

The Daily Nebraskan

UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA OFFICIAL PUBLICATION

EDITORIAL STAFF

Katharine Newbranch Editor-in-Chief
 Gaylord Davis Managing Editor
 Helen Howe Associate Editor
 Howard Murfin News Editor
 Jack Landale News Editor
 Oswald Black Sports Editor
 Helen Giltner Society Editor
 Robert L. Cook Military Editor

BUSINESS STAFF

Glen H. Gardner Business Manager
 Dwight Slater Assistant Business Manager

REPORTORIAL STAFF

Marian Henninger	Gayle Vincent Grubb	Sadie Finch
Rhe Nelson	Jeff Machamer	Emil J. Konleek
Patricia Maloney	Betty Riddell	Katherine Brenke
Viola Kleinke	Leonard Cowley	Mary Herzog

Offices: News, Basement, University Hall; Business, Basement, Administration Building.

Telephones: News and Editorial, B-2816; Business, B-2597. Night, all Departments, B6696.

Published every day except Saturday and Sunday during the college year. Subscription, per semester, \$1.

Entered at the postoffice at Lincoln, Nebraska, as second-class mail matter under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

THE JOB AHEAD

On one of this week's days, we fellows of the S. A. T. C. will be handed a very welcome and an extremely valuable slip of paper. Some of us, perhaps, will peruse each word thereon with great zeal and joy. Others, undoubtedly, will see but one—DISCHARGED.

It won't mean we've been forcibly ejected from the army as a result of poor service on our part; to be discharged illustriously means an asset, indescribable and positively priceless. We will emit sixty horsepower sighs of relief and toss our hats high into the air—hats that were finally issued, thanks to the University Senate and its timely ultimatum.

And then—our powers of concentration must be centered on things "as usual." We are going back to the normal trend of life, as useful beings, as necessary cogs in the business of reclaiming the happily monotonous existence experienced by unsuspecting peoples before the war. In reclaiming this existence we must bear very clearly in mind two very significant facts—that reclamation and reconstruction, going hand in hand, are things tantamount to the winning of the great and honorable conflict across the seas—that we, you and I, as embryo citizens of the greatest nation, and brimful of young, pure, and very red American blood, should, upon receiving our discharges from the army, put our shoulders to the wheel of progress, and push till our veins stand forth in ugly prominence and perspiration sparkles on our foreheads.

The logical foundation for a satisfactory result must be impressed upon each one of us particularly.

DON'T LEAVE SCHOOL.

Don't go back to your job as apprentice to a graduated journeyman. Don't go back to your fifteen-dollar per week "position" as one who screws and unscrews things on an automobile. There are always men for those occupations. Be the man who forges and plans the thing. Don't be a machine yourself—don't let work become a mere habit, to be rendered mechanically when regular occasion demands it. Heads came first, and then hats were introduced. God didn't make a hat and then fashion a human head for it.

You are ignorant of Nebraska university's normal spirit. Stay and catch it, enjoy its fruits, and prepare NOW for tomorrow and the role awaiting you.

THE FLU

Among the recent deaths from the "flu" is that of Harold Sandusky, '20, of Sterling. It is to our opinion the saddest thing of the whole war for men who are still in the service to be taken before they had had the chance to do anything except express a desire to do. The praises of the hero who dies far from home, on the foreign battlefield, are sung aloud, and he is extolled publicly wherever he was known, but there is little glory for the man who dies almost at home, in an inactive department of the service.

It is a curious trick of fate which causes one man to be glorified and another to be forgotten in the minds of his fellow men. We call it, to ourselves, chance, circumstance, luck, fate, fortune, but we do not explain it satisfactorily.

In all the annals of history we learn that plague and famine follow close in the footsteps of war. We, here in the fertile plains of the middle west, have escaped the famine to a large degree. Not many of our people are dying from hunger. Many of them are dying from the "flu," which is the particular form the plague seems to have taken. A Nebraska newspaper gives 200,000 as a conservative number of deaths in the United States as a result of the "flu."

History also tells us that in time of war life is cheap. It is one thing to die for your country, in the achievement of high and worthy ideals, and quite another to die from a contagious disease, which has come as a terrible result of war. It is almost easier to battle with the come as a terrible result of war. It is almost easier to battle with the enemy, even when they are wily Huns, than it is to battle with the ravages of this dread disease that is still with us.

