

The Daily Nebraskan

Station A, Lincoln, Nebraska
OFFICIAL PUBLICATION
 UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA
 Under direction of the Student Publication Board
 TWENTY-EIGHTH YEAR
 Published Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and
 Sunday mornings during the academic year
 Editorial Office—University Hall 4.
 Business Office—University Hall 4A.
 Office Hours—Editorial Staff, 3:00 to 6:00 except Friday
 and Sunday. Business Staff: 1:00 to 4:00 afternoons
 except Friday and Sunday.
 Telephone—Editorial: B-6891, No. 142; Business: B-6891,
 No. 77; Night: B-6822.
 Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice in
 Lincoln, Nebraska, under act of Congress, March 3, 1879,
 and at special rate of postage provided for in section 1103,
 act of October 3, 1917, authorized January 20, 1922.

SUBSCRIPTION RATE
 Single Copy 5 cents \$2 a year
 \$1.25 a semester
DEAN HAMMOND EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
Maurice W. Kenkel Associate Editor
MANAGING EDITORS
W. Joyce Ayres Cliff F. Sandahl
NEWS EDITORS
Harl Anderson Jack Elliott
Edgar Backus William McCleery
Don Carlson Gene Robb
MILTON MCGREW BUSINESS MANAGER
ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGERS
William Kearns Marshall Pitzer
Lyman Cass

\$3.50 WORTH
 Wallets are being fondled, itching fingers are playing around in the small change of the old leather pocket-book, and check stubs are being reviewed with the scrutiny of a Shylock. If there happens to be a dime bank on the shelf, it too would come in for a severe shaking to determine the size of the savings, and if there was an old china cup in the cupboard, the dimes and nickels would be turned out into the palm of the hand, and counted. Students have retreated to their counting houses this week and are wishing the phenomenon of old King Midas would afflict them for a moment or two. The Interfraternity Ball takes place Saturday, and a report has it the middle of the week that tickets are selling rapidly, and decorations, music, and entertainment are going to be the finest. Tickets are selling at only "two bucks and a half," explains the anxious salesman.

In years past on the University of Nebraska campus the formal season has been ushered in with an opening ball, and in the early spring has been brought to a close with a second elaborate occasion. The third major party of the season has had an intermittent existence. This particular year, there happens to be a mid-year formal, the Interfraternity Ball which represents the renovated Panhellenic Ball of years past. The season will be closed by the Junior-Senior Prom.

That the Interfraternity Ball will be a 'good party' as the collegian expresses himself, that the orchestra will be above par, and that the decorations of the ballroom will be elaborate and luxurious—these factors cannot be denied. That the ball is justified will be left open for discussion. Most major parties are successful as far as preparations and publicity are concerned, and they are usually well enough patronized to prevent them from becoming an absolute fiasco.

The uncertain ground lies under the question that the collegian seldom asks himself when meeting his social obligations. "Is it worth the money?" The tickets are selling at a rapid rate, the report states, and upon that statement the judgment of the individual is crystallized. In many cases he previously had decided to be absent from the occasion; now he flashes down a bit deeper into his pocket and plunks down his "two bucks and a half."

The psychology of the thing is simple, and the thinness of his reasoning can be detected. Others will be taking in that party, why should not be attend? So he plays the game of seeing and being seen. There is no incentive involved in answering an invitation; there is no incentive as there was at the opening ball of the season, or there would be at the closing festival. It is nothing short of a cash bond that ties up the student's desire to attend the ball and the actual purchase of a ticket.

He cannot explain away the cause for purchasing the ticket on the grounds that the orchestra will be better, for certainly he has heard better. In the majority of the cases the man who attends the Interfraternity Ball, is the one who has the suitable wardrobe for formal parties, and he has had the opportunity of attending formal parties during the season. What is there then, that forces the man to skimp and save, and forego necessities, to be in that whirling mob of flimsy gowns and cracked patent leathers? It happens to be the age-old impulse to imitate and parrot every other person who seems to be enjoying life.

The price of the Interfraternity Ball looms small to the student who is never forced to think in terms of an allowance or a small salary, or a small bank account, or perhaps a rented tux. It is regarded simply as an auxiliary social event. But the patronage of the mid-season frolic will not be constituted wholly by the members of this well-fleeced order. The shadow of the dollar sign grows darker on the social horizon, but there will be penny-pinching and nickel counting, and tickets will be purchased.

No names will be mentioned but several fraternities are hurt because they were not asked to enter the Co-ed Follies. As long as dancing acts are being accepted it does seem a shame that a couple of the groups were overlooked.

