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A Little Folly Now and Then.

NUMEROUS college papers are reminding their readers that the time of the archaic practice of initiating freshmen into fraternities by putting them through a series of disagreeable performances is drawing nigh. College editors in general have consistently frowned on the institution of Hell week as an adolescent stunt which college students should have outgrown.

The days of real Hell weeks have passed for the most part and college graduates no doubt sit around and wag their heads over the passing of the good old days when the cops picked up pledge so-and-so who was in the process of swiping some trophy according to instructions of some illustrious upperclassmen. Or perhaps they sit about slapping their thighs at the recollection of brother somebody else who broke his arm when he walked off a platform, blindfolded.

College fraternities are to be congratulated on having passed beyond the stage where the upperclassmen with the most ruthless ideas and the crudest sense of humor planned and conducted the activities of Hell week. Where remnants of these dangerous practices exist they should be squelched by the most vigorous means. Where there is even a slight probability that injury of any sort may result from some clever stunts, it is hardly conceivable that fraternity men will allow the carrying out of such stunts.

But though the mature student may scoff with uplifted nose at the other harmless practices which fraternities carry on during their pre-initiation ceremonies, the worst that can be said of them is that they are childish. Many a freshman will testify that he thoroughly enjoyed his probationary activities and nearly any upperclassman will agree that despite the nonsense of the performance, he enjoyed witnessing and participating in the childish antics of his brethren.

In the absence of any indications of cruel treatment of neophytes it seems unnecessary to demand that fraternities forego all the enjoyments of a reasonable degree of horseplay if they enjoy that sort of thing. It hardly seems fair to assert that abuses are bound to creep in if a system of probationary activities is tolerated at all. If we are wrong, then we are disillusioned about the common sense of college students and are willing to subscribe to a policy of vigorous repression of all activities savoring of Hell week.

It is a rare enough opportunity for students on this campus to hear or see artists of real merit so that the announcement of a scheduled concert at the university coliseum by Lawrence Tibbet is worthy of particular note. The musical opportunities of most students are confined to listening to dance orchestras and to the conglomer-

ate sounds issuing from the school of music on warm days.

Don't Be a Freak, Learn Washing Technique!

WHEN clothes are washed better, it will undoubtedly be a Nebraskan who will do it, if the "clothesline on the campus" research being conducted by the home ec department attains its goal. Graduates of the laboratory laundry, it is presumed, will be able to turn on the electric washer with a finesse which will make the less fortunate matrons of other states bemoan their inferiority and snap at their husbands with jealous fury.

Particularly susceptible of logical analysis are the motives which induced the sponsors of the venture to choose Lincoln as the spot for their experiments. Falling back on the hardy plainmen, with their solid common sense and high idealism, the "scientists" deduce that Lincoln is the ideal spot for evolving the "standard practice" of laundry work.

The connection between frontier idealism and doing a family washing remains a bit indistinct, but the overwhelming force of the appeal to sturdy ancestors (who most often went on to Oregon and California) is great enough, no doubt, to justify almost any claims in the eyes of the Cornhusker citizens.

Equally entertaining is this profound analysis of life in the raw at the University of Nebraska: ". . . Though, to tell the truth, a clothesline on the campus at the University of Nebraska is not quite the paradox it would be at some universities. The descendants of the hardy plainmen who turned trackless wastes of waving prairie grass into tidy acres of corn and wheat, who replaced thundering herds of buffalo with mild eyed cows, supporting hundreds of prosperous farm homes, regard anything that adds to human well-being as eminently suitable for university curricula."

It is at least reassuring to know that the "prosperous farm homes" are being supported by something as substantial as mild-eyed cows. We were beginning to doubt what was doing the supporting.

Hospitality may have been unsophisticated in the old days but it didn't take the varnish off your furniture when it spilled. Daily Illini.

There's Always A Catch Somewhere.

MARK Sullivan asserts that the lack of accomplishments to the credit of the present session of congress is not the fault of the lame ducks but rather of the political leaders in congress who are not lame ducks. Mr. Sullivan's observations may dispel some of the illusions of people who have been looking for the millenium so far as congress is concerned now that the lame duck session is a thing of the past.

Despite the fact that Mr. Sullivan has been slightly discredited as a political observer because of his favoritism of the republican party, his conclusions are none the less valid in this case. The failures of congress to expedite business and carry out a program speedily have not been confined to lame duck sessions. While the lame duck amendment is undoubtedly a technical improvement in the structure of government it is by no means a guarantee of greater things for the future.

Even a lame duck congress might do big things if the lame ducks were able to subordinate party wranglings and if the lame ducks themselves were able men. Similarly no congress can accomplish much if it is composed of such time wasters and publicity seekers as Huey Long, no matter how recent a mandate from the people such men carry.

There are three genders: masculine, feminine, and crooner.—Daily Trojan.

JAG SAWS

By Reveller.

