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TUESDAY, MAY 24, 1927.

"Don't Count, you're YOUNG"

The recent statement of an outstate editor ridiculing Youth in particular and in general for daring to dispute with the Old Heads brings to mind several historic examples of Youth who showed the Old Heads a few things. College students and all others who are Young might be interested to know that they don't have to be altogether ashamed of their opinions, and that possibly once or twice out of a hundred times they may be right.

Beginning way back a couple of thousand years or more ago, Alexander, we read, conquered the world at the age of 23.

Joan of Arc led the French to victory at a very tender age.

Pascal was a great mathematician before he reached the age of 22.

Bryant wrote Thanatopsis at the Young age of 17. George Washington was a mighty good diplomatic agent of the government on missions to the French and Indian settlements in his early twenties, and showed the Old Head Braddock how to fight the Indians.

Henry Ford was a Young, mighty Young mechanic when he first got the idea of the horseless carriage.

And just a couple of days ago, a day after the editorial ridiculing Youth, young Lindbergh hopped across the Atlantic in an airplane built by three or four other young fellows.

Yes, Yes, the Old Heads are right most of the time, but the Young ones have shown themselves right just enough times to merit just a little respectful consideration.

"The peace of mind that passeth all understanding"—a coed after vigorous application of powder puff to shiny nose and cheeks.

THESE WILY WOMEN

The scheduled meeting of the publication board today recalls the campaign strategy of a number of women applicants last year this time. All of them made last-minute special efforts to "make up", powder their noses and cheeks, dress up their hair. But the best one was pulled by the girl who had cunningly found out a few days beforehand the favorite color of the most prominent (in her estimation) and seemingly most influential member of the board, and who thereupon wore a dress of that color the afternoon of the board meeting.

"The Engagement Number" of the Awgwan is reported to be on the press. It's going to be called "The Last Chance" by the editor, though.

THE "INTELLECTUALS"

For the past semester the Daily Nebraskan has taken occasional raps at the activity boys and girls, the athletes, the parasitic, bloated Greeks, the orthophonic operators, and others, but there is one class, unfortunately might small, which has not been mentioned. And that is the group of nose-high, Saturday Review "intellectuals" with which this campus is leavened.

Taking as their cardinal principle the assumption that everybody else is a Babbitt, superficial, and above all, dumb, they enjoy getting together at the Blue Moon, at teas, and in "enlightened" professors' offices to talk about the Saturday Review, the green-covered Mercury, and the incomprehensible dumbness of all their associates.

The men members of the set like to sport their manliness in these new "kid" pants. The women like to show their independence by nonchalant smoking of cigarettes. All of them have some little way or other of showing their new "freedom" and their superiority of thought and intellect.

Yes, they're smart. They're intellectual. But just between you and the mailbox, they're nothing but bloated snobs, intellectual smart-alecks, just as bad in their way as the roadster boy snobs, and the headline-inflated athletic heroes. And it will take many years of disillusioning hard knocks to bring them anywhere near back to a normal human level.

If a flivver behaves well for too long a time it's a sure sign there's something wrong with it. Ask the man who owns one.

Lindbergh's rise to fame insures he won't be a man without a country. Minnesota claims him because he was raised there. Michigan because that's where his mother now lives. Lincoln because here he first learned to fly. Texas because he joined the army there. And finally Missouri because that's where he has worked for several years.

Whether the editor's recent little tilt with an outstate editor in which was mentioned his "fooling with a \$10 flivver" had anything to do with it or not is a question, but the old flivver has had two breakdowns in the last three days and is heading for the garage again this morning.

An account of "the kicked out of college" list was recently printed in a number of college papers. Captain Lindbergh's name must now be added to the list. He once went to an engineering college, but the only thing he seemed to like about the whole course was the rifle and pistol practice in the R. O. T. C.

At the University of Colorado a "Colorado U" day was held this year for the first time. Commenting on the experiment the Silver and Gold, student paper, calls it "Another Tradition." Our traditionless West is working miracles indeed.

The Engineers threatened a few days ago to come out with a resolution against the "Hittle boy" pants now being worn in many of our colleges, and by a fever of real "Hittle" trousers. Well, why don't they?

In Other Columns

In A Few Days

A Chicago girl has suggested that students at Northwestern University wear blinders, similar to those worn by horses, in order to prevent sidelong glances during written examinations. This unique experiment has been tried by the young lady in question, and she has testified to the efficacy of the shield. The Northwestern Derby may soon be a classic.

—Idaho Argonaut.

People who live in glass houses should—keep the davenport in the cellar.—Buchtelite (Akron University.)

Intercollegiate Awakening

Last week the Los Angeles Daily News editor took time off to inform the editorial staff of the Daily Bruin that if we object to the type of asinine pictures which are filmed on our campus as typical of college life, the thing for us to do is to step up to the director while he is filming one of these "typical" scenes and inform him as to the correctness of the technicalities.

That the university is not alone in registering its disgust at the puerile brain children of the film colony is found in an editorial printed some time ago in the Daily Trojan, entitled "Ye Movies."

