

THE DAILY NEBRASKAN

THIRTY-EIGHTH YEAR

EDITORIAL STAFF ... BUSINESS STAFF ... SUBSCRIPTION RATE ... Single copy \$1.00 a semester \$2.00 mailed

Under direction of the Student Publication Board, Editorial Office—University Hall 4, Business Office—University Hall 4-A, Telephone—Day B7121, Night—B7192, B3335 (Journal).

1937 Member 1938 Associated Collegiate Press Distributor of Collegiate Digest

Published daily during the school year, except Mondays and Saturdays, vacations and examination periods by students of the University of Nebraska, under the supervision of the Board of Publications.

REPRESENTED FOR NATIONAL ADVERTISING BY National Advertising Service, Inc. College Publishers Representative 420 MADISON AVE., NEW YORK, N. Y.

Beginning Of The End

The Czech government has surrendered. Germany in a second bloodless conquest has forced the acceptance of its demands.

Dismemberment of Czechoslovakia remains for the statesmen's carving at the European diplomatic table. Grimly the Czechs await the peace sacrifice.

Other countries will be heard from too. Poland and Hungary have minorities in Czechoslovakia which reportedly want to return to their "mother countries."

There is an overwhelming mass of historical data, embracing all the detailed particulars that the past has to offer, which must be considered in interpreting the affairs of war-shy Europe.

We may be mere college students with little voice in the nation's foreign policy. We may never sit in congress and vote yes or no on the war entrance question.

A good "ball session" on such matters as these—alho not as spicy as the run-of-the-mill brand—can make good fall evening subject matter after every boy, girl and professor is thoroly aired in conversation.

Dear Corn Cobs:

Last spring your pep organization was given a new lease on life thru a new active sponsor, membership quota of sixteen juniors and a "work" program patterned after Kismet Klub.

Your first opportunity for service to the University came Wednesday morning at the freshman convocation when the class of '42 took the traditional Cornhusker oath.

classes at that hour. You—as members of a service and pep organization—were supposed to be dismissed from your 11 o'clock classes.

Your fervent interest in the classroom is to be commended. But when your obligation to your university asks that you miss one hour of school, you peter out in your official capacity as Corn Cobs.

The Daily Nebraskan is for the Corn Cobs, because it had a hand in writing your new charter. But the Nebraskan refuses to sanction an honorary organization that falls short of its purposes.

The Chancellor Clears Up Things

Chancellor Boucher painted a clear picture to the university faculty Tuesday night that settled temporarily the speculation which accompanied his appearance on the Nebraska campus.

It was refreshing to hear Chancellor Boucher repeat that he had no mystic formula, no panaceas to cure the ills of Nebraska. He made it clear that his mind is frankly open to any and all sound suggestions.

Thus, reasoned Chancellor Boucher, it is untimely to indicate a stand on any of the newer programs. Not a few members of the faculty and student body feared that a new chancellor would come in with fiery ambitions to inaugurate brand new policies without sounding into the university family.

Students and faculty members should not be too surprised to spot the chancellor roaming in any part of the campus. He plans to acquaint himself thoroly with all parts of the university, not as a "snooper," but as a chancellor interested in all the vital phases of university life.

Student Pulse

(Editor's Note: This is the first un-solicited "student pulse" letter to be received this semester by the Daily Nebraskan. It is the traditional policy of the Nebraskan to publish brief, timely and interesting letters. If they are signed by a non de plume, they must be accompanied by the name of the author for the editor's information. The Daily Nebraskan welcomes student and faculty contributions to this column.)

As an anthropology student at this university, I can not help taking exception to Colonel Oury's statement in regard to Ethiopia's being the "dirtiest, filthiest hole on earth."

There is a specific course in the Arts and Science college which deals with African cultures and which refutes such a statement as this. Anyone who has read even the most cursory report of the ancient Ethiopian culture can not help but know that the Ethiopians or Abyssinians, even tho they are a desert people, have a culture worthy of respect.

It is well to bear in mind the fact that the abyssinians were Christians a very long time before any of the western European cultures that directly influence us today became converted. Then too, it is also interesting to know that the Ethiopians are not Negroid and might be Caucasian, but they have not yet been definitely classified as to race.

The deposed Ethiopian ruler, Haile Selassie, of a long line of ancient kings, has a background of culture and breeding which far surpasses that of many of us, no doubt.

her ignorance, continued: "Are you active in sports while in school?" "Well I like football and swimming." "Somewhat abashedly he confessed, "I tried for the swimming team last year but didn't make it."

"How do you manage to go to school and yet make so many pictures?" "Well, dearest, I have to go to night school."

Rooney was not quite sure of the details of his life. "Write to the studio for them," he said, "I really can't remember."

