

The Daily Nebraskan

UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA OFFICIAL PUBLICATION

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A RETURN TO SANITY

It is more or less with a feeling of relief that the student body receives the news voted by the Faculty Senate at the meeting of last Saturday, for the reinstatement of the two-semester plan, which will be considered and acted upon by the regents. It is much more satisfying and reassuring to return to the old ways of regulating our periods of college work than to discover and try to understand the working of the three-semester plan which was adopted after registration for the convenience of the Students' Army and Navy Units. We have been beset with doubts and misgivings as to the success of the new and unfamiliar division. In the case of Seniors, when credits are of profound importance, this was especially the true case.

In the same vote from the Faculty comes the recommendation for a week's vacation at Christmas, which adds materially to our spirit of exhilaration with the coming of the old regime. Besides the natural physical and mental verve gained in a vacation at the Holiday season, there is also a valuable spiritual stimulus. Both students and faculty return to classes with a feeling of increased interest and inspiration.

With two of our most serious problems solved happily there comes the opportunity to conduct school affairs in the same lively manner of the days before the war. A good many of the men who have left will be back. There will be much new material from the S. A. T. C. and the S. N. T. C. Old interests and traditions, which for the time have been submerged under the more momentous activities of a war time college will be revived.

As a University we have suffered during the period of war. We have slighted those things which tend to contribute to the vigor of campus life. It is our duty now, as well as our inclination to take up the loose ends and fasten them so as to emphasize and strengthen our intellectual and social pursuits as college students.

BORES AND PESSIMISTS (M. Severance.)

Between a bore and a pessimist there is but little difference. A bore hangs on and on, and wears one with iteration; he "holds the floor" and does all the "talking," mostly about himself. The saying that you should be a good listener originated with the man who wanted to hog it all.

A pessimist is a person who is everlastingly harping on Fate; one who sees the dark side of life, and who would, if he could, induce every one else to take the same view. Tiresome to extremes, he becomes a nuisance, but hasn't sense enough to know it. From dwelling on fatalism day after day, year in and year out, in time he becomes a fit subject for an asylum for incurables.

In truth, the worst pessimists were those old prophets who were always predicting evil, who never smiled, who never cracked a joke, and who were out of their element if not miserable.

Heraclitus, the weeping philosopher, who lived about 500 years B. C., spent his whole existence wailing over the miseries of human life. Finally he became a man-hater, retired to the mountains, fed on grass, which brought on a dropsical complaint, and, to cure himself, returned to town, where he took up his residence on a garbage heap, and died there at the age of 60. He had previously bored people to death who were compelled to listen to his daily harangue on fate, which he maintained, governed all things.

The world is overrun with those who call themselves philosophers, who do not even know the definition of the word. In various ways they pose as reformers, but are totally unfit even to reform themselves. As Epictetus says: "The first step toward becoming a philosopher is to be sensible."

With all its imperfections, with all its drawbacks, this world is a good place. We are here to stay while life lasts, and the only thing we can do is to make the best of it. Fretting and worrying does not help matters.

BRIEF BITS OF NEWS

Prof. Hrbkova Speaks—Prof. Sarka Hrbkova, head of the Slavonic language department, gave an illustrated lecture on the Slavic peoples before the Women's club, Monday afternoon. This is the first of a series of lectures which she will give the club on the political history of the Slavs during this winter.

Art Gallery Receives Catalog—The university art gallery has received the gift of a handsome catalog from the National Gallery of Art, edited by Richard Rathbun, assistant secretary

of the Smithsonian Institute. The catalog is a valuable one, profusely illustrated with lithographs of the collection of pictures in the national museum at Washington.

The art gallery has also received a copy of the "Biography of American Painters," published by the Historical Society of Michigan.

FRED BRUNING DIES

Fred Bruning, '22, died of the influenza Saturday night the university infirmary after a week's illness. The body was put in charge of Walton G. Roberts before being taken to Brun-

ing, Nebraska, for burial. Bruning was a member of Company C and played in the S. A. T. C. band.

SMALL CHANCE OF GETTING UNIFORMS

(Continued from page 1)

that the Nebraska unit is one of the largest in the United States.

Much disappointment has been in evidence among the troops since the discovery that the shipment of uniforms was returned to Omaha after their arrival in Lincoln.

Demobilization Delayed

Forms necessary for the discharge work of the Nebraska University troops had not arrived last evening, but are expected this morning so that the work of demobilization may be started immediately. Lieutenant F. J. O'Neill, adjutant, announced last evening that it was not probable that the demobilization of Section A would start before the latter part of the week, probably Friday or Saturday.

Present plans contemplate the dismissal of one company each day, starting with the Section B, vocational training companies. Members of Company F, commenced checking in their equipment yesterday, preparatory to their final discharge during the next few days.

RUTHERFORD NOT

PLAYING A TRICK

(Continued from page 1)

Munn, Reynolds, Hartley, Dana and Cypreanson into the fold.

If Simpson, Evans and Feuerborn are members of Section A, S. A. T. C. they are eligible. If they are freshmen in the university they are also eligible, and since Rutherford has said that they are bona fide members of the Section A and of the university, the Nebraska trouble makers have simply pulled a "bone" in talking for the dope.

The Huskers should be glad that they are to meet a team worthy of their mettle, and with Schellenberg and Dobson in the lineup, the Washington Pickers should be "pickin's."

DAILY DIARY RHYMES

By

Gayle Vincent Grubb

"LITTLE BOHEMIA"

In gay New York, the port of the east,
 The city that never sleeps;
 Where all the races of earth have met
 Where a man must sow as he reaps,
 Down in the heart of Washington
 Square,

Each with a heart of gold;
 Is Little Bohemia Fair and straight
 With their standards a century old.

There is the place where the wealth
 of a man

Is not only wealth for him,
 But is wealth to that brother that's
 down and out.

To the dainty, the gruff and the grim,
 A wonderful folk with a motto that
 says:
 That he with the gains that is made,
 Shall give fifty-fifty, each one to each,
 As the cards that they gamble are
 played.

Painters and artists, clear down to the
 last

Of the various trades we know,
 This principle plays a samaritan part
 Where each is a friend, not a foe.

What a wonderful way to look at life
 Equality man between man,
 While I wonder that awed and deeply
 impressed

We never have followed the plan.

It is too much me and it's too much I,
 That the most of all of us try;
 Instead of a share by the man who
 wins

For those that he's passed on by.
 So Little Bohemia, scarcely a speck
 In the world of affairs, yet the while
 They can teach us a life that we never
 have lived,
 And such friendship is really worth
 while.

A man's worth is estimated in this
 world according to his conduct.—La
 Bruyere.

A custom more honored in the
 breach than the observance.—Shake
 speare.

Nobody yells louder for mercy when
 he is cornered than the bully who has
 never shown any mercy.

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