

THE DAILY NEBRASKAN

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GREGG McBRIDE
News Editor for this Issue

DAILY NEBRASKAN'S SECOND SEMESTER PLATFORM

1. Clean politics in competitive campus affairs.
2. More paid readers on the campus.
3. A wider scope of news.
4. Realization of the new gymnasium and stadium.
5. Lower prices to University students.
6. Each student an "unofficial" staff member of the Daily Nebraskan.

ROSEWILDE—\$1.35.

Has Rosewilde forgotten the University boycott? Do Lincoln businessmen believe that students are so lax and easy that after they successfully win against odds in any movement that they will soon fall back into the old ways of doing things again and will be willing to gradually pay more for their amusements?

After the boycott the Rosewilde Party House agreed to lower the price of their dance tickets from \$1.65 to one dollar and \$1.25 at the most. Now when University students present themselves at the doors of this place of amusement they are greeted with the cry of "\$1.35, please." And still student incomes are more meagre than ever before. And still father's checks come at longer intervals! And still that job you have been seeking seems farther away!

The Rosewilde Party House employed an orchestra which charged more than the maximum rate set by University students in their resolutions, even after that dance hall reduced the price of its tickets. Impliedly, it was written in the resolutions that students should still boycott them. But because there was some doubt about this point, because students craved a little more dancing once in a while, and lastly because they did not wish to extend their boycott methods to an exacting extent, they ignored the fact that the orchestra was playing for more than \$7 per man.

Now the prices of tickets have gone up again. University students, it is your money. You are the jury, what is your verdict? You are the court; what is your judgment?

DO YOU REMEMBER?

Remember last year about this time?

Here are a few "topics of the day" from last year's February calendar: Severe snowstorms were hitting the Eastern states; 500 newspapers were using "City in Grip of Worst Blizzard Since 1888;" Lincoln was baffled by snow removal problem and tried to attack the drifts with hot water bags; Secretary Lansing was saying adieu to the President's cabinet; government was predicting lower food and clothing prices; ground hog saw his shadow and declared for six weeks more of winter. Big business hogs saw no shadows and declared for another year of profiteering. H. I. P.)

PRE-WAR FOOD COSTS FOR STUDENTS.

The University of Nebraska has decided to assist students in their battle to make both ends meet this semester by reducing the cost of 100¢ at the University cafeteria, maintained exclusively for the convenience of students. Authorities tell us that the lower wholesale prices for foods of all kinds make it possible to reduce prices without loss to the University. There has never been any attempt to more than break even for food and labor, without including the cost of heat and light furnished through the University system.

The new scale of prices, which began January 31, is practically on a pre-war basis. A uniform reduction of two cents was made on meats and of one cent on all kinds of vegetables. Students welcome this reduction because scarcity of funds among their ranks is still a perplexing problem.

STREET CARS COME AND STREET CARS GO.

—but when you're waiting to go to a basketball game at Eleventh and P they generally keep on going past and you stand waiting on the corner another half hour. When more than 2,000 students must be transported by street car the facilities should be adequate to accommodate all in the shortest possible time.

Because it requires a number of minutes to make the trip to the fair grounds, more cars should be available for student transportation.

And it was hinted to us today that the trolley service to the State Farm also might be improved. These are just hints!!!

MORE MUSIC AT NEBRASKA.

A large number of Universities throughout the country have contracted for great artists to appear in recitals on the campus. Because Lincoln is fortunate enough to have a Great Artists Series, students are given the opportunity to hear such singers as Homer, Schumann-Heink, Tetravzini and Galli-Curci, as well as such violinists as Elman and Heifetz and such pianists as Hoffman and Grainger—and students patronize these concerts well.

However, we should like to see more campus concerts. Programs by local musicians at special monthly convocations would be appreciated by students, we believe. If the fine old scheme of musical convocation were again revived, we think that crowded houses would greet the artists every performance.

EDITORIAL OF THE DAY

COEDUCATION.

