

**THE DAILY NEBRASKAN**

Official Paper of the University of Nebraska

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..... Asst. Bus. Mgr.

Offices University Hall  
News, Basement Administration Bldg.  
Business, Basement Administration Bldg.

Telephones Business, B-2597  
News, L-5416 Mechanical Department, B-3145

Published every day during the college year.  
Subscription price, per semester, \$1.

Entered at the postoffice at Lincoln, Nebraska, as second-class mail matter under the act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

The old-time Nebraska "pep," the kind that kept Nebraska first in the Missouri valley in the old days when the relative calibre of the teams made spirit a more vital asset than it has been for a number of years, will show itself again at the first football rally of the season in Memorial hall this morning. Students and team both realized long before the season started that it would take this old-time fighting to keep the Cornhuskers supreme in the face of this year's schedule. That was why the spirit on Nebraska field and in the stands was probably better last Saturday than it has been since the game with Kaisas in 1912. That is why, this morning, there will be no rooting by the men, no rooting by the women, no chorus from the balcony of Laws, but the union of all lungs into one big voice, the voice of Nebraska confidently challenging all her foes.

The Convocation committee has announced that some of the Thursday morning periods during the year will be turned over to "community singing." This plan should meet with a hearty response by everyone, for there is no better way to develop group spirit in this year of stress. Song-fests have always been recognized as a great unifying force as healers of distraction and givers of hope and enthusiasm. "Keep singing and we will win the war," David Lloyd-George, British prime minister, told his countrymen of Wales at a recent folk festival. Uniting the voices of a neighborhood or a nation will clear away the clouds and focus the hope of the whole.

Such a series of "sings" will do much to bring Nebraska students together, to unify their interests. It will make University songs—the heralds of University traditions—and patriotic songs a more familiar part of our everyday life, and it will foster a stronger University spirit, as much the gauge of a college community as of a nation.

It is to be hoped that the information gathered by questionnaires from the students this morning concerning their cornhusking ability and their attitude toward a three-weeks' recess may be used as the basis of a selective conscription plan and not merely as a gauge of student sentiment. The board of regents will probably find, if the feeling expressed on the campus yesterday may be taken as an indication, that there are some 200 students who know how to husk corn, that there are about 100 more who are willing to try it and feel confident of their latent talent, and about 1,000 more—all the rest who sign the questionnaires, in fact—who want to make the best use of the vacation if it is granted. It is also probable that more students will say that they would rather the University course be continued than will advocate suspending it temporarily.

The more the plan of "selective conscription" is considered the more practical it appears. From the results of the questionnaires this morning, the regents will have accurate information showing them just how many students would be of actual service to the farmers and desire the chance to help. They could also find out how many more there are that are anxious but incapable. Taking these figures as a registration list, would it not be possible to draft the cornhuskers and leave the main student body, including the women, who could lend but negligible aid toward the relief of the labor shortage, to continue their college work?

War-time naturally makes necessary a number of breaks in the regular routine of things; the normal life of the country is, when necessary, pushed aside to attend to the war business at hand. But such tactics

are not best when they are avoidable. Nebraska students believe that the desirable labor the University has to offer the farmers can be selected without halting the course of the whole institution.

**DROP THE FORMALS**

At two universities in the west, formal affairs are to be dropped for the year on account of the war. At the University of Wisconsin a committee has formed under the women student's war work council and this committee has put the ban on all formal parties.

At the University of Nebraska the panhellenic council, on a suggestion from the faculty committee on student organizations, recommended that all formal affairs be stopped for the year.

This seems to be a logical and wise step, in view of the conditions that exist today. Mention has been made time and again by officials of all the universities that this is not the time for extravagant and frivolous living, but for conservative indulgence in amusement with additional stress laid on educational pursuits.

The American mind has been slow to realize the seriousness of war and has been reluctant to give up things that have been a matter of course in times of peace. The time has arrived when sacrifices must be made.

The Pan-Hellenic Council or the faculty committee on amusements and receptions should recommend to the organizations of the University that formal parties be suspended for the year.—Ohio State Lantern.

**GOOD-BYE OLD DODGE**

To the remaining old-timers who once roamed the plains of Western Kansas probably the greatest shock in the week's news was the story of the Dodge City Golf club. Most of old-timers never will forget the grand and glorious days of the Dodge City that was, and expressions of disgust probably will be of the Dodge City Golf club and the Dodge City that is.

In the span of human advancement it is a far cry from the Dodge City of the wild and woolly days and Boot Hill, to the Dodge City Golf club, and nothing is more expressive of the rapid taming of the west than this story of forty years, the end of which saw the glories of the chaps and the saddle completely eclipsed by the niblick and the brassie.

The rapid change in conditions at Dodge City probably has resulted in some mirth-provoking combinations. People have become fairly used to a sun-tanned cowboy resplendent in cowboy hat, bright-colored flannel shirt and chaps, jabbing his spurs into the flanks of a Henry Ford. But can even Dodge City accustom itself to this figure which is commonplace enough for Dodge City, toting a bag of clubs up the slope to Boot Hill and shouting "fore?"

