

SUMMER NEBRASKAN

Published Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday of each week by the University of Nebraska.

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

OFFICIAL UNIVERSITY PUBLICATION Under the direction of the Student Publications Board.

Subscription rate, 50c for the summer. Single copy, 5c.

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POCKET BOOKS VS. EFFICIENCY

At almost every university — especially public schools — the directors are up against a problem of sacrificing the efficiency of their school rather than meet the expenses of maintaining the best.

The University of Nebraska is not exempt from this tendency. Professors here are not receiving what they are earning. In almost any venture, they could make more material gain than at teaching.

And each year, more and more professors and teachers leave the profession for more highly paid businesses. They cannot live on their little mite and must seek other means than teaching to make both ends meet.

People of Nebraska are not strongly in favor of higher salaries for their university professors. They would rather sacrifice efficiency than dig a little into their pocket books.

But every time a leading professor of the university is called to another school, students are being deprived of part of their chance for the future. Their efficiency after college depends much on their training in college. If less learned men are to teach them, they will be seriously affected.

All because of the almighty dollar. People of Nebraska should be educated to the value of their university. They should be educated to the further value of having one of the best schools in the country.

Never will Nebraska be able to stay among the leaders unless it is able to maintain a most efficient teaching staff. This can be accomplished only by paying more nearly the salaries that the professors are worth.

People should be educated to that fact and then they should act on their education.

"CUT AND DRIED"

The old order of a "cut and dried" program for the freshman entering the university this fall seems due for a hard tumble when the Iron Sphinx put across their plan for a welcome week for the new students.

Every fall, some thousand men enter the university for the first time. They know no one. They are lost. A welcome week such as the Sphinx plan, if it is arranged for the first week or two of school, will do more to help make the new students feel at home than anything ever held.

It is to be hoped that the members of Iron Sphinx will forget "dates" for a while at least that week and will enter into the spirit of the event wholeheartedly. The plan for a box luncheon at the campus is excellent but it cannot be successful unless every Sphinx shows up for the program.

Upper classmen "know the ropes" about the university. It is almost impossible to get them interested in a plan such as the Iron Sphinx one.

But the sophomores and freshmen are yet getting acquainted. It is for them to plan things out of the old "cut and dried" program. Not only to plan them but to execute those plans.

INFORMING THE STATE

Informing the state of Nebraska of the true facts at their university is one of the hardest jobs confronting the administration. Several times each year, untrue and uncomplimentary stories of student life are spread far and wide, over the state and out of it.

What plan could best be followed to minimize this menace is a gamble. The formation of the Ambassadors' club last spring was a welcome and forward step. But its efficiency is doubtful. Placing of the responsibility into the hands of several hundred gives much room for error and slipped up work.

The Ambassadors' club might handle the publicity in good shape. But a better plan seems to be for the university to publish a weekly bulletin, a weekly scandal sheet. This bulletin should tell in short concise form what is happening at the university, should have a place for all new experiments being tried which will benefit people of the state, and should tell of the activities of the students from all the different towns.

Every time "Tom Jones of Hickville" does something, the news of his activity should be placed in a column "What Students Do." Then the local papers could easily keep in touch with those whom they are interested. And right on the same sheets of paper they would be able to read of what the rest of the university is doing.

Steps toward the formation of a more complete publicity department should be started soon. The department now accommodates but a few papers. The weekly bulletin of the extension department is too small to handle the work.

A publicity bulletin should be published. The sooner it is started the better.

SUCH IS LIFE

A small boy came rushing down the sidewalk on University avenue yesterday on his shiny, new bicycle. "Git out of the way!" he shouted. And everyone in striking distance "got."

Thus it is with childhood. Thus it is with maturity. Most persons have their pet "bicycles" on which they expect to ride through life and because it is their "bicycle," the world must forbear, tolerate, and approve.

Many people think that they are entitled to special privileges simply because they are what they are. Women ask clerks in dry goods stores to pull down bolt after bolt of material. And, upon being asked to purchase, they reply, in a bored fashion, "Oh, no, I don't care to buy. I'm waiting for Mrs. Jones." Others stop the postman on his route, little concerned about the amount of time they cause him to lose. Still others ask to have 15-cent packages delivered. Only a few days ago, a man elbowed his way to the ticket window of a local theatre, refusing to wait his turn in line.

There is nothing human beings enjoy more than imagining themselves superior to the "average man," and, therefore, entitled to special privileges. Yet Abraham Lincoln proved that the best that one has is not too good for the millions. The idea that one is a pet product of nature is a crutch which each individual uses to bolster up his egotism.

But sooner or later each person must climb down from his "bicycle." Even the best makes are subject to puncture. — Columbia Evening *Missourian.

A Thought for Today TODAY

Sure this world is full of trouble,
I ain't said it ain't.
Lord! I've had enough and double
Reason for complaint.
Rain and storm have come to fret
me,
Skies were often gray;
Thorns and rambles have beset me
On the road—but say—
Ain't it fine today.

What's the use of always weepin',
Makin' trouble last,
What's the use of always keepin'
Thinkin' of the past?
Each must have his tribulation,
Water with his wine.
Life, it ain't no celebration,
Trouble?—I've had mine,
But today is fine!

It's today that I am livin'
Not a month ago.
Havin', losin', takin', givin'.
As time wills it so.
Yesterdays cloud o' sorrow
Fell across the way;
It may rain again tomorrow,
It may rain—but say,
Ain't it fine today.

HOLTZ BACK FROM A TRIP TO IDAHO

Harold F. Holtz, secretary of the University of Nebraska Alumni association has returned after spending two weeks in Burley, Idaho, visiting relatives. He was accompanied on the trip by his wife and sister, Jean.

YOUNG WOMAN WANTED — During August to tutor first year Latin and to act as governess for younger children. Mrs. Orr, 2025 C. F4384.

A home for young men away from home, Y. M. C. A.—B6515.

LOST — A Kappa Sigma pin down town. Return to student activities office.



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