HERCULES OR NOT?
 Numerous complaints of employers working students overtime in payment for room and board have been received at the student employment agencies at the University of Oklahoma. Cases have been noted where students have done approximately a day's work merely for remuneration in the form of room and lodging. An unusual instance was discovered wherein a student was required to work regular time and also required to pay fourteen dollars a month for board.
 That this practice is to the detriment of the student is obvious. It is wholly unfair to the individual who is required to earn at least a part of his living expenses. An Oklahoma best expresses the indignation of overworking the student when he says, "any person working a student more than the normal amount of time is doing a wrong both to the student and to himself."
 The normal working time as set by the major employers and colleges throughout the land is a day for room and three hours a day for board. A student carrying a full college course is required to spend more time than the normal amount of time to cover the major part of his expenses. If the student

should find it impossible to get a position within the standard limit of hours, it would be well for him to discontinue this particular work and seek some form of occupation which would be more advantageous to him.

After a marvelous exhibition of keeping on her feet in crossing the slippery pavement, one co-ed explained that she was going to her Life Assurance class.

HELP!
 From the crow's nest, Oklahoma Sooners are flying their colors in the Big Six basketball race. Five victories with conference teams has given them a rating of a flat thousand. Nebraska is in the rigging half way to the crow's nest, and the Kansas Aggies are down on the slippery deck peering up and waiting for a chance to get on the ladder that leads to the Big Six title.

Washington university, a non-conference team, chopped off the winning streak of the Sooners last week, forcing the Oklahoma quintet to be contented with twenty-seven straight victories. Oklahoma invades Nebraska Monday night. Charleyhorse, afflict those Sooners. Five other Big Six battleships are sending out the SOS.

Instructors are already feeling a let-up in conferences, now that some of the final grades have been posted.

Car owners wall about the depreciation on an automobile after it has been driven a few hundred miles. They ought to sell a text book that has been open once or twice during the semester.

The snow proved one thing—that colored crusher hats are not a sure sign of spring.

Ticket sales are said to be limited for the Interfraternity Ball. But isn't it strange, there never seems to be a complete sell-out for any of the major parties of the year.

Many a thrill comes when the instructor announces that there will be no text to buy for his course.

Male freshmen think of paddles when they hear the word "point." But girls think of activity points, which may be acquired at the office of the Nebraskan.

ANOTHER POINT OF VIEW

A CONTEMPTIBLE PRACTICE
 It is doubtful whether there is anything in the life of this University more completely calculated to disgust any right-thinking person than the practice of mutilating valuable books in the University libraries, referred to elsewhere in this issue. No person, let alone a University student who is at least supposed to possess a certain amount of decency and honor even if he be gifted with but a few brains, ought to be guilty of such a contemptible action, and we hope that if the authorities discover any of the offenders, they will prosecute them to the fullest extent of the law, and expel them publicly from the University.

This mutilation of books belonging to the University is an offence punishable by law, and in some of the big public libraries there are policemen whose special duty it is to watch people using books, and to examine every book carried by a person leaving the library. In such an institution as a University, of which all students are members and which maintains a private library for the use of those members, it is not legal compulsion but a common sense of decency which ought to remove such acts of vandalism far from the thoughts of those using the books provided. It is regrettable that we have at McGill some examples of the lowest stratum of humanity masquerading under false colors, and being allowed to keep company and share privileges with people who have some ideas of decent conduct when handling property which is intended to be for the use of all.

Entirely apart from the mere idea of mutilating property, there is another consideration which should be taken into account by these vandals. Volumes of encyclopedias, cannot be replaced. We are inclined to think, however, that anyone who would mutilate a book belonging to the library in the first place, would be impervious to such consideration. Neither the practical nor the moral arguments would appeal to him, and we can only hope that if any of the offenders are caught the authorities will use, in dealing with them, the only language and methods that their type can understand.
 —McGill Daily

THE HONEST COLLEGE BOY
 Underneath all the oburgation intermittently hurled at the college boy there occasionally runs a hint that, besides his morals, his honesty isn't everything it should be. But that anathema, we rise to say, is now relegated to the limbo of forgotten slanders.

The gentlemen residents of Purdue University have turned the trick. In common with other men, they are in the habit of having hair shorn periodically in tonsorial establishments. In common with other universities, therefore, Purdue has its favorite campus barber shop. And therein lies the tale.

Purdue's favorite barber came out the other day with the remark that he has accepted student checks for sixteen years. Not once in that extensive period, he says, has he received a single worthless check, not one marked N.S.F. He claims that this is a world's record. We agree with him. He asserts that it stamps the college boy as being at least as honest as the best of other people. We also agree with that.

