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SOUND HEALTH

The first patient has been received. Confinement to the contagious disease ward of the new infirmary of a student having scarlet fever, Monday, brought into the realm of University of Nebraska services to the students, medical care, attention and provision for quarters for the sick, through the use of the new infirmary. This most recent creation of a center of health activities will not supplant the dispensary that has been maintained in Pharmacy hall, but will provide additional services which heretofore could not be rendered effectively through the avenue of the dispensary.

In explaining the establishment of the new infirmary for the University, Dr. R. A. Lyman, who is responsible in a large measure for the creation, stresses the fact that students are very susceptible to inconsiderate care of themselves, and are prone to overlook minor illnesses which might later develop into something of a serious nature. In that statement, and in the fact that the university students are brought into a closer contact with the services which the University has to offer, may be found the justification and laudation for the infirmary and the work which it proposes to accomplish.

Health is a minor consideration for the average student, until it reaches the stage when attention and care are absolutely demanded. It is the most easily overlooked thing in the world. It is the least resistant to abuse when circumstances call for extra effort. Physical well-being has been stressed to the point that there is almost blind devotion to the idea that there can be nothing wrong with the almost mature young man or woman. Concentration upon the duties of the class-room, the routine and worry of school, drive almost all thought of health into the background.

With the infirmary, properly fitted for the best possible care of patients, with a capable and efficient staff of medical authorities, with minimum costs for obtaining care, students can have the assurance of proper attention and advice when the time does come for them to heed medical caution.

Identified with the University, the infirmary establishes greater connection between the student and the institution. It in no way attempts to substitute medical care and attention which is given by outside medical authorities, but simply offers facilities for those who neglect to call a doctor, or hesitate for lack of sufficient means. It stands as a suggestion to students to be ever vigilant in caring for themselves. It establishes a connection with the student from the standpoint of his physical well-being. It brings into the circle of activities of the University a service which can be properly rendered.

It assures students themselves, and parents of students, that when there is need of medical attention and care for the student, it can be obtained.

Judging from the list of candidates for the class presidencies, it ought not be such a hard job counting votes tonight.

'FOLLOW THE LEADER'—AN OLD GAME

Going to the polls today because they have been instructed to do so, because they have been made to believe that there is a real cause for factional disagreement and antagonism, students will again cast votes today for class presidents and Ivy day orator.

There are no particular issues at stake, beyond of course creating another activity for a few individuals. There are no special duties for the newly elected candidates to perform, aside from the Ivy day oration by the chosen speaker. There are no substantial ties of friendship that draw students to the polls to vote for candidates who they personally and intimately know. There is nothing except false antagonism and petty jealousy.

That unfounded antagonism, at least that antagonism which stands on no firm ground whatever other than rivalry on the campus, and that jealousy, which creates friction between factions, are the only magnetic forces upon the small number of students who invade the polls. In turn, the two factions are suspected and condemned for attempts at monopoly by those who form the non-organization party. Factionalism has its virtues when its charms do not cut too deeply.

When students go to the polls because they have been urged to do so from within their own organization, to support their own faction, when there are no issues, when the consequences of the election are featherweight, when there are no personal acquaintances involved, then they are contributing to the semi-annual burlesque of the campus.

Factionalism, which has been magnified to abnormal proportions and whose consequences have been greatly inflated, receives the support of the student who consents to be led by the small clique who aspire to leadership, or have attained the uncertain position of a leader in campus affairs.

Interest is artificial today, and the strings have been loosened on the activity grab-bag so that hands dip in, searching for something that is not to be found, or if found, of little value.

With the infirmary located on the campus, a nice, easy job would be driving a campus ambulance.

SMASH-UP LOGIC

One morning during the past week there was a collision on a down town intersection. The owners of the cars which received smashed fenders hurriedly climbed out into the street, viewed the damage in a half-interested manner, and without further concern over the incident, passed it off lightly and with a debonair flourish of dismissal, laughed, and went on their way. They both carried insurance.

One of these principals was a student, and because students are constantly under the critical eye of an observant public, this incident is important as only one of many similar incidents. Brushing pessimism aside and visualizing the logical trend of affairs, accident insurance is causing a careless attitude on the part of student car owners. The result might develop into an unpleasant situation unless students awake to the fact that the purpose of insurance should not be abused.

