

THE DAILY NEBRASKAN

Station A, Lincoln, Nebraska
OFFICIAL STUDENT PUBLICATION
UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA
Published Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Sunday mornings during the academic year.

THIRTIETH YEAR
Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice in Lincoln, Nebraska, under act of congress, March 3, 1879, and at special rate of postage provided for in section 1103 act of October 3, 1917, authorized January 23, 1922.

EDITORIAL STAFF
Editor-in-Chief: Robert J. Kelly
Associate Editor: William McGaffin
Managing Editors: C. Arthur Mitchell, News Editors

Business Staff
Business Manager: Charles O. Lawler
Assistant Business Manager: Norman Galleher
Edwin Faulkner

MEMBER NEBRASKA PRESS ASSOCIATION 1931
This paper is registered for general advertising in the Nebraska Press Association.

unthinking collegians, who one day swiped horse cars and back houses, are now stealing the roseate veils which cover the skeleton war?

The nation-wide protest against compulsory R. O. T. C. training, perhaps, is but an indication of this new train of thought, which teaches all comers that war is nothing to be proud of, but rather an admission of "bull-headed" stubbornness in refusing to realize that the other side may possibly be right.

And after all, war is an instrument of NATIONAL policy, not a means to international good will! It is undertaken by a nation who seeks to gain by its use. Unemployment, and the search for new and broader fields in which to market goods are two of the major excuses given for warfare. To cover up the real purpose of any war, much propaganda is disseminated.

Youth is evidently averse to swallowing such sugar coated pills as "My country, right or wrong," and believes, instead, that any nation that makes an occasional mistake should admit it rather than maintain its attitude to the point of international murder. If such an attitude persists and grows, there is hope that international peace may be attained, despite the unceasing opposition of the more bull-headed "nationalists."

Never saw so many applications for paid staff positions on campus publications—or so few volunteers for the unpaid positions!

"Prohibition is the greatest forward step that civilization has made for generations and generations."—Alphonse Capone, liquor salesman.

"The whole subject of prohibition is one of greatest difficulty, and there is much to be said on both sides." George W. Wickersham.

"The greatest crime wave of all time would follow repeal of the eighteenth amendment."—Dr. Frederick N. Thrasher, N. Y. U.

These Sessions!

Midnight "sessions" are a terrible waste of time and energy. If only students would use some of the fire with which they rush upstairs or down to attend a three-hour session on everything from woman suffrage to the population theory of Mars, in going to classes or in studying, think how nice it would be! Anyhow, does father send son and daughter to school to listen in on sessions at all hours of the night and day? Or does he send 'em here to crack books? The answer sort of favors classes and bookish pursuits, every time.

Think what college really means to the student! College is a serious business. Every moment should be spent in seeking study, and in avoiding bull sessions!

There! That's what we're supposed to say about the things. Now here's what we really think: First, these sessions are great stuff. We like 'em, and we are pretty sure everybody else does. Of course, they really are a waste of energy, but after all they're part and parcel of a college education. And then once in a long while they get almost educational in themselves, and someone stumbles on a good idea in the course of the evening's talk.

But whether a constructive, "think" idea is gained or not, bull sessions are good for a lot of things. They furnish relaxation and entertainment. And sometimes, too, they furnish more good laughs than Will Rogers!

"These are really good times, but the trouble is only a few know it."—Henry Ford, automobilist.

Legislature might learn a bit about real politics as she is played, if it came down to the campus

Most important question of the day—or any day—Are these two columns full by this time?

WANTED: One good exchange editor. No previous experience required. Only one requisite, a good sense of humor. Good applicants must be reasonably good looking. Salary—Oh, don't be so mercenary!

College Comment

The Motorists' Decalogue.

With the increasing number of cars owned by college students, and the non-too-careful driving of some of them, it is timely to run the following, which is issued as part of the all-year safety campaign, now being conducted by the North American Automobile association:

- MY PLEDGE. Ten Commandments for Safe Driving. I will (1) not speed; (2) not drive over eight miles per hour near schools; (3) stop at all boulevards, "stop and go" signals and arterial streets; (4) not pass a standing street car; (5) not pass a street car on the left at any time; (6) not take advantage of my right-of-way; (7) always drive on the right side of the road; (8) not fail to signal my intentions; (9) not drive a defective automobile; (10) not pass another car on a hill or curve. "Thou shalt not kill."—Wash. State Evergreen.

