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ON THIS ISSUE

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Epitaph to Insanity.

The United States has a hangover. The flagons of buncombe, propaganda, and exaggeration have been drained down to the very dregs. Those who drank from the hooey vat of the republicans may think they got rot gut; those who drank from the democratic trough may think it was the elixer of success they received. Whether it was because the hope potion of both barrels was poor stuff or because we just about had to mix our drinks a la radio, news reel, newspaper, and public rostrum, as a nation, we have a headache. The campaign is over.

Rumor has it that when a man has a hangover from a tough week end, he may reflect on his condition in two ways. He may make the often heard resolve, "Never again it's not worth the chips." Or he may square his jaw in foolish defiance of the powerful god Bacchus and ejaculate, "Boy, when I get over this one I'm goin' on a good one."

It is our belief that the nation as a whole will probably adopt the latter attitude in regards its recent political fling. The intense and inane interest taken in politics during the past few months will undoubtedly result in a total eclipse of interest in governmental affairs on the part of a majority of the people for another three years. But when another election year rolls around there will be another plague of "holoney."

The country will go on another spree. And progress will probably not be too well served.

As for the attitude of college students toward politics in the future, we might well suggest the first reaction of the man with the headache on the morning after. This campus might say, "Never again, it's not worth the chips." The Nebraskan in opening its columns to discussion by members of the main political camps, thereby subjected its readers to much that was not intelligent or of sufficiently high caliber to show that it was the product of college minds. Aping their elders, the campus party moguls showed no aversion to misinterpretation or what they knew to be plain political blather.

Because its columns were so used the Nebraskan received much adverse criticism. Professors and others felt that college students might well spend their short four year period in university trying to form some intelligent view of the nation's problems. These critics felt that the college student should remain divorced from the partisanship of platform policies and personalities, and spend his time instead, getting a perspective of fundamental issues that confront the nation.

Perhaps these observers of the campus

NEW ACTIVITIES WIDEN SCOPE OF STUDENT LIFE FOR BARBS

Interclub Council, A.W.S.
Cooperate in Planning For Social Events.

By a Barb Member.

Hour dances, exchange dinners, enthusiastic group meetings sponsored by the Barb AWS board and the Interclub Council—these comprise part of the new activity of the unaffiliated students on the

campus. Joining in co-ordinated action, the board members of these two groups are making plans for an organization which would serve as a central clearing committee between the barb men and women.

Definite plans are not yet ready for publication, but the Barb AWS of which Martha Morrow is president, has selected Elizabeth Edison as chairman, and Carol Clark and Adrienne Griffith as members of the women's part of the proposed organization. The Interclub

political battle were right. But the Nebraskan stimulated interest, possibly the wrong kind, but interest, where there was apathy. Another campaign year may find students with a somewhat deeper understanding, more intelligence, and a more significant interest in national politics. A definite hope for the future is that the college populace will try to keep its politics above that of the nation, instead of seeking to make them just as loud, senseless, and assinine.

The two important issues that have our elders over a barrel at present are states' rights and freedom of speech. The republicans, political descendants of Hamilton, got their wires a little twisted and advocated more power for the states instead of a strong central government. The democrats, great grandchildren of Jefferson, are assuming more instead of less power for the federal government. Regardless of this mixup in traditional political affiliation, however, the question of centralization of power must be answered, either affirmatively or negatively. We will have to answer it.

The problem of freedom of speech is equally serious. Should we protect freedom of speech with our lives so Browder can use that privilege to advocate revolution and the destruction of freedom of speech itself? Should we clap him in the hoosgow, and thereby repudiate freedom of speech?

If the nation's hangover from the campaign results in a stagnation of interest in governmental problems, the college populace might take a bromo-seltzer and turn to some of these issues. The answers must be found.

A Treat For Music Lovers

Fritz Kreisler, incomparable artist of the violin, appears in the coliseum tomorrow night. This means that Nebraskans will have the opportunity of hearing the best in music. As a university town, Lincoln offers few such opportunities. Students who can possibly stretch the cigaret and knick knack allowance far enough to cover the price of a ticket to the Kreisler concert will not regret the sacrifice. Tho we realize that such a reminder may be amiss, since those who can appreciate Kreisler will probably arrange to hear him, we make it in the hope that a few others may be enticed to the altar of culture.

Kreisler's own belief is that the world is too much taken up with commerce and science to bother about art. The attendance at his concert will disprove or prove his statement.

STUDENT PULSE

Brief, concise contributions pertinent to matters of student life and the university are welcomed by this newspaper practice, which excludes all libelous matter and personal attacks. Letters must be signed, but names will be withheld from publication if so desired, department, under the usual restrictions of sound

Labs or Lectures? The Eternal Question. TO THE EDITOR:

Some of us will never hear any convocations this semester or next, if they are always held on Tuesday at 11 o'clock, and if we have a lab period on Tuesday from 9 to 12 a. m. So far, it seems that the biology department feels that the lab experiments are more important than the opportunity of hearing a well known lecturer speak on some timely subject. Perhaps the department feels that there are not enough students involved to relinquish an hour of the three hour lab period in favor of a convocation once a month, altho each instructor is given the opportunity of releasing his class for these convocations if he so wishes.

