

The Daily Nebraskan

UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA OFFICIAL PUBLICATION

EDITORIAL STAFF

Gaylord Davis Editor-in-Chief
 Howard Murfin Managing Editor
 Jack Landale News Editor
 Clarence Haley Acting News Editor
 Ruth Snyder Associate Editor
 Oswald Black Sports Editor
 Helen Giltner Society Editor

BUSINESS STAFF

Glen H. Gardner Business Manager
 Roy Wythers Assistant Business Manager

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

Telephones: News and Editorial, B-2816; Business, B-2597. Night, all Departments, B 4204.

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 ELECTION

At the eleventh hour, events in the university political world, have so shaped themselves that we will witness an election battle today attended with at least a small amount of interest. Two co-eds have entered the race for senior president. This feature is unprecedented, and has already injected a spirit of intense rivalry into the contest. Both candidates are popular co-eds with a host of friends working for their cause. The seniors are to be commended for giving the students a voice in the selection of their president. With the exception of the freshmen, as much cannot be said for the other classes.

We cannot criticize students for not taking an interest in political campaigns in which they are allowed no active participation. Their case is similar to the American patriots of 1776 who were allowed no representation in Parliament. University politics are machine-made. However, if there are a few students on the campus who can overlook the shortcomings of our political system, there may be a small number of votes polled today. Perhaps a better day is coming when students will be recognized as possessing the right to decide on the merits of the aspiring candidates for office.

HERE AT LAST

At last, the Students' Directories! After a long and somewhat impatient wait, students may now enjoy the excitement of looking for the names of all their acquaintances, and discovering what fraternity or sorority they belong to. We may also find their phone numbers when we are pressed for time, and may even find the town from which they hail. The society editor may now determine the class of which each student is a member, without disturbing the peace of everyone in the office with her steady stream of interrogations. We are truly thankful for the publication of the Directories.

The recent crusade of the Dean of Women against the promiscuous use of the cosmetic brush, has been the cause of much amusement and mirth in university circles, and even in the pages of the city dailies. The application of the damp cloth to the delicately tinted cheeks of "the unfortunate thirty five," has brought grief and despair to the heart of many a well-meaning co-ed. The outcome of the crusade, we cannot predict, but we watch with interest the success that may attend the efforts of the Dean of Women.

PROFESSORS IN CLASS

No, friend professor, you are not getting by! When you think you can come to class, slide down in your chair, cross your feet, and gaze out of the window while you are conducting a class, you are fooling no one but your poor deluded self. Your very attitude shows a lack of interest and indifference, and you may be sure, if you are not interested in the subject you are attempting to teach, that your class will not be.

Remember the big problem in putting an idea across is the intense desire to communicate the thought to the audience. If you do not have this desire, do not blame your students for going to sleep or looking bored. And what is more, if your students get anything from your course it will be because they are very conscientious or because they are intensely interested in the subject and are willing to do much more outside reading. It is much the same with teachers who read their lectures—lectures which have been copied in whole or in part from textbooks, and which contain many high-sounding but meaningless phrases.

The best thing for you to do is to take a course in public speaking—in fact, there should be a law to the effect that no one shall be permitted to obtain a teachers' certificate until he has had thorough preparation in public speaking. If you are unable to appear before a class and talk so the members will remain awake, then your vocation in life is not teaching and you should overcome your failings or go into the landscape-gardening profession. If, on the other hand, you know your subject thoroughly and are so unfortunate as to have no public speaking ability, then publish a textbook and let someone teach it who has the ability to get the ideas across.—University Daily Kansan.

FACULTY WOMEN PLAN BIG SOCIAL EVENING

The women of the faculty will enjoy a social evening in Woman's Hall, 1340 R street, at 8 o'clock Wednesday evening, February 19. One feature of the evening will be a varied and interesting program, given under the direction of Dr. Louise Pound. A real treat is in store. The assessment for the evening is 20 cents. The committee in charge follows: Dr. Winifred Hyde, Maud M. Melick, Virginia Zimmer, Clara Craig, Mrs. Thompson.

Vespers

The Rev. Jas. B. Brown of the University Place Presbyterian church will speak at the Y. W. C. A. vespers in the Woman's Hall today at 5 o'clock.

HAND GRENADES

"A Winter's Tale"

Some one gave us a cruel blow the other night. A certain man asked why the "Rag" did not run a humorous column. We wilted. Who wouldn't? Then we explained at length that Hand Grenades were really supposed to be scintillating outbursts of wit and humor. Much surprise was registered on the face of the heartless man, who said he always thought that the Hand Grenades were merely advertisements for patent medicine or something like that. There was another fellow with him. He said he read said Hand Grenades once in a while, but he couldn't give them much. He furthermore said,

MEN'S HOSE!!