But he was sure what his next picture would be. "Stabilemates," with Wally Berry," came the immediate answer. In describing his college life Rooney said that twice last year he addressed the student body in lectures on motion pictures, and his part in them. He is majoring in literature of all countries, but one could easily guess that he has not yet carried his study to any appreciable length.

Seven year old Bobs Watson, who plays the part of Peevee, the smallest boy in the Home, was standing out on the open set waiting patiently while his father mended his pants with a huge darning needle and coarse black thread that he had taken from the "I always carry a needle with me to do all the minor mending," he said.

A large dark-skinned man attired in baggy slacks and a white silk shirt stood at one side of the set and gave directions in a whispering voice. All attention centered upon him when he spoke.

Jack Mintz, the "gag" man, as he calls himself, answered the picture in the mind's eye of the typical Hollywoodite. Deeply tanned, he had a well dressed mustache and wore baggy trousers and a cream colored bush jacket.

"Well, dearie, didn't you know I went to U. C. L. A. last year?" This in surprise. Your reporter, apologizing for ground for the shots but all the specialty shots including that one of the soloist needed Hollywood talent to get the desired effect.

Mickey Rooney's mother dressed simply in cotton. Her hair showed the absence of her usual Hollywood beautician. In reply to any question, she invariably replied, "I always let Mickey do his own talking."

At one side of the room sat the huge diamond she wore on her engagement finger. Seated at one side of the room sat that idol of young and old, Mickey Rooney. On each side of him sat a good-looking girl of perhaps high school age who laughed loudly at each remark of the star.

"How do you like Nebraska?" This was the usual approach in questioning a visiting celebrity. "Just fine—what I've seen of it."

"Are you going to college next year?" "Well, dearie, didn't you know I went to U. C. L. A. last year?" This in surprise. Your reporter, apologizing for

Hukill Describes Virgin Island Bay Rum Industry

New Professor Spent 2 Years on Caribbean

Limiting his conversation to a description of the bay rum industry in the United States Virgin Islands, Mr. Ralph L. Hukill, new instructor in the sociology department, evaded stating his views of foreign affairs and social problems yesterday when he was interviewed.

around his neck hung a candid camera that was more often in use than not. He seemed to enjoy a cigaret most when smoked thru a 12 inch holder. His chief interest in a scene was in whether or not it would "play." The various persons who spoke the lines he wrote interested him not at all.

A visit to the studio would not be complete without a question to the man who started all this. Boys' Town today is a product of Father Flanagan's work and foresight. A city, complete within itself, it stands on the midwestern plains.

It is a growing institution," he said. "Each year we have more boys with us. Participating in a picture like this is an experience they will never forget. They have made friends with these people and have grown to love many of them.

The story behind the picture is fiction, but the spirit of the Home is detailed and accurate. We are proud that thru the medium of the picture, "Boys' Town," all the country may grow to understand and appreciate the problems of the homeless youth of today."

of the island group, raises almost nothing but bay leaves. Mr. Hukill reports, And bay leaves are very useful in manufacturing bay rum. So it is that the world's most famous bay rum is the St. Thomas Double Distilled. Now St. Croix and St. John are also in the group and St. Croix, because it is a sugar producing area, makes more rum, but St. Thomas liquor takes the honors.

Mr. Hukill, a Missourian by birth, received his bachelor's degree from Washington, College at Topeka, Kansas. He has served six months as a CCC educational advisor and took an investigation of the camps as the theme for his master's thesis. While teaching sociology here he will be completing his work for his doctor's degree under Dr. J. O. Hertzler, head of the sociology department.

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Symphony Plans Season

Early Tryouts Show Sectional Weakness

With its first concert scheduled for October 30, the university symphony orchestra has now left the tryout period and is engaging in intensive practice in an effort to attain a new high in musical entertainment for the public this year.

A survey of the returning musicians has shown serious weakness in the bass section. With most of last year's players absent this year, there is an excellent opportunity for experienced new musicians to obtain music credit. The university has several string basses which will be available to students who may not possess their own instruments.

The organization is also short of oboe and bassoon players at the present time. Those who can qualify for any of these sections are asked to report to Mr. Lentz at the

Clippings

Exit the Susy Q

The University of Oklahoma is never a dull place. Tho the officials over there are always ruling something out or ruling it in. Latest "rule out" has been the "Susy Q" truckin' and similar forms of dancing when Miss Margaret Anne Gansner, 24 year old assistant counselor of the women, stopped the orchestra at a Student union party and called a halt to the more violent maneuvers.

According to the report this is the second time that a slap has been made at "hot" dancing this year. Only recently "jam sessions" were ruled out. Tho Oklahoma City dance places will probably do a good business on the weekends now.

