

# The Daily Nebraskan

FORTY-THIRD YEAR

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## 'Knowledge is Ruin'

"I will have no intellectual training. Knowledge is ruin to my young men."—Adolph Hitler.

"Books cannot be killed by fire . . . No man and no force can put thought in a concentration camp forever. No man and no force can take from the world the books that embody man's eternal fight against tyranny."—Franklin D. Roosevelt.

Libraries all over the nation yesterday flew their flags at half mast; ten years ago yesterday Hitler ordered the burning and banning from Germany "books considered dangerous to the projection of nazi thought."

Minister of "public enlightenment" Goebbels sponsored the bonfires at the universities of Berlin, Munich, Frankfurt, Breslau, and Keil. And as more than 25,000 volumes went up in smoke and flame in Berlin, a student stood by to shout into the night—"Emil Ludwig, burned for literary rascality and high treason against Germany. Erich Maria Remarque—for degrading the German language. Jacob Rosenberg . . ." That was Germany—in front of the University of Berlin—May 10, 1933.

This year in America, the writings of Scholom Asch, John Dos Passos, Heinrich Heine, Ernest Hemingway, Romaine Rolland, Voltaire, and many others, are spread on college library shelves and bulge from the stacks of the Library of Congress.

Today there is in reality only one book in Germany, Mein Kampf. In our own university library there are more than 400,000 volumes, in the Library of Congress more than seven million volumes requiring 414 miles of bookshelves—among them Mein Kampf.

Two countries, two cultural outlooks. Well might the nazi leaders read some of the works of a few Americans almost unknown to them, Thomas Jefferson, Abraham Lincoln, or even Walt Whitman. The written word is easily destroyed; the thoughts carried by those words will live forever.

—G. W. A.

## Letterip

Dear Editor:

With regard to the swift efficiency, or rather, the carefree abandon, with which the AWS board flung away its point system, I object. I object to the new liberalism which is better described as the sanction of anarchy in the extra-curricular puddle, a shrugging off of responsibility onto whoever may misuse it. I object to a lack of study of the question and recommend that it be reconsidered next fall when interests and energies will be on the increase rather than on the wane.

"The need for some kind of point system is evident," reports the Daily, and I concur. For there is in every class a blessed or blighted group of coeds who by their talents for organization can soon control all offices or boards and exclude others who have abilities but not the push-all-others-aside-for-it spirit. None can dispute that fact.

Today it is true that there is a shift or trend away from and toward extra-curricular activities and that there may be not the same number of interested workers. That does not mean the discarding of a proved-good idea, but its adaptation to the new reality.

Perhaps, AWS board has spring fever, or has been paralyzed by the changes war can bring to a campus, or has lost its interest in sensible control, or wants to go on a picnic, or wants Joe, John, Tom, Bill back home or . . . I give up and have spouted my nickel's worth.

Patricia Lahr.

Most gracious editors:

I feel impelled to utter a protest concerning Don Barsotti's column in the Sunday Daily Nebraskan.

Don made a statement to the effect that the charming ditty—"We are never too busy to say hello"—was brought to the fair Nebraska campus by a group from Hollywood and Vine. That is a decided mistake as Don and the other cadets all know for the "Hello Song" and most of the others were brought to Nebraska direct from the dust bowl of Miami Beach, Collins and Lincoln avenues, where each training flight was required to learn at least a dozen songs and where the drill sergeant would gig his men for not singing.

And so I close with one added suggestion. Please print realistic news of the cadets. For instance that Bucknel Phi Gam is engaged to a lovely girl back home and would give anything to return to her.

Sincerely,  
Pvt. Barton Lutt,  
Air Crew.

## Letterip . . .

### Are Engineers Narrow?—A Reply

Dear Editor:

We understand that as you wrote your Sunday editorial a week ago you commented, "This ought to draw some letters." We in the Engineering college who begrudgingly help pay the freight on the "rag," have often suspected there was no other reason for the paper.

Engineers are accused of being narrow. Now, forgetting all prejudices, is it narrow:

1. To stay out of petty, childish, campus politics?

2. To stay out of the artificial idealistic atmosphere that prevails amongst the smug so-called ruling set on this campus?

Last summer most of the engineers worked in defense projects. To a certain extent they have been out in the world. They have their feet on the ground. They are interested in material things and do not hold as their chief aim getting their name in BABY society columns. Everything done here on the campus (excluding the engine college) has a political or society page angle. The engineers are mature enough to see these infantile situations and stay out.

Those who criticize us are really the "narrow." They are bound by the prejudices and traditions listed above. They have coke dates from 1 to 5 each afternoon and 6 to 10 each evening while the engineer works. They assume an air of superiority that we can't describe because words are not expressive of our disgust. Look at yourself before criticizing!