When protection against loss creates such an undue sense of assurance that care and appreciation of property are thrown to the winds, the purpose and value of insurance is defeated. The student, who takes the consequences of a collision lightly, is dangerous. He is heedless of the rights of others. He makes society unsafe while his presence is tolerated and he becomes a scourge to the privileges and freedom that his fellow students enjoy. Wanton waste of this freedom can breed no other alternative than a restriction on the group. In this case, the right of students to own and operate automobiles is being jeopardized.

Students should bear in mind that an institution such as insurance cannot survive if it defeats the common sense reasoning.

Once in about every ten times there happens to be two copies of a reference reading that is assigned to a class of nearly a hundred.

OTHER STUDENTS SAY—

ASK THE PLEDGES

Probation is ended but comment about it lingers on. To the defense of probation as decreed so pathetically by P. B. in Sunday's Nebraska is this article dedicated.

Accepting the very inadequate and incomplete definition of a fraternity as submitted by P. B., i. e.—that a frat is good only for the society of its members, it is not hard to show that this alone provides grounds for a sensible probation period for pledges.

With a fraternity's purpose thus defined as fellowship and friendship, is it not fitting and proper for older members to criticize and correct habits and manners of young and unacquainted pledges? Would it be a true fraternity if the upperclassmen did not earnestly strive to better the newer men in the chapter?

P. B. cannot deny that many freshmen come to this University in an either excessively dumb or extremely cocky state of mind. Probation has as its sole aim to improve them. It then becomes an institution existing entirely for the good of the freshman.

Of course it is easy to see that P. B.'s chief complaint is over the method of this correction. He uses a false analogy in comparing fraternities to sororities and stating that the sisterhoods are able to make good members out of their neophytes without "browbeating" them. Imagine padding a sorority pledge!

It would be well to emphasize the fact that the probation period in the average fraternity is not a "browbeating" affair as formerly but possession of a degree of sanity and commendable purpose.

To insinuate that probation is merely for the amusement of upper classmen is absurd. Viewing it from the outside purely from a theoretical point of view P. B. is able to say all manner of spiteful things about it.

A freshman does not realize his faults until they are pointed out to him. Even then if he is taken aside and demurely chastised the comment makes little impression on him. It is not until his mannerisms and weak points are aired openly and before all the rest of his classmates and prospective fraternity brothers that he realizes the necessity of changing them to a common norm or standard.

Individuality is well and good in some things. A fraternity should not and normally does not employ this standardization process to an excess. Probation takes the rough pledge, polishes him and turns him out much improved in habits, manners and general attitude. And he really gets acquainted with his classmates—which P. B. says is the purpose of a fraternity.

Probation period has been limited to two days because a week was found unnecessary to complete the metamorphosis of the frosh. P. B. says if probation is so good, why not have a whole week as formerly. One would imagine he would want it to continue all semester.

And P. B., if you still think probation week is a shame, and all that, ask any fellow who has gone through one just what he thinks of probation. He may have some suggestions but you will have a difficult time finding those who see no good coming from it.

—E. S. R.

ANOTHER POINT OF VIEW

SEATS

Where do you sit in class? Those who make up the Hill's population are now seeking their places in the classroom. To those who will take it, we offer this advice and information on seats. In general, the desirable class seats are divided into two varieties; front seats and back seats. Back seats are for the modest; those who blush and hesitate to parade their beauty before the class for fear of distracting the studious. It is on the back seats that wit, witticisms and wise-cracks flourish. For the student of humanity, the back seat is the only place. Here he has spread before him the entire panorama of human nature under the stress of quizzes or the boredom of lectures. Here, too, is the place for friendly chats.

It is the front seat, however, that is most prized. They who polish the old apple strive most ardently to gain these positions beneath the eye of the mighty. From there they can gaze earnestly and adoringly into the apparently beloved founts of wisdom. Girls could never get the grades they do, if it were not for front seats. The front row is also adapted to the needs of the politically ambitious for it brings him beneath the eyes of his constituents. Of course, it has its disadvantages, such as the immediate proximity of the governing eye which discourages asides, private conferences and the general cultivation of the social graces.

Each position, however, has its own particular characteristics which make it desirable. The center of the class is the only place for the conservative, unassuming chap. The time has come to take your place. Where are you going to sit?

