

The Daily Nebraskan

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FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 4 1910.

This Issue Edited by Editor.....Fay M. Hartley Associate Editor.....Estelle Morrison

LETTER FROM EUROPE.

The following paragraphs are taken from a letter written to the English Club by one of its members, who spent part of the winter in Europe.

Dear English Club:—I must tell you where I write from. I am in a small room of about the size of the office in the girls' gymnasium, yet on the walls are sixty-two framed—what shall I say?—pieces. I think there must be a thousand oil paintings in this one pension, and these of every grade known. I have thought of the Club many

lish. Anyway, no one can understand my German. One night in the cloak room at the opera, a woman stumbled against me, and I said, "Pardon me." She was delighted. "You speak English?" Before I even knew what I was going to do I said, "Yes, a little," in my most German accent. Good. What did my mother do but turn up unexpectedly and say in accents absolutely un-German, "What part of the United States are you from? We came from Nebraska."

The ink I am continuing with is Cook ink, which is not nearly so good as American Express Company ink. Cook, I think, has fine gradations of politeness, that his agents learn and carry out. For instance, if you do not buy Cook tickets, you are to be trampled upon at every opportunity. If you buy the railway tickets and not the hotel coupons, your existence is tolerated. Perhaps if you buy both you are treated with great ceremony; but I have never tried. They say that in Egypt the letters "B. C." have not the usual meaning, but the significance "Before Cook."

Yesterday on the train from Venice to Florence—this being continued in Italy, although it was started in Germany—there was a heavy Italian in our compartment. He had a flask clasped in his hands which seemed to contain some sleep-inducing potion, for he fell into a sound sleep. The term "sound" is very expressive. This lasted four hours. Then, when we reached Florence, there was such a shortage of porters that I was forced to hand out all our luggage myself, and accidentally I hit his foot. It wakened him, the only thing that had done so all the afternoon. He looked like an uneducated man, but I soon found he had a vocabulary of the size of which any man might be proud. He told me all about myself in most emphatic terms, and then started in on my ancestors. Each time I went back for another suit case, he had traced my descent farther back, until when I left he had gone far beyond the Darwinian hypothesis. All the pension keepers seem to be

RESPICE.
 Old songs are best. What joys untold Lurk in the tunes we knew of old!

Old books are best. What treasured lore In pages that we read of yore!

Old friends are best. What riches rare Affection's golden caskets bear!

Old times are best! What sunbeams play Over the fields of yesterday!
 Jessie G. Beghtol.

JUNE MAGIC.
 Oh, bird in the blue!— Singing and soaring the June sky through Dimming, and fading, and dark'ning anew,— Would I were you!

Wee bird in the blue! Scatter your gladness the wide sky through. Your song is a spell! And my heart is with you, Up in the blue!

SCARLET FEVER DISCOVERED.

W. M. Rubendall Taken Sick Wednesday Evening.

A case of scarlet fever was developed in the Alpha Theta Chi fraternity house yesterday which caused some excitement. W. M. Rubendall, who had not been feeling well for several days, was discovered yesterday morning to have a light case of scarlet fever. The case has been quarantined on the top floor of the fraternity house.

VIKINGS INITIATE.

The Vikings, a secret junior-senior inter-fraternity, held their initiation Wednesday evening at the Delta Upsilon house. The following new members were taken in: Arthur Hempler, Bob Reddish, Lynn Lloyd, Rolfe Haligan, Hubert Owen, Harry Hathaway, Morris Blish, "Doc" Cobb, Vern Bates, and Merle Swanson.

Most of the successful styles appear **BUDD** first at **BUDD** Popular Priced Furnisher. \$2.50 Hatter. \$3.50 Shoer. 1415 O St.

times this summer and fall, but have not written because—now I know you think I am going to say "because I did not have time"—but I am not. I did not write because I was waiting for the weather to be so cold that we should have to have a fire in the stove. Then I could say, "As I write this I am sitting, pen-in-hand, beside the section of bath-room-tile, in which a fire is kindled." I had often read about the continental tile stoves, but had never believed in them. I felt the same about the stoves as about the scare of the duel-loving students—that both were literary facts, not real facts. I have discovered to my surprise that both the sabre-cuts and the stoves are realities, and both may be marks of distinction. The other day I saw a little boy with a large scar on his forehead. He was envied by the other little boys on the ground that, when he was grown up, every one would credit him with having had a university education.

