

**THE DAILY NEBRASKAN**

Official Paper of the University of Nebraska

IVAN G. BEEDE.....Editor  
LEONARD W. KLINE...Mng. Editor  
FERN NOBLE.....Associate Editor  
KATHARINE NEWBRANCH.....  
.....Associate Editor  
ARNOLD WILKEN.....Associate Editor  
DWAYNE THOMAS...Sporting Editor  
GEORGE DRIVER...Business Manager  
MERRILL VANDERPOOL.....  
.....Asst. Bus. Mgr.

**Reportorial Staff**

Harriet Ashbrook, Eleanor Fogg, Carolyn Reed, Edna Rohrs, Ruth Snyder, Gaylord Davis, R. A. Ellsworth, E. Forrest Estes, J. Landale, George Newton.

**Offices**

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

**Telephones**

News, L-8416 Business, B-2597  
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.

There is in the contemplation of a great life, in the calling to mind of the attributes of a great personality, a solemn inspiration that can only be surpassed by the warm enthusiasm of contact with that life when it is in ruddy bloom. When this morning we lay our books aside and go reverently to the chapel to contemplate the life of Chancellor Andrews it will not be awe, it will not be wonder, that will be highest in our minds. It will be the power of his principles. For his talent we do have awe, for his success we do have wonder, but for the example of his staunch, sturdy fight for truth and right we have the greatest feeling of tribute one man can have for another—the common love for man's common heritage of living truly. We can none of us ever match in brilliance, in scholarship, in wisdom, this man whom the world has lost, but everyone of us can fight our battle of life with the same ideals of unflinching honesty and championship of truth as did he.

All of us are inclined to say "ouch" after reading of the action of the University senate in cutting the Christmas vacation from two weeks to one. The holiday recess, it strikes The Nebraskan, is a blessed institution—a furlough when students after several months of real or fancied work are allowed to go back to the old home town and get acquainted all around again. It is a sort of "King's Ex" from the tolling, tiresome world when one has the privilege of planning to make others happy—and that planning takes lots of time and thought, even for trivial conclusions. One week will mean that we will have to apply systematic efficiency to this war-time Christmas. It will be a busy Christmas for all of us—busier than normal because we have more things to plan for and more to care for. But, outside of a very natural and very selfish reluctance to give up the old-time habits, we do not object at all to this probably necessary legislation.

On the other hand, students are waiting very anxiously the decision of the special senate committee appointed to consider dropping Easter recess, and we are wondering just as anxiously if the executive dean will find it advisable to strike out any University holidays on the calendar. Students are inclined to feel that they have justly earned a rest in the middle of the second semester, after a long, unbroken stretch of study. The interpretation of the general sentiment of the senate, too, seems to be against completely dropping the recess, and students believe that they will be given some sort of a respite, although it may well be an abbreviated one.

The question of working straight through the year without the observation of some of the University's traditional holidays is, it seems to The Nebraskan, the hardest of all to contemplate. Every freshman as well as every senior knows that Nebraska has too few traditions to cut them wholesale even in a time of stress. A day does not make much difference at the end of the year, but a day scheduled on the calendar to be used for the commemoration of our traditions means much to the University community. Students would regret to find that it were necessary to resort to that measure in order to make it possible to finish the year's work early in May. But their attitude is in this the same as it was in regard to a corn-husking vacation—if it is the only solution to the problem then they welcome the sacrifice.

**EUROPEAN UNIVERSITIES**

**NOTE.** University of Nebraska students learned last fall of the terrible fates of the soldier in the prison camps of Europe. Winter is coming again; the long, cold months when the eternal monotony of the prisoners' life is the least bearable. The American society for the relief of war prisoners publishes the following strange appeal to remind us that the time has come again for us to help relieve the frightful emptiness in the lives of 6,000,000 soldiers, among whom there will soon be numbered men of America.

Some of the greatest universities of Europe are less than a year old. Many of the students have no feet. Scores of others are short a hand or an eye. The faculty cobbles its own shoes and wishes it hadn't lost its toothbrush.

Everybody connected with these more recently established universities of Europe is uniformly dirty, ragged and lousy.

The flag-and-drum department of war has a great deal of the dramatic to recommend it; the prison camp lacks several points of being thrilling.

The deadly monotony of it drives a man mad. Authentic reports state that ten per cent to twenty per cent of all prisoners of war are insane.

To save their minds, classes are organized in everything from Sanscrit to insect powder. And university professors are to be had, in abundance, prepared to teach anything within the range of human interest.

In each of the European prison camps, social workers are now maintained to organize and promote such studies, recreations, games and sports as may save the mind of many a young fellow headed toward melancholia.

A man who has lost his foot is in a bad way, but he may make a crutch. Up to this time, nobody has thought out the problem of an artificial brain.

