

THE DAILY NEBRASKAN

Official Paper of the University of Nebraska

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RED CROSS REPORT

Number of dressings made yesterday 760
Number made last Thursday and Friday 1709

Total 2460
About half the girls who signed for the work were at the rooms yesterday afternoon, 65 out of 125; of the 65, twenty-six had never been in the rooms before.

University women must do better than they did yesterday to accomplish anything worthy of a school this size.

A CHALLENGE TO NEBRASKA GIRLS

To University of Nebraska girls has come the challenge to think in terms of world democracy for which American men are giving their lives. Our response to the opportunity offered by our Nebraska in China Week will measure our interest in the permanent forces which make for the peace of the world. The national secretary of the Young Woman's Christian Association of China, Miss Grace Coppock, holds a position of unparalleled influence among all the women of that great land, who have as yet no other nation-wide woman's organization. To us, in our opportunity to support Miss Coppock there comes a greater challenge than could come in the support of any other secretary in China. All of the city work, all of the work among the women in homes, all of the physical education work, all of the college work, all of the industrial work which is undertaken under the Association in China is supervised by Miss Coppock.

Because of the greatness of the work which Miss Coppock represents, Nebraska girls are challenged to set a standard for other Universities. I have every confidence that Nebraska girls have a large enough vision to respond in a way which will do them credit.

FANNIE DRAKE.

OUR SERVICE FLAG

Several months ago the All-University party committee voted to use sufficient funds from the All-University party treasury to purchase a University of Nebraska service flag. The flag has not appeared.

The reason, doubtless, is that no one has been definitely appointed to purchase the flag. The school year will soon be over. The committee has had enough time to secure the flag. The list of Nebraska soldiers may easily be obtained at the alumni office. The committee in charge should either explain the delay or secure the flag.

THE STUDENT COUNCIL

Is Nebraska to have a student council next year? Obviously not, unless elections for the council are held this spring.

The reason we have not had a student council government this year is: Dean Engberg and a number of the students who were interested in the council believed that a war year would be an inopportune time to launch it. They realized that University men, especially the older men who would logically be members of the council, would be constantly leaving school. They feared that as a result the council would be weak and unsuccessful.

It seems the war will last longer than we believed. The students who have been interested in a student council, those who have worked for it, will be through school before the war is finished. Will future students be sufficiently interested to make a new plan, which they have not been instru-

mental in bringing about, successful? Other schools have not given up their student councils on account of the war.

ALUMNA IN CHINA WRITES OF COUNTRY

Genevieve Lowry, '16, Writes of Her Experiences

HAS CHARGE OF SCHOOL

Says Varied Forms of Work Surrounded by Oriental Language and Costumes is Fascinating

Miss Genevieve Lowry, '16, now in China working in connection with Miss Grace Coppock, national secretary of the Young Women's Christian Association of China, has written a very interesting letter to the local organization from her headquarters in Nanking in which she describes her voyage through Japan, started last October, her first impressions of the Orient, and her daily work with the native children in her classes.

"After school on Mondays," she writes, "I have a class in English conversation at the Y. M. C. A. I am really interested in it and even my boys seem to enjoy it. At recess time, instead of playing, they crowd up close to me and ask me all manner of questions. To be very polite in China one should always ask your age, comment upon each article of clothing you wear, and ask its price. It is said that in certain places you are even asked if your teeth are real and your hair is your own.

Following is the letter she has written in part:

The past three months have been too crowded with thrilling experiences to give me much time to devote to such commonplace duties as letter writing. Often my conscience has pricked but I have kept right on procrastinating. Meantime it has come to that pass that I doubt if ever I can catch up either with my correspondence or with the events of these months.

It seems better to begin away back at the beginning so to go back to the crossing. The trip was much colder and rougher than I had expected. At one time 80 per cent of the passengers were victims of mal de mere. The Empress of Russia is one of the largest and fastest liners on the Pacific. We had a fine table, good service, really nothing to complain of but the monotony of just doing nothing. It did seem good to see land once more, even if it were thousands of miles from home side. Bright and early on the morning of October 3 we sighted the terraced hills, squat huts, queer boats of Japan. Our first glimpse of the flower land was through gusts of driving rain. The tiny doll-like kimonoed figures, both men and women, as well as the adorable kiddies, clumped and clattered along the streets on their queer wooden shoes which are raised from street level by little cross pieces of wood or bamboo. Some few carried foreign umbrellas, but fortunately the larger number were protected by native oil paper shower sticks of enormous proportions and decorated with fascinating designs.

