

The Daily Nebraskan

UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA OFFICIAL PUBLICATION

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News Editor

LE ROSS HAMMOND
 For This Issue

THE UNIVERSITY AND OMAHA

The University of Nebraska appreciates the gracious hospitality of the Omaha Chamber of Commerce and the business men of Omaha, who have so generously provided the day's entertainment. The business interests of Omaha are behind the University. They are interested in its welfare, and apparently hope to promote a feeling of good fellowship between the University and the great Nebraska metropolis. The student body of the University cheerfully endorses such a sentiment, and cordially joins hands with the citizens of Omaha in order that a firmer union may be formed between the two.

The friendly attitude of the Omaha business interests will do much to foster the growth of a feeling of mutual comradeship between the University and Omaha. For many years the two have been exchanging citizens. Each year the University receives many of its students from Omaha. The influence of the Omaha Central High School is ever present upon the University campus. On the other hand, Omaha is the home of hundreds of the University's alumni. It is the home, not only of students who originally came from Omaha, but also of many graduates who have seen excellent opportunity in Omaha for advancement.

For the ambitious student who aspires to advancement in commercial lines, the Gateway of the West offers exceptional opportunity. Omaha stands, as the great commercial center of the middle west. She is situated in the heart of the great agricultural district of the country. Her meat and grain products are shipped to all parts of the world. Her centrally located position makes her a great terminal of western railroads. Thirty years ago, but a small town, she has developed wonderfully in the opening years of the twentieth century. She has only begun to feel her powers, and with all the great natural resources of the west about her, she will continue to expand in population, wealth, and national importance.

Excursions to Omaha such as the one today, open the eyes of university students to the possibilities of Nebraska's largest city. Students who have lived their lives in small country towns are given an opportunity to learn of the Omaha that exists beyond the railroad station. Those who have merely seen Omaha from Sixteenth and Farnam streets or from a hotel window, will become acquainted today with the real Omaha that is known only to those who are intimately associated with the affairs of the city daily. They will understand that there is infinitely more to a city such as Omaha, than the Fontenelle hotel or the Union station. Today, Omaha throws open her gates to the University of Nebraska, revealing her innermost secrets.

The tradition of "Omaha Day" is still young at the University. Most of the students now in the University have never heard of the day. For two years, on account of the War, there have been no trips to Omaha. The memory of the last one, which was made in the spring of 1916, still clings to the mind of those few seniors who had the pleasure of enjoying the delights of that day. "Omaha Day" should become a true tradition of the University. Each year about this time we should begin to make plans for the annual visit to Omaha. Certainly there are no other school traditions which are of more educational value. The trip strengthens the tie of friendship between the University and Omaha; it affords students an opportunity to visit places in Omaha that are ordinarily not open to the public; and lastly, it proves that sound minded business men are beginning to realize that college men are not a lot of "rah rah boys," but are excellent possibilities for future citizens, and that it is good business policy to attract college graduates to Omaha.

A MAN'S PRAYER

Teach me that sixty minutes make an hour, sixteen ounces one pound, and one hundred cents one dollar.

Help me to live so that I can lie down at night with a clear conscience, without a gun under my pillow, and unhaunted by the faces of those to whom I have brought pain.

Grant, I beseech Thee, that I may earn my meal ticket on the square, and in doing so may not stick the gaff where it does not belong.

Deafen me to the jingle of tainted money and the rustle of unholy skirts.

Blind me to the faults of the other fellow, but reveal to me my own.

Guide me so that each night when I look across the dinner table at my wife, who has been a blessing to me, I will have nothing to conceal.

Keep me young enough to laugh with my children and to lose myself in their play.

And then when comes the smell of flowers and the tread of soft steps and the crunching of the hearse's wheels in the gravel out in front of my place, make the ceremony short and the epitaph simple: HERE LIES A MAN.—Michigan Tradesman.

DAILY DIARY RHYMES

By
 Gayle Vincent Grubb

The two had been thick for a good long time
 Their moments together were sweet and sublime,
 He loved here and she—well she stood the same ground
 Because she'd got used to him hangin' around;
 And because all the others who'd known her before
 Now figured this lad had the key to the door.

