

The Daily Nebraskan

Property of THE UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA Lincoln

C. A. SORENSEN Editor-in-Chief

Acting Managing Editor... R. V. Koupal Associate Editor... L. O. Chatt

REPORTORIAL STAFF

Ivan G. Beede Irving T. Oberfelder J. C. Beard Lester Zook Everett J. Althouse Dora Slater E. W. McDonald Marg. Kauffman E. Grabill Harold G. King Charles M. Frey

SPECIAL FEATURES

Whos Who... Silas Bryan Society column... Lorena Bixby Camille Leyda Cartoonist... Dorothy Ellsworth Charles Misko Athletics... Henry Kyle

Business Manager... Frank S. Perkins Asst. Business Manager... Russell F. Clark

Subscription price \$2.00 per year, payable in advance. Single copies, 5 cents each.

Entered at the postoffice at Lincoln, Nebraska, as second-class mail matter, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1914

To thine own self be true. And it must follow, as the night the day, Thou canst not then be false to any man.

Freshmen, wear your caps.

This is a great week: Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday—Midsemesters; Friday morning—Football Extra; Friday evening—All-University Party; and Saturday—Jayhawk social call.

We introduce as our editorial writer this morning, Robert G. Ingersoll. He is dead now, but his sublime words live on. Broad of mind, big of heart, this seer of humanity dreamed of that time of times.

A VISION OF THE FUTURE.

By Robert G. Ingersoll.

A vision of the future rises. I see a world where thrones have crumbled and where kings are dust. The aristocracy of idleness has perished from the earth. I see a world without a slave. Man at last is free. Nature's forces have by science been enslaved. Lightning and light, wind and wave, frost and flame, and all the secret subtle powers of the earth and air are the tireless toilers for the human race. I see a world at peace, adorned with every form of art, with music's myriad voices thrilled; while lips are rich with words of love and truth; a world in which no exile sighs, no prisoner mourns; a world on which the gibbet's shadow does not fall; a world where labor reaps its full reward, where worth and work go hand in hand, where the poor girl, trying to win bread with a needle—the needle that has been called "the asp for the breast of the poor"—is not driven to the desperate choice of crime or death, of suicide or shame. I see a world without the beggar's outstretched palm, the miser's heartless, stony stare, the piteous wail of want, the livid lips of lies, the cruel eyes of scorn. I see a race without disease of flesh or brain—shapely and fair—married harmony of form and function, and, as I look, life lengthens, joy deepens, love canopies the earth; and over all in the great dome shines the eternal star of human hope.

Ted Marriner, Cleaner, Hatter. 235 North 11th.

THE FORUM

In yesterday's Daily Nebraskan there appeared an editorial urging Americans to contribute to the aid of "suffering Belgians." Not only this, but the different clubs in the city and throughout the country are planning to raise funds to send abroad. To an unprejudiced person this new phase of American good will cannot help but appear, at least, queer.

The people of the United States have always been willing and ready to respond to any urgent need of the unfortunates of other lands. But this is a case slightly different from all other demands. The Belgian people are unfortunate from choice, instead of from misfortune. They deliberately chose to stand for what they called their rights, and they have reaped their reward. Perhaps the women and children are hungry, but what are the men of Belgium doing? They are carrying on the war which has already destroyed their homes. Instead of having learned their lesson and benefited by experience, they still choose to battle in aid of the allies. Why do not the allies take care of the country which stood by them? Of course, they are doing something, but this something is nothing to what must be done. Whenever any country drains its land to feed its soldiers there seems to be but little reason for a supposedly neutral country to interfere by sending supplies.

Furthermore, if the United States must express their feeling by rendering aid to some one of the countries, why not give the aid to the country needing it most? The Bohemians were poor before the war and have since become beggars, while the Belgians were wealthy before the war and are now only in a comparatively bad condition. H. C.

A KICK COMING.

Editor Daily Nebraskan: Captain Goetze of the 1914 cross-country team is right in his contention of giving this sport its honest dues if it is to be among the sports of this institution. He is, however, wrong in his saying that it would be well to abolish this form of athletics, as in the past Nebraska has always had a winning team, and to quit now in the face of adverse fortune is not altogether true sportsmanship. For five out of eight years Nebraska won the conference meets with no better material than they have had this year. The men this year have had a system of training without a trainer. They have automatically followed the system of training prescribed for them with the results—well, the results need not be mentioned.

A feeling of disdain exists among the men in the other forms of athletics here toward the men who get out for cross-country. This is true among the football men more than anywhere else. The men who are out for cross-country train harder and more carefully than do the football men; indeed, a man running in the cross-country race must be in better condition than a man to play in a football game. He must be more careful of his eating and living in every sense of the word to do himself and his school justice. These facts may be new to the fans, but they are true, nevertheless.

