

THE DAILY NEBRASKAN

Published Sunday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of each week by the University of Nebraska.

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in section 1103, act of October 3, 1917, authorized, January 20, 1922.

OFFICIAL UNIVERSITY PUBLICATION

Under the direction of the Student Publications Board.

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

Subscription rate, \$2.00 per year \$1.00 per semester

Single copy 5 cents

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Night Editor for this issue, EDWARD M. BUCK

WE DISAGREE

In glancing through a circular advertisement of the New Fraternity, a scathing criticism of university life by George Henry Gundelfinger, we ran across the following recommendation of the book:

"In The New Fraternity you have delivered a powerful and much-needed message. In my judgment you have courageously attacked the chief evils in American college life. The fraternity and football, by fostering vicious habits and wrong ideals, are lowering the standards of higher education. As conditions now are in our universities, the chief tributes of 'glory' and prestige go to men like your character Tom Kuhler, whose merits can only be measured by the pound.—Professor George Elliott Howard, University of Nebraska."

To us this means only one thing. It is Professor Howard's conception of conditions existing not only in American colleges in general, but particularly at the University of Nebraska. He has been connected with this institution for a good many years and the ideas he advances undoubtedly have their foundations here. At present he is on leave of absence but that does not prevent us from taking issue with him in this matter.

Professor Howard is the first person we have known to make this charge against the University of Nebraska. We do not believe that he has faculty or student support in these accusations.

Why does he link fraternities and football? What have they in common that he bombards them both with one volley? We wish he had delved farther, into the details of the question and defended his statements with a bit of logic and reason. Why, we wonder, did he not cite a few examples or statistics to prove his contention.

Whether or not Professor Howard is a fraternity man himself, we do not know. But he seems to have a rather hazy idea of their ideals. When he charges that they "foster vicious habits and wrong ideals" he is making a statement that will be difficult to defend in the light of reason and fact. Do not think that we are defending university life conditions—there are many regrettable circumstances existing now and there probably will continue to be such. But just why fraternities and football are to blame is more than we can see.

It is the old, old story again. The group is judged by the individual. When a few fraternity members commit an offense, the fraternity must suffer. We have often heard of men who were Masons being hung, yet we have never gone so far as to accuse the masonic lodge of fostering criminal ideals. Occasionally a minister of the gospel commits a crime, yet the church can hardly be charged with lowering moral standards.

We believe Professor Howard should have pondered a few of these things before he recommended Gundelfinger's tirade.

CLASS MEETINGS

We are greatly disappointed. It seems that yesterday's editorial on class spirit was little read and scarcely heeded by Nebraska students. At a meeting of the sophomore yesterday morning there were but eighteen present. That was fine.

The meeting was held at ten o'clock, however, which was certainly an untimely hour. A majority of the class no doubt had recitation periods at this time and could not attend. This is often the case with meetings. They are called at times when many of the students cannot attend because of

classes or laboratories, etc. We have this suggestion to offer: Why not set aside a certain hour on a certain day when each class will hold its meeting in a specified room? It should be well advertised in advance and every student would know when and where his class met. It strikes us that this could be made just as important and worthwhile an event as a good many of our convocations are. A strengthening of class spirit would more than repay for the dismissal of eleven o'clock classes once during a semester.

"Class meeting day" should become a Cornhusker tradition.

Contemporary Opinion

THE LITTLE THINGS

Copyreaders in newspaper offices are forced by habit to scrutinize every word that passes through their hands. They pay more careful attention to the minute details than to matters of broader vision.

"The little errors are where you catch the dickens," said a veteran editor recently, to an Ohio State class in copyreading. "When you call a man a liar in an eight-column streamer headline, 99 chances out of 100 it was planned in the front office. The managing editor or editor-in-chief deliberately ordered it. But when you call him a liar in a 25-word brief, it's your own boot."

The little things are the splinters in the benches of progress. They are the chuckholes in the boulevard of life. Get rid of them carefully, pay attention to them, and the big things will materialize out of them. Many executives judge understudies solely by ability to do little things well. They work on the premise that little things well done will school a man for big things well done.

Let no detail be too tiny or troublesome for you. Work till it is done right. Don't leave out commas because you're in a hurry. Don't skim over little problems that are apt to be knotty. Solve them. Then you'll solve the human equation—Ohio State Lantern.

University Notices.

Cornhuskers, Attention!

In order to facilitate the work of the Cornhusker, the Townsend studio will close at 5 o'clock daily. Return your proofs early in the day.

North Platte club Cornhusker picture will be taken Saturday at Townsend's, at 12:30. Every member should be present.

CHEMISTRY EXAMINATION

For removing condition in Chemistry I, all students who received condition for semester's grade should report at Chemistry Lecture Room, Saturday, February 25, from 2-4 p. m. to take a special examination for removing conditions.

Catholic Students Club

The Catholic Students Club will have their picture taken at 11:30 a. m. Saturday February 25 at Townsends Studio.

Palladian

The annual girl's program will be presented at Palladian Friday evening at 8:30 p. m. All students are cordially invited and assured a good time.

Kearney Club

The Kearney club social meeting of this month is to be a colonial party at Faculty hall, Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Come in costume if possible.

Menorah

Members will meet for pictures, Saturday February 25 at 12 o'clock sharp at Townsends.

