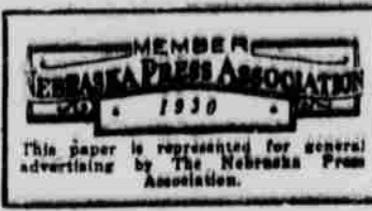


THE DAILY NEBRASKAN

Station A, Lincoln, Nebraska
OFFICIAL STUDENT PUBLICATION
UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA
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What Collegians Are Most Successful?

"High scholarship, substantial campus achievement, early graduation, and immediate selection of the field of work" were found to be the most important elements in the future success of college students in a recently published article on the prominent collegian's career.

Backing up the assertion regarding scholarship, W. S. Gifford, president of the American Telephone and Telegraph company, offers pertinent statistics in a treatise, "Does Business Want Scholars?"

Salaries, as compared to years out of college, were made the basis of this interesting research. The author interviewed many college graduates and used the records of more than 2,000 representative men.

"In listing the types of campus activities, it is found that some types, as literary, forensic, and managerial achievement, correlate with business success more than social, athletic, musical, and dramatic participations.

This ranking of extracurricular work in its relation to business success may be a startling bit of news to some students on this campus. We of the lower scholastic strata have often laughed at our studious associates, feeling that our contact with the opposite sex, our ability to handshake, tood a flute, lug a football, or impersonate Ted Lewis would be of greater value to us in later life than grades.

"I don't care about grades," exclaims the collegian. If the I-don't-care man is sincere in his statement and is attempting to get other things from his training, he may be justified in ignoring the blue pencils.

College life does not continue indefinitely. Sooner or later one must wave goodbye to penants and pencies and embark on a new journey. If college has whetted his appetite for work, increased his capacity to learn, added to his efficiency, then it has been a profitable interlude in life.

How many college men are considering these things?

Outside The Stadium.

Upon glimpsing Memorial stadium packed to the guards with enthusiastic persons, and after hearing a rumbling discussion of athletic over-emphasis in university, one might conclude that the entire student body is physically fit. This is far from the truth.

Despite the strength of our various athletic teams, as demonstrated on the fields of intercollegiate competition, the student body as a whole does not take enough interest in physical development. Many ardent sports fans are content to watch their muscular pals batter their bodies away, without taking any personal part in the violent exercise.

It is not necessary for one to concentrate his entire energies on sports, but he should keep his body in condition. The collegiate tendency to let health take care of itself, meanwhile punishing the flesh with all sorts of over indulgence, is a despicable one.

Nebraska is probably much better in this respect than crowded eastern colleges, but improvement is in order here. Students have been crying, praying, begging for a swimming pool in the university coliseum, but without any material results.

Other Nebraskan editors have printed student letters and their own editorials on the swimming pool subject. Reporters have been deployed to proper officials to determine the obstacle in the way of swimming pool construction. No matter how many plausible reasons the officials may have offered, Nebraska needs a swimming pool and does not have one.

ported to be instrumental in the financing of such physical development plants. Perhaps other competitive athletics are draining the football coffers of their desired gold.

Certainly truly intelligent persons connected with the university have criticized the present editor for his rather intemperate attacks on various officials, faculty, administrative, athletic and military. We must admit that such three-point landings on the neck of some unsuspecting individual are somewhat undesirable.

We have not condemned any official or department, but have presented a reasonable request for a swimming pool. The discouraging part of this polite requesting, however, is that it may be just as politely ignored. But we are willing to try it—for a while.

I Wrote About Fifty Pages!

College men and women have been unjustly accused of having a tendency to exaggerate in their daily conversations. It is, most assuredly, a falsehood. Who could imagine such a thing? To prove the utter absurdity of the accusation, we tear a sample conversation from the big book.

"Oh, boy! I studied just about all night last night and when I finally got to bed I couldn't sleep a wink. I was so nervous about that exam. And was it tough? Say—that bozo gave us about a million of the neatest questions I ever heard. Of course everybody had crib sheets about a mile long, but that donkey-eyed professor kept peering over our shoulders every two minutes and we couldn't use 'em."

"You coulda slapped me down with a feather when he hauled out that class book of his at the end of the exam and took down about seventy names of people that didn't get through right on the dot. Mad? Say, I coulda picked that guy up and thrown him clear across the drill field."

Don't Do It—Talk About It!

Feminine wiles have been given much publicity in the last nineteen or twenty centuries, but this notice has not been sufficient. We doff the editorial hat and bow to the floor before Miss V. B., who trips through the Morning Mail column today.

