

Editorial - - Comment - - Bulletin

It's not Spring, but it's time to clean house

Activity organizations on the campus have veered into that year long path of promotion, politics, and projects. Some of the groups whose work is supposedly carried on in the best interests of the university have made excellent starts while others are lagging behind, tied in knots by factional struggles within and general laxity without.

From time to time, those organizations whose work merits praise and those groups whose existence seems to be useless will come in for either roses or lilies . . . depending of course on how they conduct themselves. In no way shall criticisms of any group be personal.

The reason for criticism is in keeping with the DAILY editorial policy of promoting the university's best interests.

One important interest of the university is the conduct of its student activity groups. If personal and factional differences are allowed to displace merit and hard work as the bases of advancement and appointment, then the interests of the university are not served. If we can at all help to maintain a worthy and dignified system of campus activities, it is entirely mandatory that we do so, regardless of how we feel personally toward any one man or any one group.

When we criticize a group, we hope that group takes the criticism as constructive criticism, for that is what we intend in every case. Whether the criticism is just is something the group criticized will know more about than anyone else. There is room for vast improvement at present in almost every student activity.

A general housecleaning during the next week or two may be a good thing to work on. To those men in activities . . . the next week or two we hope you use to straighten out whatever problems you have that prevent your groups from making this a better university. After that . . . well.

Your chance to say 'yes' or 'no'

College students who are over 21, and who are eligible to vote in the coming presidential election should feel it a duty and a responsibility to exercise their respective voting powers. Comprising as they do one of the nation's best informed groups, collegians have every reason in the world to vote. For most of them, this election provides the first opportunity to cast a ballot in a national election.

Scores of out-of-state students at the university will pass up voting simply because they are ignorant of rules and statutes of home states that provide them with means of casting absentee ballots. Elsewhere in the DAILY today is a story concerning these out-of-state students. It is our hope that all Nebraska students eligible to vote November 5 do vote. We earnestly urge out-of-staters to look over the digest of state laws we have in our files in order to help them cast their ballots.

Who's the Hoosiers?

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Just for fun we'll congratulate . . .

The university convocations committee for bringing Doctor Fishbein. His talk and forum were tops. Only spotty incident was provided by a few imposters who had to get up and leave when the clock hands neared 11:50.

The Student Council, under the leadership of Johnny Mason for getting off to a whirlwind start. The group's program is full of projects that will really provide the Council with a record to boast of next spring . . . if these same projects are carried out.

Armand Hunter and his University Theater group for producing one of the best Temple Stage productions in a couple of seasons. No greater recognition could be given the cast members than by attending their shows . . . this one and all the rest.

On The Side

by Bob Aldrich

"Life is real and life is earnest
And the grave is not its goal,"
There's the air raid siren, children
So, go crawl into your hole.

The above mournful ditty is from
G. H. Gilbert's column in the
Rocky Mountain Collegian.

The war and things seem to be
bothering us today so you'll excuse
us if you've heard the true tale of
the newspaperman who went to
Russia. With our usual journal-
istic accuracy we've forgotten
his name, but anyway he thought
Russia was swell—before he went.
"Boss," he said, "I'll write you
a letter. You know they censor
everything over there, so if life in
Russia is okay I'll write it in blue
ink. If things are as bad as they
say I'll write it in red ink."

Months passed. Finally came
the letter. It was long and en-
thusiastic.

"Life," said the newsman, "is
wonderful here. The people have
everything they need. Everybody
is happy. The stores are full of
things to buy. In fact, you can get
anything you want—except a bot-
tle of red ink."

"Tis the game and not the score,
Tis the spirit, nothing more,
Who will win? It doesn't matter,
All that kind of talk is patter.
Still, what bothers me a lot,
Is my two dollars in that pot!

We've just seen too many mov-
ies in our time. No matter how

hard we try to picture the war
in defeatist terms we can't resist
thinking that somewhere over
there—probably in Africa—Dou-
glas Fairbanks, jr., complete with
sun helmet, is leading his troops
to victory for the glory of old
England.

Surely, in some distant outpost,
C. Aubrey Smith, between scotch-
and-sodas, is showing the dashed
Italians a thing or two about Brit-
ish wahfeah. Victor McLaglen is
giving his privates bloody hell.
And is it too much to think that
beyond some sand dune Madeleine
Carroll is badly in need of rescue
from some dirty, brown-faced
sniper?

No, the movies and the great
American fiction plot are too
deeply embedded in all of our
souls. How can we think that Eng-
land will be defeated when, time
and again, Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer's
best script writers have proved
that the troops always get there
when everything seems lost?

We have all been taught since
childhood that, no matter how
dark the future looks, the navy,
marines, Modern Science, or Elea-
nor Roosevelt will show up just
as the author is running out of
plot material. How can we worry
over a puny little man like Hitler
when the U. S. army always
comes through in the last reel in
time to raise Old Glory, tattered
but proud, above the captured
fort?

The defense boards are worry-
ing about rearming the country
and haven't time to bother about
our national attitude. But we can
tell them what their greatest ob-
stacle will be. It will be convinc-
ing the American people that there
could really be a battle in which
the Yankees, worn and haggard,
would not be saved by the appear-
ance of Gary Cooper astride a
white stallion.