I never quite believed, either, that people took their examinations in full evening dress, until the first time I was in the Royal Saxon Technical High School and saw the students with my own eyes. One of them told me that if they were not dressed in their Sunday best, no amount of knowledge could make them succeed in their examinations. I asked if a woman would take an examination in a ball dress, and he rather thought she would, although the idea seemed rather paralyzing to him. He finally suggested that I had better try it, and be the first one.

I believe that Dresden is composed entirely of English people. Sometimes you can hear nothing on the street but English. I have had the pleasure of mentioning someone's appearance, and then hearing her give her order to the waiter in faultless English. You might think I should profit by experience, but I still seem to think that no one is going to understand my Eng-

people who have seen very much better days. Our pension in Venice was a striking example. The two sisters keeping it knew almost everyone intimately, and signed photographs and portraits of Refane, Duse, Rodin, and other celebrities were strewn all over the house, to say nothing of the various portraits of the sisters and their brothers, painted by the two Herters, and other artists. It seemed an honor to be allowed to dine off their non-too-well-ironed linen, and to sit in their cold house.

Almost up to the present student generation, the University of Nebraska supported some weekly or monthly publication which served the undergraduates as a medium for literary expression. One of these magazines, "The Klote," came to be heard of even in New England. The establishment of a daily paper, "The Daily Nebraskan," brought journalism into the greater prominence, and now for several years the only university periodical has been strictly devoted to up-to-date news getting and news presenting.

It is not strange that the old plan of a separate monthly magazine has not been revived in recent years, for the difficulty of getting financial support for such a paper might well overbalance its usefulness in university life. But that is no good reason why the undoubted talent existing in the school should not have some opportunity for expression as well as some stimulus to development. Nebraska University has sent out graduates in the past who have made national reputations by writing. Certainly there are some in the school now who will be equally successful after leaving it; hence this experiment of issuing special literary numbers of "The Daily Nebraskan," in which the news element shall be subordinated.

NEVER KNOW if you NEVER TRY

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 who is also a Specialist on altering and refitting your clothes up-to-date.
 Special attention to Ladies work and Uniforms.
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University Bulletin

- February.
- 4, Friday—Junior prom.
 - 4, Friday, 5 p. m.—"Some Perils in education." Auspices of Teachers' College.
 - 5, Saturday, 8 p. m., Armory—Barb meet.
 - 8, Tuesday, 11:30 a. m., Memorial Hall—Sophomore class meets.
 - 8, Tuesday, Temple play try-outs.
 - 8-10, Tuesday and Thursday—Convocation. Prof. J. T. Lees. "Passion Play of Ober-Ammergau." Illustrated by stereopticon.
 - 9-10, Wednesday and Thursday—Basketball. Nebraska-Drake, at Des Moines.
 - 11, Friday, 8 p. m.—Inter-Frat meet. Armory.
 - 11, Friday, 8:15 p. m., Temple Theater—German play.
 - 11, Friday, German Play, Moser's Comedy, "Kopernicker Strausse, No. 120."
 - 11, Friday, 5 p. m.—Prof. Lucile Eaves. Under auspices of Teachers' College
 - 11-12, Friday and Saturday—Nebraska-Ames, at Ames. Basketball.
 - 14, Monday, 8 p. m., Armory—Basketball. Missouri vs. Nebraska.
 - 14, Monday—Basketball. Nebraska-Missouri. Armory.

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Junior Prom

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INDOOR ATHLETICS

Febr. 5--Non-Frat
 Febr. 11--Inter-Frat
 Febr. 15--Barb-Frat

Season Tickets 75c Two Informals

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