And so they had gone, lover-like, day by day
 And, not that I know but I've heard people say
 That they'd both reached the stage where a word's out of place
 Where they live only sighs and both gaze at space,
 Until finally he says it's about time to go
 And she sighs a long line of sighs in a row.

Well—Gossip has told me the couple has split
 That this beautiful lovelight is now naught but nit;
 And that he hangs around on the streets once again
 While she's datin' now with the old list of men,
 Yet just who the pair are I leave to your guess
 And—What do you think of the whole dern mess?

"LITTLE DROPS OF WATER"

"April showers make May flowers," in a case like that, May should be such a month of flowers as was never known before. Really, did you ever know such weather? The English language does not possess adjectives sufficiently evil to adequately describe it. Each day is grayer, colder, wetter, and more sordid than the one before it. You wonder where on earth the poets found inspiration for their little outbursts about azure skies, golden sunshine and song birds. You sort of believe that the fellow who said, "No lark could pipe 'neath skies so gray," was talking about the springtime.

You are sure that it did not rain more in the days of Noah than it is raining these days. You spend hours hunting for your umbrella only to find that your neighbors have borrowed it. Ditto as to your rubbers. Ditto as to your rain-coat. Cold!!! You simply freeze as you wade through deep puddles, and slip and slide in the muddiest mud you have ever known. If perchance, you see a friend with an umbrella, you dash to his side, and ere you have walked a block, dozens have joined you, and are pushing their way to sheltered territory. And then there are those who contend that man is naturally an unselfish animal!!!

Woe be unto him whose spring suit does shrink in the spring showers!

U. S. SOLDIERS ARE NOT TO COMPETE

NEW YORK, May 1.—Participation in the inter-allied games scheduled to be held in Paris, France, next June, by American soldier athletes now in the United States is not to be allowed, according to a decision reached at a conference between Secretary of War Baker and Gen. P. C. March. The announcement was made by S. J. Dallas, president of the Amateur Athletic Union.

The ruling applies to soldiers who have been overseas and returned to the United States, as well as to those who did not see service abroad, whether discharged from service or not.

General March stated that while the War Department was entirely in accord with these games and the value of athletics to the soldier, yet it was felt that the chief object at this time was to hasten the return of the soldiers now overseas. General March further stated that General Pershing had full charge of the men at present overseas and could hold any man or men he desired for competition in the games.

"COLLEGE GIRLS HOPELESSLY OUTCLASSED," SAYS CRITIC

"American business woman for excels American college woman in her taste in choice of clothes," declares New England college president.

All of collegiate New England, and especially the co-ed part of it, is up in arms against the allegation of President Bumpus of Tufts College, to the effect that education fails pitifully to educate, when it comes to taste in choosing clothes.

He claims to have proven, it is said, by testing 25 representative college women, and as many business women of contemporary age, that the college woman is far inferior in choice of articles of dress, as to color, line and construction.

New England co-eds are said to be "denying the allegations and defying the allegator" in great style.

Now, we don't know about the co-eds "way down East", never having been a sorority inspector, or traveling representative of the Y. W. C. A. But we could tell President Bumpus one or six things about the co-eds of the Middle West in general, and of the University of Nebraska in particular.

And this is the first of the six things: That the young women of Nebraska University dress as well as their young men play football. And now we have said enough.

We know, you see, for we hold the names of many a representative women of N. U. in the list of the warmest friends of our exclusive Women's Shop, The House Of Menagh, fifty-two steps west of Sixteenth street, on Farnam.

Friday, several hundred of you will be guests of Omaha. Many of you already know and appreciate the individual suits, the smart wraps, the clever dresses, chic hats, and fluffy, dainty blouses that live at The House Of Menagh. You will come in without invitation, especially when you know that for you we are setting ahead a day our Semi-Annual Half Price Sale.

Those of you who have never before visited us, we anticipate meeting for the first time with sincere pleasure.

To the general public in Omaha, our half price sale does not begin until Saturday morning. But just mention "U-U-U-N-I" and the price ticket will be halved for you with the same efficiency and dispatch with which Chamberlain or Rutherford carried the ball around the end.

Cordially yours,

THE HOUSE OF MENAGH.

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