(From the Columbus Spectator.)
In the almost universal complaint against the effect of co-eds in college strange differences of opinion seem to exist. At Cornell the hue and cry is that the gentle things have become masculin by the proximity of their male neighbors, while from N. Y. U. comes just the opposite cry, that the eternal feminine is distracting the more serious minded Adam from his pursuit of knowledge. There follows an interesting excerpt from the report of a committee appointed at Cornell to look into the effects of co-education:

"Co-education is not indigenous to the east and it is idle to point to a western institution and say that co-education works there. If it did it would not concern us. But the fact is it does not work there or anywhere else, nor will it. It has no defense. Any attempt to justify it generates into an apology. No attempt was ever made to defend it on pedagogic or scientific grounds. It was an accident. It is cheap, and therefore accepted where cheapness and expediency hold sway.

"In fairness to women in search of higher education, and in fairness to men, it should and in due time will be abolished. Women should be provided with proper schools of their own and not dragged through a co-education process. It has absolutely no association with women's rights, as some small minds are inclined to think. It should properly be associated with women's wrongs, or more clearly, wrongs to women."

Didja?

Did you
Ever
Have occasion
To feel
The proverbial
"Thirty Cents"
When you
Strode along
The campus
Feeling very
Much like a
Triumphant Hero—
Bowing to the
Right and to the
Left
As you march by
A procession
Of friends—
And shout
A jaunty "Hello!"
To a passing
Figure
And realize
Too late
That it was
The most dignified
Of your
Professors
That you have
Thus familiarly
And Chummily
Addressed!

—Inquisitive Inez.

This and That

Favorite Fiction—"Don't you just adore Wallace Reid?"

Famous Arks.

Noah's —
—ansas.
Joan of —
New —
B —

He's just like a shoe store clerk, his mind ain't on his work.

Remember, when you were a kid and thought that when the bell rang that made the train go?

"Would you please lend me your pencil?"
"Only carry one, need it myself. Will some people nevah get ovah this humorous idea that the intelligent student body is only too glad to supply them with the essentials?"

And the Editor Took to the Woods.
(From the Fairmont West Virginian.)
Miss Bertha M. Dilgarde sang sweetly and effectively "Just As I Am, Without One Flea."—B. L. T.

Professor—"I shall have to see your brown registration slips."
Class (in chorus)—"I forgot mine."

"Got the time?"
"Just a minute and I'll look at the sun dial."

Diplomatic.

He was one of the few remaining old time darkies. He had finished the odd jobs for which he had been employed, and, hat in hand, appeared at the back door.

"How much is it, uncle?" he was asked.

"Yo' all say how much? Jest whatever yo' say, missis."

"Oh, but I'd rather you would say how much," the lady of the house replied.

"Yas, m'am, but m'am, Ah'd rather hab de seventy-five cents yo' all would gib me dan de fifty cents Ah'd charge yo' all."—Life.

UNI NOTICES

University Night Committee.
University Night Committee, 4:30 Monday at Ellen Smith Hall.

Wolohi Camp Fire Girls.

All girls who have taken the guardian's training course meet Mrs. Teal at Ellen Smith Hall at 4 o'clock Monday. Certificates are here. This means girls who took the course last year or last semester. New course begins Monday. Anyone interested is urged to come to the first meeting.

BUBBLES

By Ima Cuckoo

Guaranteed.
Restaurant Patron (whispering)—
"Waiter, can you serve us something with a kick in it?"
Waiter (whispering)—"Wait until you get the bill."

No Science.
Young 'un—"I'm taking political economy at college."
Old 'un—"That's a useless course. Why learn to economize in politics. It's not being done."—Cornell Widow.

She—"How extravagant of you to pay so much for a diamond ring for me!"
He—"Not at all. I shall save on your glove bills."

Let us
Pause a
Minute
And shed
A tear or
Two
For the
Down trodden
Freshmen
Who are
Swallowing
A double dose
Of hardship and
Privation
In struggling
Manfully
To observe
Lent and
Probation
At the
Same time—
No ice cream
No candy
No dates
No nawthin'!
—Gabby Gertrude.