SHOP IN THE MEN'S STORE—MAIN FLOOR

PHOENIX SILK HOSE—reinforced heels and toes. Black, white, Cordovan, gray and Palm Beach. Sizes 9½ to 11½. Priced pair **75c**

SILK LISLE HOSE—full fashioned. Extra fine quality. Black, dark, tan and natural. Priced pair **85c**



COMBED LISLE HOSE—reinforced heels and toes. Black, gray, tan, champagne, white. Sizes 9½ to 10½. Priced pair **35c**

COTTON HOSE—special value. Black or white. All sizes 9½ to 11½. Extra good quality. Priced 19c; 6 for..... **\$1**

MILLER & PAINE

that he wished the fellow who wrote them would lay off the dainty, girlish stuff as he had no idea how to depict feminine characters, his work being bunglingly masculine. Maybe he was right. Maybe a fellow six feet tall who tips the scales at one hundred and eighty cannot accurately portray fluffy-ruffie, lady-like, personalities, but then we would like to meet any who who really understands maidenly mannerisms. We are sure such a fellow would be hard to find.

We can neither forgive nor forget his We could forgive him for this, but remark to the effect that he wished that once in a while that Shrapnel or Hand Grenade or whatever-he-called-himself fellow would take his stories from life, rather than forever giving want to his distorted imagination. After that, we needed a few "ruby rays"—yes, we went to the Orpheum last week—what our imagination refuses to distill in the laugh line we glean at the Tuesday matinee.

Well, today we're going to tell a true story—a breezy one about the blizzard. (Please read the last of that sentence again—we don't want you to miss the joke!) Out in the wilderness in the little town where our family tree is firmly planted, the blizzard blizzed lots harder than it did here. The wind howled and the snow—drifted. In one of the deepest drifts was buried a lady—a beautiful lady with golden hair and a rose-petal skin! The snow piled over her and the icy blasts raged about her.

Ever and anon, a stalwart man would struggle through the storm. All looked at the unfortunate lady, and a few would-be heroes started to help her, but no one really rescued her. There, during that awful day,

DAILY DIARY RHYMES

"To a Prof!"

No soul has ever said that I And Shakespeare's kith and Kin I simply write what passing thought My brain has gathered in; I've had no fortune, fame has never Given half a sign But I know this much, and that is, just What feet should make a line. And you, professor, what a bore These rhymes must be to you Accustomed as you are to those Whose poems hold them due To take their place in the cultured world While I, I sink to the lowest plane In the efforts of paper and pen.

What a bane it should be if at every time That I scanned a poetical verse I should see no thought of the mind's inscript, But rather be griped with the curse Of finding no thought in the lines I'd read Just a mania, born as of wine Of wasting good time in a graceless way By counting the feet in the line. So, good friend, student of English prose And a critic, as well, of verse Your life, perhaps, is a worthy life While the good in my life grows worse;

Life, as you see it, is nothing to me A glimpse of the best I've no sign And why? Just because in the scribble of words I've neglected the feet in the line. As kings in the world of men



Look for this trade-mark on the sole.

Guard Your Feet From Fall's First Cold

Autumn coolness is in the air, the leaves are turning and the birds are flying south. Winter is approaching and it is our pleasant business to sell shoes that keep your feet warm and comfortable throughout the cold season.

Dr. A. Reed Cushion Shoes give you extra foot comfort at no extra cost, yet they possess style and a distinctive beauty of design.

The Original and Genuine

Dr. A. Reed CUSHION SHOES

J.P. SMITH SHOE CO.—JOHN EBBERTS SHOE CO.

Makers of Men's Shoes CHICAGO Makers of Women's Shoes BUFFALO

You won't have to "break in" Dr. A. Reed Shoes, "the easiest shoes on earth." The remarkable cushion inner sole acts as a shock absorber to the whole body.

Come in and try on a pair of Dr. A. Reed Shoes. Enjoy their restful luxury, "like walking on velvet."

Mayer Bros. Co.

Exclusive Agency for These Original and Genuine Cushion Shoes

Our Repair Facilities

When your shoes need repairing, bring them in. We will give the same careful attention to renewing their usefulness that we do to selling you a new pair—that's part of our service.

Orpheum Drug Store

OPEN TILL MIDNIGHT

A Good Place for Soda Fountain Refreshments after the Theatre and after the Rosewilde Dance

CARSON HILDRETH, '95 and '96

FIVE PURDUE MEN GET THE CROIX DE GUERRE

Five members of the Purdue Ambulance Section, No. 598, now at Ivory-Sur-Seine, France, have been honored with the French Croix de Guerre, for bravery in action, according to an official communication received yesterday.

A letter was received at Alumni headquarters from Dr. F. F. Tucker, who has arrived in Chicago from China. Dr. and Mrs. Tucker will be present at the next commencement, after which they will return to China to take up their work again, in the missionary field.