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**TORCHLIGHT PARADE WILL BURN UP "O" STREET ON FRIDAY NIGHT**

It will be entirely a "rootin'" rally and there will be no place for gouches and surly remarks. The torches will be ready at the armory, the speakers will be on hand, now the only thing necessary to a successful rally will be the presence of the students. But they will be there, all the five thousand—five thousand strong.

**HAND GRENADES**

**ANY NEWS TODAY?**

What a gay and giddy time you have getting news for the "Rag." Every noon you launch upon a mad career of telephoning. You call every one you have ever known. You call many you have never known, and never will know. In fact, you spare no one. You know more telephone numbers by memory than any other one person in the world. "Have you any news for the Daily Nebraskan?" has become such a habit, that at the table you often ask for news instead of sustenance, which often results in food for thought, which is all very well, but not exactly nourishing.

And how do people respond to your implorations (No, I don't believe that Webster mentions that word, out what of it? It merely indicates that I'm one ahead of him.) for news? Well, some of them are very nice, and in their efforts to please, they resurrect ancient history for you. Others, honor you with a surly, "No news," and hang up the receivers with a bang! Others create brilliant and sensational stories, which bespeak imaginations worthy of cultivation. Then there are those who would carry on flippant conversations with you, and those whose minds act so slowly that your hand clutching the telephone receiver is well-nigh paralyzed by the time one bit of news has been imparted to you.

After an hour or so thus, you wend your way to the office to write up the choice bits which you have collected. There, you find all of the typewriters in use. You wait for nearly an hour, and then for some time laboriously pound out your items. The time passes pleasantly with People-Who-Know-More-Than-You suggesting improvements in your work, and calling attention to certain flaws in your previous work "which must never appear again."

You hand your completed effort to the managing editor, who, with a scornful, "Is that all you have today?" proceeds to dull the point of his pencil in making corrections on said effort, during which time you stand in worm-like silence.

Wearily you journey home. The next day the paper comes out with not as much as a symptom of your handiwork. It seemed that the news editor lost it the night before when he was transporting it from the office down to the printers.

**SOCIAL RESEARCH**

Columbia University, New York City.—An exhaustive research project, involving a survey of the contemporary social and political thought of the leading nations of the world has been announced by the University. For the present this work will be concentrated on France.

"The university," says the announcement, "proposes to encourage during the next five years sustained research leading to an understanding of the contemporary social and political thought in the following countries: France, Russia, England, the Americas, Germany, Japan and India.

"Members of the teaching staff in different departments will participate by giving courses and directing research. Specialists will be called to the university to give additional courses of lectures and to act in an editorial capacity with publications. The administration of the project has been delegated to the Department of Philosophy.

"Students will be urged to devote a considerable portion of their time to this project and to publish studies and translations in the Columbia studies in contemporary and political thought.

"Contributions from students not in residence will be accepted. Communications regarding the project should be addressed to Prof. John J. Coss, Philosophy Hall, Columbia University."

**PLAYING SAFE**

"What would you say," asked the fair theosophist, "if I should tell you that I was born in Egypt three thousand years ago?"

"Why," said the man addressed, "I should say you don't look it."—Boston Transcript.

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**RAIN FAILS TO QUENCH HUSKERS**

week's battle with Notre Dame. This will be the first appearance of the Cornhusker team on the home field. Every loyal Cornhusker will be out at the game to cheer the Nebraska team on to victory. This game will be no easy fruit. Every ounce of Cornhusker energy will be required to defeat the boys from Notre Dame. This demands the unqualified co-operation of every Cornhusker student. The coaches and team are working their hardest and are expecting a victory. Rooters must not fail to back them up to the last ditch. Unless the unexpected happens the Catholics from South Bend will receive the surplus of their lives when they hit the sawdust trail at Nebraska field on Saturday next.

**STANFORD PROFESSORS GET THEIR PAY RAISED**

Palo Alto, Cal., Oct. 14.—The trustees of Stanford university added \$75,000 to the fund for payment of faculty salaries. It is announced. Tuition amounting to \$120 a college year is to be charged each student at the university.

The new pay roll at Stanford, as far as is practicable, will be based on this schedule.

Instructors will be paid \$1,800 to \$2,400; assistant professors, \$2,500 to \$3,000; associated professors, \$3,250 to \$4,000 and professors, \$4,500 to \$7,500.

**WILSONISMS**

What have been the use of war's sacrifices if we cannot confront the problems at our own door?

Nothing in the way of force can save America.

Paganism, and I speak of the essence of paganism, is that which uses human beings as the means with which to obtain an end for private gain. It is the symbol of disrespect for the human race.

Only some great statesmanship—some great spiritual effort—can save America.