The old fogies are looking around for another prop now.
 —Daily Iliad

SCHOOL—ITS PURPOSE
 At times we wonder the purpose of school. As spectators we see the small minority anxious, eager to assimilate all that an institution of the size and scope of the University of Cincinnati can possibly contribute in the education of a well rounded citizen. Again we see another group that is able to combine the best in school work with a limited number of extra-curricular interests. But we are constantly surrounded by those who seem interested in the amusement and activities the institution can provide. It is little wonder that the educators become disgusted and feel the uselessness of trying to instill into their respective courses a spirit of personality and interest which will create a desire to learn. When a portion of the students neither appreciate nor attempt to assimilate that which an institution has to offer them, it would be well if they were to be supplanted by those who are anxious to take advantage of everything their alma mater has to offer.
 —Oscinnati Bearcat

BETWEEN THE LINES

By LaSalle Gilman

One hates to admit that one is behind the times, but "Jalna" has just been read. Miro de la Roche created quite a furor in 1927 when she won the Atlantic Monthly prize of \$10,000 with this novel, and the shouting is only beginning to subside now. "Jalna" was hailed with acclaim at its debut but I have just discovered that I am horribly old-fashioned in my literary tastes; I enjoy a happy ending, though if I cannot get that, I at least desire the plot to come down to earth on the last page. "Jalna" does not have a happy ending. And, like a detective story that has its last chapter chopped off, or like "The Lady and the Tiger," it leaves the reader in suspense and with a feeling that the story is not done. That is modernity in writing, I suppose. If so, give me Dumas.

"Jalna" is not the name of a heroine. It is the name of a Canadian estate. The story centers around this estate and the lives of the families which lives there—the Whiteheads, Grandmother, senile, ninety-nine, domineering, colors all the lives of her relatives. Uncle Ernest fiddles about abstractedly, reading Shakespeare. Uncle Nicholas dreams of rakish days in London. Piers is the stolid plowman who marries a young person of no consequence. Finch and Wake go to school and fight. Eden writes poetry, goes on canoe trips, and marries the heroine, who develops pagan desires in her New England breast. Renny runs the estate and seems to have possibilities. And the story ends abruptly, with a few of the minor characters finding happiness—for which the reader has no interest—and the major characters evidently standing on the threshold of something monstrous. You want to know what happens to them and you can't find out. Personally, I would just as soon read the "Lady and the Tiger" again. There, at least, one can conjecture about the outcome.

To mention in passing, I've just finished "Penguin Island," which is probably ancient history to students of Continental literature and admirers of Anatole France. However, for a marvelous satire, "Penguin Island" is unsurpassed. Under the guise of penguins, France satirizes the institutions of men, the origin of religion, of love, of property, of dress, and the future development of mankind. A good story, but in addition, something to ponder upon.

The defender of college students, Kenneth L. Roberts, appears again in a late issue of the Post with an article on Cornell university. It is, by the way, one of a series he is writing about American colleges, students and their problems, and a series any student would enjoy.

What shall I do with that Spot?
 Call B3367
VARSITY CLEANERS AND DYERS

Official Bulletin

Thursday, February 7.
 Corn Cob meeting, 7:30 o'clock. Alpha Tau Omega house.
 Freshing Rifles meeting. Nebraska hall, 8 o'clock, no uniforms.
 Dramatic Club meeting, club room, Temple, 7:30 o'clock.
 Tassel meeting, 12 o'clock, noon, Eliza Smith hall.
 Girls Commercial club luncheon, 12 o'clock, noon, Chamber of Commerce.
Friday, February 8.
 Co-ed Follies, Temple theater.
 Baptist young people's valentine party. Second Baptist church, 12 and 2 streets, Temple, February 8.
 Interfraternity Ball, Cornhusker ballroom.
 Gamma Alpha Chi, Founders Day Banquet, Hotel Cornhusker, 6 o'clock.
 W. A. A. "Mid" party, 2:15 o'clock.
 Cosmopolitan club dance and program, Temple. Club members and friends are invited.
Saturday, February 9.
 Y. W. C. A. Universal Day of Prayer.

Social Calendar

Friday, February 8
 Theta Phi Alpha, formal party, Hotel Lincoln.
 Sigma Nu, formal party, Cornhusker hotel.
 Beta Theta Pi, house dance.
 Alpha Gamma Rho, Farmers' Ball, charter house.
 Fairy Club mixer, Student Activities building, Ag campus.
 Co-ed Follies, Temple theater, 8:00.
Saturday, February 9
 Interfraternity Ball, Cornhusker hotel.
 Kosmet Klub dinner dance, Cornhusker hotel.
 Gamma Alpha Chi, Founders' Day banquet, Cornhusker hotel.
 Cosmopolitan Club party, Temple building.

reading, for Roberts attacks the critics of modern youth in a humorous vein that is backed by logic and facts. However, to quote from one of his sets of "statistics," he remarks that he interviewed a number of students, of which 52 per cent professed a desire to be authors. Seven per cent of these said their desire was actuated by a hope of earning a large amount of money, and another 36 per cent wanted to write because they were sure it was an easy profession. Eighty-two per cent thought they would be successful authors by the end of fifteen years. One per cent wished to write poetry. And the per cent which put up an argument without knowing much about their subject was ninety-eight. Which substantiates the theory that ninety-nine out of a hundred want to write and be authors and scribble around.