Predicting for Women.

What could be more appropriate than the president of Ward-Belmont College for women taking up the cudgels in defense of modern women and seeing for them a rosy future of a combination of home and career...

By his own admission he claims that he has a pretty good slant on the female and her idiosyncracies, having been the head of girls' educational institutions for eight forty years. So he delivers himself of the following observations:

That women can take the place of about half the legislators in Tennessee and fill the positions more efficiently. That Mrs. Edison's prediction that women will be back in the home in twenty years is extreme... That it tickles him to see women entering politics and business. That modern inventions which lighten housework are fine since they give the women more time for a career and family.

He's seventy-two years old and is whooping it up for the modern women. No old fossil, that far-seeing white-haired philosopher.—Daily Texan.

No Man's Land



ELECTIONS today. Maybe there is no dirty work afoot, but there is a good chance for girls to cut their own throats as soon as they have gained equal representation. Now don't let your fellow talk you into voting preference for his party! This is why.

There is in fact a proportional representation plan. Let us suppose that the Whoosis party only elects four members to the council. But the Whoosis party girls are talked into polling party preference for the Whoosis party. Suppose there are 250 Whoosis girls who vote that way. Then the party automatically gets two more men on the council, one for each 125 votes, in accordance with the proportional representation plan.

AND what does that do? It kills our equal representation no sooner than we have gained it. By voting for any of the men's parties we will be helping them to gain a majority on the council. This may not be so serious, but suppose some question of feminine welfare comes up to which the fellows are opposed. We don't want them to be able to vote it down by having additional power that we gave them.

We don't mean that girls shouldn't vote. Far from it. Vote and vote for the man who you think is best, and the best girl. Or vote for men listed as Yellow-jacket or Blueshirt or Barb, if you vote by party. But when they hand you a ballot on which you are supposed to check your party preference, throw it away. You are giving the boys a break if you register in favor of them, and you aren't hurting their individual candidates any of you don't. You are just wise to a catch that would give them a big advantage.

IT would be great if there were an organized women's party to cast preference for—but there isn't and it's going to be a long time before there will be because of the proportionately small number of women in school. So remember—for gosh sake—vote for anybody you want to on the candidate ticket, but throw that party ballot away. Or, if you are Scotch, just keep it.

IMAGINE our chagrin when the column we wrote for Friday's paper appeared under the head of Shucks on the sport page. The makeup man played a diabolical trick on the news editor, who happened to be the author of No Man's Land. The only worse thing we can think of would be a genuine Shucks column appearing under our No Man's Land head.

The worst of it was that we really wanted to follow up a remark we made about the constitution. We also wanted to help Georgia Wilcox find her Kappa Sig pin by mentioning its loss in larger type than that used for want ads. Besides, Cliff Sandahl had been hounding us to give him some publicity, and we had finally come thru. And now we will probably have it all to do over again.

GOMON EXPLAINS STAND TAKEN BY YELLOW JACKETS

(Continued from Page 1.) Gomon pointed out that the issue rests in the man to be elected rather than on any party platform. The student council must of necessity be composed of capable representatives, he said, especially since the new constitution will require careful administration. Both parties have good men in the field in his opinion.

Yellows Came Last. In the previous votings of this year the Yellow Jackets have been completely snowed under by Blue Shirts. This is probably due largely to the fact that men have made up the major portion of the vote and the Yellow Jacket faction being considerably weaker numerically has naturally taken a back seat. Today's election, however, will see an extraordinarily large number of women voters at the polls since they too have a complete slate of candidates. If things turn out as they did at the student council election last year the Yellow Jackets may fare better than previously this year.

Whatever the outcome, it is conceded by Neal Gomon, Yellow Jacket leader, and Art Wolf, Blue Shirt president, that voters have a representative slate of men to choose from. Sentiment among women voters is that a fairly evenly distributed council should be chosen in order that its proceedings will be dominated by no one faction in particular.

