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TWENTY-NINTH YEAR

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On Election Filings.

A resolution was introduced at the student council meeting Wednesday proposing that any student election shall be declared invalid in which the names of candidates are published before the eligibility of those filing has been determined at the dean's office.

The manner of conducting student elections in the past has presented an evil that should be corrected. A group on the campus decides to file the name of one of its members for a student office or honorary position often without the knowledge of the status of that individual.

After the publicity has permeated the campus in good shape a report comes from the office of the dean of student affairs that one or two of the would-be office holders do not possess the proper scholastic qualifications as set forth in the university rules.

This irresponsible buffeting around of the names and reputations of students is inexcusable. When candidates are declared ineligible at the dean's office the inference always is that they are deficient in their academic work.

The resolution introduced at the council meeting, however, does not solve the problem in the most practical manner. To invalidate one election and conduct another entails considerable difficulty.

Practically all original publicity of student elections is included in the columns of The Daily Nebraskan. It seems then that the responsibility lies here and the proper policy will solve the problem in the easiest and most direct manner.

Hereafter, under the present editorship, The Daily Nebraskan will not publish the names of candidates for any office at a student election until the dean of student affairs has declared the candidates eligible.

Smile—It Helps!

A professor at the University of Nebraska, instructor in one of the largest classes from the standpoint of enrollment, has formed the practice of interrupting the class during an examination. He then says, in effect: "Smile! Don't be so serious; you can do better work if you smile."

Then follows a general brightening up of faces which a moment before bore evidence of deep, serious, and even troubled, thought.

This attitude helps the student. It shows him that the test isn't, after all, a life and death matter; it helps his unconsciously, for he gets his bearings; it serves to encourage him, for he sees that the professor is "a regular fellow."

The one-time happy, smiling and grinning school boy has become a thing of the past, supplanted by a serious, deep-thinking young man in college. But the one is as desirable as the other, for it encourages, in saying: "Smile! Don't be so serious and you can do better work."

Echoes of the Campus.

Why All the Pretension?

To the Editor of The Nebraskan: "Cornhusker spirit at its height! Student pep finds an outlet! Huge bonfire rally and mammoth parade!"

Such astounding captions strive to arouse student enthusiasm. Why all this pretension? Rallies are going out of style—this has been made evident at recent rallying. Students will not be aroused in spite of the serious endeavor of pep organizations to stir them.

Like most arguments the rally question has two sides. The main issue in favor of the rally is the idea that the team needs the backing and inspiration of the student body. There must be something in this statement for the coaches and the squad themselves back it.

On the other hand, there are so many facts which seem to prove that rallying is superficial and worthless. One is inclined to believe that Nebraska will eventually follow in the lead of various eastern colleges and do away with rallying altogether.

High school teams may need the "rah rah" of the student body the night before the game. The high school student is in that emotional age when what the crowd does or says affects him, but to a university team the game is all business and every man does his best regardless of whether he is cheered or jeered the night before and the best team wins.

The rally has other weak points. The fact

that the time spent in rallying might well be spent in studying is true for many. Rallies carried over into classes are disturbing, both to the pupil and the teacher. When carried far into the night citizens often complain and Nebraska students get a bad reputation.

At recent rallies students have had to be cautioned because of reckless driving. Some regard it a time to speed around madly with eight or ten in a car, cutting up the drill field and giving the university a bad name.

Recently rallies have been held in the Armory. These cannot be very successful when considered as to attendance. It is plain that such a small building cannot hold any great majority of the students and consequently only a small number appear.

Unless rallies can be really enthusiastic affairs brought about by the earnest desire of the entire student body, it would be better to eliminate the night before the game rallying and concentrate our efforts upon cheering at the game proper.

No Place for Such a Song.

To the Editor of The Nebraskan: A new song set to the tune of the old popular French ditty, "Hinky Dinky Parlez Vous" has invaded the Nebraska campus within the past week. The composers of the words to this famous bit of music have attempted to set forth the old "fight" spirit of Nebraska in words and music.

In the opening lines the writers have said and sung with great feeling and gusto, "Nebraska has to take this game, they must, they must." In the closing lines they shout with great glee, "Yesterday, today, tonight, we're yelling 'Fight, Nebraska Fight'" ending up with the soul-inspiring, "Nebraska has to take this game."