The power of God alone can save the human race.

We face a basic, significant hour. What is to happen will be recorded sacredly in history's pages. God only knows what our fate is to be

**MUSICAL COMEDY IS ATTRACTION AT THE ORPHEUM THIS WEEK**

A bit of fun making, some clever camouflaged musical comedy and a few worthwhile songs combine into an attractive program at the Orpheum this week. A musical comedy entitled "Putting It Over" heads the bill.

Jack Gray and Marie Norman open the program with a varied vaudeville skit, a little playing, a little singing and some remarkably good dancing. The four dancing Kewpies are an entertaining diversion featuring the act.

Nell Lockwood gives a pleasing interpretation of dialect ditties. She sings popular songs, deftly changing her voice to strong Irish, Italian and African accents with enough variety to be interesting.

One of the most remarkable acrobatic exhibitions ever seen on the local Orpheum stage is presented by Long Tack Sam and his company of Chinese phenoms. The lithe performers mystified the audience with their juggling and spinning and wound with some marvelous gymnastic feats. Clever Chinese comedy was interspersed with the performance.

The trials of prohibition were rehearsed by Johnny Keane and Billy Walsh who work in some fine specimens of real Irish humor with songs and dancing. The title of their act is "From Cork and In Cork" and a dissertation upon the subject of "Jazz" is an important part of it.

"Putting It Over" gets its animation from feminist interpretation by former soldiers and one-time stars in New York musical comedies. They make a decided hit with their impersonations. All members of the company served with the 27th division in France and five of them were cited for bravery.

Lloyd and Christie, two southern gentlemen, bring down the house with some well-told jokes and McIntosh and his Musical Maids close the bill with some good brass music and delightful songs.

The personnel of the Orpheum management has been increased by the arrival of Louis Shimon, who comes from Minneapolis to act as treasurer of the Orpheum here. Mr. Shimon is a popular song writer and is the composer of a number of catchy songs which have a wide popularity at the present time. He will be here the entire season and he expects to return next year.



**If You are Going to the Game Saturday, Take an Overcoat**

All kinds of overcoats here for young fellows

There are hot moments, of course, but October afternoons are inclined to be cool, and during the lulls in the the game an Overcoat is essential. The belted coats, the high waisted doubled breasted, the fur collar coats, the long storm ulsters, the leatherette sport coat—all are here in profusion.

You'll find some University friends here to serve you—drop in before the game and see what we have for you.

New and Exclusive Ideas in

**SUITS**  
\$35, \$40, \$45 to \$75

**OVERCOATS**  
\$30, \$35, \$40 to \$85

**MAGEE'S**  
QUALITY CLOTHES

**Did You Get Your Clothes Soiled at the Hop?**

Let us restore them to their original newness

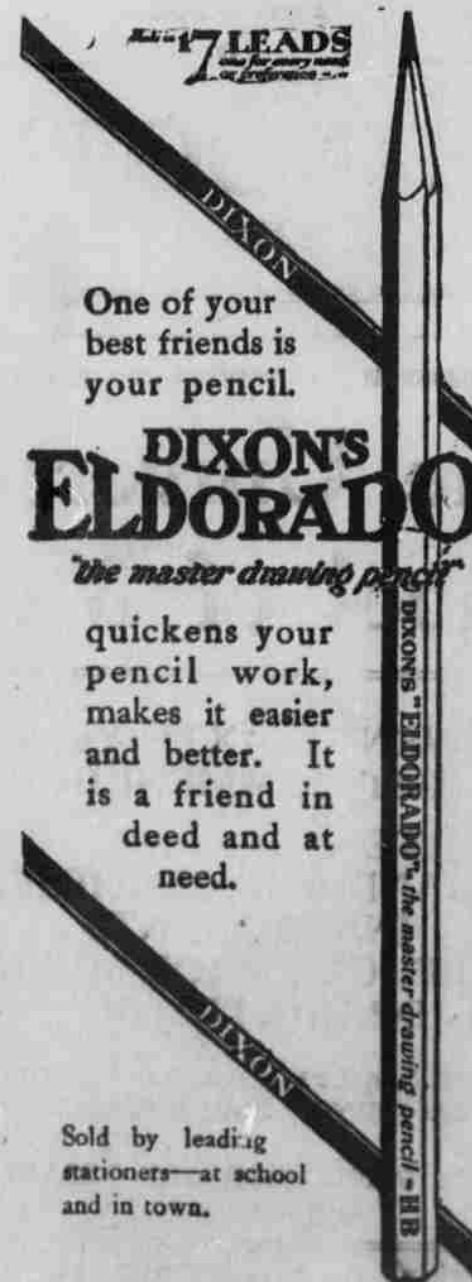
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