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## Get Dates— Toast Marshmallows.

A monstrous skeleton has been erected on the drill field to contain material for a bonfire tonight, prior to the homecoming football game with Missouri. A few industrious souls are fretting and working in a mad attempt to fill the gigantic frame with boxes, barrels and other forms of fuel.

Some fraternities are co-operating by sending their freshmen down with instructions to obtain boxes for the conflagration. Still the pile is embarrassingly small and the bonfire is only a few hours away. Are Nebraska students too dummy out on this project as they have on so many others?

We do not condemn those righteous souls who consider rallies silly and undesirable. They have a right to their opinions. But we resent the presence of so many lazy students; those who are really interested in seeing a gigantic bonfire, but are too busy with their caking or card playing to help provide fuel. It goes back to the same old disease—student unconsciousness—and the lack of unity and organization within the undergraduate mass.

Everyone passes the buck, ignoring his voluntary responsibilities with the idea that someone else will do double work to offset the slacker's inactivity. The practice has become so universal and well developed that all extra-curricular work on the University of Nebraska descends upon the shoulders of a few men and women. They toil in the circles of student activity, dictating policies and running the 7,000 undergraduates as they please.

It is impossible to deal with every matter that comes up as an individual problem. Bonfire rallies, special trains, parking problems—all of these things may be traced back to the condition of student spirit and faculty paternalism, unconscious as it may be. We might dwell at length on the spectacular beauty of bonfire rallies and the need for school spirit, but students would ignore the affair if it did not afford them some cheap, effortless entertainment.

Radical changes may come. We mentioned, however, a small group of interested students upon whose shoulders rests the work and responsibility of the undergraduate body. If this group grows and extends into all campus organizations and schools of thought, then the situation will be remedied to an appreciable extent. Revolutionary changes, so far as the student body is concerned, will not be essential.

Five straight poles are planted in the center of our wind whipped drill field. Wires are stretched around them to form a huge wastebasket. A picturesque assortment of papers, cardboard, crates and barrels has been tossed into the receptacle. The bottom is covered. Is the student body sufficiently interested in and proud of the University of Nebraska to boost the pile of wood? Or shall we run over and toast marshmallows on the feeble blaze tonight?

## The Awgwan Ghost Is Walking Once More.

The Awgwan is stirring uncomfortably beneath the marble slabs of its sepulchre. Sigma Delta Chi, professional journalistic fraternity on the campus, is formulating a plan to bring the deceased humor publication back into existence.

No matter how active and interested the journalistic club may be, the Awgwan will never succeed until the student body wants it. Support is necessary and if the Cornhusker credit makers refuse to back the publication, it will slide once more into its habitual grave.

Realizing this, Sigma Delta Chi is petitioning the Student Publication Board for permission to begin work on the first issue. PROPOSED: that 1,000 undergraduate subscriptions may be contracted; and that enough advertising may be sold to insure the financial success of the magazine. These are large provisions, Stranger! And of course it must be free from any suggestion of obscenity.

There is an undeniable tendency in modern college comic magazines toward smuttiness. It is easy to understand this when one considers the essentials of humor. If a story shocks its readers it is more apt to be considered laughable. The average dirty story is much more comical than the average clean one. And a suggestive story is easier to write.

Since Nebraska has taken her fling with the risqué stories, she is determined to eliminate such undesirable material from the Awgwan.

if its resurrection is successful. This means that the staff must provide clever, clean jokes. Are there enough clever students in the University of Nebraska to knock out this sort of copy? One might reasonably doubt this, since there has been no boisterous clamor for the return of the humor magazine outside the walls of student organizations which feel a spiritual need for it. If a sizeable group of undergraduates who had a knack for laugh-provoking composition were enrolled in the university, it seems logical that they would demand the return of the Awgwan.

The law of averages might prove that a school of Nebraska's size contains many talented humor writers. But the law of averages will not satisfy the publication board.

