

Student Opinion

To the Editor of the Daily Nebraskan:

An article appeared in the Student Opinion for Friday, March 11, advocating the abolition of the Student Council. The writer first compared the Student Council to the brewery interests because it took the stand, We Wish to Remain. May I suggest to our temperance brother that a more appropriate comparison would be to the Pilgrims. The pioneers of a new democracy, they too said: "We wish to remain, because we think it's the right thing to do." A chance to return to England lay open. Some weakened. But the others, with their faces firmly turned away from the line of least resistance, said: "We wish to remain."

Our temperance brother gives us the real key to the whole situation when he says: "It is a weed in the social garden of our school and will in time detract from the harmony of student life. Its removal will eliminate one imposing incentive to questionable political activity among the students." He admits then that the Student Council has been the precipitate which has stirred up the "harmony" of student politics. It has disturbed the political cliques. It is democracy showing its head. No wonder there is a clamor from certain groups of students to abolish it. The Student Council says to questionable politics: "I come not to bring peace, but a sword." And, as of old, the answer is: "Crucify him!" Abolish the Student Council. This is the underlying cause of the agitation against the Student Council.

The ostensible reason given is that it is incompatible with the authority of the faculty for the Student Council to function. On the contrary there would be a gain for the faculty and students. For proof, it is only necessary to point to the success of the Women's Self Governing Association. It has gradually taken over many of the functions of the Dean of Women, with entire satisfaction to both parties concerned.

The girls can practice democracy. Why cannot the whole school do so also? The Student Council is the only organization on this campus representative of the whole student body. Let us not allow democracy to perish in this old university of ours.

Signed,
A Cornhusker Girl.

HOW:

1. Can the Student Council adopt a stand unanimously and then have a member publish a statement that several members do not believe this stand to be right?

(Fido smells a mouse.)

2. Can the Student Council possibly assume powers belonging to the executive dean and dean of women, without the permission of the Board of regents or state legislature? In this case these powers no longer belong to the two executives.

(Fido smells a rat.)

3. Can the Student Council be infringing on the "rights" of faculty committees when these committees are trying to get the council to assume these "rights" or more properly "duties"? For example, the student elections: Whose duty is it to handle these if not the students' representatives—the Council?

(Fido smells a weasel.)

4. Can the Student Council, the only organization whose members are elected by the students as a whole—both men and women, "Greek" and "Barb," threaten any legitimate interest—or any organization's interest whose members are incapable of the two-faced stand taken above by their representatives whom they succeeded in electing to the Council to protect their doubtful interests—possibly with the council's abolition in mind.

(Fido smells a fox.)

5. Can anyone expect to "get away with such patently unsound, insincere arguments?"

They expect the mass of students to avoid the polls Tuesday.

(Fido smells a Hound.)

6. Can these interests run the Student Council? They can't—that's the trouble.

(Fido's getting nervous.)

Is this—the most democratic institution in school—to be abolished, allowing student activities to be han-

dled by purely political and self-perpetuating organizations?

Is Nebraska to be democratic or be run by an autocratic clique?

(Sic 'em, Fido.)
"FIDO."

Didja?

Didja ever stay up late
And in the mornin' full o' hate
Push the books out on the floor,
Close your eyes and sleep some
more, Didja?

Didja wish you only knew
Of some place, oh, really true,
Where books and boys had never met
And girls had never learned to fret,
Didja?

Didja ever meet your teacher
When he felt just like a preacher?
Didja ever sit and sleep
While he let his knowledge seep,
Didja?

Didja ever get a lesson
That proved afterwards a blessin'?
Didja ever sit and look
Instid of diggin' in a book, Didja?

Didja ever leave the campus
With the girl who loved to vampus?
Didja wish the day was longer
And your arm and brain were stronger,
Didja?

Didja ever leave your school days
And ssume a job for pay?
Didja wish your school days over
And promise not to be a rover, Didja?

Didja know that you're in school now,
An dthe future is yours at a vow?
Didja know the days are fleeting
And you will soon be sleeping, Didja?
—S. B. S.

I had a girl
Onct
And she was cute you bet!
Her hair was the
Best imitation of
The most bee-n-tee-ful
Henna ostrich fan
You never saw.
But a coupla deys ago
I went an' laid
My dreams with the
Worms in the grave an'
Sobbed!
'Cause she had went an'
Had her bee-n-tee-ful
Hair bobbed.
It's sad—
Oh... Well, what's the use?
—Dangit All.

HUMAN NATURE.

Human nature's been the same, I guess
Ever since us humans were.
And the call of people to people
Has the same primeval lure.

You get from man what you give to
man,
And, believe me, that's jwust that.
And the man who sulks and the one
who crabs,
Will find life awful flat.

There's no dawn like the morning,
No perfume like the rose,
And there is no cheer like the smile
that comes
From a heart that overflows.

There's no success for the one who
sits
And waits for it to come.
All things come to those that wait,
but—
Do your waiting on the run.
—SpooF.

