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CONVERSE, REVERSE ET AL

Conversation is reputed to be one of the lost arts of the modern age. Acquaintance with the average collegian might soon destroy the illusion. Some educators have even gone so far as to claim that one of the chief weaknesses of students in their group life, is their tendency to "talk themselves out of school" in continued and prolonged series of aimless conversations.

However much the student talks among his friends, his public appearances are becoming rarer and rarer. Most students tend even to forget that there is such a thing as organized speaking in the university's intercollegiate debating activities.

Tonight Nebraska debaters meet representatives from the University of Sydney. Three well-trained representatives of Cornhuskerdom will take the platform in a thought-word-delivery contest with a trio of youths from the other side of the world.

Greatest interest falls on the Australian debaters. The attractive appearance here last year of the Cambridge debaters was in marked contrast to general conceptions of debate as a died-in-the-wool series of uninteresting talks. Reports are that Australians are just as likeable, just as breezy, just as entertaining, as were the Englishmen last year.

Effect of English debating in the United States has been most remarkable. It has tended to bring debating from a dry formalism to a living personalism. Debate has become interesting. Students, with a sparkling of curiosity of the development of other peoples, can enjoy an insight into America's English-speaking neighbors at the Coliseum this evening.

PROFESSOR OR PEDANT?

Not a few professors are possessed of the disease known as the "school habit" mentioned in a recent opinion in The Daily Nebraskan with reference to students alone. It is a serious charge to make but it must be admitted that some of Nebraska's intelligencers are merely pedants and not professors at all.

The concern is not with any particular individual of the faculty, nor is it with any department. It is with any of those instructors who stand before the class spouting the same stream which they have emitted since they were accepted on the faculty, using the same outlines which they used at this time, and holding to the direct statements of the text.

The instructor who does not allow the class to benefit from his own intelligence is unfair. When he repeats the words of the text he is smothering any interest which the student may have had when he read the text. The fresh, the crisp, and the new never fail to demand attention.

Students who have any excuse for being enrolled in a university are able to read the text, pick out the central idea, and be prepared to appreciate any clarification which the professor may be able to accomplish through his own experience. A real foundation in a subject could be built for the student by the instructor who will credit the student with some degree of intelligence.

The true professor will draw out the originality in the student. He will encourage him. He feels that there is some hope. The pedant will discourage originality and kill interest. He fails to see any hope.

THE RAGGER: One does not have to send a laundry case home to let his parents know he is still in school. The delinquency slips take care of that.

The campus dumbbell said yesterday that after all the talk about school spirit, he is beginning to fear the place is haunted.

Sorority girls can cease jumping when the phone rings. The sponsors have been selected.

The Blue Shirts and Yellow Jackets took an active interest in the election of the "Sweetheart" of Nebraska. Both factions will probably claim the credit.

A contest among sophomores to see who can raise the longest beard is being staged at the University of Washington. This should decrease class tardiness considerably.

With the addition of the course in aeronautics to the university curriculum, students will soon be heard to complain about the noise of the air traffic.

The days are beginning to be numbered. Only seventeen more class days until Christmas.

OTHER STUDENTS SAY—

ETHIOPIAN IN THE WOODPILE

Guests at a certain sorority house party last week were astounded and angered when after the party they found that some light-fingered guests had carried off their hats, gloves, scarfs and even an overcoat.

This very vexing custom has cost university students several hundreds of dollars and no end of embarrassment during the last few years. It has gone past the stage of mischief. It is no longer

college-boy play. It is plain thievery, and should be punished as such.

Among college people, like all other classes, there are a few who have a very peculiar sense of right and wrong. They are the kind of people who begin by stealing clothes and sneaking behind the ticket-taker, and often end their career by breaking rocks out on South Fourteenth street.

To expose this type of obnoxious person would take only a little united effort on the part of the student body.

After exposure, the legal sentence of from three months to two years doing free work for the state would not be more than they deserve.

UNBEATEN SYDNEY

Nebraska students will have a chance in the near future to show just how much interest they take in things of intellectual value. The student body as a whole is very generous with its enthusiasm when an athletic contest is concerned. But just what will their reaction be in regard to the international debate tonight in the Coliseum?

The debating team of the University of Nebraska is a very important factor in advertising the University over the country and abroad. When Cambridge debaters competed here last year there was a fair sized crowd to greet them. The coming debate should draw even a larger crowd as the students and the general public should know what to expect.

The University of Sydney has won all their debates in this country to date. This should give some idea as to the caliber of the team. A victory for Nebraska would mean a great deal. The boys on the team will do all in their power to bring victory to the school and it is up to the students to stand behind them and give them the support they deserve.

MULES ARE MULES

By Catherine Elizabeth Hanson

Well, the Army game is over.
 And the mule is in his clover.
 Stubborn mule! He thinks he's clever,
 But I ask you, did you ever
 See a mule that didn't stek?

Well, the score was three to zero.
 And the team was playing "hero."
 And the crowd was yelling crazy,
 (Should have heard 'em, Lazy Daisy!)
 When the mule began to kick.

Kickin' this way, kickin' that way,
 And he brayed, how he did bray!
 "What in blazes?" asked McDuff,
 Then the Huskers cried, "Enough!"
 When the mule began to kick.

Well, we didn't get the "bacon."
 For the mule would not be taken,
 But, if we're not mistaken,
 When the Ags start aggravatin',
 EVERY MAN WILL DO HIS STUFF!

OTHER EDITORS SAY—

BRUISED AND BATTERED

That gallant band of Cornhuskers, who waged an unsuccessful battle on the plains of West Point last Saturday afternoon against Uncle Sam's West Pointers, is returning to Lincoln bruised and battered in body, and depressed in spirit. They had set their hopes high and the failure of realization was a crushing disappointment. Not only they, but their thousands of adherents throughout this western country, felt keenly the loss of a thrilling football game, in which both teams battled so desperately, so courageously, and so evenly throughout a greater portion of the struggle.