—Daily Kansan

A STUDENT LOOKS AT PUBLIC AFFAIRS

By David Fellman

The feature of Chicago's Valentine celebration was a ghastly slaughter of seven gangsters, an incident which has severely shocked the moral sensibilities of the whole world. Seven men were backed up against the wall of a north side garage, and summarily shot in cold blood. So far the police are up in the air about the exact causes of the affray and the identity of the executioners. But there have been numerous theories advanced. The last, set forth by the Chicago Daily News, maintained that the shooting is the result of a gigantic war between Canadian distillers. All the other theories agree on one fact, and that is that Chicago's whisky trade was the principal cause; all else is commentary.

Undoubtedly this event has stirred the moral element of Chicago. One thing is certain, that the only hope for repressing the slime wave of the Windy City lies in the active vigilance of the good citizens of the city. So long as the moral elements disregard the immoral, because they are let alone, the immoral element will continue to flourish. Press dispatches indicate that the police are going to conduct a wholesale cleanup of the city. It seems, as a matter of fact, that the police history of the city can be written down as a series of police declarations. If they don't get beyond the declaring stage in Chicago, they never will suppress crime.

The Chicago massacre has found a reverberating echo in the house of representatives. The house passed a drastic bill, last Saturday, providing for the deportation of alien gunmen. The bill provides that an alien who is convicted of carrying concealed weapons and sentenced to six months' imprisonment, or who is convicted twice, regardless of the length of the sentence, shall be forthwith deported from the country. Other reasons for deportation, provided for in the bill, include certain violations of the liquor laws, smuggling, violations of the Mann white slave act, violations of the Harrison anti-narcotic act, and convictions for offenses where the total sentence amounts to two years. This extraordinarily vigorous measure is now awaiting the approval of the senate.

The booze question was also the principal topic of discussion in the senate. The immediate matter at hand was the Jones bill, which raises the maximum penalties for violations of the dry law to five years' imprisonment and a \$10,000 fine. This precipitated a fiery speech from Senator Reed of Missouri, for years a firebrand in the upper house of our national law-making body. Senator Reed was severe in his denunciation of those "who vote dry and drink wet." He asserted that liquor flowed freely in both national conventions last spring. He even went so far as to threaten to expose to the public the names of those senators who "vote dry and drink wet."

Said Mr. Reed: "We are in a reign of hypocrisy. It will end only when senators quit drinking wet and voting dry. A man who drinks, who would send another man to jail for buying a drink of whisky is a coward, a knavish contemptible coward." Prohibition is the worst crime ever committed in the United States, because it breeds crime. The liquor traffic has been taken from the hands of law-abiding citizens, and put in the hands of criminals. Immediately after prohibition went into effect, the bootleggers made arrangements with officers of the law, so now even police departments are corrupted. Graft and blackmail are the practices of the hour." Senator Borah, leader of the dry forces in the senate, has announced that he will meet the issue, in a later statement in the senate.

There are several very interesting

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See
J. L. CONNELLY
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CORNHUSKER HOTEL

articles in the current issue of the North American Review. One is written by Norman Thomas, enlightened leader of the American socialist party, and its candidate for the presidency during the last campaign. Mr. Thomas asks the question: Why not a new party? His contention is that there is no essential difference between the dogma and principles of the two major parties. He believes, therefore, that the democratic party should either be scrapped or renovated, so that a party may be created to embrace those who disagree with the prevailing philosophy, which is common to both parties at the present time. Another stimulating article tells of "Bootleg Science in Tennessee," written by Orland K. Armstrong. Mr. Armstrong shows how the science teachers in Tennessee are evading the monkey law of the state, and are teaching the interdicted theory in quiet contempt for the mandate of the thought-controlling organ of the state, the state legislature. The science teachers have been able to nullify the apparent intent of the law-making body of the state by simply substituting the word "development" for the word "evolution." It has all been a very simple process, and much less humiliating to the state, and less expensive, than the Scopes trial, with all its distinguished array of counsel and derisive publicity.

BETWEEN THE LINES

By LaSelle Gilman

Glancing over the titles of some new books the other day, my eye was arrested by a little, blue volume called "New Trails in Old Spain." With some visions of senoritas and moonlit Seville and old castles and bullfights and such, I read it. I was not disappointed. The book is a travelogue, written by Vernon Howe Bailey, who is a distinguished artist, and illustrates his inguished articles with a series of some forty-eight drawings and sketches which seem to catch and hold the romance, the dreamy antiquity of Old Spain. Mr. Bailey is noted for his writing—it is his painting—yet he proves himself a very delightful chronicler of wandering adventure, and the descriptions hold much of the artistic beauty which he puts into his illustrations. Besides being a travel book, it would well serve as an adequate guide book for the prospective tourist. As the title indicates, he not only followed the regular tourist routes thru Spain, visiting and describing the principal cities, but he took to the by-roads and went into the remote, picturesque districts little frequented by foreigners. Mr. Bailey is chiefly interested in architecture and Mr. Knox Burnett, of this university, after his trip thru Spain last summer, would recommend the book highly.