Like many college comics, the Awgwan has had a speckled career. Banished and revived, suspended and reinstated, it has come down to the present time as a blundering white elephant. That, however, is no reason why it cannot be successful.

College life contains plenty of laughs. They provide fodder for publication if they are properly presented. We believe that the Student Publication Board should grant Sigma Delta Chi permission to attempt the much discussed continuance of the Awgwan. However, if the journalists are unable to provide a magazine that is witty, clever and decent, we nominate the Awgwan for another period of restless hibernation.

## Being Courteous Isn't Getting a "Drag."

The average student is so desperately afraid that someone will accuse him of trying to get a "drag" with a professor that he ignores one of the most important opportunities to educate himself. He denies himself the profitable pleasure of chatting with his various instructors for fear that his professor and fellow students will misunderstand his intentions. This timidity is the cause of much lost time and effort on the part of students.

Faculty members, as a rule, are rather human. Some may have their glaring eccentricities, but many are goodhearted souls, anxious to help their individual charges along. They have time for personal talks with students, but the cautious students are too shy to cross the dividing line.

We rave and tear our hair over the problems presented by large colleges and universities. It is impossible, we declare, for each student to get the necessary attention from his instructors. This is true to a certain degree, but it is not entirely the fault of the educational system. Students fail to recognize the value of this contact.

Joe College would be wise to summon up his courage and beard the faculty lion in his den. These pedagogues sometimes appear more attractive away from the instructional rostrum—and their informal conversations may be more useful than the canned textbook statements.

## MORNING MAIL

### "College Parasites—You Know Them!"

TO THE EDITOR:  
 Statistics compiled in the office of the registrar show that annually many students re-enter Nebraska for their sixth or seventh year, after having received one degree, and yet not working toward any particular additional degree or vocation. These reports also show that the majority of these "old grads" still in college drive automobiles to school and carry but five to eight hours.

To the average student or observer and critic of higher education, this condition raises the question whether these particular students are receiving enough beneficial gain from their additional schooling to balance the amount of dollars and cents which is annually advanced by their parents and state for this knowledge.

Higher education in the form of vocational institutions, coeducational and schools of either one sex or the other has always and should appeal to the preparatory school graduate. For without this added term of "finishing," the high school education provides only a basis for common understanding and research into the field of knowledge. Four years of college training should be required of every high school graduate who can so afford to broaden his point of view, to teach him how to live, give him social mien and an understanding of art, literature and music.

And, too, if the high school graduate wishes to enter any profession he has small chance without sufficient schooling plus the college degree. The world respects its college graduates and concedes that the majority of them are fitted for their stations in life.

But the college graduate who hangs on to his school life two and three years after he should be doing something for himself and establishing his independence, gets general condemnation. To stay in college with no apparent purpose, with only the thought of having a good time, and spending father's money, is to deprive both parent and state. The state of Nebraska endeavors to give its youth an education if they so desire it, but they do not purpose to harbor "college coeds and joes" who cling to their alma mater year after year for the simple reason that work offers no attraction and the lure of independence and responsibility makes no impression upon them.

Parasites in college, students without purpose or desire to be successful, seeking only the thrill, can well be likened to the boll-weevil which destroys the crop. For the college parasite to lend his influence to students who enter university with aims and ideals is to poison ambition in youth and produce an evil which is too easily recognized by opponents of higher education.

CARL S.

## LIVESTOCK MEN ARRANGE ANNUAL INSPECTION TRIP

Omaha livestock market men will make their twenty-fifth annual trip to Lincoln this Saturday to visit the university and acquaint themselves with the latest livestock feeding and breeding methods at the college. They will come in a special train, bring their own band, and will attend the football game in a body.

The visitors will spend the forenoon at the university farm. At noon they will be served a special

luncheon in the student activities building at the college. Plates are reserved for 400 persons. The institution management class, under the direction of Miss Bernice Elwell, college cafeteria director, is planning and will supervise the luncheon. The color motif will be red and white and guests will carry clever favors to the game.

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