Her subject is chivalry. She comments rather seasonably on this subject before she touches off the diplomatic bomb which brings us rushing into print.

"By the way," writes Miss V. B., "instead of necking-to-date, why not try airing your favorite views on the subject? It's been done more than once and it works beautifully. And they actually come back for more."

We should hire this politician to write an advice column. During last year's rather asinine discussion of the national out-and-in-door sport, commonly known as necking, some coed intimated that many girls light cigarets and stuff them between their lips as protective armour. V. B. has suggested a better one.

When Harold gets affectionate and slips a paw around the shoulder, don't smack him down. Ask him what he thinks about petting. He will immediately become self-conscious and crawl back into his shell. About coming back for more—well, you ask V. B. She knows.

MORNING MAIL

Snobocracy.

TO THE EDITOR: The Snoopa Snob fraternity on the University of Nebraska campus has decided its fifteen or twenty precious neophytes shall date at only a few selected sororities. They might have been limited to the Big Ten sororities, or the Six Supers but the Snoopa Snobs have decided on the High Five.

Strangely enough the Snoopa Snobs, although one of the oldest fraternities on the Nebraska campus and affiliated with a strong national organization, are greatly worried about their social rating. Their freshmen must date exclusively at the best houses for the good of old Snoopa Snob.

Suffering under a delusion that practically all of the good dates are in four or five sororities the Snoopa Snobs want to give their freshmen a flying start in the campus social whirl.

Anyone with a pinhead of common sense and intelligence can see the childishness of this attitude.

They are attempting to build up a caste system in an institution which is built on a foundation of democracy. They are giving themselves and their freshmen inflated ideas of their own importance. Even one's social rating in the outside world is not dependent on his fraternal affiliations while in college.

Worst of all the Snoopa Snobs are killing school spirit at Nebraska. They are fraternity conscious to the extent that school spirit is put in the background. There cannot be school spirit when organizations deliberately attempt to make class distinctions.

There are several fraternities on the Nebraska campus in the same category as the Snoopa Snobs and they are all contributing to the creation of a greater Snobocracy.

K. R.

Women Expect It.

TO THE EDITOR: W. F. R. asks for co-ed's opinions on decency and chivalry. "if they know the definitions any more." Do coeds know them? Well, rather. This happens to be a much discussed topic on the Nebraska campus.

No matter how much is said about the single standard by either sex, women will always expect men to be chivalrous and decent. You may argue that women have demanded equal rights, that they have invaded the business world, and that they participate in practically the same sports that men do. But no matter how many arguments you may offer on the equality of the two sexes, women will go on,

now and forevermore, expecting chivalrous treatment.

I do not agree with W. F. R. in his idea of how a girl can obtain publicity and popularity. This slipping and walking-out business is so much rot. It is anything but lady-like. If a girl practices this sort of thing, she does not deserve any notoriety or gain any popularity from such apparent display of peer breeding.

I have never found it necessary to be with a man who, to quote W. F. R., "has three of his four sheets to the wind." If a girl allows her views on the subject to be known and then sticks to her guns, such incidents might be averted.

By the way, instead of necking-to-date, why not try airing your favorite views on the subject? It's been done more than once and it works beautifully. And they actually come back for more!

I'm not a prude or a puritan. I smoke, and I have necked and drunk. But I do have some standards of decency and courtesy, and I insist that my associates live up to them. If they did not, I should certainly not lower myself in order to gain what, to some people, constitutes popularity.

I wonder if it ever occurred to a lot of girls that a man may neck his date because he thinks she expects it. There happen to be a lot of darn good men who waste their time in this fashion to give the girl friend a thrill. Perhaps if the girls realized this, they would be awarded a vote of thanks from their long-suffering swains.



Early to bed Early to rise Makes a man Salubrious, Oppulent and Sagacious.

President Lowell says: There are three reasons for going to college: to have a good time, to make friends, and to acquire learning.

Dartmouth, with their winter sports and healthy outdoor life, frankly advertises having a good time. Princeton, with their clientele of New York and Philadelphia blue-bloods, frankly advertises making friends. Harvard, with her divisional system and superior professors, frankly advertises the opportunity for acquiring learning. Yale uses none of these arguments. She merely says, "Dear Old Yale!"

Yale News. And to think they utterly forgot dear little Abbie Booth and Rudy!

