

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
DWIGHT THOMAS...Sporting Editor
GEORGE DRIVER...Business Manager
MERRILL VANDERPOOL.....
.....Asst. Bus. Mgr.

Reportorial Staff

Harriet Ashbrook, Eleanor Fogg, Carolyn Reed, Edna Rohrs, Nellie Schwab, Ruth Snyder, Gaylord Davis, J. Landale, Lyman Meade, 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 except Saturday and Sunday.
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.

Although it would have been impossible for the 1917 football letter men to pick a poor leader for next year's Cornhuskers from among the candidates, Nebraskans will give them credit for making a good choice. "Dusty" Rhodes is a fighter, a man who enters every game with a bulldog determination to outbattle every opponent on the field—and he always does it. Desperately earnest, steady, unselfish, he will make a splendid successor to the noble line of Nebraska football kinds.

This evening Nebraska will have a chance to establish a new tradition, the varsity banquet, which will ultimately devote itself to the consideration, by speech, satire, and discussion, of University reform and improvement. The first dinner will naturally lack many of the features of future banquets, but it will nevertheless strive to carry out this definite purpose. As something intended for the advancement of the University's interests it deserves the support of all Nebraskans, professors, as well as the students.

In troublous times great things are born. When hearts are shorn of pretense by the rough burdens they bear, when spirits are sharpened to quick response by the idealization of sentiment, men conceive and execute the world's miracles. Big responsibilities breed big men; sleeping power wells up to meet emergencies. But even in the days that try men's souls there must still be the plodder, the man who daily lops the field, or turns the lathe, or sits at the student's desk. There must be a country, a civilization, a culture, for the Washingtons, the Lincolns and the Wilsons to save, and there must still be one when the crisis is passed and peace has come again. And so, until greater responsibilities call us to put aside the plow, to leave the lathe, or to close the school book, let us remember that upon the efficient performance of our daily tasks rests the very foundation of American life.

What University men's organization will be the first to adopt the newest and most sensible of all the "—less" days,—the smokeless day? Who among Nebraska's slaves of "the great Gawd Nick-o'-Teen" are willing to set aside a day's rations for Sammy, Tommy, and "Frenchy"? The time has come for the great sacrifice, for puffless day is following closely on the track of its meatless, wheatless, and sugarless brethren. Already visions of the thousands of dollars that can be saved for war relief through this means are dazzling the minds-eyes of the reformers. If the whole nation of smokers were to observe the day it would save a great many thousands of dollars—so many that statisticians deem it unwise to publish the exact figures. All this money, then, could be diverted into other channels where it might accomplish more than to soothe our nerves. Is there anything silly or impractical about the plan? Certainly not! If University co-eds can knit wristlets, sweaters, stockings, mufflers, and other things too numerous to mention for the soldier boys, then University men can give up their after-dinner cigar or his package of Dromedary's once a week for the soldiers' benefit. And, while we are about it, why not observe our smokeless days? One when we save our tobacco money for war work, and one when we give our can of P. A. or

Bull Durham to the army tobacco barrels? Smokeless days should be interesting at least, and might perhaps be conducive to a happier life for Sammy.

WAR FAKES

War gives the congenital liar an extraordinary opportunity. Newspapers and newsgatherings associations receive grotesque tips of happenings that would be sensational in the superlative degree if they really happened.

The newspaper man is able to spot the fake at sight—or if there is any uncertainty the network of press wires will bring a trustworthy report from the scene of the alleged event within a few hours. Hearing that fifty men were killed in a riot at such and such a training camp last week, he knows it is not so, for a score of reporters are covering that camp day and night. Confidentially advised that such and such a well-known officer committed suicide last Tuesday because documents that showed him to be a German spy were found in his trunk, he sends a query and learns that the officer in question was tranquilly consuming corned beef fifteen minutes ago. But a great many credulous people, who do not understand the conditions of news gathering, have a grossly exaggerated idea of the extent to which domestic news is censored, and swallow inventions whose falsity would be apparent to their simple horse sense if they would exercise that faculty.

When there is hardly a household but has some interest in some young man under arms, these orally circulated war lies must cause considerable distress. Remember that, as to any sensational allegation in print, there is barely one chance in a thousand of its being true.—Saturday Evening Post.