I doubt that a lab experiment such as beginners are making could not be completed in two hours, giving those students who are unfortunate enough to have a lab on Tuesday mornings the opportunity of hearing the convocation. Certainly one is sadly lacking in a well rounded education if he is not allowed to hear eminent speakers when they appear at the university for the special benefit of students.—Helen J. K. Severa.

Council has not made a final choice of its committee.

The tremendously popular free hour dances held every Friday at the Armory indicate awakened barb activity. Three hundred purposely dateless individuals attend the dances, many of them leaving with new found friends. Board members of the two groups do "the necessary things" for assuring a successful hour (and one-half).

Unaffiliated individuals in organized boarding houses have contributed enthusiasm and ideas for the new social program of the barbs. One of the best of these is the "exchange dinner." Pioneer in this field was the group of girls,

The Counsellor's Corner

By MILDRED GREEN, Secretary, Y. W. C. A.

Rewards are not always given out for the mind's creations or the hand's handiwork. There is often a penalty awaiting the creator of a new idea or a new object, much less a reward. Several hundred years ago in ancient Asia a beautiful transparent glass vase was brought into a gathering of the royal court and presented to the ruler. Before the eyes of the king this gorgeous vase was held shoulder high and suddenly dropped to the shining marble floor. There was no clatter of shattered glass. The only injury to the piece of art was a slight dent in the thin texture. The artisan who had created this process of making thin glass pliable but unbreakable

was hailed before the king at the request of the glass-smiths. He was sentenced to prison and subsequently sent to his death, since the vested interests saw their economic end. And the world lost the secret of resilient glassware.

One evening at sunset, just outside the city of Athens, some four years before the birth of Christ an old man of seventy years stood in the red rays of the dying sun with a cup raised to his lips. A few days before the redoubtable Socrates had been called to the Greek assembly to recant and apologize for his teachings. The political interests were beginning to feel the terrific impact of his personality through the youth of Athens. Socrates was upsetting all of the accepted ideas, the traditions and taboos, and by his questions left the most learned in disconcerting confusion. Socrates drank the hemlock and gained eternal life.

It would be ridiculous to maintain that these social penalties were the only rewards for these creations of the hand and the mind. Society in its blundering way often retards creation and handicap it, but no society can take from a creator the joy of creation. Only one man in all history has felt the thrill of making a pliable glass vase. Is there any teacher who more loved teaching than Socrates? His very work was itself the reward for him.

What of the rewards of the masses for the more common creations of life? The English craftsman of the pre-factory era performed tasks in which the reward was inherent in the work. The carriage maker fashioned every part in his carriage, and when the vehicle was completed it was completely his handiwork and a model

of his skill. The blacksmith smelted his own ore, beat out the raw iron, and made with his own hands the finished article.

Let us shift to modern America. The worker in a Ford factory comes home each evening knowing that during the day he and thousands of other men have sent out several thousand finished automobiles. But his part of the highly complex process was to turn nut number seventeen and fit on part number thirty-six. Not once during the day had he seen a finished product. No amount of skill would make him a better nut turner. He had become a part of a gigantic machine whose size made him infinitesimally small and whose complexity left him no possible creative outlet. He worked only for wages. The joy of creation has been replaced by the efficiency of mechanization. Both the rewards of head and hand come from the same profit pipe and fall only to those who are there waiting to serve the profit motive. There are notable exceptions, such as education, the ministry, social work, and others, but even these are making their last stand against the onslaught of money profits. We do not prosecute new ideas which have a direct bearing on profits, we prostitute them. A glance through any well-known magazine will show how far this type of cheap intellectualism has gone.

Wherein creations of the head have found their way into business channels they have become relatively much larger than rewards of the hands. But where the work of the mind has been done for its own reward the returns have been small indeed and often smaller than the rewards of a factory hand. Such is the price for a business civilization.

headed by Mildred Cook, who live at Meldveth hall, 1437 S. Assisted by some of her roommates, she went to a boy's boarding house at 1337 R. and made arrangements for exchanging seven girls and boys at a Friday night dinner. The inevitable result: concentrated dating between the members of these two houses.

A. W. S. Board.

Unaffiliated girls are under the leadership of the Barb AWS board which is composed of Martha Morrow, chairman; Fern Bloom, Carol Clark, Dorcas Crawford, Elizabeth Edison, Beatrice Ekblad, Thelma Ekwall, Edith Filley, Adriene Griffith, Lois Lichtefer and Rowena Swenson.

This organization sponsors group meetings of unaffiliated girls, alternating them with mass meetings, where large numbers will congregate for a general summary of the two weeks behind, as well as those ahead. At these two types of meetings the board mem-

bers initiate projects, inform the girls of the activities affecting them on the campus, and keep detailed account of the activity points of each girl.

Taking still larger steps forward, the board is attempting to have the various rooming houses organize as units, in order to achieve more interest and enjoyment on a campus in which they will then have deep political and social interest. Already meeting monthly at one of the Barb AWS Board conferences, are organized house representatives or presidents. They are then enabled to take back first-hand information to their houses concerning campus activities.

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Saturday, November 14

9—12 P. M.

Ladies 35c

Men 40c