LEARN TO DANCE. Can teach you to lead in one lesson. Guarantee to teach you in six private lessons. Classes every Monday and Wednesday. Private lessons morning, afternoon and evening. Ball Room and Tap. MRS. LUELLE WILLIAMS. Private Studio: Phone B4255 1220 D STREET

OUR WILLARD SERVICE WILL GIVE YOU LONGER LIFE FROM ANY MAKE OF BATTERY. Whether you use a Willard or not, our inspection service will help to keep your battery fit for a longer life of dependable operation. We make no charge whatever for this service.

Western Storage Battery Co. Only Exclusive Battery Station in Lincoln. Phone B3391 17 and N Sts. Lincoln, Nebr.



Girls May Call For Big Sister Positions

Any girls who received invitations to become Big Sisters and were unable to attend the meeting, Thursday, afternoon, may call Evelyn West or any other member of the Big Sister advisory board to receive instructions. It was announced yesterday.

BIRMINGHAM WOMAN WINS ALPHA PRIZE

(Continued from Page 1.) The applicant is not limited to any particular field of work.

Miss Bradley received an A. B. from Birmingham Southern college, and her A. M. from Radcliffe college in 1930. She expects to do her graduate work at Radcliffe college pursuing her research in the drama of the Elizabethan period in preparation for her doctor's thesis.

Last year, this fellowship was awarded to Miss Eloise Keefer of Lincoln, who is now working for her Ph. D. degree in history at the University of Wisconsin at Madison. Miss Keefer has been awarded a fellowship in history at the University of Wisconsin for next year. She was a member of Alpha Omicron Pi.

YELLOW JACKET FACTION OBJECTED TO ITS NAME AT FIRST

(Continued from Page 1.) Side and "South Side" were discarded because many of the fraternities had moved. Before the organization of these factions politics had been more or less of a free for all.

Stingers! The Yellowjackets now accept their name gracefully, with nary a whimper. They interpret the name to have a connection with wasps and associate the industrious habits of that insect with their own activities. Also they try to sting the opposite faction. The slur that was intended by the Blue Shirts is forgotten and with a justified pride the Yellowjackets flaunt their banners, (tish! tish!). After all, it isn't so much the name, it's the way in which it is interpreted.

Dow Writes Article on Rainfall Distribution

C. L. Dow of the department of geography is the author of an article entitled, "Distribution of Rainfall in Nebraska" which will be published in an early issue of the Geographical Review, periodical of the American Geographical society.

PERRY MEREDITH ELECTED HEAD OF FARM DAIRY CLUB

Perry Meredith, sophomore in the college of agriculture, has been elected president of the varsity dairy club on the ag campus for the coming year. John Rhodes is the new vice president while Victor Rediger is the secretary treasurer.

The dairy club was revived this year and quite active in activities on the agricultural college campus. They sponsored a dairy judging contest among students.

TYPEWRITERS

See us for the Royal portable typewriter, the ideal machine for the student. All makes of machines for rent. All makes of used machines on easy payments.

Nebraska Typewriter Co. Call B-2157 1232 O St.

New 1931 Fords, Victoria, Sport roadster with rumble seat and coupe with rumble seat, just added to our rent-a-cars. Your business is appreciated.

MOTOR OUT COMPANY 1120 P St. B-6819

Advertisement for Ben Simon & Sons featuring a man in a suit sitting in a chair. Text: "He was an 'Honor Student' yet—in the business world—he lacked P. A. Personal appearance—a deciding factor in business success today. WHEN HE graduated he stood near the head of his class in scholarship. 'He has a keen mind—he should go far.' said his professors. Yet out in the world of business his chances for success seemed to slip through his fingers. His P. A. was against him. He was careless about his dress—his clothes were ill-fitting—wrinkled—they looked 'tired'. Certainly his outward appearance gave no clues to the keenness of his business acumen—nor did it influence his employers when new opportunities for advancement arose. DON'T LET PERSONAL APPEARANCE STAND IN YOUR WAY TO SUCCESS! BEN SIMON & SONS BUSINESS SUITS are tailored by Hart Schaffner and Marx and other fine tailors. They're styled to meet the exacting standards of the young man in Business. Moreover the fabrics were constructed with an eye on the rigors of long days at the office. You'll find no "tired wrinkles" in these clothes, no matter how hard the usage. Suits tailored right—just can't get that way. \$35 — \$40 — \$45 Ben Simon & Sons FORMERLY ARMSTRONGS 'YOU OWE IT TO YOURSELF TO LOOK WELL'

Little Children Seem to Be Leading.

