

EDITORIAL * * * COMMENT

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Now It's My Turn
BY EDDIE McCULLOUGH

The strangest thing This Pure City has even seen, no doubt, was this kid up and snapping about in the eerie pre-dawn fog the other day. Someone slapped a new 8 o'clock on my schedule when I wasn't looking, and this is the horrible result.

I seem to remember witnessing the sunrise before, but maybe it was only in the movies. Anyway, I'm sure I've never seen it since I've been big enough not to. And the whole experience was something that shouldn't happen to the Great Unwashed, even. Wait, I'll tell ya all about it, so you can appreciate your rating as a sack-artist.

Big Ben kicked me in the ear about five minutes, it seemed, after I'd gone to sleep. I opened three sets of eyelids (thus out-frogging Life's frog) before I knew why I couldn't see anything—it was still dark outside. A few minutes later the boys found me leaning against a tree out in front, eyes closed, shivering, and muttering, "Here, sergeant, I'm here. Say, when is reveille over?"

They steered me around the corner to the bus-stop. A bright-and-early conversation followed:

Me: "Where's the bus?"
They: Silence.
Me: "Why isn't the sun up yet?"
They: Stony silence.
Me: "Say, which way does the sun come up from, anyway?"
They: "That way. South. The sun always goes south in the winter."

Me: "Oh, yeah, I forgot."
The cold, damp, strictly unfriendly fog was still rolling about, and I was already sick of being "up and snapping about." Somewhere above me a vulture, I guessed it to be, was screaming its head off as it flew around in a circle. Cold shivers ran up my back, because I figured at the time that it was either a vampire bat or Count Dracula himself buzzing town for a last trip before dawn. Still the bus didn't come.

Two men in overalls stawmped by. As they passed I opened my eyes and looked at them. One was carrying a pick, the other had a shovel. "Grave robbers," I thought sentimentally, in memory of my father, and the iron curtain of heavy eyelids clanged down again. Still no bus.

A little girl appeared out of the bog, which is black fog, carrying her little lunch pail and a "First Reader" to the grade school up the hill. She didn't scream at all, but she did gurgle softly for quite a while. Generously I shared her lunch with my friends. But still no bus.

Now a strange, wierd sensation came over me. "Hear that?" I queried, "Do you hear it?" Asleep now on the curb, they made no answer. I continued, "That's the sack. It's the sack, I tell ya, and it's calling me. I ain't gonna desert my sack, not after all it's done for me!" Joyously I leaped and ran back up the hill, through the bog. I wonder if they took the roll in that 8 o'clock class?

And that is why, kiddies, no one has ever seen me before noon. You can come over and wait for me if you want to, but don't make any noise. (I always fire at the first sound I hear before noon.) Just sit quietly and glance through my "First Reader" until I wake up.

Letterip

Duncan F. Fraser, vice-president of the University Veterans' Organization, appeared before a legislative budget sub-committee to urge the passage of LB 209 providing a 10-year "state institutional building fund" and not, as so inadvertently stated in the Sunday edition of the DAILY NEBRASKAN, "an immediate hike in the University appropriation."

As stated by one of the Lincoln papers, "Fraser gave the committee a graphic description of the overcrowded conditions and lack of facilities in many of the classroom buildings."

Certainly the Univet policy in lobbying at the state house is NOT a "more please" policy as your Sunday headline suggests. The lobby furnishes factual information to the Senators and is a barometer of legislative support for a university appropriation that would make the University among the best of the land grant colleges.

The action I will admit is historically unprecedented but who is better qualified to inform legislators as to campus conditions than those of us who experience those conditions? Feasibly the results of Fraser's work could be represented as to the height of the mercury in a 43 degree thermometer the height of the mercury depended some what on student support.

I wonder how many students have informed their respective Senators as to conditions at the University that you know of personally that would be remedied by the building program provided for in the Mueller bill? How many have worked to gain support for the University in their home town?

Why has not this paper presented factual information on budget recommendations of Governor Griswold-Peterson, the requested budget of the University, the plans for future buildings, and other similar matters vitally affecting the student?

HARVEY PODOLL,

Univet Public Relations Chairman.

Editors Note: The Daily Nebraskan has made plans to run a series of articles explaining each item in the budget. The series will begin as soon as possible. It will continue to be the policy of the Daily to support the university and to create opinion in favor of the budget among the voters of the state through the students. The Veterans Organization is working for the passage of the budget in one way; the Daily will support their stand as long as we feel it is in accord with the best interests of the university.

Stephens College Professor Talks to Artists' Guild Tonight

Speaking on "Art as Language," Dr. Arnold Didier Graeffe will address the Lincoln Artists Guild tonight at 8 p. m. in Gallery B of Morrill hall. A Belgian-born artist, musician and educator, Dr. Graeffe was formerly of Doane college faculty.



DR. GRAEFFE—Speaks to artists tonight.

A traveling lecturer of the Association of American colleges, he is now a member of Stephens college faculty at Columbia, Mo. Attending universities at Munich and Berlin, Dr. Graeffe studied music and art, doing graduate work at the Sorbonne in Paris. In 1936, research took him to British West Africa and to the University of Michigan where he specialized in the art of the far east.

Teaching.

He spent the next five years teaching at Michigan's Olivet college, and during summers of that period studied pre-Columbian and contemporary Mexican art in Mexico. He is considered an expert in music and literature as well as in plastic arts.

Dr. Graeffe's lecture tonight is one of three programs open to guild members this season, the other two being scheduled later this spring. They will include a panel discussion on the annual art exhibit which opens March 2, and an "art carnival" which will be the last monthly meeting of the school year.

Guild memberships are available to students at the special price of 50 cents. Yearly fall and spring exhibits are sponsored by the guild. Open to any Nebraska artist, the spring exhibit will be held at Miller and Paine. Students may purchase guild memberships tonight at the lecture.

Gym Team...

(Continued from Page 1.)
contributions from the savings of the team members, assisted by their families and aided by Danish educational foundations and the Flensted-Jensen fund. Tickets are now on sale and

may be purchased at the athletic office in the coliseum or from the women's phys. ed. department in Grant Memorial hall. Student tickets bought in advance are priced at 50 cents. Door admission will be 75 cents for students, one dollar for non-students.



"If I tell you the truth, dear, you'll only think I'm bragging"
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Engineer Will Describe Missouri River Program

Speaking on "Development of the Missouri River," Lt. Col. Delbert S. Freeman will address members of Sigma Xi, honorary scientific society, tonight at 7:30 in Morrill hall auditorium.

Col. Freeman was closely associated with preparation of the Missouri river development program known as the "Pick Plan" and is now district engineer at Omaha. The meeting is open to the public.

UNIVERSITY CONVOCATION
Percy Chen, Chinese Correspondent
"Behind the Chinese Screen"
3:00 P. M., Thursday, Feb. 20
Union Ballroom

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