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OVERDONE

"I'm for them. I think they are fine, and I'm not sure that this generation is not better than the one preceding it. The youth of today is keen. I think the spirit is wonderful." So said Edna Wallace Hopper, self-confessed sixty-three year old flapper who is appearing on a Lincoln stage this week.

Perhaps the observation of the actor has been correct, and certainly if it is a sincere and truthful observation, it is a tribute to the college youth of today. But no doubt that same thing could have been said of the college man and woman ten, twenty, thirty, and forty years ago. And it will probably be said ten, twenty, thirty, and forty years from today, of the college student.

There is nothing more desirable to the college student than to have himself painted in terms of the most vibrant and exhilarant specimen of mankind. He likes to be the gallant, dashing youth, overflowing with life and vitality. He likes to be known as the patron of "whoopes," whatever that means in the average vocabulary. And to supplement the virtue of being a "live wire" in the estimation of grandfathers and grandmothers, he desires in some degree at least to pose as a student, and to exhibit some traits of desire to study and attend class.

If the laudation keeps on cloudbursting over the head of the college student, that he is really the best thing that has ever been produced in the way of mankind, that he really surpasses his dad and mother in life and vitality, then there is as much hall in the storm clouds as there are beneficial showers. There is as much dynamite as honey in the contention.

Believing that he is by far superior to any type of youth yet known to civilization, and convinced that his spirit, vitality, and initiative, are the only quick and safe vehicles on the royal road to happiness, popularity and success, that faith in the virtues which he possesses will end up in a disaster.

If the public keeps on recognizing the college student as an intensely animated individual, and keeps on heaping up the pyre of praise, then the point is going to be reached when young men and women will be depending entirely upon initiative to conquer the obstacles of life. Backs will be turned upon tradition and custom that have come down through generations. Respect for social heritage will wane. Defiant disregard for the experiences of forefathers will be rife.

To understand that he is fine, keen, and has a wonderful spirit, has the same effect as a double-bladed ax. Initiative, anxiety to depart from the commonplace, enthusiasm and ambition, which are the virtues of the college student, and commendable, must not overshadow the respect for tradition and custom, common experience and teaching. No student can formulate a stronger cementing material for society, by dependence upon his resources of campus activity and conduct.

Statistics show that Lincoln has had an unusually hard winter. Think of the pent-up picnic enthusiasm that will be released with the first warm week!

WHILE THE SUN SHINES

Acceptance of Dr. Frank L. McVey, president of the State University of Kentucky, as commencement speaker to the 1929 University of Nebraska graduating class and the date of the exercises—June 8—were announced recently.

To be exact, there are 108 days until the exercises take place, which means that there are 108 days for the senior to make plans for his life work upon completion of his scholastic career. This may mean nothing to some—those who have already chosen their calling and who will be ready to step into some position after June 8. To others, however, this may be a timely warning—a hint that they should begin to think about lining up some sort of work.

The trite expression is often heard that the youth of today has not the chance for success that his father had in his younger days. The fact that this is an age of specialties and that the fields of activity are overcrowded are arguments advanced by those who profess this doctrine.

An analysis of the situation would convince these people that they are radically wrong. Nothing could be farther from the truth—the young man of today has a much better opportunity to advance than ever before. John F. Sinclair, in a survey published in a recent number of Review of Reviews, has the following to say about opportunities for young men in the business world:

"The amazing expansion of big business in this country has created a new demand for leadership and opens prospects to hundreds of young men. New leaders—ambitious, enthusiastic, daring, earnest, fearless, full of vision, courageous—are taking the places of the more cautious, perplexed, troubled and timid."

The above statements are but a sample of what is true of the various other fields of activity. There is little need for worry on the part of those about to venture out into the world as far as opportunities are concerned, since it is evident that the places of the present leaders will have to be taken even-

tually by the present generation. Rather, it is a question of choice.

The graduate of 1929 is confronted with two problems—whether he should take a position which offers a high salary to start with or whether he should start at the bottom rung of the ladder of success and gradually work up to the top, thereby replacing present-day leaders.

An important factor that should figure in his decision is that he should select a vocation which will be enjoyable to him, not only for the present, but for the time to come. The present time is none too soon for the undecided senior to give the matter considerable thought, for in exactly 108 days he will be graduated from the University and will then be put face to face with the world and its offerings.