Regardless of the fact that the eastern colleges have their Booths and their cronies, there is, after all, something fine and grand about them. They may be termed as high-brow and moneyed institutions, catering to the whims of pampered young scions of wealth, and all that. Critics may contend that they no longer represent the culture of the country, but instead are giving way to the middle west. It may be true, but we're not so sure.

Take this matter of athletics. Years ago, in the time of Owens, Hubbard and others of Harvard's great athletes, they put out teams in Cambridge town that were ranked with the best in the east. The stands were always packed with sports lovers who turned out to a man to witness the team's prowess. In her enthusiasm and school spirit Harvard has been termed "mollycoddle." No window breaking or despoiling of property, not even a parade, or a bonfire. Consequently one on the outside can see no indication of school spirit whatsoever. There isn't any. But just sit in the stands at some game in which Harvard athletes are participating. You'll feel it then. It doesn't come up and pop you between the eyes. You won't get it listening to that impressive chant, Har—vard, Har—vard. But you feel it, and in a way that makes you realize there's something grand to it after all.

The attitude of Harvard today, as aptly expressed by the school's football coach, William J. Bingham, is unique in its departure from the attitude of nearly all other schools and colleges scattered throughout the country. Bingham said, "During the year we shall engage in no less than 375 intercollegiate games. The prestige of the college does not depend on any of these contests. . . . No one will accuse you of having 'poor spirit' if you prefer to spend a Saturday afternoon at the library rather than to attend a football game. No coach will urge you to play any game 'for the glory of dear old Harvard.'"

This is all something new, and it is highly commendable. Harvard condemns the idea of rah-rahism. Rather they intend to let men take up a sport because they

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About Conduct.

TO THE EDITOR: Every year, when the football team goes to another state to play, and arrangements are made for part of the student body to go as well, some new plan is introduced in regard to the conduct of said students. This year the newest idea is to separate the men from the women on the train.

University students are usually considered partly mature or at least responsible people, but evidently school authorities do not consider them anything more than mischievous children. They are not given credit for knowing how to act. They are not trusted. Above all the authorities are not consistent. They separate the travellers, and chaperon them carefully, but back at home boys and girls are together constantly when there is no chaperon. Of course it would be impossible and very silly to think of having a chaperon for every date that the students have. Still if it is impossible to chaperon them all the time when they mingle together, why must they be separated altogether now?

The students are objecting to the rule, but of course that is in vain. However, they would all be very willing to assure the persons who originated this idea, that it has given rise to very little but contempt of them, in the eyes of the student body. A little more confidence is what is needed in a trip of this kind. Instead it is made evident that there is no trust placed in the students going.

A. C.

like it, see the good of it, and wish to contribute of their best to it.

Cling-Ting Yang, student at Massachusetts Institute of Technology, was too busy studying to attend a session of the Milford town court on a charge of speeding. So he sent a letter instead. In the letter he pleaded not guilty, outlined his defense, and submitted a sketch of the place where he was arrested and the position of his car and other cars in the vicinity. Court authorities, however, weren't satisfied. A summons to appear the following Saturday was their answer to Kling-Ting Yang's letter.

Associated Press. Darned clever—these Chinese.

WESLEY PLAYERS TRYOUTS ARE SET FOR THREE P. M.

Tryouts for membership in Wesley players, national dramatic organization, as well as for parts in several plays to be presented by that organization, will be held at the Emmanuel Methodist Episcopal church, fifteen and U streets, Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Mrs. Nancy Foreman Dickey, of the dramatics department faculty, will be in charge and may be assisted by several other members of the university faculty. Mrs. Dickey is director of all plays being presented by Wesley players this year.

An open meeting for prospective members was held last Wednesday evening at the Wesley Foundation parsonage with about thirty present. The Significance of Religious Drama was the topic of Prof. F. A. Stuffs short address. Doctor Stuffs told of the origin and growth of drama in the church. The Rev. W. C. Fawell, sponsor of the group, and Miss Carolyn Cooper, president, also spoke. A special meeting for active members only is to be held this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the foundation parsonage. It is important that everyone be present.

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WALKER WHITESIDE TO APPEAR HERE NOV. 19

Noted Chicago Playwright And Actor Will Stage 'Chinese Bungalow.'

Walker Whiteside is to visit Lincoln on Wednesday evening Nov. 19, when he will present and appear in his latest London and Chicago success, "The Chinese Bungalow," in which he will enact the sinister character of Yuan Sing, a highly educated Chinese gentleman. Mr. Whiteside will end his stay in Lincoln on Thursday Nov. 29, with his second and final presentation of "The Chinese Bungalow."

