

The Daily Nebraskan

THE BEST UNIVERSITY NEWSPAPER IN THE WORLD

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SPRING INSTINCTS

Two of the most readily apparent outward effects of spring are the tired feeling and general disinclination to labor, and the effusions of poetry from almost everyone—effusions that may or may not be written down on paper, depending upon the self-control of the author, but that nevertheless spring up in the heart and thoughts. It has been noted that University students are peculiarly susceptible to these spring-time influences.

It is a good thing for one to have this rejuvenation in the spring time. If the spring fever hits hard enough, a soul-satisfying rest is enjoyed, and if only wisely does his lazying outdoors, he will breathe inspiration from the warm air and sunny skies and fluffy clouds. Little hope is there, however, for the one who cures his spring fever inside, in bed. The outdoors is the place to loaf.

Even the writing of poetry is not without its good ends. When one reads over what he has written, he usually is convinced of the necessity for much wisdom and self-control in this world of ours, and that is a good lesson. Perhaps one sends the poem to someone else. Then the effect is chastening, and one learns a truer regard for the other one's rights.

To conquer the temptations of spring and keep one's nose relentlessly to the grindstone has its disciplinary virtues.

There is one sure means of killing all the value of the spring time instincts. If you must shirk that study hour, don't, lest you profane the feeling that causes you to do it, waste the hour in a movie, a pool hall or in the library reading "Life." Get out into Pen woods or along Stevens creek and picnic through it.

CUTTING DOWN ON FORMALS

These things can be stated as hardly debatable:
 Dancing is too often the only form of exercise of the University students.

Too many formal parties are given by University organizations. One remedy is so simple that its adoption would be welcomed with relief by most everybody. That would be to limit the sororities, even as the fraternities, to one formal party every two years. The men's organizations have enjoyed the relief of having to plan their formals but once every two years, and have enjoyed their big parties in the odd years none the less because they were informal.

Under present restrictions the girls' formals very often are little more than informals plus a dress suit.

The Pan Hellenic council might well consider the question of cutting down on the sorority formals.

On Having A Grouch

On occasion there is nothing so satisfying to me, so mentally cleansing, so spiritually laxative, as to have a grouch. To loathe the world, work, goodness, and all the highly moral virtues, to abhor duty, to revel in the instincts of the coarser clay, gives me a feeling of sweet irresponsibility that is a relief from the goal of ambition, the prod of ideals, and the straight-jacket of convention. I've a grouch today.

I can remember, when a wee small boy, of making a valiant attempt to bloody the nose of my chum when he was given a tricycle and I still had to be content with my little red wagon. I can recall crying in Sunday school until my sister, very red in the face, came down to the primary class from the benches where the junior students studied their lesson, and led me out of the church door. Still fresh in my recollection is the day when I hid in the barn so that my mother would think I had run away—"so she would be sorry." I remember these things, not with a feeling of remorse because I was so bad, but with a sort of an exultant joy that Alger had not made a Fauntleroy out of me with his saccharine stories of poor boys who rose to fortunes because they were so good.

I feel sorry for George Washington if the cherry tree yarn is true. I hope my sons, if I ever have any, will smoke an occasional corn silk cigarette and get horribly sick when they try cigars.

There is something so intensely human about a man with a grouch that I love him. He has gone back to the kind of nature that inhibits itself in gassy volcanoes, frosts in May, and gumbo on South Dakota prairies. I am suspicious of the man who never exhibits this reactive characteristic. I suspect that he is not a part of that other nature—towering mountains, deep and resistless rivers, emerald and golden fields, cool and silent forests.

Once I had a dog. He played shadow to me for fourteen years—a little black cur, with an engaging curl to his tail, a curious bent to his ears, a friendly light in his eyes. He knew me and my grouches. When I was at odds with the world he didn't lick my hand—he stayed in the background. When I came out of it he would chase his tail for very

inson, Raymond Smith and Harvey Hess, at the Phi Beta Kappa exercises.

The junior class presented the annual junior play, "The Road to Yesterday," at the Oliver theatre with Phebe Folsom in the leading role and Orville Chatt playing opposite.