Fogol, maybe it wouldn't be a bad idea to try a little folk dancing. After all, it may be old to our grandparents but new to us. —(Oklahoma A. & M. Daily O'Collegian).

School of Music, room 202, any morning between 10 and 11.

During the past year, the orchestra has had a very successful and active season, which included, in addition to several home concerts, an Omaha concert, the spring concert tour, and one week-end trip outstate.

Farmers Hear H. J. Gramlich

C. C. Camp, professor mathematics, returned Wednesday from Columbia university in New York City where he attended the semi-centennial celebration of the American Mathematical society.

The convention, running from Sept. 6 to 9, reached its climax in a gala banquet at the Astor hotel, Professor Camp's sightseeing included a pre-ve of the 1939 world's fair. Accompanied by Mrs. Camp, he visited his brother-in-law, who is engineer in charge of construction of the new East river bridge.

Prof. Howard J. Gramlich of the college of agriculture urged rehabilitation of livestock in his speech Friday before Jefferson county farmers and business men.

Gramlich emphasized the importance of sorghums as feed crops for farm animals, pointing out how they have outyielded corn during recent years. If sorghum replaces corn in importance, he jokingly said that the term "Cornhuskers" may in a decade be changed to the term "Cane Raisers."

I Just Didn't Rate

DEAR VIRGINIA:

I just didn't rate down here at State until I started working on the "Rag" (that's what they call the DAILY NEBRASKAN) Now I'm right in the middle of things! I couldn't be an activity girl because they were already "set up" in the house. I used to feel awful embarrassed when the smooth fellas my sisters got me dates with asked me what activity I was "going out for." I managed to mumble, "Oh, I'm just going to school," hoping they wouldn't think I was one of those people who spent all their time studying! I was plain disgusted so I took things in my own hands and answered an ad in the Rag:

WANTED: girl to type and answer phone. Apply "Rag" business office.

I was certainly glad I had spent all that time in high school pounding away on a typewriter, because now I could type fairly decent without looking all over for the right key. Well, I went down to the business office. You should have seen the BMOC's (Big Men on the Campus) and girls too, down there! Everybody at all important in activities drops in. There was an awful lot of noise in the place but I managed to find out that the business manager had an office to himself, and it was a little quieter in there. He gave me some letters to type (they were all the same and after a while I could do them without thinking). I even answered the phone and felt very businesslike. The business manager has so much to do in the office that I thought you might like to come down and work with me. I don't get any salary but then I'll be glad of the experience some day when I apply for a job.

Now I am an activity girl, like the others, I think I'm learning something, and I get to see all the important people on the campus. It's a perfect "set-up." SALLY.

P. S. When you apply you'll stand a better chance if you ask for Frank Johnson, (that's the name of the business manager). Of course, it's the business side that keeps the paper going, but P. S. I hear they want reporters too, on the editorial side, you know, those people who have "journalistic instincts."

'BOYS' TOWN' INTERVIEW

(Continued from Page 1.) production manager said that the school could supply the back-

ground for the shots but all the specialty shots including that one of the soloist needed Hollywood talent to get the desired effect. Honey Addicts. At one side of the room sat

Mickey Rooney's mother dressed simply in cotton. Her hair showed the absence of her usual Hollywood beautician. In reply to any question, she invariably replied, "I always let Mickey do his own talking."

As a by-play she polished the huge diamond she wore on her engagement finger. Seated at one side of the room sat that idol of young and old, Mickey Rooney. On each side of him sat a good-looking girl of perhaps high school age who laughed loudly at each remark of the star.

"Well honey, what can I do for you?" was his first remark to your reporter. (I was soon to learn that "honey," "dearie" or "darling" preceded all the remarks of this cinema crew.)

The youthful actor boasted of 18 years old but looked a scant 14. Only after close attention to his "line," could anyone believe his age. He stood not quite five feet tall and had a badly sunburned face and parched upper lip. His jokes were dull.

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The MUSICAL HOST of the COAST Jimmie GRIER and his Celebrated Dance Orchestra Direct from 4 years at the Baltimore Bowl featuring the Charmina Songstress JULIE GIBSON 663-DICK WEBSTER, romantic baritone Student Union Ballroom Saturday, Sept. 24, 9 p. m. \$1.10 Per Couple

Students! WELCOME TO GONDE'S BEAUTY SHOP Facing Campus Guaranteed Beauty Service All Licensed Operators Moderate Prices GONDE'S BEAUTY SHOP 1127 R St. Virginia Champe Gonde, Mgr. B4428

I Just Didn't Rate. Includes illustrations of people sitting, a typewriter, and a woman walking.