Present campus conditions should discourage the botanist who intends to come to Nebraska to study vegetation of the semi-arid region.

BUILDING A FIRM CASTLE

Back in the stone age, the savage who could hunt and fish and thus support himself and family was considered to be among the most highly educated of the tribe. Today, according to Dr. H. C. Burgess, clinical professor at McGill university, the medical man, after all of seven years of preliminary training, may never be able to support even himself, to say nothing of his family.

That too much of the best part of a young man bent upon a medical career is spent in the pursuit of the theoretical foundation, thus depriving him of the opportunity of launching into the actual practice of the profession until he has at least reached the age of thirty, is the argument advanced by Dr. Burgess. The ideal course as outlined by the doctor would provide for graduation of the student upon completion of four years of undergraduate work and at not more than twenty-two or twenty-three years of age.

Although the plan may sound logical, it cannot be said to be free entirely from question. The medical man is a member of one of the most important professions as regards human life, for it is he who has the life of many at stake. Since this is true, would it not seem right for him to be properly prepared for his position? It is doubtful if adequate training could be accorded him in the short space of four years. At least three years of academic training should be received, followed by three years of medical training and one year of internship, just as the present scheme of medical education affords.

There is really no need for a change in the length of preliminary medical training at this time, nor are there any indications of a change needed in the time to come. The present scheme has worked satisfactorily and it would be wise to leave well enough alone.

The effect of names has always been mysterious. Take 'Blue Shirt' and 'Yellow Jacket' for examples.

BLACK CAMPUS

It causes tender coeds fright
 To walk upon the grounds at night.
 It seems they must resort to flight
 To dodge the places minus light.

What dungeon black in times of old
 Was darker than this campus cold?
 And knights? there are not any bold
 Enough to challenge terrors told.

The cost of lights is plenty high
 And we are poor in Nebraska-ki.
 What matter if our coeds die—
 We can't get money from the sky.

And watchmen too we really need
 To put a stop to evil deed?
 Ah no, such things would only lead
 To spending money, you concede.

Term paper assignments are being made this week in many classes. Students will start working on them in eleven or twelve weeks.

OTHER STUDENTS SAY—

IN CONCLUSION

Although probation week is now nearly a week past a discussion of its merits and demerits continues in the student opinion columns of The Daily Nebraskan. Though the writers, P. B. and E. S. R., may never agree, the articles present both sides of the problem and air it openly before the student body. It is useless to continue the petty back-biting policy pursued in the first presentations of the subject. Probation must be viewed in a broader sense.

In the first place E. S. R. will grant that probation week as it exists today has its evils. But whether P. B. thinks so or not, it does not exist essentially for the amusement of upperclassmen. Its faults are far outweighed by its benefits, which he believes are deeper fellowship and constructive criticism. He maintains that it is usually necessary to point out directly the faults of the individual if he is to correct them. Subtlety in dealing with long-established practices and habits is futile, though it would be desirable.

Perhaps too much stress is placed on the tricks and foolish outlays of the probation period. But this can be corrected rather than junking the entire idea of probation. A man who goes through probation week gets a few hard knocks in the process as he does in later life. He is humiliated as he is doomed to be when out of university. If these two features are not carried to extremes even they should not be excluded entirely from the probation program.

The view here taken by E. S. R. is not that of the individual satisfied with the present situation. Improvements can and should be made, but on careful analysis he cannot help but feel from both personal experience and noting the experiences of others that probation week is for the best interests of the individuals involved. Signing off

E. S. R.

More tickets would be sold to the Prom if more candidates for Prom girl had been selected.

Well, now that it's over with, there are preparations to be made for the next election.

Just what would students do if there wasn't an election of a 'Nebraska Sweetheart,' 'Western Queen,' 'May Queen' or 'Prom Girl' in sight?

The usual last-minute ticket buyers will probably be disappointed this spring since Faust seat sales have already tripled those of last year.

Students wear golf hose the year 'round at Nebraska. They have to wear them in bed all winter to keep warm.

