have any.

"Now children the moral of this story is, well I guess it yust goes to prove that if you throw enough rocks, by yiminy, somebody's liable to get hurt."

Personally Speaking

With an AWS news story assigned to us a week or so ago, we were compelled to wade through the maze of AWS rulings on coed participation in extra-curricular activities, and though we were left with a blurred understanding of points A, B, and C scales, and combinations of activities, we were sure about one thing: The UN coed is a beaver, and must be limited to the number of activities she can carry, lest she find herself running every organization on campus.

However, restricting coeds in their activities apart from academic pursuits is only one of the functions of AWS. Since we steer clear of any other AWS "you-write-this-up, Bub," informative notes that might have sailed into the Nebraskan office via the hand of a board member, our inadequate knowledge of

AWS gave us the excuse, uh, reason, that is, to contact Mimi Mimi Ann Johnson, attractive AWS president, who gave us the facts.

To concentrate on her dictation was difficult enough but, surprisingly enough, Mimi made AWS sound interesting.

"This year the girls shouldn't have the dreaded fear they once did, if they're called before the board," she began. "We have eliminated the drawn curtains, the black robes, the candles, the stern faces, and all the other frightening things that formerly prevailed over the court sessions. What used to be a terrifying ordeal for a coed we now hope will be more of a personal counseling to talk things over with the girl, and straighten out any misunderstanding about house rules, or to find out the reasons behind violations. Really, I believe we'll obtain more satisfactory results this way than we have in the past. When a girl violates a rule she needs to be advised as well as reprimanded."

"After all, AWS does some other things too. Our activities mart introduces to all new women students the different activities on campus, and this year something new has been added—men! The men's activities, we hope, will also have booths at the mart for the purpose of introducing the different activities to the new men."

Coed Follies come next. The follies have grown to such proportions that Temple is too small to house the audience, so as we did last year we plan to hold the show in a larger auditorium, perhaps a downtown theater. THIS year the place will be guarded so there won't be any "impersonators" among the coeds.

"The Ivy Day sorority sing and Ivy Day tea dance are under AWS supervision, and that event-

This year all freshman girls are taking exams on house rules and regulations, so we're hoping this will help cut down on the number of violations.

"Then there is the activities point system . . ." and here we stopped Mimi, explaining to her that we'd gone through that once before, and 'nuff is e-nuff. We hurriedly jotted down other facts—there are 14 board members selected on a basis of class representation, with one unaffiliated girl and three affiliated girls, chosen in the spring elections. Special permits, the cause of much feminine contemplation—thinking up reasons for—may be granted by any senior board member.

Cross Campus

By

Mary Lou Blumel

Featured on the editorial page of the Daily Californian, campus publication of the University of California, Berkeley, is a letters-from-readers column called "Letters to the Ice Box—Cool Off Here." Short-short letters are run in another column on the same page under the head, "Ice Box—Lower Shelf." Hmmm!

Scarcity of text books is not restricted to the Nebraska campus. Says a columnist in the Western Graphic, of Colorado Woman's College, Denver, "After standing in line so many hours to buy text books, one wonders why we go to so much trouble for something that will undoubtedly only bring us more misery! A shortage of senior English literature books has almost started the need for a black market."

A new course has just been added to the curriculum of University of California at Los Angeles. It is called "Youth and Marriage." Record enrollment is reported.

Formal opening of the Carnegie Music Room was held this week in Memorial Union on the Iowa State campus at Ames. The room, containing over 1,000 recordings, 50 scores of symphonies, and 100 books on music theory and appreciation, is a gift to the school by the Carnegie Foundation.

The more than 9,000 students enrolled at the university is a new all-time record.

The university architectural department, formerly situated in the Temple building, has been moved to the old library building, which housed the NROTC unit last semester.

The university's agricultural college is nationally famous for its work in animal husbandry experimentation.

Heed!

Daily Nebraskans are obtainable in the Social Science building, Andrews Hall and the Union. Students living in organized houses are asked not to take the papers distributed in these places.



Courtesy Lincoln Journal.
MIMI ANN JOHNSON

ful day winds up our other-than-usual activity for the year."

"There is one thing I should like to have stressed. AWS should not be considered just an iron hand of discipline hanging over the head of each girl, but as a means through which every coed may express herself, and let AWS know what she thinks SHOULD be instead of what it is. I meet with the Dean of Women twice a week, and we try to iron out all differences that arise.



CHUCK HALL

and his

Orchestra

Playing

9 to Midnight

SAT. OCT. 5

After the

Nebr-K. State Game

76c per person

At The Student Union

Tickets On Sale
At Union Office