It is expected that the increased number of social workers to be added to these camps, this winter, will save many a life.

Last year, it will be remembered, the college students of America contributed more than \$200,000 to what was known as the "Students' Friendship War Fund."

Dr. John R. Mott, upon his recent return from a tour of the European prison camps, states that hundreds—if not thousands—of lives were saved, last winter, by this means.

It is asserted that, in many cases, a ten dollar bill would have bought all the necessities to keep a prisoner alive—to buy a sick man food suitable for an invalid, or an overcoat for some anaemic fellow with insufficient clothes.

By the way, had you noticed the inferior grade of Worcestershire sauce we're getting lately?

Takes a triple dose of the stuff to make a steak taste like anything at all.

Wonder what's the matter? The war prisoner—that's what ails everything.

The thought of him takes our appetite.

He haunts us—he does—with his lean, unshaven jaw.  
And his sunken eyes.  
And loose teeth.

**CONVOCATION**

The musical program which was postponed from last Thursday morning on account of the equal suffrage Convocation, will be given next Thursday at 11 o'clock in Art hall. The Eiche string trio of Lincoln will give the program. Jessie Wilkins will play the violin, Lillian Eiche the cello and LaRue Moore the piano.

Following is the program:  
Trio op. 52—Rubenstein.  
Andante.  
Scherzo.  
Allegro.

**Military Department Wants Addresses of Soldiers**

There are a number of men entitled to commutation of rations for the second semester 1916-17 whom the military department is unable to locate. Lieutenant Allen, assistant commandant, has requested that anyone knowing the correct address of any of the men communicate with him at once.

Last spring most of these men were among the number who left the University to join the army, navy or some department of one, and it has been impossible so far for them to be located. They were all officers in the cadet regiment last year, and as the University of Nebraska is a members of the reserve officers' training corps, they, having signed the contract with the government, are entitled to the commutation of rations. As most of them were well known around the school, it is hoped that the department, of military science will be able to locate them within a short time.

Grant Bloodgood  
E. B. Douglas  
W. G. Gilbert  
Ira D. Beynon  
John L. Champe  
Charles Reimer  
Jay E. Worley  
McKinley F. Clark.

**HAND GRENADES**

**Our Daily Poem**  
Little drops on water  
Little drops on land  
Make the aviator  
Join the Heavenly band

**Essay on Autumn**  
Now that we are having lots of autumn these days; we feel sufficiently inspired to write the following essay. Autumn is our shortest season. Just as soon as autumn comes, autumn leaves.

**REWARD**  
A reward of 30 cents in Mexican money will be paid to anyone finding and returning to the Rag office one joke that has been lost or stolen from this column. We wouldn't care but it was the only joke we had for this week. If you should see the joke running around loose, the following instructions will assist you in catching it.

**Instructions**  
If you should see a joke that you wish to catch, observe the following: Take a piece of cheese and tack it securely on a waterfall. The joke likes cheese and makes a big swoop at it, and of course gets mixed up with the waterfall and gets its feet wet. It makes the joke just awful mad to get his feet wet and so he hunts around for a nice piece of gress to dry them on. The minute the joke lights on the grass you rush at him and tie his tail in a bow knot. This is not difficult, as a joke is nothing but a short funny tale. When the joke finds his tail is tied in a bow knot, he always ducks his head under his body to see who is following him, and in doing this he gets his head caught in the bow knot and chokes himself to death. This is why most jokes are dead ones.

Once a big molice pan  
Met a bittle lum  
Sitting on a sturb cone  
Chewing gubber rum

"Howdy," said the molice pan  
"Won't you simme gome,"  
"Tixy on your nin type"  
Said the bittle lum.

**Exchange Editorials**

**WHY LOITER?**  
One of the lessons that upperclassmen always learn but seldom put into practice is that it pays to get into the habit of attending classes at once, and to dip into their studies at the start. The habit of sliding over classes and cutting recitations during these days is due to several causes. The tolerant attitude of instructors, the difficulty in purchasing text books, the weather, and the very ease in "slipping up" are all reasons that make for this habit. But indolence now means a serious reckoning for the future—the best proof of this is actual illustration. And everyone who has seen the library about a week before finals, and who knows the "cramming" that ends only with the wee sma' hours, knows too that the actual example is more than imagination.

Those students with a real purpose in attending the university will begin work at once. It is as inexcusable to cut classes during this time of the semester as it is to loaf before the quarter-mile post has been reached in a mile run. It pays to get one's scholastic licks in early. Were this fully realized blue-slips would fall much in popularity.

"There once was a grasshopper and an ant"—Minnesota Daily.

**ACCORDING TO PRECEDENT**  
The hen that cackles loudest may not lay the largest eggs;  
The mule that kicks the hardest may not have the toughest legs;  
The tree that is the tallest may not bear the sweetest fruit;  
And the girl who is the fairest may not wear the smallest boot.

