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It is probable that the conference of Chancellor Avery with the heads of the other educational institutions in the state will solve the problem of the cornhusking vacation in a manner which will serve the best interests of the elements concerned. Sentiment, in the meantime, seems to be moulding itself strongly against the complete paralysis of the state's educational system for three weeks. The first weakness of the plan for a recess is that as far as the University is concerned, it will yield few if any more Huskers for the heavy-laden cornfields than would a well-instituted plan of selective conscription. But there are other arguments against the proposed recess. It would turn loose not only hundreds of men who will be useless in a cornfield, but University women, who certainly will not be a powerful help in handling the corn crop. Then, too, the recess would be a big expense to those students living in the outer parts of Nebraska and in other states.

Students, in the questionnaires distributed Thursday, showed their own choice between recess and furlough by voting two-to-one against the dismissal of school. Their opinion tallies with the bulk of comment made. Indeed, the only contingency that would make the vacation necessary, it would seem, would be the development of an acute shortage on the eve of the husking season with no adequate preparation to meet it by the other plan proposed.

Do we want to win from Notre Dame? It's up to us.

The team has the power to drive through the season without defeat—it showed us that against Iowa Saturday.

When Nebraska and Notre Dame meet it will not be, as last year, a Nebraska eleven fighting gloriously, but futilely, against a superior foe. It will be a Nebraska team, strong powerful, in combat with an enemy whose power is not so much greater but that courage, grit, and fight, will bring victory. It will be two great football machines battling on Nebraska field, with the fate of the contest in the hearts and the voices of those in the stands. The Cornhuskers of 1917 can win from Notre Dame if they have the support they deserve.

What does that support imply? It implies the realization that Nebraska has a great team, one that potentially is strong enough to win its stiffest games. It implies the old Nebraska fighting spirit which does not countenance over-confidence, but which, relying calmly on the knowledge of its own powers, fights on and on, refusing to allow a temporary backfire of the wheel of fortune to decide the final outcome. It implies the Nebraska fight that retrieves a touchdown against her with two against the enemy, the fight which virtually defeated Michigan in 1911 and trounced Minnesota in 1913, and it implies, if it is in evidence, victory over Notre Dame next Saturday.

University co-eds are doing so much more to help in the war than the present body of University men, in the opinion of The Nebraskan, that the masculine element should blush in shame—only it doesn't. So far it has been the co-eds who have shown the truer disposition to economize for the sake of war relief work, who have been sewing kits for soldiers, and knitting sweaters, too; who have been making and selling confections at the football games for the Red Cross. And it is the co-

eds, who have secured two rooms in Nebraska hall, where two or three afternoons a week, they will go to sew and knit under the direction of a Lincoln member of the Red Cross association. Just what have the men done? Not much. Studied a little harder than in the carefree days of old, perhaps, and spent less money foolishly. Right now it would seem University men can say little for themselves. But they still have a chance to make good. There is something that they can do, something entirely within their province. They can buy liberty bonds. University men naturally have more available money than co-eds, and they should put some of it where it can help the government. This does not mean individuals only, but organizations. Buying the bonds is not an investment; it is a duty. Nebraskans who went to war did not hesitate and question the investment. We should not ask whether we are making the best financial use of our money. We should pry loose from as much as we can spare without privation and buy real gold bricks to pad Uncle Sam's fighting glove.

DRAFTED

Boys under 21 have been drafted to continue their education, that the class of intelligent men may not be diminished in a future decade. Let us be sensible about the thing. The work lies at each man's hand to be done—the one for the rifle, the other for the book. It should be done as allotted.

Only let those who are drafted to remain remember this: As those who serve on the battlefield or in the fleet will do their work faithfully and well to their utmost, so they who serve in keeping alive our heritage of knowledge must do their work faithfully and well. They are stewards to serve in place of the brave young men who have gone. From that responsibility, from that draft, there is no exemption.—Harvard Crimson.

