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HOOKY AND 'CUTTING'

What hooky is to the grade school kid, 'cutting classes' is to the college student. Tom Sawyer and Huck Finn, had they grown up to be college students, would probably have slept through eight o'clocks six mornings of the week and kept a movie house in good business. Cardiff Hill would have made an ideal picnic ground had the two grown up with knickers and calf-skin oxfords instead of tattered jeans and callous-covered feet.
Retraction of the University regulation governing absence from classes has it that there are no such things as 'cuts.' Minimum absences from classes, it seems, have been interpreted by the student as a grant to miss so many classes each semester. Now it is a natural thing for the student to pass up a class or two during the semester, and it is a natural thing for an institution to curb the hooky-playing.

They never apply the rawhide lash, the paddle or the rubber hose, in college, but slash the final grade with equal ferocity of the angry schoolmaster. It is taken for granted that by the time a student reaches the age of attending college he has lost some of those notions of hiding out behind the coal shed until school has taken up, and then streaking off toward the 'crick' for an afternoon in the muddy swimmin' hole, or for a game of baseball out in the south pasture.
Students get delight out of 'cutting' a class now and then, the same as the school kid rejoiced over a successful day of playing hooky. But in college, scholarship is not measured by the same yardstick that was used down in the grades. There is something more. If the student cannot see that his presence in a classroom is vital, then the institution which he is attending must assert some authority to see that the responsibility is realized.

The minimum number of absences permitted students in the University of Nebraska is a provision for emergency cases that require an absolute absence from class; it is not an invitation to students to avail themselves of a certain number of privileges outside the class during the semester. That there may be legitimate reasons for an absence is plainly recognized. There is no attempt to straight-jacket the student.

It is a matter of how this provision affects students. They should have reached the stage in life when attending class is a matter of duty and opportunity. If the conception that leeway is permitted for the express purpose of attending to those little social engagements of campus life—if that conception is allowed to take root, then that conception is going to work to defeat the entire purpose of classroom instruction.

The grab-bag of activities will be opened again for someone that needs the recognition to reach in and pull out the Varsity party chairmanship.
GO TO IT
Apparently there has been an election of the minor class officers of the junior class. A couple of students, yesterday and today, are trying to lock horns over the way the election was conducted.
One says that the clocks certainly must have been striking wrong, and that it is a dirty shame that the smooth, clear complexion of the political situation on the campus should have to tolerate this latest blotch.

The retort today claims that a great injustice has been done to the president of the junior class, that there is need for an apology, and that the charge made by 'A Voter' yesterday falls far short of being complimentary to the integrity of the political manoeuvres on the campus. The bells in the buildings ring at the same time, the writer contends.
And so the battle wages. There is nothing much at stake, but still the missiles are tossed at each other. Both writers seem to think that the political situation on the campus has been simon-pure for years and years. The main trouble with factional politics is that each side is afraid there is going to be an uneven division of the booty.
Just who cares whether the junior class election of a few days ago started at 4:58 o'clock or at 5:03 o'clock? One side believes that they were deprived of the chance to vote in the election. The other side believes that they have been seriously wronged because they have been accused of jumping the gun. They demand an apology.
It seems that peanut politicians are college-bred.

FACING AGAINST TIME
"One minute past eight!" the breathless student gasps as he charges through the west door of Social Sciences and gazes at the treacherous clock grinning down on him. After dashing down the corridor and up to the second floor of the building he spies another timepiece on the wall.
"Seven minutes of eight!" he asks the clock and rubs his eyes to determine if they see aright.
Then smiling smugly he assumes a more leisurely attitude, even pausing to bathe his larynx at the fountain. But no sooner has he buried his nose in the running cup of water than the eight o'clock curlew bell rings. It is time all good boys and girls should be in their classrooms.
The student takes one gulp of water and bounds

up the next flight of stairs. As he slides through the door of the third floor seminar where he is destined to spend the coming hours he glances at the third floor clock.
"Surely not 8:15!" he queries. But so it reads. The afternoon is only a repetition of the morning. This time the same student has a laboratory period in Hessey hall. Here, however, the clocks are only five minutes apart. From these and other indications it would seem that the various campus clocks are arguing over the merits and demerits of daylight saving and central standard time.
The individualistic clocks provide excellent alibi for being late to classes. But, strangely enough, there are some students who still rely on them. Such students should be disillusioned no longer. If someone can't influence the clocks to stick together on this matter of time, a worthy student organization might well afford to print and post signs by these clocks with something like the following notice thereon:
"Dear students, these clocks are kidding you, trying to fool you. They are not keeping time but running a race. Watch the Nebraskan for results."

Instructors who assign outside reading this time of year ought to stroll through the library occasionally. There might be one or two students that would be recognized.
PASSING IT ALONG
Again that age-old admonition resounds through the air—"Keep off the grass." With the arrival of warmer weather, university authorities have deemed it necessary to pass the word on to students in regard to the campus terraces.
Although parts of the campus are still in the process of beautification, not too much stress can be laid on the care of those parts that have already been completed. And upon the realization of an adequate layout of sidewalks, which has been promised by authorities for this spring, there will be no excuse for students trespassing on the green lawns.
ANOTHER STAB
Poets loose their lovely line
On subjects base and subjects fine,
This Springtime does so incline
Me to try a turn with mine.
I have no subject, theme or phrase,
My mind is in an awful haze,
Consumed an I, in stupid daze,
Springtime seems to set this craze.
Making silly phrases rhyme,
A pleasant way to pass the time,
Basking in this warmer clime,
I sit in idleness sublime.
But then economists so say
"No work, no eat for lack of pay."
So I'll spend my time this way
Putting in an eight-hour day.