Under the circumstances, it is difficult to find consolation, even in the thought that this was just a football game which quickly passes into history, to be forgotten along with thousands of other incidents. It was more than a football game for the Cornhuskers. It was the apex of their ambitions to crown a glorious season with a valid and imposing claim for consideration as national champions. It was the fervent hope of the folks back home that the boys would win, but failing, there is the duty of soothing that keen disappointment which was theirs.

In the crowded week of the football season, the young men who aspire to places on the team take bumps, which result in painful hurts, smilingly. They endure them because they love the game and because they shower devotion upon the institution whose colors they wear. They restrict themselves to careful training, to arduous grind, to hard work, to abstinence from the social pleasures and festivities which characterize college circles. They are entitled to a word of cheer for the fight which they made against a resourceful and equally inspired enemy. Let's see that they get it.

DREAMERS

It is said that it takes all kinds of people to make this world. So long as we are happy we should have few regrets. That is the purpose of our educational institutions—to give us a good sense of values so that we can ultimately decide upon the type of person that we care to know.

Of all of the groups that one could name, the dreamer seems to have the most varied and, perhaps, the most interesting experiences. In his own mind he builds nations which he shall some day conquer; he plans his life years in advance; he dreams and he finds his happiness in working for those dreams. He lives. But his life is not all one of carefree happiness. For when the man of dreams is sad then he is truly sad. If he is hurt he "covers with a laugh"; and if he wins, then he smiles. This is just one of the many kinds of people that go to make up this world.

AMBITION

Ambition for a college education prompted a Texas youth to ride a bicycle 22 miles daily to school for six years, during which time he was a straight "A" student. Undoubtedly, this youth knows whether he is bound and—undoubtedly—he will reach his goal. He is one of the few who realize why and how he is in college and his steadfast efforts are to be commended.

Most of us accept a university training as a matter of course; we know neither why nor how it is that we are enrolled in an institution such as the University of Nebraska. To most of us it is simply the thing to do; we live gracefully and easily, expending the least amount of effort possible. Unlike the Texas boy only a few of us cherish a desire that is strong to call forth our greatest efforts. As university men and women are we to be commended?

A STUDENT LOOKS AT PUBLIC AFFAIRS

By David Fellman

George V, emperor of nearly a half a billion subjects, is a very sick man, being confined with a slight cold which developed into a congestion of the lungs, complicated by pleurisy. The whole world is anxiously awaiting word from the sick room. The last reports indicate that he is breathing easier. The health of the head of an empire that stretches from one corner of the globe to the other is a very important matter to the world.

Old General Feng Yu-shiang, the so-called Christian general, in a speech before several thousand students, expressed in no uncertain terms his opinion of Chinese students who study abroad. An exponent of the "good old days," this stern war lord dresses in stern simplicity, but, curiously enough, travels about in an expensive touring car. "Returned students," he fumed, "think more of expensive suits, polished shoes, shell-rim glasses, slicked hair and love more than they do of withstanding the hardships and inconveniences being suffered by China in her struggles for a place among the nations." Shades of Cato!

Now that election is over, statisticians are busily engaged with post-mortem examinations of what might have happened. Mark Sullivan, republican, figures it out that if Herbert Hoover had received just 275,000 additional votes, properly distributed, he would have received the unanimous vote of the electoral college. In the same way, Professor Frank G. Dickenson of the University of Illinois shows that Governor Smith lacked only 354,000 votes, properly placed, to be elected president. This number of votes is only about one percent of the total, yet it would have given Smith 268 electoral votes, enough to give him the office.

The explanation of this situation will be found in examining that peculiar institution known as the electoral college, worked out by the venerable framers of the Constitution to prevent "excessive democracy," of which they were more apprehensive than Mabel Walker Willebrandt, the Joan of Arc of the recent campaign, was of Governor Smith. As the vote of the majority of the state goes, so goes the entire electoral vote of the state. For example, if 2,000,000 votes are cast for Candidate A in the state of New York, and 2,000,001 for Candidate B, then all 45 electoral votes of the state go to B.

Thus, Professor Dickenson explains the real meaning of the Hoover "landslide" in the following way: "Take ten voters. The

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NOTWITHSTANDING
"THE

PROFS
 You can retain your eligibility or your good scholastic record more easily when you feel wide awake and energetic. There's plenty of roughage and bran to assure this in
Shredded Wheat
 EAT IT WITH WHOLE MILK

IN THIS CORNER
 Folks, we have B&F's latest atrocity---the pearl gray and sand tan Campus Crushers ---These Hats have taken the University by storm--- Wherever you go you will find them just like new Fords and All-American football prospects. More than any other piece of clothing--they have received your endorsement, Nebraska Men--we bow, deeply.

IF WINTER COMES
 How are you, gentle reader, going to keep warm? What will you do for frost-bite, wet feet, numbness, fallen arches, chills and fever? Consult B&F, kind sir, for ready advice, wise counsel, etc., etc. We suggest Overcoats, long and straight, single-breasted in blues and oxford grays--very, very smooth. The scarfs too, are red hot; featuring a wonderful selection of bright wool plaids and figured silks. And Gloves done in the popular new slip-on mode look pretty fair. And Wool Hose from one buck onward, Ties at one and a half. Sweaters for almost nothing, Pajamas practically given away, Undies at a terrific sacrifice.

OUR CLOTHES
 Are rotten---we know it-- Plenty customers have told us so. But we have to do something for a living.
"BOB" "BILL"
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