A meeting will be held Sunday, February 26 at 8 p. m. in Faculty hall, Temple.

Important Notice.

The Nebraska university band will meet at 7:15 Saturday at the armory to play for the Iowa-Nebraska wrestling meet. Every member must be present.

The Exhaust.

You can take the love letters of a wise college man or woman and those of an ordinary foolish personality, and mix them all up together and you couldn't tell them apart.

Don't it make you chew your bits though, when you meet a quartet of girls promenading abreast, right front into line, down the sidewalk and you have to park your number elevens off in the mud while they give you the go-by?

Don't you suppose George Washington or Honest Abe Lincoln would

feel sorter chagrined to know that all the other state institutions closed up shop on their birthdays while the state university went on peddling theorems and hypotheses as if nothing more had happened than if Robinson Crusoe's Friday had called on Billy Sunday on a Saturday nite;

When you see a young man sitting in the library quinting his rooster eye at some little chicken who is excitedly scratching around in her beauty bag it is hard to figure out whether he is reflecting on the joys of single blessedness or trying to figure the outcome of a honeymoon taken down the Ohio river on a battleship.

If the college man was as big as the outsiders say he thinks himself to be, then they could go right into the colleges and select the president's and generals and high skippers in general, without even resorting to the Australian ballot system.

From the way some of the co-eds speak of their opposites, it seems that some of the Eds live on a very split diet. It is not uncommon to hear some father's little bright son delineated as "mushy."

If the girls all took to smoking the boys would have real companions then, and besides they would have a good excuse to get acquainted without introductions by drawing up along side her and asking for a match, or for the butt of her cigarette. But some of the fellows are quitting the cigarette habit on grounds that it is too lady-like.

I ain't a goin' to play no more
My head it aches, my feet are oak,
My back's no fake, my eyes are coke
I can't sit down for that a joke.

They've clubbed me
And they've tubbed me,
They've made me clean the house
And yet they call me squashed
louse
Or better, "sniveling mouse."

But just you wait until I'm thru
I know a way to fix the few
The roof may bend, the walls may fall
A knife I'll rend, nor that's not all
An ambulance will have a call.

See the dead bodies leave
Their tale is more gruesome than
you can conceive

Now I
Don't want to be accused
Of stealing anybody's line
Or anything like that.
So
I will not say, "Diddja"
Or "ain't it fierce,"
Or not even gosh.
But what
I am trying to get at
Is this. Who the heck

Was the person of Feminine gender
Who sat in front of us
Last Sunday night
At Saint Paul's
And
Throughout the sermon
Diligently pursued
The columns of
The World's Yellowest—
Names, The Shun.
—Adolph.

We knew a bimbo whose conception of "aqueous humor" is throwing cold water on his roommate as the latter steps from under a hot shower.
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By Limeade.

Well, we must say that the weather man treat us shabbily. Just when we had gotten our spring sky pieces out of cold storage, he had to send us back into ear muffs.

This Greek tournament we hear so much about—is it a shoe-shining race? And is the prize for speed or efficiency, or perhaps for regularity.

We should like to enroll Ivan Awfulitch in a class in constructive English—we think he has ably demonstrated his eligibility. He would also profit by an intensive course in Orthography. Another subject for his curriculum might deal with "Humor—What It is and What It is Not." But, seriously, the Exhaust does welcome Ivan with open arms.

When you have contributed largely to everything from Russian relief to the fund for replacing Goldfish, and have emptied your pocketbook, your bank account, and your fund of good humor, then you begin to think you've finished for a while.

Then when you climb those tortuous steps to the third floor of U hall, and sink, panting exhaustedly into your chair, and the instructor tells you to "secure" two more books, each of which will send you to write a letter to Dad—Oh, Mabel, isn't it terrible?

We know a good many things which tickle—telephone bells, doorbells, and the like, but one thing we have evidently missed. So we ask you, gentle reader, did you ever hear an ear ring?

LOLLY-POPS AND RAG

DOLLS AT KID PARTY

It's almost time to get out little sister's dress and to tie a fluffy ribbon on flying tresses, for the Freshmen Commission kid party for Freshmen girls will be held at Ellen Smith hall on Saturday from three to six. There will be "drop-the-handkerchief," "ring-around-the-rosie" and suicient, lolly-pops to satisfy even the most exacting two-year old. So it behooves all Freshmen girls to unearth forgotten rag dolls and childish wiles and gather at Ellen Smith on Saturday without fail.



There are two ways of being prepared for spring weather changes—carrying a barometer or wearing a Top Coat from MAGEE'S \$30 Upwards

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ARE WE MORALLY FREE? or are our so-called moral actions determined by our heredity and environment Subject of Sermon by James W. Macdonald ALL SOUL'S UNITARIAN CHURCH Twelfth and H St. Sunday at 11 Get Acquainted Club Sunday evening at 7:30 the church parlors will be open for an informal social gathering. "Lonesome" persons especially invited. "Keeping Clean" A sermon from a newly discovered manuscript as old as the New Testament manuscripts, narrating a dramatic encounter between Jesus and a Pharisee, Sunday, February 26, 10:30 a. m. First Congregational Church Dr. John Andrew Holmes, Preacher EAT EAT EAT EAT EAT EAT in the Rudge & Gvenzel Co Cafeteria