This kind of weather ought to be a boon to the Ivy day poem contest.
Then when the grandchildren come to school they will have a smooth road to drive over in front of Chemistry hall.
Now that the council has decided that the May Queen shall not be elected, the big question is over the identity of the selected coed.

OTHER STUDENTS SAY—

AN ANSWER TO 'A VOTER'
In the columns of the April 4 issue of The Daily Nebraskan, 'A Voter' submits an article condemning the conduct of the recent election of the Junior class minor officers.
He concedes that the clocks in the University are not always identical in time readings, "that there are a great many variations in the time of the meeting of 5 o'clock classes," and then proceeds to tear into "the small group, supposedly representing one of the leading political factions" who successfully elected their ticket by a comparatively wide margin of votes.
"Filthy politics," he flares as he comments that the election was entirely completed before 5 o'clock. The writer, present at the meeting from beginning to end, entered the corridor in the first floor of Social Sciences just as the 5 o'clock bell was ringing. Upon entering S. S. 107, he found that the meeting was being called to order and the nominations for vice-president were being called for. The point is, in a few words, that the election did not start until after the 5 o'clock bell had rung. Incidentally, at that time there were approximately sixty students assembled, the remaining ten or twelve that voted came in shortly afterward.
For 'A Voter's' information, the bells which ring to signify the beginning and ending of classes are controlled in all the University buildings excepting Teachers college by one clock, situated in the stadium. All the bells ring at the same time, so there is no chance that students were detained from attending the election because of classes being held over on account of tardiness in ringing of bells.
Either 'A Voter' was not an eye witness to the affair and has been grossly misinformed, or he has mercifully distorted the facts. If the latter be true then an open apology to the president and entire Junior class is highly in order. Such ranting, radical, "sour-grape" attitude is far from complimentary to "the integrity of political manoeuvres on the campus of the University of Nebraska."
—A Second Voter

ANOTHER POINT OF VIEW

THE POLLY O' SELF-PITY
Almost every individual, at some time in life, conceives imaginary ideas concerning himself. There are some persons who nurse these pernicious notions; and they allow themselves to worry and fret over these trivialities until they become victims of self-pity. It is the latter class of individuals with whom we are concerned.
These unfortunate people are dissatisfied with themselves and are continually seeking sympathy from the world. They assume the attitude that fate is against them, and for this reason or some other, think the world is indebted to them. Their friends are few and far between.
Self-pity is the source of social disease. It is true that self-pity is conducive to solitude. Solitude necessarily means selfishness; social living means helpfulness. As long as man lives to himself, he is a menace to society. Every useful citizen is a member of society, and as such, he should make himself adaptable so as to meet its needs.
The underlying cause of self-pity is conceit. However far-fetched it may seem this inevitably true, because the individual who continually feels sorry for himself is too self-centered to think of anyone but himself. It behooves such persons to pull the curtain aside and step out into the midst of a social atmosphere.
—The Georgetownian

Official Bulletin

Friday, April 5.
Track meet, Varsity vs. Tri-color, Stadium, afternoon.
Saturday, April 6.
Football, open to public, Stadium, afternoon.
Monday, April 8.
Kosmet Kiun, general rehearsal at Coliseum, 7 o'clock.
Tuesday, April 9.
A. W. S. vocational convocation for women, Temple, 11 o'clock.

SEAS AT HOME AND ABOARD ARE THEMES

(Continued From Page 1.)
tains now stand. This sea also stretched up to the Arctic circle.
The point of this discussion was that in Morrill hall two fine slabs of rock from this old sea bottom have been set up in exhibit form. Labels for these have occupied the attention of workers in the museum this week.
These slabs came from Millford, Nebraska, where the overlying rocks have been worn away by the weather. They tell a different story of Millford than is shown by the present town, for in the days of the great sea this site was a great oyster bed. The slabs are just masses of oysters turned to stone. The curator pointed out that these oysters existed long before even the elephants, and are a variety which is extinct today.
"A much greater expanse of the floor of this Cretaceous sea, as it is called, is to be seen down in Kansas. There an area of some twenty-five thousand square miles of it is now exposed to the sky. We have a slab from there too, one about five feet square, covered not with oysters this time, but with the fossil remains of a beautiful little animal that lived in those days that we call by the name of sea-lilies, because what with their feathery arms and the long stems by which they were attached to the rocks they so much resembled petrified flowers."
However, this is not the oldest bottom to be found in this section of the country. There is in the

southeastern corner of Nebraska exposed the remains of a far older sea-bottom which dates back to the time when the coal of Pennsylvania was in the making. This is an old Carboniferous sea bottom, consisting of masses of little fossils, very lowly forms of life, yet through the durability of their limestone shells lasting practically for ever. This substance is called Rice Stone, and is quarried at Tecumseh and Humboldt and weeping Water for building. The City Hall here in Lincoln is built of it. This writing of the old sea-bottoms led Mr. Collins to speak of the fear held by the ancients for the sea, and he concluded his talk by contrasting the knowledge had by these people of the existing sea bottoms and of our own knowledge of the sea, gained through modern equipment of glass bottomed boats, diving outfits, etc.

The curator quoted from Shakespeare to show how intense this fear of the sea was, and then went to the twenty-first chapter of Revelations to quote Saint John, where he says: "And I saw a new Heaven and a new earth; for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away, and there was no more sea," in order to further substantiate the fear held by our ancestors of the power of the seas.

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Graduate Donates Group Of Fossils for Research
Prof. E. F. Schramm's office in the department of geology recently received a group of fossils found in the region about Winfield, Kansas. This exhibit was sent in by E. E. Lindblad, a graduate of the department of geology with the class of '17. Mr. Lindblad is now a geologist for the Empire Oil and Gas company of Winfield, Kansas.
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