With the Legislators

James A. Rodman.

Representative James A. Rodman was graduated from the College of Law of the University of Nebraska in 1913. He was a member of Delta Upsilon and Phi Delta Phi and in the spring of his graduation he made his letter in baseball by pitching for the Huskers. Mr. Rodman is now practicing law at Kimball. His personal and professional popularity is evidenced by the fact that he has represented the 76th district in the 37th session, in the Constitutional Convention and in the present session. In the last primary he filed on both the democratic and republican tickets and won by a large majority on both. Mr. Rodman is a very young man but wields an influence which ordinarily only comes to those of ripe experience. He heads the Judiciary Committee and is a member of Revenue and Taxation Committee, Arrangement, Phraseology and Correlation Committee and the Committee on committees.

The ordinary man of Rodman's age, even tho he could manage to have himself elected, would be lost on the floor of the House instead of being one of its leaders. Rodman is an easy man to meet and talk with, which characteristic is an ear mark of a U of N Man. His future is bounded only by his ambitions and those who know him are expecting big things of him.

Dwight P. Griswold.

Representative Dwight P. Griswold received his A. B. degree in 1914. He was a member of Alpha Tau Omega and Phi Alpha Tau and was engaged in numerous debates and literary activities. He practiced football consistently but never made his letter. He is now in the banking business at Gordon, Nebr. At the age of 27 he is representing the 73rd district for the first time. His experience in the present session will be invaluable to him in his future political career. Griswold's success is an example of what an ambitious University man can do. Refusing to be handicapped by lack of experience but relying upon his own good judgment and training he sets out to do a thing and does it. It will be a great thing for the University and the state as a whole when a majority of the state's law makers are men of his type.



Greetings! Here I am again after a few months hibernation. I'm not like that ground howl-mercy! I looked like such a frump, I hid myself right down to the store and began to look around for spring things—and I will say the organdies this year are putting the rainbow out of competition. Rust, tomato, Harding blue, brown, Lemon (if one dares risk the psychological effect), and all the sweet-simple-and-girlish shades, too. Only \$1.29 a yard.

—Street Floor.



Those telegraph veils—have you seen them? Dot, dot, dot and lots of dash,—and the character of the message depends upon the combination. Here are some possibilities for the campus sirens to work out: Black, dotted in red; navy, dotted in cerise or Harding blue; purple, dotted in pale lavender; flesh or white, dotted in black. Priced from 75c to \$2.00 a yard.

—Street Floor.



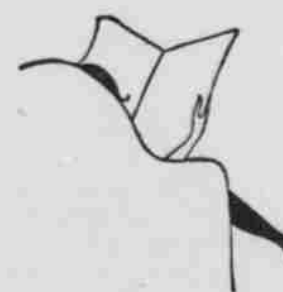
"A bit of filmy white at the throat"—that used to be one of the chief properties of a correct lady heroine, but NOW—well that's the last word of Dame Fashion, so if you want to be one of the ultra's, act accordingly! That's why we're showing so many pretty new collars, sets, vestes and sleeveless blouses at this time. Fashioned of net and organdie and trimmed with exquisite Irish, val, and Fillet laces. Not so expensive either.

—Street Floor.



Here's an Irish corby which is supposed to be a subtle reminder that St. Patrick's day is not very far off, and an even more subtle reminder that we have all the favors and things to make your parties the talk of the socially elect. There is confetti and serpentine, cunning little nut dishes, shamrocks by the leaf or flourishing in baskets that prove to be candy dishes, little clay pipes, golden harps—the kind that used to play for dances in Tara's hall—and then, of course, a gala array of "Bring Brach" flags.

—Street Floor.



A footnote!—concerning itself with certain smart looking sports hose which have been reduced to 98c a pair. They're of silk and lisle mixture, ribbed very much on the order of wool hose. Obtainable in a black and white combination only—but those of you who read the woman's page or Minerva's Mail, surely know it's a combination smarter than which, there is nothing whither this season.

—Second Floor.

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