Dear Editor:

To the editor:

The purpose of this letter is to
call to the attention of the stu-
dent body the general inefficiency
of the clerks behind the reserve
reading room desk.

I have not been the object of
any injustice, but several of my
friends have been compelled to
pay fines for books which they
supposedly, but not actually, kept
over the two hour limit. The last
case happened yesterday, a friend
of mine receiving a threatening
letter from the reserve room offi-
cials which said in substance that
unless the fine was paid, credits
would be withheld.

I was with this person when
she turned in the book. I know
that the two hours had not elapsed.
Still, she is being made to pay
a fine. Why? Because for some
reason the book was not checked
in until a half hour after it was
placed in the center of the reserve
desk. Whether someone else picked
up the book and read it for this
period, or whether it merely re-
mained on the desk I do not know,
but I do know that it was in-
efficiency in either case.

Naturally the student has to pay
the fine. No one wants their credits
withheld for a matter of 25 cents.
However, this is injustice caused
by the failure of paid clerks to do
their jobs.

The student cannot be expected
to stand by the reserve desk until
a librarian finds time to check in
the book because often he has
classes to attend. Therefore, it is
the duty of the librarians to keep
track of those books which are
placed in the center of the desk
to see that they are checked in.
Donald E. Bower

Alumni may sing in adult chorus; to give Messiah

Lincoln alumni will have an op-
portunity to participate in the uni-
versity adult chorus this year, ac-
cording to Dr. Arthur E. West-
brook, director of the school of
fine arts. Heretofore membership
in the chorus, which sings in the
Messiah concert each Christmas,
has been restricted to members of
the university faculty, administra-
tive and clerical staffs and their
families.

Persons interested should report
at the school of music before Mon-
day, Oct. 21, at which time re-
hearsals will start. Every Monday
from 7:15 to 8 p. m. the group
will practice in room 103 of the
Temple theater.

Scrap Irony

By Chris Petersen

THE DEAD TRUTH.

It's things like this that kill a
good man. That's the reason why
I decided I might as well when I
came back to life to hear the un-
dertaker say, "C'mon, buddy, be a
good scout and drink this embalm-
ing fluid." I had nothing to lose
and besides I was thirsty.

The reason for the whole deal
was a trip to the grocery store
yesterday. I went in and started
the conversation something like
this:

"I want a loaf of Mumsie's
Bread, a package of Krunchies,
some Goody Sunny Bread, Ole
Mammy's Lasses, Orange Pully,
and a pound of Aunt Annie's Su-
gar Candy Bitesey Bit size."

Came utterances from the clerk,
"Sorry, no Krunchies. How about
Kinky Krispis, Oatsie Toasties,
Malty Wheaties, Ricelets, or Good
For You So Eatum Wheatums?"

"Give me Eatum Wheatums
den." Hearing that kitten talk
coming from me made me so em-
barrassed I caught my voice
blushing.

"Then is there anything else?"
the clerk struggled on. "We have
Tootsie Tatory Chips, Cheesee
Weesies, Gingery Ginger Bits,
Itsey Bitsey Cakes, Sweetum
Toofums, of Drama's Dough-
nuts?"

Then came my crowing effort.
"Tan't det anysing else. Dot to det
some meat!" I died of mortifica-
tion!

So when I came back to life
and the undertaker offered me the
embalming fluid, I took a long one.
After all, I couldn't go through
life talking like that and besides
the undertaker probably needed
the money. There's a lot of "stiff"
competition in that business.

Club sees films of south seas

Pictures of the Hawaiian
Islands were shown at the Mon-
day night Towne club meeting by
Pat Lowden who was represent-
ing the Dole Pineapple company.

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Bulletin

Freshman and Varsity golf
teams will meet Friday at 12:30
p. m. in the N club rooms.

Dancing lessons will be given
from 8 to 9 p. m. in Grant
Memorial. Price for five lessons
is 75 cents.

Tassels and Corn Cobs will meet
in the home at 6:15 p. m.
today for speaking tours.

Angwan business staff wants
workers. Applicants are to call
Don Steele.

Vestals of the Lamp will hold
the first meeting of the year at
the home of Miss Lydia Wagner,
1980 Ryons, Sunday at 3 p. m.

Newman club will hold a mixer
at 8 p. m. at CYO tonight.

University Dames will hold a
get acquainted tea Sunday at the
home of Chancellor C. S. Boucher,
2110 A street.

Graduate students deficient in
English may take a proficiency
examination tomorrow at 9 a. m.
in Andrews 117.

Freshman Bible class will be
held at noon in the Former Mu-
seum. All freshmen men are in-
vited to attend.

Grad publishes thesis on war changes in 1914

"The Union Sacree," thesis writ-
ten by Miss Mary Elizabeth Weyer
of Hastings, is soon to be pub-
lished by the American Council
of Public Affairs. Covering activi-
ties in France from Aug. 1 to
Sept. 15, 1914, the paper describes
changes in government and the
attitudes of French newspapers
and political groups toward the
government in the period opening
the first World War.

Miss Weyer received her M.A.
from the university in 1938, hold-
ing an assistantship in history
while working as a graduate. She
is now teaching at Frances Skin-
ner junior college at Mt. Carroll,
Ill.

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