The sixth annual gymnastic exhibition was given in the Armory in the afternoon.

One Year Ago Today

The cadet band held its ninth annual banquet at the Lincoln hotel.

BRIEF BITS OF NEWS

Saw Y. W. C. A. Workers—Caroline B. Dow of New York City, dean of the National training school of the Y. W. C. A. was in Lincoln Saturday afternoon and met some of the University girls who were interested in the associational work as a profession.

Expect Illustrations—The art department is expecting to receive within a few days a collection of illustrations from the McMillan company of New York. These illustrations have been used in the publication of books by that firm. They will remain in the art gallery for the rest of this month.

Course of Lectures—Prof. Blanche C. Grant is giving a course of lectures at the Lindell hotel on the exhibition at the Lincoln Fine Arts shop. This exhibition consists of eight modernist pictures, the work of Hugo Robus and Barr J. O. Nordfeldt, who are prominent in the modernist movement in New York city.

Forty-Niners

Forty-nine years ago the University of Illinois opened for business with three students, two professors and a head farmer acting in the capacity of faculty and student body. By the end of the first week there were fifty-seven students enrolled, and for the one term the total enrollment was seventy-seven, all men.—Ex.

joy, and leap against me. He knew my grouch made me no less a good companion afterward.

Don't think I am proposing grouches as a highly admirable state of mind and encouraging their increase in the world. Their value is in their rareness; their marginal utility decreases amazingly as they increase. They should be few and far between. Like the caraway seeds in rye bread, or the drops of brandy in mince pie. The man who is a perpetual grouch is as detestable, as puckery to the taste of friendship, as the unripe choke-cherry is to the palate. He lacks variety.

I am uncertain, too, as to the value of grouches in women. If, as one of them has recently declared, and many of them by their actions seem to believe, their first duty is to be beautiful, they should shun grouches. Nor can I think that it would do men as much good to have grouches, if there were not women to smooth them away.

A grouch is a gauge of your friend's regard. When you are in the midst of one, does he get angry, fly into a rage, and preach? Then he is lacking in humanity. But if he laughs, lets you enjoy your moodiness briefly, and then brings you to your true self and better half of nature again, he is more precious than much fine gold.

I have been speaking of the subjective grouch—the spiritual rather than the physical grouch. The latter, that finds expression in the slammed door, is less lovely. I am inclined to the belief, however, that it also has its very worthy merits.

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UNIVERSITY NOTICES

Union Business Meeting

Union literary society will hold a special business meeting Monday evening at 7:15, in Union hall.

'19 Benefit Hop

An unlimited number of tickets have been validated for the '19 benefit hop which is to be held at the Armory, Saturday evening, March 24, 1914. The complimentary list will be published with the financial statement. William D. Bryans, chairman; T. A. Williams, agent student activities.

Senior Class Poems

All seniors who wish to have their work considered for the class poem are asked to leave it at the office of student activities before Spring recess.

The faculty at the University of Kansas recently sent the president their assurances of support. The president replied, saying that he was deeply grateful for their support and approbation, and that their act had his sincere appreciation.—Ex.

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THE DAYS GONE BY

Fifteen Years Ago Today

Plans were being made for an annual indoor athletic contest to be held in the Armory. It was decided to give a gold medal to the person having the highest individual standing.

Twelve Years Ago Today

John Latenser of Omaha, was awarded the position of architect on the new Temple.

Nine Years Ago Today

The balance left over from a law hop was given to pay the expenses of the first law baseball team.

Eight Years Ago Today

The various classes were busy selecting their candidates for the first annual interclass meet to be held in the Armory.

Seven Years Ago Today

The awful prospect of spending the spring vacation in Lincoln was confronting the students of the University due to the fact that a strike was threatened by the brotherhood of railway firemen which would stop the passenger traffic.

After the three law classes had voted to skip all morning classes and enjoy a day's outing at Crete a letter from the dean was forthcoming and not a law boarded the train.

Five Years Ago Today

The junior class team consisting of Clayton S. Radcliffe, Harry Burtis, and Jerome Forbes won the interclass debating championship by defeating the juniors represented by Clark Dick-