MAKING a bough is theoretically reserved to the Lord (see Joyce Kilmer's "Trees,") but columnists are demanding a great deal these days, so we feel justified in taking this opportunity to thus informally introduce what is hoped will be a regular feature. From the past experiences with Daily Nebraskan columns, we feel pretty sure that "regularly" will have to be qualified whenever there is an advertisement or when the founts of expression dry up in the writer's mind.

Those, however, are mere abstractions. In the first place, there are no ads, and in the second place there is very little mind.

Since this is the day of science, it is best that we attack this business of columning in a scientific manner. Expression of purpose is likely to be scorned by the collegian, but it is best that the possibilities of misapprehension be minimized at once. Imagine, then, a suitable number of decorative, official scrolls clustered about Our Purpose.

BE THIS COLUMN DEDICATED, THEREFORE, TO THE PARADING OF THE CONTENTS, (or part of them) OF ONE STUDENT'S MIND, FOR THE AMUSEMENT AND EDIFICATION OF ALL AND SUNDRY.

That dedication may lack the sparkle which ought to be inherent in any column, but we bid you remark its convenient vagueness, which may someday stand us in good stead. There is nothing like vagueness to refute criticism—ask any practical politician, he'll tell you the same.

Or, if you hesitate to search out a politician who dares call his program "practical" in the year of uncertainty 1933, look around on the campus. There are plenty of devotees of power of vagueness. Indeed, here is one before your eyes.

VAGUENESS: CON.

Vagueness is a curse
 Than which there's nothing worse.

THERE'S one thing that can be said for vagueness tho:

VAGUENESS: PRO

It helps a man to be urbane
 In a world that's quite insane.
 OF COURSE, if you don't believe the world's insane, there's no use talking. In that case, you've probably been under the baleful influence of the chamber of commerce, or some equally profound body of thoughtful analysis. ("Prosperity is just around the corner.")

Inspired by the knowledge that collegians are notoriously conservative, if their Republican vote is any indication, we indite the following to that peculiar individual, Pollyannacollegianus:

The cure for the tired
 Is devoid of diversity. . .
 Just take what's required
 By Our University.
 Of course you'll turn out
 Naught else but a lout,
 But most men are louts anyway.
 So what the hell?

THE rhyme scheme seems to have been apprehended in its devious practices, but small matter when such a nobility of sentiment is involved.

AND here's a real burst of glory for a finale: It's called "A Kick in the Pants," and we're in the pants:
 "Students are hidebound, lethargic and lazy."
 (But we who want more are nothing but crazy.)

SO we make our bow, or bough.
 Now for the boos.

Rev. Hunt Will Talk At Vespers Service

"We Become Parents" will be the subject of Rev. Ray Hunt's discussion at the weekly vespers meeting this afternoon. This discussion is a continuation of a series of meetings on the theme "Love and Marriage." The vesper choir will present a short musical program.

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SENATOR NORRIS TO TALK FOR CHARTER DAY CELEBRATION

(Continued from Page 1.)

Nebraska's part in the Spanish-American war will be the subject of another act. The first geological expedition, headed by Dr. E. H. Barbour, and the founding of the Nebraska museum will be the subject of another skit.

The University Glee club, and the R. O. T. C. band will supplement numbers on the broadcast.

General indications from all over the state and nation indicate that the Charter day programs will be more extensive than ever. Among the members of the university faculty who will help Nebraska alumni chapters observe the occasion are: Dr. Harold Stoke, Alliance, Feb. 18; Dean T. J. Thompson, Scottsbluff, Feb. 18; Dean H. H. Foster, Harvard, Feb. 15; Herbert Yenne, Broken Bow, Feb. 15; Chancellor E. A. Burnett, Aurora, Feb. 15.

Dean Burr, Nebraska City; Dr. J. E. LeRossignol, Holdrege; Dr. G. E. Condra, Geneva; Karl M. Arndt, Pierce; R. P. Crawford, McCook; F. V. Peterson, Tecumseh will all speak on charter day in their respective towns.

Dr. J. P. Senning, chairman of the department of political science, will go to Sioux City, Ia., for the Charter Day festivities there Wednesday evening. Most of the other out of state meetings will include the showing of special films from the university, including such "shots" as football games, Ivy day program, campus scenes, and other university activities. Dr. Walter Judd, a Nebraska graduate thirteen years ago, will be present at the meeting which will be held on the University of Minnesota

Calculus Problem Is Solved Over Radio

PITTSBURGH. (CNS). Math students at Carnegie Tech this week were telling this one to prove that science is unbeatable:

A fellow student, who is also a radio amateur, was having difficulty with a calculus problem. He, therefore, sent out an appeal via the ether and in practically no time got a correct solution via short waves and the dot-and-dash system. It seems that a University of Texas student in Austin also was operating his amateur radio transmitter that night.

campus, at Minneapolis, Feb. 18. Films will be shown at all the leading alumni clubs of the university scattered over the nation, from Portland, Ore., to New York City, and from Minneapolis, Minn., to San Antonio, Tex.

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