The identity of the authors of this song is not known to the writer, in fact, it is immaterial. That The Daily Nebraskan should waste precious front page space on such ridiculous hokey is beyond the comprehension of the writer.

Heretofore Nebraska has been at loss for adequate school songs but this fall the Nebraska "Fight" song was written and has proved successful, if one is to judge by the reception that it has received.

"There Is No Place Like Nebraska" is sung the country over as one which is emblematic of the state and the school. The "Cornhusker" is the official song of the university although it is sometime superseded by "There Is No Place." U-U-Uni is an old favorite at pep rallies and games with an occasional "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here" thrown in for good measure.

These songs are more or less inspiring to the singers and hearers. "The Cornhusker," when sung properly, makes a Nebraska student feel proud of the school which he calls his alma mater. "There Is No Place Like Nebraska" inspires students and faculty with the sentiments expressed therein. Even the new Nebraska "fight" song stirs and thrills the heart of the singers and hearers.

To what emotion does the "victory" song appeal? It is hard to imagine that a song sung to the tune of "Hinky Dinky Parlez Vous" would elicit any great heart throbs of joy and gladness. In fact, it is not improbable that the great number of students would sing the original obscene words of the song.

The American soldiers might have thrilled at the sound of "Hinky Dinky Parlez Vous" ringing through the shell-torn battlefields of France, but such a tune has no place on the campus of one of America's leading universities.

Something to Think About.

To the Editor of The Nebraskan: Thursday's Nebraskan contained an editorial by Gripo II in which it was declared that irrational argument is the only type of argument there is to back "the numerous appeals for school spirit."

Gripo states that he spoke slightly to a Corn Cob concerning the attempt being made to arouse spirit for the K-Aggie game Saturday. He then gives the Corn Cob's reply as being to the effect that said Corn Cob would take him out and give him a ride on the proverbial rail—that tar and feathers would be profusely applied to his body because of his attitude toward school spirit and the game.

I admit that reply was not logical—I did not intend it to be. I thought surely no one could have grown so old in the brief space of nineteen or twenty years as to know what it is to become thrilled and excited over such a contest and consequently to show that feeling. Exuberance of feeling is part of youth's heritage. It must have an outlet. What more natural outlet, then, than student rallies?

Of course, the reply to Gripo's remarks was illogical. But that does not mean there is no argument against lack of school support. The discussion between Gripo and myself was merely a few minute's talk before the beginning of a class. I had no idea Gripo would attempt to use those few careless, laughingly spoken remarks as a neditorial—an argument against the logic of supporting school spirit.

If there is nothing to school spirit why do men like Coach Schulte get out at rallies and declare that "Students who will not show spirit, who will not attend rallies, who do not care how Saturday's game comes out, are nothing but sissies and fatheads and belong in an old people's home rather than here in school?" Why has Pittsburgh university in the blue East taken up rallying since their last two visits to Nebraska if there is nothing in it?

Perhaps, as Gripo points out, the writer of an editorial in a Wisconsin paper does think school spirit is "vague, irrational sentiment." But I'll bet the writer of that editorial would get out to a football game and throw his hat as high as anybody's when Wisconsin scored the winning touchdown of a championship game in the last minute of play. I can imagine him after the close of a game which had been tied the whole way through and then won by Wisconsin in the dying moments of the fourth quarter, singing "On Wisconsin" as loud and long as anybody else.

That is school spirit, isn't it? Isn't that the spirit which is exhibited by almost any school at a game? If other schools have this, why not Nebraska? And if the spirit should be aroused at a game, why not arouse it a little before the game—around the campus—in time to do some good?

Between the Lines.

By LABELLE GILMAN.

CONSIDERING myself a fairly faithful reader of The Nebraskan, and having noted especially the peculiar front page news stories of the past week, and chiefly those big stories in yesterday's issue, I am inclined to agree with a contemporary who writes the following in the Southern California Trojan, a student publication:

"Many clubs and organizations, in danger of being disbanded because of inactivity, are suddenly coming to life with all sorts of publicity schemes. The idea is to make themselves so well known and seemingly necessary to the campus life that a dismissal order would create a sensation."

