

The Daily Nebraskan

UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA OFFICIAL PUBLICATION

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For more than ten days the University Library has been reserved for the use of S. A. T. C. and S. N. T. C. men from seven until ten o'clock in the evening. During this time there has been an average of about twenty-five men an evening who have taken advantage of this privilege. When the Library was open to all University students, there were, according to the Librarian in charge, more than seventy-five girls present every evening.

If the men need the Library the University girls are more than willing that they should have it, but it hardly seems fair to deprive the women of the use of the books that are so essential for some courses, and of this place conducive to study; if the men either do not need it or do not want it enough to come there to do their studying. There have always been more women than men in the Library after six o'clock. This year, since the Library has been closed to them, the girls have suffered no little inconvenience in having to do all their reference and reading work during the day. For some who are carrying many hours it is almost impossible. It has necessitated the buying of extra books in many cases. It has also occasioned the burning of the "midnight oil" at home and in some instances an estrangement between room-mates therefrom.

In all probability, if the men do not spend more of the evening study hour in the Library hereafter, they will be denied the exclusive right to the room and the girls admitted.

HIT AND SCORE!

There are more than two million American soldiers in Europe. The war department figures that to equip and maintain an American soldier in Europe costs four hundred and twenty-seven dollars and twenty-seven cents a year. The bulk of them were sent over at the rate of two hundred and fifty thousand a month by impressing the world's shipping and so distributing it that transportation of American soldiers had first call. Getting them back will present no such tremendous exigency. It will take many months after war definitely ends.

That is only the most obvious item. We shall be paying war costs in great sums for at least a year after the war is over. Under the most fortunate possible circumstances there will be more Liberty Bonds, issued on a scale that no government considered practicable five years ago. For a long time the War Savings and Thrift Stamps will be after your spare change as briskly as ever.

The end of the war will bring peace demands for capital such as the most hopeful financier would have regarded as out of a fairy tale a few years ago. The speed with which reconstruction is carried out will depend directly upon the supply of capital.

There is a celebrated baseball case where a batter made the hit that won the game—only instead of clinching it by running to first base he stuck his hands in his pockets and started leisurely to the clubhouse, and so was put out, and the game was lost.

Anybody who lets go of a war-thrift habit because Germany throws up her hands is repeating that ivory-headed play. He hits the ball, but does not score a run.—Saturday Evening Post.

NOTHIN' P'TICKLER

By Jeff Machamer

Wasn't yesterday an ideal day for a murder or something? And yet no one seemed to take advantage of it.

We've worn a bald spot on the top of our honorable head scratching it in the hope of finding something funny to say about the "mess" Uncle Sam has been serving of late. It's too "sad," we guess.

In a recent issue of the "University Daily Kansas," some remarks were cast which indirectly described Nebraska S. A. T. C. men being mere

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remnants of things that might have been worth while in balmy days.

They spoke of Husker lads as "Poor S. A. T. C. dubs" who mistook the official "Heart, Schaffner & Marks" S. A. T. C. hat cord (condemned by our former commandant) as being officers' cord and saluting the wearers thereof.

The very groggy paragraper who wrote the above, also stated, that officers at the Nebraska University post wear wrap leggings only. If there is an officer assigned to this post who wears wrap leggings, he wears leather puttees over them. The slouchy appearance of "wrappers" let our late commandant, Captain E. J. MacIvor, to issue a statement condemning the wearing of such.

Considering the condition of some K. U. followers on the evening of the day of their defeat, it is no wonder that they were unable to distinguish between leather puttees and "spiral casings!"

Ever since Methuseleh strangled on that pecan parfait, since Daniel whisked the last bit of lions' fur from his coat lapel, those who have suffered the humiliation of defeat have never failed to act suspiciously for indefinite periods following the "sting."

And when that proud bird from the

state on the south takes the air next season and flies to the Husker camp—well—er—ah—ah—!!??!!?—we'll be "all set"—teeth clenched an' ever'thing!

Kansas was beaten so bad this year, that considerable speculation has been voiced regarding the probable presence of trampled Jayhawkers beneath the surface of the muddy grid-iron!

At the next "pow-wow" we're not going to stop at the pinfeathers, as we did this year,—on—on—to the very gizzard of that bir-r-r-d!

No, Gwendolyn, "War Aims" lecturers are not telling us how to aim guns!

HAND GRENADES

Exclusive Frat Makes Initial Bow

Have you heard of the P. W.'s? Surely you know that the honorable and esteemed brotherhood of Physical Wrecks have placed their Smoka Cig chapter in our midst. A goodly number have already been initiated, and may be found at the chapter house, commonly known as the U. S. Infirmary.

Candidates for membership must possess a hacking cough, and at least ten symptoms of some alarming malady. In these days of influenza, it is not at all difficult to meet these requirements. A doctor's certificate stating that you have at some time in your earthly career, undergone a serious operation, may be substituted for five of the symptoms.

The official pin of the organization represents a pill-box through which is thrust an axe, and the crest is the skull and crossbones. The fraternity anthem is "I Don't Want to Get Well. With the exception of the Nifty Knifer and the Grand Exalted Thermometer Thruster, the officers are kept secret. Although supposedly a secret, it is generally known that the pass word is a groan.

The sentiments of the fraternity may be summed up in the following parody on a well-known musical classic:

Ashes to ashes,
 Dust to dust,
 If the "flue" doesn't get you,
 The T. B.'s must.

Oh tell me how long
 Must we wait,
 Shall we get them now,
 Or must we hesitate?

S. A. T. C. Picking Up

The S. A. T. C. men are picking up—if you don't believe it you should have been on the campus yesterday afternoon.

STAR DODGER TEAM

COMING TOMORROW

(Continued from page 1)

shape to go against the doughboys tomorrow.

The probable lineups for Saturday will be:

Nebraska	Camp Dodge
Neumann	Thomas
Hubka (c)	Erp
W. Munn	Burch
M. Munn	Zaun
Ross, Dana	Massuport
Lyman	Tuler
Swanson	Gardine
Howarth	Movale
Lantz	Caughlin
Reynolds	Platz
Hartley	Smith

"WOMAN, THE BIG WORD OF TODAY"

(Continued from page 1)

ment, that the great waste of grain and the greater waste of manhood be annihilated."

Women Assuming Mens' Positions

Miss Stearn's whole lecture endeavored to show how the women of today were keeping pace with the men in the labor and intellectual world and expressed her desire that the women of the country be encouraged to take part in public affairs to a greater extent. She favors woman's suffrage as a natural right of women since they are doing as much or more than the men of the country in practically all lines of work.

She spoke last evening before the Womens club convention in the city. It was indeed a great privilege for the Nebraska women to hear her.

Cut Out and Mail

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