The man who pooh poohs the fears of people regarding the "flu" and who smilingly advises and permits affairs to take their normal course, with no concern for the outcome is in our mind nothing short of a criminal. If life is worth anything in our country then it is worth while in our state and in our own neighborhood. Every precaution that can be taken should be rigidly and carefully observed until every vestige of the disease is thoroughly exterminated. There should be no half hearted concern shown. It is the duty of each individual, as such to keep himself well and in condition so as not to take the "flu."

It is furthermore the stern duty of those who hold the power to close places of public amusement, to forbid gatherings of more than a few people; to keep the disease from spreading. Those who frequent public places are spreading the epidemic and are thereby violating their duty as citizens.

Every day we hear of neighboring states and cities closing their public places insofar as is possible. Elsewhere is shown regard for public safety, and the courage to guard. Are we going to sit willy nilly and let the "flu" run the gamut among us?

BRIEF BITS OF NEWS

Reed Returns from Conference. Professor A. A. Reed attended the conference of the North Central Association in Chicago last week. At this, the date for the next conference was set, which will be March 21 and 22. The following rules were adopted:

1. That no attempt be made this year to enforce the standards of the North Central Association in relation to schools of secondary grade now members of the association, but that the list accredited for 1917-18 be continued for one year.

2. That no general report be required from these schools.

3. The special investigation blank to be secured from all schools to serve as the basis for a report that will permit progress.

4. The commission on secondary schools to meet at the time of the meeting of the association.

New Picture in Art Gallery. The art department has purchased a beautiful new picture called King Arthur and the Round Table, painted by Edwin Abbey. Some time soon it will hang in the library hall.

S. N. T. C. UNIT BEING DISBANDED

(Continued from page 1)

unsettled. Ensign Webber stated that he knew nothing of the possibilities of uniforms being issued to the men recruited here. The order for uniforms and equipment has not been cancelled by military officials here and no notification of such action by officials at the Great Lakes has been received.

It is understood that the university officials are taking in hand the task of getting uniforms issued to the men. If uniforms are issued they may be worn by the men for three or four months after they are retired to inactive duty. For this reason, it is considered no more than right that the men who have been in the service for over two months without uniforms should receive them.

A TRIBUTE

The Daily Nebraskan is privileged to publish an additional tribute in memory of the of the late Dr. H. K. Wolfe, which speaks of one of his many activities which has escaped the notice of the university public. The following tribute to Dr. Wolfe was written by Dr. Louise Pound, professor of English Literature, and is readily appreciated by all in contact with Dr. Wolfe:

To the editor of the Nebraskan:—

In the many tributes which have been paid to the memory of Dr. H. K. Wolfe, one phase of his helpfulness as a member of the university faculty, has not been mentioned; namely, his championship of opportunities for girls and women in the days when their champions were, for the most part, few or timid. "Fair plays" for them, and as nearly equal conditions as might be, were things for which he was always ready to intercede. He took their part unhesitatingly, though the side he assisted might be the unpopular one, and though there would be no possible gain to himself. Many concrete instances could be cited of his lending a hand, successfully too, when men of another type might have held back, or refused to interest themselves, or have thought action "impolitic", or have proved to be friends in words only. Convinced that a cause was good, he was ready to look after the interests of others, without thought as to whether it might not be wiser for him to consult his own interests

first. Among the many on the campus who miss him, none should miss him more than the women on the campus to whom he was so unfailing a friend.
 Louise Pound

FORMER NEBRASKA MAN IN PEACE CONFERENCE

Professor W. L. Westerman who sailed with the peace conference, was a graduate of Nebraska university, securing his A. B. in 1894, and his M. A. in 1896. In 1901 he received the degree of doctor of philosophy in Berlin. While a student here he was a cadet officer under Pershing. He has been a member of the faculty of Wisconsin university for the last few years.

Dr. Westermann, in addition to becoming a specialist on ancient history is an authority on Turkey and the Balkan problem and it is in his capacity of specialist that he will act at the conference.

PROF. GRANT TO FRANCE AS CANTEN WORKER

Professor Blanche C. Grant, instructor in the art department left last night, en route to an eastern port from where she expects to sail December 28 for France to take up her duties as a decorator of canteens and huts in the soldiers' camps. She will visit St. Louis and Boston before going to New York, her port of embarkation.