LEARNING A LITTLE

The Camp Funston and Camp Doniphan incidents are proving to the great majority of "the million of armed men over night" theory. Six months after the declaration of war we have much of our regular army in France. After a fashion we have mobilized our national guard, and are now busy at the task of tearing its innards out and getting it transformed into a modern fighting force. We have completed the draft machinery and have 45 per cent of our first draft contingent with the colors, patiently and patriotically suffering for clothing and heat because we have been militarily impotent, and the industries and resources of a great nation have not been sufficiently well-organized to get together the necessary comforts of life for the men whom we chose to fight for us our battle for a free world.

Added to this condition of clothing and housing is the announcement from the war department itself that the country now is manufacturing but 1,300 Springfield rifles a day, and that the manufacture of Enfield rifles has not been begun. Eventually we will get ready for war, and perhaps the effort and the suffering will be worth it if we learn for keeps that we cannot expect to go to war from a flat-footed, standing start.—Emporia Gazette.

TEAMWORK AND FOOTBALL

Football rules were made to be observed. Observe them. They were also made to make the game fair. When you disregard them, you serve notice that you are willing to take a chance on dirty methods in order to win. Such a victory is tarnished and sad. Better a clean defeat and a knowledge that you are good sportsmen, than a victory that sends you home wishing deep down in your heart that you had not done it. Play the game hard, but play it fair.

Always realize that team play means sticking together with the other fellows. Sometimes there is a star team without an especially remarkable star. Such a team can result through almost no other agency than a team playing like a solid unit. Play for the glory of the team, and your glory will be greater. Certainly the individual who omits a grandstand feat when he thinks it would not be for the best interest of the team, is assuredly made to feel better thereby. Every fall there are the records of a light, starless team which has defeated time after time, because of training and team play, much heavier squads made up of individuals playing much for individual glory. Such winners perfect the machinery of fine team play; and then with team spirit, they use the machine they set up, and the two working together are almost invincible.—Walter Camp in the October American Boy.

MILITARISM A DISEASE

German militarism is a disease. Its germs have been planted in the minds of the German people and has made them loyal subjects to a disreputable dynasty. Nationalism has been their theme for more than forty years and their children have been made subjects to this teaching ever since the time of their birth. Prussianism has idealized to them and has placed their minds on the altar of God and their minds have been poisoned against other nationalities. With this sort of teaching for years past, is it for us to wonder at their loyalty to their country. The German is in reality two separate persons. He is a hard working individual of good character and is one of your best friends. He is what we would all expect him to be. As a United States army officer once said: "God made no better man than the German." We know he is a fine type of manhood. On the other hand let us see what kind of an individual he is. In his second person we see him give up that which he loves best and is dear to him for the call of his country. At the outbreak of this war there were many thousands of Germans in this country and other countries who gave up their homes and families at the call of their kaiser. When Prussianism calls they are there to answer. The German fears the might of Prussianism.

On October 3, Marshall von Hindenburg said at his seventieth birthday. "Let us gnash our teeth and not say a word about peace until the bloody work is done, and the victory is ours. This must be the motto of the whole German people."

Yes, it is Hindenburg, one of Prussia's monarchs who tells the world what his people think or rather what they are made to think.

We are in this war now for the purpose of destroying Prussian militarism and freeing the German people. It is a task that has never met its equal in the history of the world. We are fighting a mighty nation and time alone can decide the conquest. The war department issued the following statement. "Shaken but still powerful is the estimate of Germany's defensive strength."

We are fighting an ignorant and suppressed people. We must realize and act accordingly after the war.—The Lincoln Tribune.

AS A MAN THINKETH

When you see a vessel sailing through the water, have you ever thought what it is that makes the real difference between that vessel and a piece of driftwood.