Well, perhaps only a few of them achieve success. Nebraska has her share. Miss Dorothy Thomas has just sold a story to Scribner's for a no inconsiderable sum. Three cheers, say we, for Miss Thomas; and also a huzza for Mr. Roberts.

University dramatics is having a sudden upsurge. Last Friday the Kosmet Klub presented their Midnite Revue, as a relief from the midnight reviews of the week. The only objection seems to be that the Klub capitalized upon its past successes and offered too little new and original stuff. Friday night, February 8, the co-eds indulge in a few innocent Follies, for which one waits with anticipation. And Monday, the eleventh, the Players open with "He and She." There's only one suggestion to offer—before the year is up, let's have something like "Gentlemen of the Press," "The Front Page," or "What Price Glory?"

Perhaps I may be pardoned for quoting this. I read it and as it reminds me of so many persons, I'd like to get it off my chest:
 How narrow his vision, how cribbed and confined!
 How prejudiced all of his views!
 How hard is the shell of his bigoted mind!
 How difficult he to excuse!
 His face should be slapped and his head should be banged;
 A person like that ought to die!
 I want to be fair, but a man should be hanged!
 Who's any less liberal than I.
 —Franklin P. Adams

Prof. John Hiltner Enters University

John Hiltner, Midland college professor, has been granted leave of absence to attend the University of Nebraska during the second semester, according to an announcement made recently by President H. F. Martin.
 Hiltner is an ancient language instructor at Midland and is coming to Nebraska to complete work for his master of arts degree. His classes will be taken over during

HOT LUNCHES
 DAILY
 Save Time and Money
 at
Temple Cafeteria

NEW INFIRMARY WILL OPEN SOON

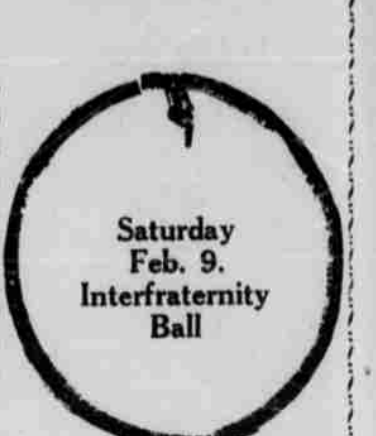
Mrs. S. Louise Vining will be the manager of the new infirmary, which is expected to open by Feb. 14. Miss Lillian will be the nurse in charge. Dr. R. A. Lyman, states that the new infirmary is for the use of all students needing medical care. A fee of one dollar per day will be charged with the medical services furnished free.
 The delay in the arrival of the bed equipment has made it necessary to postpone the opening. Dr. Lyman, expects all work on the infirmary to be completed by February 14. The offices of the student health department will be retained in Pharmacy hall.



"Where did she get so much style all of a sudden?"
 "That's easy! She just discovered!"

Magee's

Type This on Your Calendar



They're all going down to the Cornhusker and unwrapping a big time.

SIX REASONS WHY "Greenedge" History Paper

- IS BETTER HEAVIER WEIGHT CAN USE BOTH SIDES
- SMOOTH WRITING SURFACE INK DOES NOT SPREAD
- ROUND CORNERS WILL NOT FOLD
- GREEN EDGES WILL NOT SOIL
- DRILLED HOLES DO NOT TEAR SO EASY
- IT'S BOXED BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

1 History Cover Free with a ream of Greenedge History Paper this week only.

"GREENEDGE"
 History Paper Grows More Popular Every Day.

LATSCH BROTHERS
 STATIONERS 1118 O ST.

Printed "Lincoln's Busy Store" Cor. 11th & O "The Best for Less" Washable Silk Crepes

GOLD & CO.

Sewing Week With All Its Sensational Sales Continues All This Week.

Thursday at 8:30 A.M. - Great Final Clearance of 57 Men's O'Coats

At \$10

An amazing offer for you men and young men—choice of 57 smartly styled Overcoats all wool, well tailored and finely finished—at a price that will impel you to buy for this winter's wear and next!

And despite the remarkably low price, every Coat is guaranteed to give you fullest satisfaction. We can unhesitatingly recommend your purchase, for every one of them was originally marked at FAR higher prices. On sale while they last after 8:30 a. m.—Thursday!

Harry Boyd and His BAND

are coming clear from Iowa City, U. S. A. (I guess Iowa is in the United States) just to put out the most torrid—or horrid—tunes in the folios.

My Goodness! OH YES!

Big parties don't come often and this is a swell dish.

Ticket representatives at all fraternity houses and also at Kosmet Klub rooms.

1228 R
\$2.50
 They got 'em and you'll get 'em.