BETWEEN THE LINES

By LaSelle Gilman

"Rebellion," by Mateel Howe Farnham, was the novel which won the Dodd, Mead-Pictorial Review prize in 1926. Mrs. Farnham is the daughter of Ed Howe, the Kansas editor whose "The Story of a Country Town" has become an American classic. Rebellion is the story of the eternal battle between the younger and the older generations. The heroine is headstrong and a feminist pure, and her entire life up till the time she revolts and runs off with a young architect is colored by the dominating, unthinking, hidebound nature of her father. I had heard that the book was morbid and uninteresting, but after idly turning the first few pages, I sat with it till 3 a. m. when I finished the last page. The setting is a Kansas small town. The heroine, living with her wealthy father, continually quarrels with him because of his old-fashioned, stern ideas as to her conduct. But she finally downs him, even marrying the young man who started out as a carpenter and whom the father detested. One is left with a hatred of the arrogant old man, but I suppose that is what the author intended, so she has accomplished her point.

I fear that the morning Journal of February 20 spoke of "The Desert Song" with too honeyed words, but nevertheless, the musical comedy deserves praise when comparing it to other road shows which have come to Lincoln this winter. One of them was especially poor: one would think that Lincoln, which can bring the Chicago Civic Opera Co. would be able to draw better productions along the line of these road shows. But "The Desert Song" did not bring disappointment to us. The leads were good, though the leading lady flattered enough high notes. The acting was good. The scenes and stage effects were good. And the orchestra was excellent. One can't say as much for the comedy relief—too slapstick and trite. But the house was packed and the show could well stay over another night and still fill the seats. It was worth all the trouble it took to crash the gates, eh, Dick?

There is a quite lengthy review of more "studies" of colleges and students in the New York Times this week. These "studies" in book form appear very often. Everyone writes them. Everyone thinks he knows what is wrong with students and with colleges. And most of them are hokey. These last are two books—"Undergraduates" and "Twenty Years Among the Twenty Year Olds." If the students themselves read all the books about themselves they would probably all commit suicide or all go and gently jump in the lake. Students as a group are the most harried of all groups. As Mr. Roberts pointed out, if plumbers were written about and their problems brought up constantly, all plumbers would begin to wonder what is wrong with plumbing. Should they work on sinks or specialize on bathtubs? What is life, anyway? And why? And if so, what? Are plumbers morbid? And so forth. And so with college students. A group can give the contemptuous razzberry to their critics for so long, but after a prolonged siege, they will begin to wonder if there is really a secret and psychopathic

meaning to their love of onion soup.

These two books bring up a few new points to bewilder us, however. The authors state that during the football season, colleges sink to the level of warring states of medieval Italy. The authors show that colleges develop types. (Does Nebraska have a type? We ought to have, if we're going to be in the swim.)

One noteworthy section proves that the average student spends about 10 percent of the hours during his college life in the classroom, the laboratory, and at the study table. Well, that's about right. In fact, I was reading a term paper compiled by a Nebraska student in which he sets out statistics concerning study. In his frat, the freshmen studied the most, the seniors the least. (I can safely say that I studied harder in kindergarten than I do now as a junior.) And another point in his statistics showed that media study the most, engineers next, laws next, and so on down the line to journalists, who study the least! But then, of course, journalists are brighter than most people!

"The perfect hostess," says a book of etiquette printed in 1883, "will see to it that the works of male and female authors will be properly separated on her bookshelves. Their proximity, unless they happen to be married, should not be tolerated." Ow, sex appeal in books!

A de luxe motor cycle is now being built in London. All of the instruments are in a panel on the dash.

Chinese devils or evil spirits, unlike the more clever, foreign variety, can only travel in straight lines.

CHEMISTS SET FRIDAY FOR ESSAY DEADLINE

New York Couple Offers Prizes Which Total One Thousand Dollars

Papers for the essay contest sponsored by the American Chemical society for university and college freshmen are due before Friday, February 22. Prizes are offered by Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Garvan of New York City, in memory of their daughter, Patricia. They include six prizes of \$500, six of \$300, and six of \$200 for those who write the best first, second and third best essays respectively.

Winners of these prizes given by the same persons in last year's contest included a student from the University of Nebraska, Gerald

Loetterle, who took a third prize of \$200. The purpose of this contest is to encourage students to acquire a greater familiarity with the science of chemistry.

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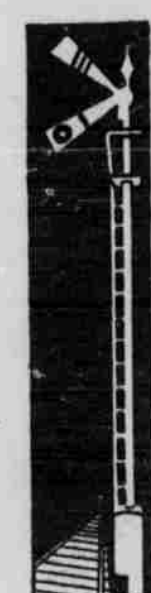
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