Gangs of students during classes, between classes, and before classes; professors hanging out of windows; private secretaries craning their necks around the windows—and the moving picture outfit goes merrily on its way.

It is humorous, it is even silly at times the way the various companies put on their scenes on the campus in an attempt to put out college comedies. But beneath this superficial humor lies an evil which may have an effect we do not count on. What kind of an idea does the average theater-going citizen get of college life by the rather perverted settings used in the motion picture productions?

Even in this wonderful civilization of ours today there are a great many people who know nothing about the higher institutions of learning except the stories in the daily papers about fraternity house parties and the comedies seen in the theaters. Slap-stick comedies are not taken seriously, but nevertheless can not but leave an impression of some kind on the person who sees them.

—California Daily Bruin.

The Price of Democratic Education

It is of little consequence whether a given teacher is permitted to teach freely what he desires to inculcate. It is a matter of genuine concern whether the youth of a democracy shall be permitted to learn freely on all subjects which affect their welfare as human beings and as citizens of a free country. It is of small moment whether a particular professional school trains its students with a view to increasing professional fees. It is a matter of extreme importance whether the graduates of professional schools generally shall recognize that their primary mission is to improve the ways of securing justice, of healing the sick, of instructing the youth, or of raising the ethics of business.

It is a matter of local concern whether a given class or group seeks to control the educational policy of an educational institution so as to make it serve partisan interest. It is a matter of vital concern whether the interests of that group are consonant with public interests and public welfare.

It makes little difference that an individual, a newspaper, a group here and there is able to control the policies and programs of the University as to require it to teach certain things and to omit others. It makes a vast difference whether a generation is to be reared incompetent to read, study and decide the questions of life and conduct free from the exercise of some kind of automatic control.

These are the things that constitute the true price of democratic education. This price is the hardest to bear, the most difficult the social order has to pay, for against it are arrayed an old order and a multitude of fixed opinions. With the presence of so much intolerance in the world, it is difficult for a university to hold fast to these fundamental principles. It is highly important, therefore, that from time to time higher institutions of learning conscientiously rededicate themselves to the service they are expected to render to a democratic society.

—L. D. Coffman, President Board of Regents, Minnesota.

Sociology in Sports

(An editorial reprinted from the Big Ten Weekly.) To those who looked over the box scores of the games played in the South by the Big Ten Conference baseball teams on their spring vacation trips, one feature stood out. The Northern teams were well spotted with names that indicated German, Jewish, Scandinavian, Polish, and almost every European ancestry, while the Southern teams were all of Yankee stock.

There Oosterbaan, Kabicek, Kaplan, Weintraub, Kusinski, Larson, Nydahl, Puckolwartz, Sokol, Gundlack, Ruetz, and many others on the Northern teams, but with one or two exceptions, the teams from the South were composed of boys named, Jones, Williams, Smith, Harrison, Thompson, Crawford, Hopkins, Birch, Henry, and like names—all staunch American names for many generations and probably very remotely connected with European ancestry.

The matter probably has little to do with athletics. It is a subject of historical geographical, sociological, and economic importance, rather than one for the sport writer. But it should clearly indicate that emigration from Europe has been largely to the industrial East and Middle West, rather than to the agricultural South. It's just interesting; that's all.

In this same trend of thought it might be interesting to observe the efforts of the New York Giants for a number of years to get a star Jewish player. There are more than a million Jews in New York City and a Ginsberg who could hit homers or a star shortstop named Isaacs would be a great drawing card. But the Giants can't find a Jew who can play major league baseball. In the whole history of the game, there have only been two or three major league baseball players of Jewish ancestry.

The answer is not difficult to find, for in other sports there are many great Jewish athletes. The Jewish settlements in America are almost entirely in the large cities, in fact, probably one half of the Jewish population of the country is in New York and Chicago. And in those two cities there are no vacant lots for boys to play baseball. The city boys of the past and present generation play very little baseball.

Look over the roster of any major league team and you will find half of the players were born in towns that can hardly be found on the map. That's where most of the great ball players come from. They don't come from the big cities where crowded conditions have robbed the youth of baseball.

Again, it's hardly a matter for the sport writer, but a question of history, geography, economics, but sociology. But it seems highly interesting to find that the Jewish and European emigration has been largely directed toward industrial centers and that economics and geography have created racial and national tendencies in sport participation.

—Big Ten Weekly.

Annual Dance Drama Tomorrow Night

(Continued from Page One.) Madened, desperate. A luckless peasant girl, young, fair, dances.

Death waits. To dance out all the poison From her blood her only hope of life. The fury of the music goads her on. With frenzied zeal her fagged companion. Her weary drooping steps. Till she exhausted—falls.

11. Run, Run, Run. Part III. Russian Folk Song. 12. Puddle Dues. Part IV. 1. Mannikin and Minnikin. Gounod. 2. Puddle Dues. Gounod. I want to fly—but have no luck. Am always getting stuck. The sky is nice—but the mud, I guess, Was made for a Puddle Duck.

