

**THE DAILY NEBRASKAN**

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The magnificent work the Y. M. C. A. is doing at the training camps and in France should serve to remind University students, especially freshmen, of what it is doing here in the University. Freshmen who do not take the trouble to investigate the association—and too many of them don't until they have launched into other activities which require all of their spare time—are likely to minimize its value. They think of it as a reading room, or, perhaps, they connect the name too with an employment bureau and a series of devotional meetings. One of the biggest attractions of the Y. M. C. A. to the man who is looking for an outlet of activity where he can do a great deal of genuine good is its modesty. If the association did no more than maintain a reading room, employment bureau, devotional meetings, it would be an attraction to anyone who took the time to investigate. But there are innumerable things the association does on and off the campus that many of us never dream of. The "N" book which freshmen will soon devour for information concerning the University, is a Y. M. C. A. publication, as is the University directory, as indispensable to a student as a telephone book is to a business man. University night, which has become a well-established tradition of Nebraska, has in past years been under the direction of the Christian association. Last year members of the University Y. M. C. A. taught English to no one knows how many illiterate German-Russians of West Lincoln. More, they conducted a series of meetings for boys, helped in the Boy Scout cause, and made gospel trips out into the state during Christmas and spring recess. These are some of the things a student can help to do as a member of the Y. M. C. A. And in addition, it gives every man a chance to continue in the same sort of clean, Christian atmosphere that he lived in at home.

Much has been said about the stiff schedule the Nebraska football team faces, and even more about the great team we will have to face that schedule. But not a word have we heard so far about what our prospects are in rooting. Are the Cornhuskers of 1917 to go up against the big teams of the East and West supported by the brand of cheering we have had to play an accompaniment for our victories of the past? Is a truly remarkable year to be dulled by such spasmodic, states-rights rooting? Student teamwork in the stands is, next to teamwork on the field, the biggest asset in winning games—we do not need to be told that. But the old-style of rooting would really be ironical this year; it would be about as appropriate as a tin horn in an operatic orchestra. The football team buckled down to hard drill the first day of registration to get ready for the big games which begin right from the start. What practice in cheering are we to have before the really big game with Iowa? Rooting—literally speaking, and not applying the word to distorted, misdirected howls and squeals—is a matter of getting together and working in unison, and that takes practice. Why not make the Wesleyan game not only a practice scrimmage for the team, but a practice in cheering for the rooters? Heretofore Nebraskans have gone out on the athletic field to watch the Cornhuskers toy with the Methodist eleven while a small band of Wesleyan rooters in the grandstand actually drowned out the noise made by the entire Cornhusker section, and the visitors were cheering for a cause they knew to be hopeless at that. It would be fine if Nebraska could have a thousand pair of lusty, willing lungs at the opening game this year to get in training for the critical Saturdays to follow, and incidentally to demonstrate

that we are to have a remarkable bunch of rooters to go with a remarkable team and schedule.

**GERMAN MORAL BANKRUPTCY**  
Some of the criticism of German diplomacy which the Luxburg case has evoked misses the point by calling the sending of the "spurious gesenkt" dispatches a blunder. What some of the critics, especially in Germany, really mean by this is that it was a blunder to get found out; if he had escaped undetected, Count Luxburg would no doubt have been handsomely rewarded, and his confederate in the Swedish diplomatic service would probably have been recommended to the kaiser for a second class decoration, to be secretly bestowed and announced only after the war. What the count's critics in Germany denounce is merely his bad luck; they have no word of reprobation for his perfidy to a neutral government which has been as friendly and long suffering as any on this side of the Atlantic. To get caught recommending the murder of innocent citizens of the neutral country whose hospitality he has been enjoying is a melancholy blunder, his critics declare, which will increase the discredit into which German diplomacy has fallen. What they fail to declare is that such conduct is not merely a blunder, but a foul crime, and that his daring to make such a recommendation to his government with the certainty of not being instantly discharged in disgrace as soon as his dispatch was received puts a new stain on the reputation of the present German government. Yet that is the kind of talk Germany needs to hear.—Springfield Republican.