Which leads me to make a few inopportune remarks concerning travel books in general. Very few people like to undertake the reading of a travelogue—they feel that they will find it dull and uninteresting. True, there is a gross of fearful books on the market; books that say that the author went to this town and that lake; that this town is pretty good and that country is hot, and so on ad nauseum. On the other hand, many of the late books are pungent and

spicy, not boring the reader with egotistic adventures, but describing and narrating excellently. For one, I am thinking of Halliburton's two books. For another, I am thinking of Louis Becke.

Becke, to me, is a most romantic figure. He does not write especially well—that is, considering structure and style and so forth. But for description, narration, and interest, he holds any reader from first page to last. He is dead now; he flourished in the last century. His works are not well known in this country, they sell widely in England and Australia. For he was an Englishman. He ran away from home when he was fourteen and went out to Australia. He worked on the docks and later began to sail on trading vessels thru the South Sea Islands. He lived this roaming life for many years, and acquainted himself with the South Pacific and the islands and the natives thoroughly. Later, when he went to live in Sydney, the editor of the Sydney Bulletin asked him to write some of his adventures, which he did. These were published in the Bulletin and later gathered into a book form. They seized public fancy and were followed by others. They are not novels, but collections of short stories. The best known, I believe, is "Pacific Tales." Another is "By Palm Sea." Becke may not be a writer, but he certainly knows what he is writing about.

From the play "Sign of the Leopard," this excerpt is taken:
 Collie: I am a reporter.
 Millie: Oh, so you're a journalist?
 Collie: No, I am not a journalist. I gave up being a journalist when I got a regular job.
 The question is: Is this a reflection upon journalists, self-styled, or upon reporters, or what? I can't figure it out.

For those interested in woodcuts, there is a very interesting article in the March issue of the Golden Book entitled "Woodcuts," by Ernest Knauft. Woodcutting is an old art, which has had its dark age and is enjoying a revival. The article is illustrated profusely.

In a collection of terse sayings by eminent people, I found this lovely remark: "Motion pictures appeal to the mentally immature, and because of that they have a great duty to perform."—Prof. H. B. Stephens. Ah, a new thought! America is a nation of morons in bughouses! And here is another: "All properly constituted people read in bed."—E. H. Benson. Thank the stars, I am properly constituted, even if I am mentally immature! Every cloud has a silver lining.

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Y. M. C. A. RECEIVES LETTER FROM FAN

Nebraska Egypt Committee Discusses Holcomb

Nebraska In Egypt committee met Saturday noon in the Temple cafeteria, and made plans to renew support of Steele Holcombe, Nebraska '16, in his work under the Y. M. C. A. in Egypt. Wendell Groth and Prof. A. A. Reed are chairmen of the committee.

A letter from J. Hanna Fam of Egypt, who visited the Nebraska campus in December, was read. In his letter Mr. Fam gives his impressions of his visit to the University of Nebraska, and stressed the fact that his visit had given him a greater insight into the friendly attitude of the American people.

"As for Steele Holcombe" he continued, "he is 100 per cent contributing to that cause of friendship and cooperation. Please express my hearty thanks to those with whom I came in contact in Lincoln, and consider that this is on behalf of the whole Egypt Y. M. C. A. toward your city a 'versity'."

Dispatch Says Student Suffers Memory Loss

Press dispatches from Omaha yesterday stated that Thorwald Hansen, student in the University and pledge in the Delta Tau Delta fraternity, has been suffering from a relapse of memory since last Thursday, February 14.

Although Hansen lost his memory on the first night of the probation period, his condition was no way connected with infornal initiation, according to members of the fraternity. His parents have declared that they hold the fraternity responsible in no way.



DOUBT?

There will be no room for doubt in the mind of any co-ed when she sees these Swiss Shoes—

(imported from Switzerland by Bally)

-at \$10.50

Nagee's

The newspaper is the servant of its readers. Keep in touch with the news of your campus. Show your school spirit in supporting its activities -- Subscribe now for the Daily Nebraskan. Second semester, price one dollar and a quarter on the campus or one dollar and a half mailed.