In the words of W. S. Kretsinger the glorious west is so broken and subdued that it feeds the hand that bites it and them good old days has went.—Emporia Gazette.

**FROM THE FRONT**

"Marching through the barracks street and looking in a window, I saw plates with a knife and fork set along a big table, and I slipped a word to the next guy that this must be the officers' mess. When meal time came, to my joy we were assigned here, and here's what we had:

"An oilcloth on the table, and a real glass, too. Gosh. They gave real knife and fork and plate. A us coffee with milk in it. I thought it was Christmas, really."

That is an excerpt from the letter of an American boy who is now in France, and it ought to bring a lesson to the rest of us Americans who are here on this side, where peace and plenty are still to be enjoyed.

There are movements started every day to conserve this and that commodity in order that more may be sent to Europe to relieve suffering there. Many of the movements strike the individual as being foolish and unnecessary because we have always had plenty and do not know what it means to do without things.

Everyone should get the spirit of that American boy in France. Give up articles that have always been matters of course with a spirit of gladness. And when we have cut down on sugar and what not, be able to say: "I thought it was Christmas, really." Those who are not yet doing active service for the nation are inclined to be reluctant in giving up things for others.

Get the habit of gladly sacrificing when the need demands it. That the army life imbues that spirit into men is shown in almost every letter that comes from the front. Here's a bit from a card mailed by a Pennsylvania college student while on board a transport waiting for a convoy across the Atlantic: "We are in steerage, all right; a dirty hole." That was written with the right kind of spirit. Even between the two phrases describing his unsanitary condition, that chap had to sandwich a cheerful, optimistic remark.—Ohio State Lantern.

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**A SHORTAGE OF MINISTERS**

The war has caused a shortage of preachers. A great many churches are pastorless this fall. If the war continues another year the shortage will increase, and many thousands of churches, Protestant and Catholic, will be without ministers.

It takes about four thousand new ministers each year to repair the losses by death and to supply demands of growth in Protestant churches alone in this country. The great majority of these, of course, come from the theological seminaries, which annually graduate about 4,500, and thus keep up with the demand. But a great many of the students in theological seminaries, when war began, and in the first and second years of the war, have gone to the war in various capacities, many as private soldiers, others as chaplains and workers for the Y. M. C. A. Many young men who would have entered seminaries this fall have enlisted and enrollments in theological seminaries have fallen off an average of 50 per cent.

The Newton Theological Institution has sent to the war 50 per cent of the students who were there last year, and its enrollment this fall is 50 per cent short of normal. The Southern Baptist Seminary, Louisville, has lost even its president, Rev. E. Y. Mullins, who has gone to war as chaplain of a regiment. The falling off on students there is more than 50 per cent. Union Seminary, Presbyterian, New York; McCormick Seminary, Chicago, Presbyterian; the General Seminary, New York, Episcopal; Princeton Seminary, the Yale School of Religion, the Boston University School of Theology, and many others, all report a falling off which will average 50 per cent.

The decrease in students for the priesthood in Catholic seminaries is so great that bishops in the Eastern dioceses have issued statements exhorting patriotism, but emphasizing the necessity of keeping the ranks of the clergy full. Baptists have issued the same sort of a statement.

There seems no need to worry over this condition. It is better that a church should be pastorless than that a young minister, fit and anxious to fight for his country, should be deprived of that honor and duty. Let all the students and preachers that can fight go to war. The pulpits can be manned by laymen until the war is ended. The most important work on hand in this country now is to win the war; and the student who does his bit in the trenches will be a much better preacher thereafter than he ever would have been had he remained in school.—Kansas City Star.

**PROFESSOR CHATBURN COMPARES IOWA AND NEBRASKA ROADS**

In the October issue of the Motor Highway appears an article written by Prof. G. E. Chatburn, head of the department of applied mechanics and machine design, comparing the roads and road-building policies of Nebraska and Iowa. The article takes up in detail the most common errors made in road building, and their remedies. Professor Chatburn believes that as a rule the roads of Iowa excel those of Nebraska. This is principally due to the splendid road laws now in force in Iowa, which are lacking in our own state.

**HUGO OTOUPALIK**



HUGO OTOUPALIK, WHOSE LINE PLUNGES WILL BE BIG FACTOR IN NEBRASKA'S SCORING MACHINE SATURDAY

**First Congregational Church**

13TH AND L STREETS  
NEAR THE CAMPUS

The pastor, Dr. John Andrew Holmes, will discuss Mr. H. G. Wells' recent book, "God, the Invisible King," at the 10:30 service. At 4 o'clock there will be a communion service with reception of about a score of University students into membership.

**Welcome**

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Scene From "WHICH ONE SHALL I MARRY?" AT THE OLIVER Today Matinee 2:30 and Tonight 8:15