3. A Balloon. Arranged. 4. The Irish Jog Cart. Arranged. 5. Pas de Trois. Thomas. Then Hilda Coquette finds it hard to choose. For Pierrot's red rose is sweet— Gives orders that a court in miniature He held to honor her ten childish years. She enters in a manner frankly bored. And views herself, well pleased, within the glass.

Betimes a juggler, quick of trick, performs his Part IV. And after him, three rhapsies are announced. They glibly about and tell strange tales of Fate. They dance! They whirl! They spin away again. Then comes the great surprise—a little dwarf! He quite delights the Princess, and she throws A rose to him, as she and all the children. Tris away to taste the birthday feast. The little half-wild human thing stays on. Exulting o'er his fragrant precious rose. But there he finds a cruel companion In the glass, and finding it he learns The truth—it is himself! Truth breaks his crippled heart, and with its breaking Death comes to soothe his crooked, crippled life.

Dramatic Personae Margaret Ames, Gretchen Anderson, Winona Ayres, Audrey Beales, Crede Bricks, Leora Chapman, Alice Clute, Mignon Dort, Laddie Fitch, Genevieve Freeman, Marie Hermantke, Dallis Langdon, Norma Mason, Helen Morehead, Doris Moseroy, Hazel Olds, Mary Ann Price, Edith Pearson, Mary Alice Race, Hazel Safford, Hazel Snavely, Gladys Soukup, Vivian Vickers, Helen West, Helen Witherspoon, Madge Zorbaugh.

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Talks of eating at the



Sandwiches

It is related that the Earl of Sandwich was an inveterate gambler. He would not stop playing to partake of a regular meal, but ask his servant to bring him some roast beef or pork placed between two slices of bread, which he would "wolf" down while the card game was in full swing. The bread served to keep the grease of the meat from soiling his fingers.

And it was quite in keeping with the genius and growth of language that these "snacks" of the Earl of Sandwich should be called after his title, "sandwiches". In time the term came to be applied to things unrelated to food, and as a verb it is often applied to one thing "sandwich men" carry advertising boards so fastened on breast and back that the advertisement may be seen whichever direction the walking billboard may be going.

At the Central Cafe some nineteen or twenty different kind of sandwiches are served, not to mention the Hot Roast Beef or Hot Roast Pork "sandwiches at all according to the Earl of Sandwich legend, inasmuch as the two slices of bread are placed at the bottom of a serving plate, a slice of hot meat on one and a helping of mashed potatoes of the other, and all liberally overflowed with brown gravy. The gambling Earl could not eat one of these and play cards at the same time.

(To be continued) 1325 P

Notices

TUESDAY, MAY 24

Scabbard and Blade. There will be a very important meeting of Scabbard and Blade in Nebraska Hall 205, immediately following the review next Tuesday afternoon, May 24. The session will be short and every member is urged to report immediately the ceremonies are finished so that the meeting may get under way promptly.

There will be a meeting of all old and newly initiated members of Silver Serpents, Xi Delta, and Mystic Fish Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock for the purpose of making the Ivy Chain. It is emphatic that every member be present. Please bring actresses.

Important Tassel meeting Tuesday at 7 o'clock. Ellen Smith Hall. Everyone out! Math Club picnic on Tuesday, May 25, at 6 o'clock in Antelope Park. Tickets may be obtained from faculty members.

Alpha Kappa Psi will meet in the Commercial Club Room in Social Sciences, at 7 p. m. Tuesday.

The final meeting of the A. I. E. E. will be held Wednesday, May 25. Election of officers, program and eats. Everyone invited.

All members of University 4-H Club meet for business session on Wednesday at 5 p. m. in Room 306, Ag. Tall. Annual picnic after.

Senior Women and Members of Honoraries. All Senior women and all old and newly

FRIDAY, MAY 27

Glee Club. Glee Club will not meet Wednesday evening. Full rehearsal Friday afternoon at 6. Everybody must be present.

Iron Sphinx party will be Friday evening at the Cornhusker. Open to all Iron Sphinx and Iron Sphinx alumni.

Alpha Kappa Psi will meet in the Commercial Club Room in Social Sciences, at 7 p. m. Tuesday.

Senior Women and Members of Honoraries. All Senior women and all old and newly

requested to meet at the Armory Thursday morning at 10:30. Seniors are asked to dress in white and members of honoraries to wear pastel shades. Punctuality is essential as these girls are to carry the Daisy and Ivy Chains in the morning ceremonies.

Greek letter fraternities are now allowed in South Carolina by the passing of a bill repealing the old law, passed in 1897, prohibiting fraternities in the institutions of higher education which received state aid.

Two boys who are working their way through the University of Iowa, Iowa City, Ia., were the only students out of the 3500 enrolled to receive "all-A" grades.

THIS STYLE Colonial glasses are rapidly supplanting the heavy frames for business, street and dress wear. Please try on a pair and note their neat appearance. Glasses complete with reading or distance lenses, frame of your choice and a thorough eye examination—full guarantee included— \$7.50 \$9.50 \$12.00 According to Quality Selected Kindy Optical Co. 1209 "O" St. Open Saturday evenings B-1153

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