Coaling Ship by Hand
Kobe, the Inland Sea, Nagasaki, Mogi were all interesting but it will (Continued to Page Three)

AS WE SEE A CHINESE WEDDING FEAST

(Continued from page one.)

the other men were dressed in Chinese clothes. The groom is sixteen, a student still at St. John's College, where he will return after the ceremony is all over and he has had his China New Year holiday.

With the groom were four "middle men," and his brother as a sort of best man. Beside the groom was an old man, apparently an employee, who told him at each step what to do. The poor little groom was as nervous as any American man at his own big church wedding. After he arrived he had to do honor to the household in order. This is a kind of introductory service. First he meets the father and mother. In a Chinese room there are "higher" and "lower" places. So when the father and mother came they stood in the highest places, the groom rather "low." He made a very low bow to each. There was master of ceremonies who remind one of the old-time dances you read of where there is a person who calls out the figures of the dance as they come. So he sang out to a wonder-sort of sing-song tune, "bow low three times"—and so on with the order of the day. After the father and mother came the sons and daughters-in-law. In bowing this time he stood in line with them, for they are of the same generation. But when the grandchildren

came in for their introductions he stood above them.

After the introductions were all over the groom and his attendants were seated to partake of light refreshments. Then we returned to the woman's apartments where the wedding "feast" was awaiting us. There were three tables spread with small silver dishes. As we waited the bride came in. She is more than twenty but she looks like a little girl, though it was really quite difficult to know how she looked at the wedding as you will perceive when I have described to you how she was dressed. She had on a wonderfully embroidered robe of red satin which shone and sparkled with the gold and silver threads. On her head was a most remarkable head dress, difficult to describe. It was made of pearls on a frame work of wire and stood out from her head. From it hung bunches of pearls and little silk decorations. They told us that it had taken two hours to arrange her hair and put on the head dress. While we were waiting, before the bride came the bride's veil had arrived—sent from the groom's home, in a red lacquer tub effect. The veil was of delicate pink chiffon. This wearing of a veil is in imitation of western custom. One wondered how it would look on top of all that head dress.

On her hands the bride wore pink silk gloves, but around them was wrapped a pink silk handkerchief according to the old Chinese custom. As a protection against the public gaze she wore deep green spectacles—can you imagine the effect? Poor little girl, she looked pale and exhausted, and she really was ill. For days the whole family had been up late with the preparation and she was quite worn out. The night before she had been up until 3 o'clock getting her trunks packed and making final preparations to enter the home of her mother-in-law. They told us that they had been preparing for a whole year for this wedding. No wonder the family seemed quite worn out. The old mother quite frequently left the table and went to smoke a cigarette by the fire to sooth her tired nerves.

While we were sitting at the feast which was about thirty courses in length, including sharks' fins, birds nest soup, pigeon eggs and all the rest, the groom together with his attendants returned to his home, from where he sent the bridal chair for his bride. We could not give the time necessary to see the ceremony through at the home of the groom, but it would continue as follows: The groom would meet his bride at the entrance of his father's house and lead her into the large reception room where the final ceremony would be held. This must be a very trying part of the whole performance for it is the first time the two see one another. After the ceremony is finished the two receive their friends.

The day after the wedding the bride returns to her mother's home to call and then after that she takes up her abode with her mother-in-law while her young husband returns to college. The future of the bride so far as her happiness is concerned, depends more at least for the first few years, upon the mother-in-law than upon the husband. Let us hope that in this case the young daughter-in-law will win the love of her husband's relatives and be happy in her new home.

Temple Theatre

The University Players

Present
Jerome K. Jerome

MASTERPIECE

"The Passing

of the

Third Floor Back"

a Drama of MODERN LIFE

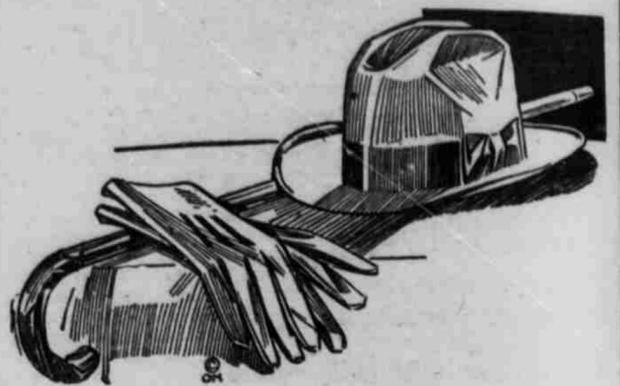
Thursday, March 21

8:05 P. M.

Seats on Sale at College Book Store Admission 25 Cents. All Seats reserved

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