A cross-country man cannot, under ordinary conditions, get a treatment or rub-down in the dressing room—all the time being spent on the football men. They are reminded to hurry when they occupy a rubbing table and are indeed treated without any consideration whatever. If a cross-country man wishes to have a minor injury treated he must get some student who has more school spirit than can be found in the dressing room to do it. Not one of the men have had a "rub down" all year. Many slighting remarks are made in

regard to the men who are following this form of athletics, inferring that they are not doing anything to uphold the honor of the school. True, they did not do much this year, but under the circumstances nothing more can be expected.

In the past Nebraska has always had a man to train the men, and he would go along with the men and pace them and look after their welfare every minute of the training season. He took an active part in the work and five conference meets were the result of this form of training. It is small wonder that Captain Goetze suggests abolishing the sport, for the team cannot do the school justice under the circumstances. Do not abolish the sport, but next year let us have a special coach and remove these handicaps and show some interest in the sport. The men will respond with a winning team, for they have the goods for one thing and will show the other teams in the West that we have a team here, and the men are only human and will do the best that is in them.

These are the sentiments of all of the men on the squad and can be verified by them. They do not wish to appear to be "knocking," but feel that this explanation is due the students of this great school. For, after all, they get no letters for running except in conference meets, and a minor one then. Cross-country is a great sport and a successful one financially in the East, and can be made one here if given the proper attention. The cross-country men submit these facts for the approval of the students. Speak to them and they will tell you the same things that are mentioned here, only much more strongly expressed than they are in this article.

Signed:

McMasters, Kubik, Raecke, Anderson, Goetze, Spohn, Kratz, Ricker, Pier, Zook, Pascale, Fouts and Bentz, The Cross-Country Men.

Thornburg's Orchestra, B2556.

* OFFICIAL ROOTERS' HATS *
* for the Kansas game—everybody *
* will wear them—on sale at Ma- *
* gee's, 1109 O street, and priced *
* at cost—25c. Get yours today! *

Jones' Orchestra, phone L-9666.

* NOTICE *
* The Nebraskan is again pre- *
* senting an opportunity to the *
* student body in the way of offer- *
* ing positions on the reportorial *
* staff. Any live student willing *
* to put in an hour each day may *
* apply. MANAGEMENT. *

Loeb's orchestra, L-9896, 325 So. 17.

Classified Column

LOST—Bunch of keys on a leather case key ring. Finder kindly leave at Nebraskan office. 11-11-93
LOST—One grey kid glove. Finder kindly leave at Nebraskan office. 11-11-94
LOST—A plaid cap, in the Library. Please return to C. C. DeBord. 41-41-95
LOST—Innocent pin, red devil's head with crossed forks beneath; initials R. F. C. on back. Finder please leave at alumni headquarters. 11-14-7

VELVET is like a well-broke hoss—all the kick taken out an' all the sperit left in

Velvet Joe



VELVET, The Smoothest Smoking Tobacco, has all the "spirit," flavor and fragrance that Nature puts into her Kentucky "thoroughbred" *Barley de Luxe* tobacco. More than 2 years' ageing mellows out every trace of bite. 10c tins and 5c metal-lined bags, *Loeppelt & Myers Tobacco Co.*

University Y. M. C. A. Cafeteria
IN THE TEMPLE
FOR UNIVERSITY FOLKS ONLY
Quality Economy Convenience

Meal Hours, 7:00—8:30 11:00—1:30 5:30—7:00.

You Can Get Your
Chewing Gum and Candies
AT THE
COLLEGE BOOK STORE
FACING THE CAMPUS.

THE
University School of Music
Established 1894
Opposite the University Campus — Eleventh and R
Instruction given in all branches of music. Students may enroll at any time. Beginners accepted. Prices reasonable
WILLARD KIMBALL, Director

SCARLET AND CREAM
STORE

WANTED! "STIEHMED" JAYHAWK!
Get your official Cornhusker Rah! Rah! Hat. It's real class. Every rooter should have one. The U. of N. and the Ear of Corn.
Special for the Kansas Game, 20c
2 for 35c
Our Windows are Full of Them.
Let's get these Varsity hats and help Stiehm "Stiehm" the Jayhawk. Watch us help Stiehm the Jayhawk. We'll be there with bells on.

The UNIVERSITY BOOK STORE
Phone B-3684 340 No. 11th

ENGINEERING SOCIETY PINS
CIVIL ENGINEERS PINS
at
HALLETT'S
Don't forget your order.
Uni. Jeweler
Estb. 1871 1143 O