**THE COLLEGE MAN**  
In many quarters the college man has been deemed fit subject for jest and the cartoonist has found a never ending source of inspiration for his pencil in the clothes, the attitudes, the habits and the goings on generally of this favored son of fortune. His idiosyncrasies have been emphasized until sight has been lost of his essential fitness for tasks worth while and there have been times and places aplenty when his most urgent need seemed to be for an apologist.

Now, fortunately, all this is changed, and in the stress of war's demands, the college man has thrown off what his friends knew all along to be mere accidentals—the habiliments of boisterous young manhood—and from all over the land he has responded to his country's call with an alacrity, an enthusiasm and a patriotism which make him stand forth as he is, a leader, a man trained to do and dare.

He has not sought the easy by-paths which might have been opened for him, but has insisted on plunging in where danger lurked in its most hideous form. The aviation corps has appealed particularly to him because of the chance it gave for individual prowess and service, and he has clamored for a chance to "do his bit" with the dashing marines, in the heavy artillery, the cavalry, and in fact wherever there were tasks worth while to be accomplished for God and country.

In war, as in peace, he is eager, ready, unafraid, and his quick response to his country's call must win him friends by the thousands even from the ranks of those who in gentler times were suspicious of his conduct, distrustful of his purpose and all too prone to question the value of his work in society. In the fierce crucible of war he has been tested and found not wanting.—Creighton Courier.

**THE WRATH OF VANITY**  
The extreme indignation of the Germans over what is regarded as President Wilson's criticism of the Hohenzollerns appears rather amusing in the light of the firmly settled disposition of the Germans themselves—a disposition with which the whole world has grown familiar—to criticize quite freely the social and governmental arrangements of all other nations. It is true that the German criticisms with which we are most familiar are private, press or professional strictures, and not usually official utterances, as was President Wilson's inferred—not direct—attack on the Hohenzollerns in his reply to Pope Benedict XV. But we are also accustomed to official remarks of the type of Captain von Papen's reference to the "Idiotic Yankees" and Count von Luxburg's characterization of one of the members of the Argentine cabinet as a "notorious ass." There is Schricklichkeit even in the German adjectives and substantives. And for years the professors of Germany, who in most cases are government functionaries, have been telling their classes and writing in their books that the United States is not really a republic or a democracy, but an absolute monarchy of the dollar. No one (except one Thomas Carlyle, now deceased) has lampooned the American nation more fiercely or more constantly than the distinguished professors of the University of Berlin, including the unlamented Treitschke. And no press was ever more completely organized for the ridicule and discredit of another nation than the press of Berlin, even

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before the war, was organized against America.

Some British authority has ventured the opinion, indeed, that the American nation was incited to war against Germany more by the remembrance of the insults which had regularly been uttered in the German press, and which were frequently republished in our papers, than it was by the Lusitania outrage or the long list of torpedo attacks on American merchant vessels. We do not think that this is true. If that had been possible, the London Saturday Review and Morning Post would long since have involved us in a war with Great Britain. People do not go to war over press insults. But it is probable that this long series of taunts had its full effect in preparing the best and soundest reasons had to come.

The fact is that the new and Prussianized German nation reaps in a war with all the world the whirlwind of wrath which for many years it sowed in intolerable arrogance. The German nation looked at its own reflection in the pool of German thought until the image which it saw reflected there became the sole thing in the world worth regarding. The German became the superman, the German empire the super-nation. All that did not resemble, or humbly try to resemble, this image, became matter for scorn and contempt. Science meant German science. Even of aesthetics, where in truth the Germans never excelled, it was said by a German authority, just before the war, "Aesthetics, too, is essentially, for better or worse, a German study." As for philosophy, nothing would satisfy the German mind except complete submergence in the most profoundly egotistic mind that ever was born into the world, that of Nietzsche. It was an obsession. Politically, of course, the obsession concentrated itself in the kaiser and his dynasty. Hohenzollernism focussed itself in the attack which was made by Germany on the political safety of Europe and America. Then it had to be fought out. And now, confronted at last with the demonstration that it cannot enforce its rule upon the world, radical and rampant Germanism is filled with rage at the awful presumption of the mere suggestion that the imperial super-German must go.—Boston Transcript.



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