Germ of hate, again! Two war memorials, to be dedicated soon at Cornell and Harvard, roused a storm of criticism from the editors of the Harvard Crimson. War memorials in general, said that publication, are wrongly conceived and wrongly dedicated. They glorify war, and make of blind patriotism a virtue rather than a vice. They assume that "America is always right," and that "God is on our side."

Additional steam was engendered when Cornell and Harvard officials decided to omit from the honor roll to be engraved on the memorials the names of the students who had died in the service of the enemy.

At Cornell, there will be omitted from the memorial plaque the name of one Hans Wagner, who had the sad misfortune to return to his fatherland following graduation, and to die for that fatherland rather than for America.

"Hans Wagner," says the Cornell Sun, "was enrolled at Cornell in 1908-1909. He returned to Germany, and died fighting for his country in the World war. Yet his name is missing in the war memorial cloister which bears these words: 'On these walls are the names of those sons of Cornell who gave their lives in the World war.'"

It seems he read the wrong sort of propaganda. If, now, he had found opportunity to peruse oodles of "Make the world safe for democracy," and had blindly accepted tales of German cruelty and brutality circulated by propagandists to keep alive the hatred of the enemy so necessary for victory, all would have been well.

At Harvard, three sons of that institution died in the World war, fighting "on the side of the devil" rather than for God's chosen people. Their names, also, are to be omitted from the new memorial.

Said President Lowell, "To give the three a place beside those who died with the Allies would mean that there was no point to the war, that it was fought in vain, and that the ideals which the American soldiers had were worthless."

The Harvard Crimson roundly berated the decision, protesting loudly. The New York Times said of this protest: "The infants are bawling again." The Nation took the Times to task for its unthinking comment, and supported the stand of the Crimson in no uncertain terms: it opposed strongly the idea of memorials erected to glorify any war.

President Lowell decided to allow the names of the three "heathens" to remain on the memorial, though they will be placed on a separate plaque. They should be on the memorial, and there seems to us to be no real reason why they should not be accorded a position along with the Americans.

What is the point, exactly, to a war in which the victors are defeated? Were not the "ideals" of which President Lowell speaks manufactured by wholesale in the offices of paid propagandists? Both the Allies and the Central Powers had ideals. Both gave their lives for these ideals, artificially created though they may have been. Does not one side deserve honor as much as the other?

Harvard's student paper declares the president's "change of heart" to be but a "minor victory," and says, in part:

"Harvard has passed by the chance to lead the way in America to a better understanding of the change in thought that has come about since the World war. The chapel will hardly be a memorial, either to Harvard men or to the cause for which they fought. It will be rather a memorial to the conservatism which at one time dominated an otherwise liberal and fair-minded Harvard."

It is not the veterans of the war who oppose inclusion of the names in dispute. On the contrary, the Newark American Legion post termed Harvard's action in barring from its memorial chapel the three German names, "an unnecessary waving of the bloody shirt."

Memorials dedicated in spirit if not in name to the greed, the blind patriotism, and to the narrow hatred of wartime days. Two such memorials are apparently being added to the scores of others now standing, if student opinion does not prevail over the short-sighted nationalism of university authorities.

That university heads lag so far behind student opinion in such a matter is in itself a stain on educational banners.

Is it possible that, after all, the "little children" are leading the blind patriots of yesterday to a clearer understanding of war and the new thought that has been built up concerning its purposes, its uses, and its propaganda? Is it possible that international understanding and good will may be reached only by the younger minds?

Is it true that the younger generation, famed thus far for nothing more noble than drunkenness and lax moral standards, are seeing the awful destruction that violent nationalism causes everywhere or so? Can it be that the