This American actor is being brought to Lincoln by the Junior League of this city. Walker Whiteside has been visiting Lincoln for more than thirty years, appearing here first in his Shakespearean repertory. Later on he essayed romantic dramas, and during recent years, he has offered a long line of fine oriental plays such as "Typhoon," "Mr. Wu," "Sakura," "The Hindu" and "The Arabian."

"The Chinese Bungalow" is his sixth oriental delineation, and proclaimed his finest portrayal. The New York cast is headed by Miss Franc Hale, Miss Helen Tucker, Miss Florence Hedges, Gilbert Douglas, Clegde Roberts, Donald Wilson, William Wagner, M. Hale and Nat Sack. Colorful scenes and gorgeous costumes of the Far East will be in evidence in "The Chinese Bungalow." The production will be staged in the Lincoln high school auditorium.

STUDENTS!

Have you heard about the buffet suppers which are being served every Thursday and Sunday evening at the Oak Hall Tea Room? You are invited to call and enjoy a wide variety of delicacies in the comfortably congenial atmosphere of an old Lincoln mansion. Buffet suppers, The Oak Hall Tea Room.

THE OAK HALL TEA ROOM 1009 So. 11 St.

University Students

You are invited to attend the services of

The Unitarian Church

At Twelfth and H

Service at 11

Arthur L. Weatherly, D. D., minister

This is a church which interprets religion in harmony with the University Ideal.

The Search for Truth

It has no creed or dogma.

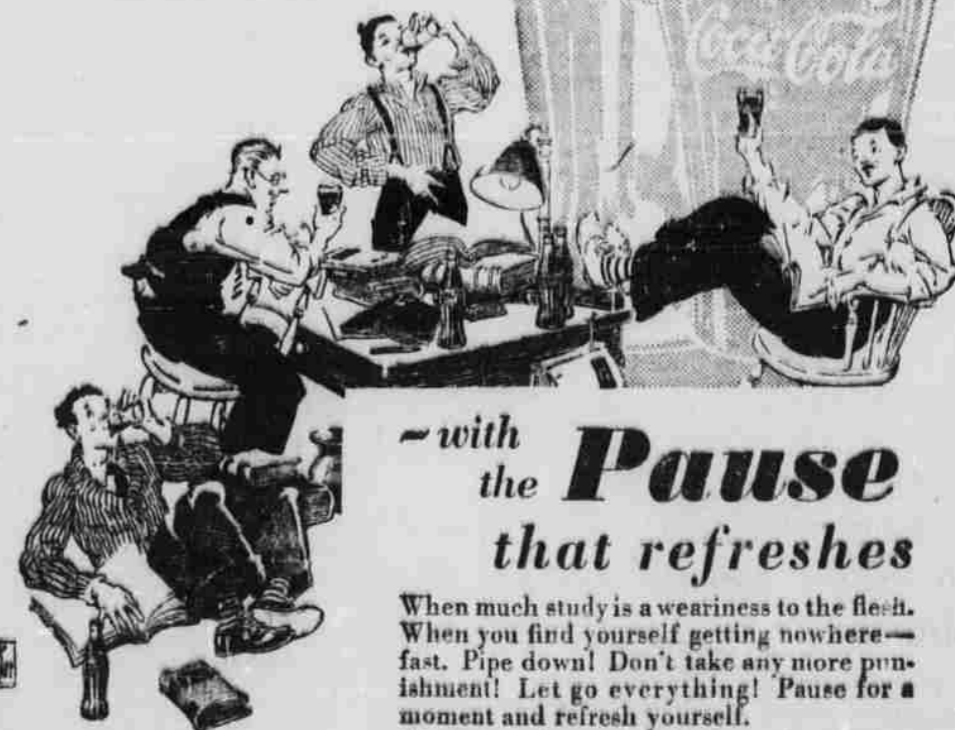
It welcomes all the light modern science can throw on the fundamental problems of life.

Sermon Subject Nov. 9

"Keeping Faith"



Put the "grin" in Grind



with the Pause that refreshes

When much study is a weariness to the flesh. When you find yourself getting nowhere—fast. Pipe down! Don't take any more punishment! Let go everything! Pause for a moment and refresh yourself. That's just the time and place when an ice-cold bottle or glass of Coca-Cola will do you the most good. A regular cheer-leader with its happy sparkle and delicious flavor, while its pure, wholesome refreshment packs a big rest into a little minute and gets you off to a fresh start.

The Coca-Cola Company, Atlanta, Ga.