"Publicity can only be had in type or action. It is harder and more tedious to act than to have a story written about a proposed action; the Trojan, consequently, is overrun with news of proposed this and that."

So is The Nebraskan. Did you ever notice that a great many front page stories give a first impression of something important having happened, but on closer observation, you find that said happenings are only proposed—they "will" take place some time in the future? Some readers may get the impression that all the news that's fit to print in The Nebraskan is in the hazy future, but in reality, these stories have their sources in some club or organization which wants to remain in the limelight with the least possible effort. Such publicity should be stepped on. Let the organization prove its worth by deed rather than word.

Headline in Wednesday's Nebraskan: Huskers Expect Spirit to Reach Peak of Season." And: "Corn Cobs Prepare to Increase Spirit." If you bend down and listen closely enough, you can hear a faint, hollow laugh issuing from this column of type.

LINCOLN business firms, to the number half a dozen or more, have a very obstinous form of ad-



...AFTER THE GAME

You'll always find a congenial crowd at Dewitt's. The friendly drug store with personal service serving delicious lunches and fountain specialties.

DEWITT'S M. W. DEWITT, Prop. Successors to Pillers Pharmacy 16th and O B4423

Advertisement for Fountain and Luncheonette Service, Director's, 13th and P Sts., C. E. Buchholz, Mgr.

Advertisement for Happy Hour Studio, Western Glass & Paint Company Inc., 211-213 So. 11th St., Phone B6698.

vertising which is especially designed for the University of Nebraska student. This advertising appears as a newspaper, or a magazine, or a booklet, and is filled with wise-cracks and imbued with an ultra-sophisticated collegiate atmosphere which is so apparently artificial as to be nauseating. Possibly the owner or manager or advertising manager of the firm is a Nebraska graduate.

He thinks he knows just what is what about the campus. He has the idea that he is hep to all the scandal and news. He does his best to copy The Nebraskan, the Awgwan, College Humor, Life and Judge. The advertisement is filled with would-be humorous news stories, short stories, jokes, comment, and special sections. Each page carries an ad for his firm.

The collegian looks for his humor in college publications, not note of tragedy as well as humor in such stuff, however. The business firm is trying to be collegiate, and reminds one of a dignified old gentleman at the game getting soured and dating up his son's girl for the evening's drag.

WE have only one serious objection to collegiate Fords. The most battered and dented car wins the prize, and consequently the owner takes no precautions and a collision or side-swipe more or less is welcome. As a result, the collegiate cars go whooping down the street, cut the corners, cut in and out of line, slam into a parallel park, using fenders for bumpers, and generally succeed in giving several nearby cars a lovely dent or two, to say nothing of knocking off an occasional hub cap. Possibly the drivers of these cars do it intentionally in order to eventually drive other owners away from the campus; and if that is the intent, they are succeeding. Rather than get his fenders crumpled, the driver of a presentable car would rather walk or park blocks away.

HEREWITH we present a kick registered by a reader. The reader was complaining. He said: "Students reading papers in various departments of this university have bills falling due the first of the month just like everyone else. But at the first of the month,

Advertisement for New Watch Bracelets, HALLETT UNIVERSITY JEWELER, Est. 1871, 117-119 So. 12.

Good Haircuts. Make A COMMON LOOKING PERSON HANDSOME. The Mogul 127 N. 12 B7830

ALLIGATOR. In any event wear an ALLIGATOR. LET rain, wind or chill sweep the field—you're dry and warm. Smarter dressed, too! Expertly styled in a wide range of distinctive colors.

You want PEP? Here it is in BETTER BRAN FLAKES. Kellogg's PEP BRAN FLAKES. TRY Kellogg's Pep Bran Flakes tomorrow. Each crisp, delicious spoonful gives you the concentrated nourishment of health-building wheat—energy to keep you wide awake in classes, pep to keep you on your toes throughout the afternoon's athletics.

Hear the Nebraska vs Kansas Aggie GAME OVER RADIO at the Idyl Hour. R. F. Toms and "Tommy" Toms, Props. Try Our Pinch!