YOU SAN'T SAW WOOD

BY ADMIRING THE SAW

You can't make bricks without straw, but neither can you make them of nothing but straw. Putting it another way—no amount of endeavor to put people in a receptive mood will get anywhere unless they themselves will go halfway to meet that endeavor. To get things accomplished two elements are needed: the impetus which sets in motion and the co-operation which maintains (and finally accelerates) that initial motion. The United States food administration can—and does—supply information to the people telling them why they should save certain sorts of food, and how they may save them. But unless the public responds by putting such advice into actual practice, the game is only half won. If you ever watched a relay race, you know that no matter how fast the first runner sprints nothing is achieved and the race is not won unless the next runner does his part. So it is about saving foods. When you read that one way to conserve America's fats for the use of our allies is not to use butter in cooking, you are starting in the right direction. But if you only pause and ponder and think how wise such counsel is, you have arrived nowhere. It is only when you stop using butter in cooking, or see that it is stopped in your household, that you have got somewhere. That is the first way you can conserve wheat and fat and sugar—by sparing them yourself. The second is to persuade others to go and do likewise. Complete public instruction and effort can be accomplished only when Mrs. Smith drops in on Mrs. Jones next door to tell just how she managed to cut down her use of wheat flour and butter a full third the previous month. And when Mrs. Jones begins to try the same system of substitution, and persuades Mrs. Robinson to do likewise, then real results begin to pile up. That's what co-operation means.—Collier's Weekly.

NEWS FROM CAMP

Glenn Mason, '16, who obtained a commission as first lieutenant of engineers after attending the Engineer Officers' training school of American university, visited the University Thursday.

Capt. C. J. Frankforter, last year assistant professor of chemistry, and C. W. Taylor, former principal of the Teachers' College High School, now captains of infantry, were on the campus Thursday.

Albert Busboom, ex-'18, is now a second lieutenant of field artillery.

Geo. D. Wilson has been given a commission as first lieutenant of infantry.

Aunt Elvira rushed into the house, hysterical.

"I've lost my hearing," she shouted.

"You have?" her frightened sister shouted back. "How do you know?"

"See that man out there playing that handorgan? Well, I can't hear a

single note," and Aunt Elvira wept afresh.

"That's a moving picture photographer at work," snapped her sister.—Daily Press.

CRESTS, MONOGRAMS AND GREEK LETTERS

In gold and silver can be applied to any article of jewelry

HALLETT
Uni Jeweler, has a full line and gives prompt service

HALLETT

Estab. 1871 1143 O St.

CHAPIN BROS.

127 So. 13th St.
Flowers ALL the Time!

GOOD CLEANING SERVICE

Send Your Work to
LINCOLN.

Cleaning & Dye Works
326 So. 11th Phone B-6575

"SPA"

Get your Lunches at the City Y. M. C. A., Cafeteria Plan 13TH AND P



Sold Exclusively

by

Fred Schmidt & Bro.

917-21 O ST.

LINCOLN, NEBR.



The Corset Is the Foundation

Your college outfit starts with a



Your figure will be graceful, and you will have distinct style, irrespective of simplicity in dress, and your health assured.

Moreover, a Redfern Model is so ideally comfortable, fitting so naturally that its wearer may do any athletic stunt as easily as she dances, rides or walks, in her corset.

Be sure to have your Redfern Corset properly fitted before you choose your suits and frocks—then their correct appearance is assured.

\$3.50 up

For Sale By
Miller and Paine

Charles W. Eliot

President Emeritus of Harvard University

I have never seen any persons who met anxiety, pain, sorrow, or death more calmly, more bravely, or with more resignation or more serenity than the Unitarians.

The Unitarian faith is dear to me because I was born into it, and educated in it; and because I have found it to be in my own personal experience, and in my observation of others, the most cheerful faith in the world in times of ease and prosperity, and the surest reliance of any faith in the world in times of trial and adversity. . . . If I am thankful for anything in this world, as I often am for the many privileges of my lot, I am thankful I was born into and have always lived in the simple, fundamental convictions of our Unitarian faith. To propagate that faith is, to my thinking, a holy thing, a sacred duty.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH
Corner 12th and H Sts.

SERVICES
10:45

First Congregational Church

13th and L Streets
Near the Campus

At 10:30 Sunday, Dec. 9 Dr. Holmes will preach on

"The Release of the Genii"

A Sermon of Special Value To Students

The Inauguration of the Pastor
December 16 and 17

ESTABLISHED 1887

PHONE B-1422

HEFFLEY'S TAILORS

OLIVER THEATRE BUILDING
After December 1, 138 North Eleventh
Style—Quality—Workmanship. LINCOLN, NEBR.

The Evans

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

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
SMITH PREMIER

101 Bankers Life Bldg., Lincoln
MONARCH

SCHEMBECK'S "JAZZ" BAND "Grouch Killers"

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