It is not the sails by which the winds force it onward; the unstretching bough of the mountain tree that falls into the lake can catch the wind. It is not the artful curve and pattern of the hull; the piece of driftwood floats a swell: it is not the cabin or the hod, bearing on their way hundreds of passengers and cargoes of goods; the floating tree-trunk will bear up a naked bay, and carry his clothes in safety. It is not even that the gliding vessel represents an acme of human intelligence and stands as a synonym for trade and commerce; the rude man of prehistoric days found in the fallen tree at the river's edge a craft perfectly adapted to his conception of travel and barter.

But there is one vital distinction, one integral part of the vessel which the piece of driftwood does not possess—a helm.

Life has a helm; the world has a helm; the universe has a helm.

Without it there would be nothingness. Instead of the great ship of human life and human knowledge and the universe as revealed to humanity, without this helm it would be driftwood; it would never have existed at all.

The helm is thought. Our lives are only the results of our thoughts.

The evil man is the result of his evil thoughts; the good man is the result of his good thought. Your boy is the result of the thought you give him, plus those given him by what we call environment, surrounding. Your city government is the result of your thought about politics. If you did first think the clothes you wear, you would be unclothed. Every noble building of the world is the result of thought. Had they not been first thought, they could never have been built. Your home first found existence in your thought of it. And the world, the stars, the solar system and the myriad systems beyond it, they were thought before they existed.

You are the result of your own thoughts.

If you would be happy, think happily. If you would be healthy, keep your mind on health. If you think low things, you will be low. If you think pure things, you will be pure. If you feel that there must be a great realm of wonderful and beautiful thoughts that you do not know, get books and read. Make these thoughts your thoughts. Appropriate them. Take them into your life. Until you think higher things, you cannot lift yourself. Show your soul new pic-

tures, give your ambition new inspiration, bring your mind new ideas, because it is your life, and your thoughts is its only helm. Which way are you steering?—Ex.

IT IS UP TO YOU

Growl, and the way looks dreary;
Laugh, and the path is bright;
For a welcome smile
Brings sunshine, while
A frown shuts out the light.

Sigh, and you rake in nothing;
Work, and the prize is won;
For the merry man
With backbone can
By nothing be outdone.

Hustle, and fortune awaits you;
Shirk, and defeat is sure;
For there's no chance
Of deliverance
For the chap who can't endure

Sing, and the world harmonious;
Grumble and things go wrong;
And all the time
You are out of rhyme
With the busy, bustling throng.

Kick, and there's trouble brewing;
Whistle, and life is gay;
And the world's in tune
Like a day in June
And the clouds all melt away.

THE H. C. L. AGAIN

"When the frost is on the pumpkin and the fadders in the shock," We begin to wonder how we'll get our overcoats from hock. For old Hi Costov Living's eaten up our weekly pay, And we haven't saved a "sou maribus" against a rainy day.

Last winter's suit we'd figured on to save us from a freeze, We find it eaten by the moths, and has Adams apples on the knees.

So we positively have to have a brand new one, but Ho OH. We've not the slightest idea where we're going to get the dough.

We need—but as Bill Shakespeare once remarked "Aye there's the rub,"

It takes all that we can rake and scrape to furnish us with grub. Since every thing we eat's gone up three hundred times or four, We can't stretch that old allowance beyond the grocery store.

Farmer, merchant and mechanic, each one is "getting" his'n." But the poor Nebraska student finds his income hasn't risen, And with the first of every month comes naught but woe and grief, Oh, god, kind Mr. Hoover, can't you give us some relief?—J. M. L.

Will Give Three Addresses This Week

Next Wednesday and Thursday Prof. F. M. Fling, of the department of European history, will speak at a meeting of the association of Nebraska librarians at Kearney. Wednesday evening he will speak on "The Significance of the War" and Thursday morning he will talk on "The Literature of the War."

Boyd wants to see you about your printing. Lost—Schaefer fountain pen with out cap. Return to Student Activities Office.

Do You Need Glasses?

Often Glasses are necessary where the vision seems perfect. Delicate muscles are put to too much strain to hold the eyes in focus. You will do well to see

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