Miss Grant's announcement of her coming departure came as a complete surprise to her pupils and many of her friends. Her students presented her with a bouquet of flowers before she left last night.

Professor Grant has been in the university art department for the last three years. Her departure will mean that her classes will be without an instructor for three weeks until the new instructor, who is a friend of Miss Grant arrives. Miss Grant was given a year's leave of absence, but it is possible that she will be back to resume her duties when school commences next fall.

"HELLO"

"Hello" doesn't last for a minute
 A clear little, queer little word,
 But say, there's a lot of cheer in it:
 It's like the first chirp of a bird
 In spring, when the hiltops are green-
 ing
 Right after the cold and snow,
 I think when it comes to real meaning
 There isn't one word like
 "Hello"

It's full of good cheer; when you say it
 It breathes the real soul of good will
 You don't have to wait till you weigh it
 You just send it forth, and the chill
 Of gloom and despair flies before it
 As leaves in the Autumn wind blow.
 So here's the old greeting, I store it
 With luck, cheer and gladness,
 "Hello"

It's a wonderful word when you hear it,
 It's great when he hears it from you.
 It has all the joy and the splendor
 The song of the birds has, I know,
 It's cheery, it's jolly, it's tender,
 That friend to friend greeting.
 "Hello"
 It's short, doesn't last but a minute,
 It's homely and plain as can be,

But it has good luck for you in it,
 And joy from the glad heart to me,
 It's a jolly good sound when you strike it,

In some far off place you don't know,
 It's friendly and that's why I like it,
 So, My Dear Boy, here's to you:—
 "Hello"

SECTION B GIVEN DISCHARGE TODAY

(Continued from page 1)

the winner. The three companies entered the competition with much fervor, and so keen was the competition that the committee in charge of the entertainment found it necessary to add another \$25 in order to do justice to all companies. Company B was given the first prize of \$25, while companies C and D received \$15 and \$10 respectively. The judges of the competition were Governor-elect S. R. McKeivie, and B. T. George, president of the Lincoln Commercial Club. Announcement was made that in all probability another program would be held next week for the soldier boys, depending upon the number of men remaining in the unit at that time.

FRENCH PROFESSOR SPEAKS AT TEMPLE

(Continued from page 1)

After being dynamited by the Huns only a few crumbling walls are left—stumps where once were towers—the rest a mass of debris.

"The townhall of Arras, one of the finest products of civic architecture of the late middle ages, was built in the Gothic style. The beautiful belfry, over 300 feet in height, was completely destroyed, and only a fragment of wall remains.

"The Cathedral of Rheims was one of the most celebrated cathedrals of France, if not of Europe. It was of the very finest style of Gothic cathedrals and contained more gems of sculpture and records of history than any other cathedral of France. During nine centuries the kings of France were anointed in it. Joan of Arc stood on its threshold."

Professor Reinach showed details of the beautiful sculpturing. Most of the figures have lost the head, a limb or a part of the drapery, because of German shells. The towers have been shattered, the entrances defaced, the vault laid open allowing the rain and snow to complete the havoc wrought by German shells.

Professor Reinach stated that the bombardment went on during the whole four years of the war. In conclusion he said that the destruction will be repaired as far as reparation is possible by the guilty nation.

There is no royal road to reconstruction. The way is along the plain path of duties daily done without covetousness of greed, and that, with a better understanding of moral values, will lead to a truer conception of life.

We complacently fancy ourselves moral visitors along many lines where there really has been no strong temptation to combat. With generations of clear brains, temperate habits and cool, clean blood behind us, we have never had personal battle with many vices against which others must wage fierce struggle.—Chicago Evening Post.

Before You Go Home Buy Your CHRISTMAS CARDS FROM GRAVES PRINTERY LINCOLN NEBRASKA 244 NORRH 11th ST.

A Good Position is Waiting for You

The swift changes of events in our country is showing one big outstanding fact: Trained office workers were never in so much demand.

Our Winter Term opens January 6. Plan now to enter for a course of training that will equip you for a good place next summer.

Ask for Catalog

LINCOLN BUSINESS COLLEGE

Fully Accredited by Nat'l Ass'n of Accredited Com'l Schools

14 & P Sts.

B 8774

LINCOLN, NEBR.