The engineers are the most democratic group on the campus. They have lots of group spirit which results because everyone has something to say in running the organ-

izations. The school as a whole, has lost spirit. It should take a tip from this college; let the rank and file help. Give them an interest and watch them work. Continue to let the "silver spoon" boys operate and watch the campus slip. We engineers did not realize what a swell bunch we really are until some of us were forced to associate with the "statesmen" from other colleges in Love Memorial Library.

The engineer has made an outstanding success of boilers, bridges, motors, and highways. Look at what a mess the statesmen has left us today. The engineers have just the qualities a statesman should have but usually doesn't. The engineer is far sighted, usually unprejudiced, and can look at a thing as a whole and not from just one angle. He will take into account all the factors. Let the engineer have a prominent place in the future world and we believe the future would be bright. Resort to the politicians of the present and God help the world!

In closing, to you few UN students who have found our group crazy, we should like to see a little evidence before you make such a statement. We won't take it lying down.

Signed,

Paul L. Schmert  
Gifford E. Rogers  
Paul Schlitt  
G. Wendell Briggs  
Warren Clark  
Edward Herzog  
LeMoyné F. Jones  
Fred Vesper  
Don Crandall  
Roger Garey  
Jack Ford

Standley Howell  
Everett Eyden  
Walter Stewart, Jr.  
Robert Duis  
Robert Knott  
William Hashimoto  
M. Dale Brehm  
Eldon Mathauer  
Robert E. Taylor  
Robert L. Sorenson  
Arthur A. Stutheit



## Men at War .. What Tomorrow?

By Pvt. Walter E. Grauman.  
MORNING.

No doubt you have noticed the bubbling vigor of the air crew cadets as they sing their way from class to class. It can all be explained by disclosing to you an hour by hour account of a day in our young lives.

The hour of enchantment has arrived; 5:15—In the morning of course, and we bound merrily from our eider-down beds to the cold, cold floor. With leisurely pace we rip into our clothing and rub the sleep from our eyes. Just in time—the mellow notes of our hot trumpeter float to us and we dash to reveille looking forward to another day of army education. Roll is taken as we stand patiently waiting to march to breakfast. There is no hurry, the hunger gnawing at our vitals is only an incidental. "Right-Face, Left-Face, Close-March," and we are off to chow. The union looms, cheerfully lighted, out of the early morning gloom as we march in to gorge ourselves.

Chow! ! !

Eagerly we look toward the bounteous tables heaped with cereals, bacon, toast, fruit, and milk. Each man awaits the filling of his tray and all is calm and serene, except for that big fellow to my right who insists that he was in front of me. I believe him, anyhow he is bigger than I am.

Breakfast over we march back to the barracks and have a full twenty minutes in which we do nothing but shave, shine our shoes, make our beds, and sweep the floor. The whistle blows us out for our seven o'clock classes and here our vitality reaches a climax and we spontaneously burst forth into song. The gentle chiding our songs give the boys on the third floor is all in fun. We sing of flat feet and ground-bound infantry; of flying men and artillery.

Mental Gymnastics.

Andrews hall opens its doors and there before us is a bespectacled and smiling trigonometry professor with his program of mental gymnastics spread over the black-boards (oh earth, why did you have to be an oblate spheroid?)

Having learned to circumnavigate the globe during this hour we gracefully retreat to formation for our next class. The physics is extremely simple today, tomorrow we will learn how to construct B-19's and the next day; oh well, let that go for the non.

Thus is our morning spent and as we flood into the halls of Love Memorial we glow with the prospect of an equally fascinating afternoon.

So, until another day allow me to return to my studies. You see there is one little point that I am not sure of in my hour's work in spherical trigonometry.

Edward L. Bernays . . .

## New York Publicist Establishes Three Research Fellowships

. . . In Public Relations

Three fellowships for research in public relations for 1943 have just been established by Edward L. Bernays, publicist of New York, author of "Propaganda," "Crystallizing Public Opinion" and "Speak Up for Democracy."

The fellowships are: To Western Reserve university, Cleveland, \$500 for the study of how in the past 25 years business, education, government and the press have increased their use of public relations. This is to be awarded to a graduate student for the study of the public attitudes toward business since 1920 as reflected in the press, on the radio, resolutions and actions of the different constituent groups that make up our society—labor, religious, farm, social service, government and other groups.

At Columbia U.  
To the Columbia university graduate school of journalism \$1,000 for the study of the attitudes of liberal United States business men in the past 50 years and what the effects of these attitudes were on public opinion and public action. The subject was chosen "because liberal business men have done a great deal to further the relations between the component parts of our society, and the results of their efforts should be made available to other industrial leaders who have not learned how to apply such principles and practices to their own commercial and industrial activities."

To New York university \$1,000

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