

# Love Library Famous For Its Disturbances

By ELLIE SWANSON

My aunt from Stagnant Pool, Utah, stopped in to see me on her way thru Lincoln a few weeks ago. "I've just been over to see your new library," she said, with a sincere look of love for the finer institutions of learning for which most of our family for generations have been famous.

"You mean you've heard of our library way back in S. P.?" I said doubtfully, having spent several days there once. "Why, I know for a fact that it's famous as far west as Humdrum Center . . . that's 20 miles further," she added.

"It certainly is an imposing building," she rambled on, while I wondered whether it was imposing on Sosh, Ellen Smith or just the university in general. Finally I got into the spirit of the conversation and told her of the many pleasant hours I had spent there while many other people were wasting their time and money in the Crib. Never having been a pledge, she probably will not grasp the bitter irony in that statement.

### Conscience Pricks.

After aunty had driven off with the pride of me shining in her eyes and still muttering praises of the library, my conscience pricked . . . not only that, but curiosity overwhelmed me. The next morning found me quizzically examining the exterior of the building.

After thoro observation, I came to this profound conclusion. "Good substantial building," I commented half aloud, "probably be standing here long after University hall completely caves in." I was looking at it from a critic's point of view, you understand.

Whether it was the atmosphere of the place, the test I was having that afternoon, or merely the fact that I didn't have any money for a coke that brought it on, I can't tell, but I suddenly found myself in the one remaining seat of the reserve reading room. "If my aunt could only see me now," I gloated to myself, feeling a real surge for greater learning.

### Distractions.

"Gotta pen?" the boy next to me inquired. I shook my head trying to keep my train of thought. "Gotta pencil then?" he came back just a trifle sharply. I pointed to the one in my hand. "Using it?" he said with his hand already reaching out.

I can't understand what made him think I was using it just because I had it in my hand and had a piece of paper in front of me. "It keeps my hand from twitching," I snarled. "Why don't you try the one behind your ear?"

The girl on the other side of me spoke. "Some people just won't let anyone study. By the way, you haven't got a cigarette, have you? I thought we could go out for a smoke." "It's sweet of you to invite me, but I'm awfully busy," I barked.

### Wants Notes.

"You're not taking English Lit,

## Chesterfield Names College Agent

Jack Hill has been named campus representative for the Chesterfield cigarette company it was learned today. Hill is in charge of sales promotion and advertising for the company's college branch. His appointment coincides with a nationwide campaign to publicize the findings of a recent survey which found Chesterfield's to be the "most popular campus smoke."

### Cosmopolitans To Meet

Hasen Turgut Basaran, university graduate who has just returned to the United States from Turkey, will speak to the Cosmopolitan club Saturday at 430 in room 316 of the Union. His subject is "Turkey in World War II."

Estilita Saldanha, president, has extended an invitation to any interested student to attend the meeting.

### Kosmet Klub

There will be a meeting of all active members of Kosmet Klub in room 307 of the Union at 5 p. m. today, according to Fred Teller, president.

## Personally Speaking

Like the Student Foundation, there is another valuable activity on campus which functions week after week, receiving far too little attention from the student body. Unlike the Foundation, this activity is concerned not with future students but with those on campus now. It is concerned with giving spiritual guidance to students who are honest enough with themselves to realize the need for something more than once-a-week church attendance.

All-Campus vesper services, which have required attendance on many campuses, strive to help each student maintain his perspective in the midst of what might be called the turmoil of college life. Vesper services on the Nebraska campus are open to all students of all faiths. Once a project of the YW and YM, vespers now are sponsored by the Religious Welfare Council.

The Religious Welfare Council is composed of three groups: faculty members, student pastors, and Lincoln pastors who represent every denomination, and students who are elected or appointed to the Council by the different denominational groups. With this over-all representation, the Council is in a better position than any other religious group to sponsor vespers which are offered for the good of all students.

Beverly Sievers, Council representative for the Presbyterian group, is chairman of the vesper services. She has charge of planning the services, setting up of the worship center, and informing the religious groups of the vespers program.

In explaining the services, Miss Sievers stated, "Vespers should be considered as a period of brief meditation in united fellowship. At present we're emphasizing the Lenten program, and have obtained some excellent speakers to talk at the vespers services. We strive to give each student inspiration in his everyday living. However, we feel that there are not enough students who are aware that there is a vespers program. I would like to stress that the services are open to everyone, of every race or creed."

Vesper services were started on the UN campus in the early 1900's, and were held in the Temple building. From 1919 to 1944, they were held in Ellen Smith hall. In '44 the services were moved to the Union where they now are held every Thursday afternoon at 5 p.m.

A vesper choir under the direction of Joan Fankhauser sings at the services, and any student interested in singing in the choir should contact Miss Fankhauser.

The services during Lent are devoted to the happenings of Christ's last week. This afternoon's service will observe the Passover. Dr. C. H. Patterson of the philosophy department will be the speaker, having as his title, "I Have Given You An Example."