The man whose brow is highest may not always know the most;  
The hero who is bravest may not make the loudest boast;  
The arm that is the strongest may not have the farthest reach,  
And the man who talks the longest may not have the finest speech.

The rose that is the reddest may not have the sweetest scent;  
The man whose strut is proudest may not be the most prominent;  
The woman who has jewels that she measures by the pack  
May not have the slimmest fingers or the most delightful neck.

The man who works the hardest may draw the highest pay;  
The one with deepest knowledge may not have the most to say;  
But the man who is the most modest gets the last seat in the rear,  
And the one who blows his bugle is the one whom people hear.  
—Selected.

**ANNUAL ALUMNI BANQUET AT OMAHA THURSDAY**

The annual alumni luncheon of the University of Nebraska will be held Thursday noon at 12 o'clock at the Rome Hotel in Omaha. The luncheon will be in connection with the Nebraska State Teachers' association which is holding meetings there the last three days of this week.

Mr. E. M. Pollard, '93, who is president of the general association, will act as toastmaster. The themes of the various talks on the program will be based on "loyalty." Chancellor Avery will address the association on the subject of "Loyalty of the University in War Times." Mr. Pollard will talk on the loyalty of the alumni of the state to the University. Mr. W. H. Brokaw, county superintendent of schools of Seward county, which is one of the best organized local clubs of the state, will tell of what that club has done. Mr. Edward Huwatt, principal of South Side High School in Omaha, will talk on the cooperation of the alumni of the University who are in school work in the state, in helping to organize local University of Nebraska clubs in their counties.

The above list of speakers is incomplete and others will be arranged for later in the week.

**Olcott, Kansas Coach, to Teach Naval Recruits**

Herman Olcott, the Jayhawker coach, has accepted the position of director of athletics at the Great Lakes Naval Training station at Chicago, and is awaiting orders from the naval department. Although regretting to leave his team in the middle of the season, he says he feels it is his patriotic duty to do so. Many

feel that his absence will make a great difference in the team, but Olcott himself says that he has no fears for them. No successor has been appointed as yet but the present freshman coach will probably take charge of the squad.

**Wesley Women Pledge Moderation During War**

Nearly one thousand women of Wesley college have pledged themselves to a course of self discipline consisting of the following regulations: No candy, ice cream or other edibles between meals; no high heeled shoes or extravagant clothes; eight hours' work, eight hours' sleep, and eight hours' recreation daily. "Recreation" is to consist of Red Cross, first aid, navy unit league, or social welfare work.

**ENGINEERS TO GIVE HUSKER ENGINEERS IN FRANCE A MERRY CHRISTMAS.**

The Engineering society has placed a box on the door of the tool room in Mechanical Engineering building in which contributions by engineering students will be placed to raise money to send Christmas presents to former Nebraska engineering students who are now in France. This box will be in place until November 12, when it will be opened and the presents purchased so as to be ready to mail not later than November 15.

A list of Nebraska engineers in France will be posted and anyone who knows of some one whose name is not there is asked to leave the name with Dean O. V. P. Stout. Any one wishing to send a Christmas letter to the boys please leave it with Dean Stout, so that all letters may be sent together.

**SCHEMBECK'S "JAZZ" BAND "Pleasing a Fastidious Clientele"**

**FOR DANCING CALL F3653**  
**Kokesch's Supreme "Jazz" Band**  
**BOOKING UNI DATES**

**The Evans**  
**CLEANERS-PRESSERS-DYERS**  
**HAVE THE EVANS DO YOUR CLEANING**  
TELEPHONES B 2311 and B 3355

**CO-OPERATION**  
There is always a spirit of close co-operation between this school and the business interests of the country.  
When you enroll here you are identified with an institution of recognized standing.  
**Best Instruction—Best Equipment—Best Environment. Enroll Now**  
**Nebraska School of Business**  
"Credits Accepted Everywhere"  
T. A. Blakeslee, President H. F. Carson, Secretary  
Gertrude Beers, Treasurer  
Corner O and 14th Sts., Lincoln, Nebraska

REMINGTON REMINGTON JUNIOR

**TYPEWRITERS**  
When in need of a typewriter, just think of REMINGTON  
The only machine on the market with a Self-Starting attachment. We will be glad to show it to you at any time and at any place you may desire.  
We also carry a full line of supplies for typewriters, and will appreciate a call.  
**Remington Typewriter Co.**  
Julius Spigle, Manager 101 Bankers Life Bldg., Lincoln  
SMITH PREMIER MONARCH

One of America's Greatest Music Schools  
**The University School of Music**  
A Standard Conservatory of the Fine Arts  
Concert, Lyceum and Chautauqua  
Affiliations  
11th and R Streets Lincoln, Nebraska