Isn't it pleasant
After you've been
In college
For a whole semester
And you go
Back home and
Your first seven best
Girls you meet
Don't remember
You
And the next fifteen
Didn't even know
You'd been gone
And—and
Oh! well, what's the use?
Dangit all.

Dr. Harry Huntington, University pastor for the Methodist Church, has returned to his office in the Temple building, after an absence of several weeks on account of an attack of small-pox.

Student Life Section

Of Annual Will Reek With Spicy Scandal

The one section of the 1921 Cornhusker that appeals to the old, young and middle-aged as well, that reeks with scandal of the most intimate nature, that exposes to students the innermost affairs of the guiding lights of the campus, that puts in print before your eyes the latest and some of the hottest gossip and all these things are illustrated with real snapshots; but to get back to the subject the section of which we speak, student life department, is now being organized, and the material is being collected. Because the person in charge of this section had to leave the city on an extended trip to the east in order to attend a formal function, some of the scandal has been overlooked.

We are aware of the fact that many things take place around this school of which we never get wind and for this reason this little piece of literary art is being written. Students harnessed or single, that think they possess the knack for being funny may claim a place in the sun by sitting down either on a chair or cactus with a pencil and paper before them and putting into writing jokes, gossip, etc. and then handing them in at the Cornhusker office.

are called upon to get busy and make the Student Life Section of this year's Cornhusker one of the best ever, so that the Seniors may in the future, when reviewing the days spent at Nebraska, turn to this department and be wafted on the wings of yesterday back to the golden hours spent at U of N. Stories, jokes, juicy scandal, and snap shots are the things that we want. Bring them all and they will be appreciated.

Thrilling.

There was a tap at the door. He arose and turned it off.—Lampoon.

Here lies the body of William Jay,
Who died maintaining his right of
way;
He was right—dead right, as he
sped along
But he's just as dead as if he'd
been wrong.
—Ex.

YOU HAVE WRITTEN POEMS!

Do you care to have them revised or constructively criticised by successful authors? If you do, then send us your manuscript (stories, articles or poems). We will criticise, and place them should they prove to be acceptable for publication.

There is no actual charge for our services. If, however, you have not previously enrolled with the advisory department of this association, we request that you enclose the initial fee of two dollars, which we must ask of each new contributor. There is no additional expense, no future obligation.

It must be realized that we can only be of aid to those of serious intent. If you do mean to strive for literary success, we can help you in many ways. Our services are yours until we have actually succeeded in marketing at least one of your manuscripts. Send something today!

Please enclose return postage with your communications.

NATIONAL LITERARY ASSOCIATION

131 W. 39th St.
New York City

Advisory Department

City Auditorium DANCE

Wednesday and
Saturday Only

Only Two Nights this Week.
Wednesday Will Be a

St. Patrick's Dance

Shamrocks and hats free to all. Come early and bring your friends.

Admission Only 10 Cents.
THE CITY AUDITORIUM
Lincoln's Popular Amusement Center.

In Years Gone By

Four Years Ago Today.
Lincoln high school basketball team won the state championship.

Nine Years Ago Today.
University cafeteria was opened.
Wyoming Club was organized.

Twenty-five Years Ago Today.
The English Club met with Mr. McLeod at the home of Judge Tibbitts

Twenty-six Years Ago Today.
Officers were elected for the Varsity Rifles.

Twenty-seven Years Ago Today.
A Writers Club was formed at the University composed of members of the faculty and students who had done literary or newspaper work.

Ask for the



The Smart Looking, Popular Shoe

for **CAMPUS**
and **CLASS ROOM**

Ideal, All Round College Shoe

Same High Quality as the

TOM LOGAN GOLF SHOE

If your dealer cannot supply you

write us for catalog and prices

THOMAS H. LOGAN COMPANY

Hudson, Mass.

"Send for the Tom Logan Calendar, which pictures, suitable for framing the International Golf. Match between Quimet, Ray and Vardon."

At liberty Friday nights—F. J. Hampton, experienced dance pianist, L.6679.

We Don't Want to be Judged by Any Other Restaurant

We want to be judged by the high quality of food we serve, by the cooking, variety, service and our reasonable prices.

Here is where you'll find the caterer's touch added to your repast.

CENTRAL HOTEL CAFE
1325 P St.

WRIGLEYS

Make the next cigar taste better, and after smoking

cleanse your mouth
moisten your throat
sweeten your breath
with **WRIGLEYS**



Still Only 5¢ a Package

Sealed Tight—Keeps Fresh for you

"Quality Printers"

Woodruff Printing Company

Printers :: Bookbinders
Gold Stamping

Phone B3500 LINCOLN, NEBRASKA 1000-08 Q Street



School and College Work a Specialty

WE MAINTAIN

every facility for handling men's suits. If your suit needs repairing or pressing, send it to us!

Ours is a Complete Service



B2311 333 North Twelfth