Veterans Administration already has guaranteed or insured around 48,000 business loans for veterans totaling more than \$150,000,000.

The Blinded Veterans' association now is recognized as an authorized agency to handle member claims for Veterans Administration benefits.

Veterans Administration has allowed nearly 380,000 death claims for over \$3.5 billion dollars on National Service Life Insurance policies to date.

# TNW's Advent Brings Disaster to Mehitable

BY TOTTIE FIDDOCK.

This is the sad, sad story of Mehitable Murgatroid who died at the tender age of 19. Poor Mehitable! The innocent child was carrying 19 hours at the university at the time of her unfortunate kick-off.

Now, at the end of the first semester, Mehitable crammed for her finals until the wee hours of each night and managed to pass all her courses successfully. But after the nervous breakdown which resulted from these all night quests for knowledge and crib notes, Mehitable resolved to do better in the future.

For the first week of the new semester, she went religiously to the library and studied for three hours every night. That was Mehitable's first week. The first weekend was more interesting for Mehitable met the first man in her life, besides her father, that is.

### TNW Appears.

This was truly an event in Mehitable's sheltered existence. Prince Repulsive was a TNW (Typical Nebraska Wolf). He was in search of big game, and Mehitable was the first sheep to fall into his clutches. (And could that guy clutch!) However, Mehitable believed his intentions to be honorable, and she fell for him immediately.

But he was not only a wolf, he was a bad influence! On Monday of the next week, Mehitable went out with him at 7:30 in the evening and spent the whole night drinking with him—coffee, that is. After a week of these deteriorating coffee binges, Mehitable's studies were a thing of the past. Prince Repulsive claimed all of her time, and poor Mehitable began to cut even her classes to have dates with him.

### Best Friend.

Poor unwary girl! She introduced him to her roommate, who entranced the TNW, being not particularly hard to take. He forgot all about Mehitable and began to lead her best friend around by the nose.

There was nothing for Mehitable to do now but back to her classes. So she went, and there she discovered that it was time for six weeks' tests.

In three days, Mehitable had to write twelve essays on the characteristics of cannibals in the Zuzu Island, four discussions, of the effect of vodka on Russian family life, read 17 three-volume books for her political science course, catch up on the activities of Influence for a course in editorial writing, and do a personal survey of the types of architecture in Ellen Smith Hall.

### Did Not Give Up.

Mehitable was not one to give up easily. She wrote her essays and her discussion, read 16 of the required books, and memorized the last 30 installments of Dick Tracy. But she simply did not finish the survey of Ellen Smith.

She knew she was going to get a down in Unorthodox Construction 763, and the thought of it made her knees turn to water. There was nothing to do but try and finish. So she went into the esteemed building and got lost climbing a trellis. Poor Mehitable and Poor Prince Repulsive! Mehitable's roommate happened to have a little sense and dumped him at the first whistle stop.

(MORAL: If you must go to school, don't carry more than 12 hours and one man at a time. Above all, make no resolutions.)

**FRIDAY, MAR. 7**  
**COLLEGE NIGHT**  
 at  
**KINGS**  
*The Gay Meke Spot*  
**JOHNNY COX**  
 and his orchestra  
 Dancing 9 until 12  
 Couples Only  
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## Ides of March Cause Peculiar Movie Results

BY WALT SIMON.

There is something about the Ides of March, or maybe it's there are something about the Ides of March; at any rate, Ides of March that affects the motion picture industry in a peculiar manner.

Perhaps they think that the public as a whole needs a shot of sulphur and molasses to ward off the coming spring colds, but their brand of "S and M" is rather unhappy. Furthermore, it lasts two and a half hours. This week we were exposed to several treatments—robust, gun totin', wild-wooly-west treatments.

### "California"

First it was "California," and a fellow named Coffin. He gets shot in the last reel, but it should have happened sooner. Cluttering up the screen at the same time as Coffin were Fabian, Trumbull, Lily, four or five fellows named Shorty, and at least ten guys named Whitey.

Ushers ran up and down the aisles yelling, "Souvenir programs. You can't tell your Shorties from your Whities, or your Whities from your Shorties, or your Shorties from your Whities, or your Whities from your Shorties without a souvenir program."

This, we might add, is the best line of the whole show.

They also have a short with four unintelligible tenors singing three unintelligible songs and a police lieutenant who knits. Confusion reigns thruout the whole business.

### "Sea of Grass"

Next night we went to a job called "Sea of Grass." This is a very sad number with a hint of illegitimacy and a happy ending. They took a long time to make up their minds, and in between times, people get shot, get shot at, get shot on—name your preposition—and they do it with guns. The background music isn't quite as good as that in "California."

It was a thrilling week for the Ides of March.

Veteran-patients in Veterans Administration hospitals took out an average of two books per patient from VA hospital libraries during, November, 1946.

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