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For This Issue

THE SPIRIT OF IVY DAY.

The 1920 Ivy Day is here at last. For nineteen years, this has been probably Nebraska's dearest tradition. The crowning of the May Queen, the planting of the ivy, the daisy chains and all the ceremonies attached to this day are very dear to everyone who has ever been a Husker. In the afternoon, the tapping of the Black Masques and Innocents completes the program. In this symbolic way, the Senior class presents the keys of seniority to the members of the Junior class and wishes them all the luck for the next year. With the passing of the years and the historical background, Ivy Day is coming to mean something to a great many students, alumni and visitors here. The solid establishment of this tradition has helped in the formation of others and it is hoped that many more will become permanent. Last year, the semi-centennial of Nebraska University, was marked on Ivy Day by the military tone in all, but the original essential features were the same. It is certain that at the centennial celebration, Ivy Day will be even greater and there will be then the cloak of time, personalities and events to give it all honor and glory. University tradition is a vital thing in college spirit and the great wish for Nebraska is that she may develop more lasting and worthwhile customs. Let us hope that the spirit of Ivy Day will go on down through the years to help make a greater University of Nebraska.

WELCOME, CALIFORNIA.

The baseball team of the University of California, on their way east, plays the Husker nine today at the ball park. The California men have come with a formidable record and the determination to gather scalps along the way on this trip. We welcome them to Nebraska both for baseball and entertainment. We are especially glad to have them here on this particular day when we can show them a little of Nebraska tradition, enthusiasm and of our campus ceremonies. Winners or losers, we are glad that you have come and hope that you will carry back to distant California a most favorable impression of Nebraska spirit and University life.

The Memorial Drive opens tomorrow. Perhaps you know of some alumni or visitor on the campus today who will also be interested in it. Tell him what we are aiming at, why the Memorial gymnasium is such a vital topic, and that every loyal Cornhusker or friend is going to be asked to help make this the real thing.

BREAKERS AHEAD.

The grind is on. Examinations will be held in the University from May 21 to June 4 inclusive, according to the official report from the Chancellor's office. Students know what such a report means. They are conscious that their results in final examinations spell victory or defeat not only for themselves but for the University of Nebraska also.

A successful school career is based on the student's application to his studies. Today is the time to put on the finishing touches for the semester's work. "Cramming," of course, is literally useless. Students will find it difficult to study these spring days, but the number of days is limited. Apply yourselves today and help raise, not only your own scholastic standing, but also the scholastic record of the University of Nebraska.

"The Newer Patriotism"

Ivy Day Oration at the University of Nebraska, May 19, 1920



By Hans P. Gravengaard

Patriotism is love for one's country. In the popular mind patriotism has even to this day been associated with the battlefield with a willingness to sacrifice life. In such patriotism our people are not poor. The history of the American people abounds with thousands of illustrations of such patriotism; such absolute love of country. The Americans of the Revolutionary war, the Civil war and the Great World war, have built a strong and beautiful monument to that patriotism. When our country called thousands, yes, hundreds of thousands went forth to do battle. But it was not long before the poetry of it all vanished and only the awful tragedy remained. They marched knee deep in mud. They slept on the cold, frost hardened earth. Their route could be traced on the snow by the blood that oozed from their bare and frost bitten feet. They had their eyes shot out and limbs torn from their bodies. They lay wounded upon the field for hours crying for water and no one brought it. Only the suffering of those battlefields. Why? Why? May I ask, did these men and boys leave their homes with the great probability of never returning? Why did they so willingly consent to such terrible suffering? All because of their great love of country. We who are now living dwell upon these exhibitions of patriotism with the greatest of pride and thanksgiving.

The greatest war in the history of the human race has ended. We are facing an era of vast reconstruction. We are called upon to lay the framework of a new world organization, also as our country called in the hours of great need in the past, she calls today. Young America hears that call and responds, filled with a sense of a newer and nobler patriotism which consists not so much in willingness to die for one's country, as in willingness to live for one's country.

"Oh yes a nobler task awaits thy hand! For what can War but endless War still breed? Till Truth and Right from Violence be freed."

We often hear people say that there is no difference between patriotism and jingoism. To them patriotism is nothing but a selfish love which places the interests of one's country even above the laws of God. That is not true patriotism for true patriotism does not hold high the motto "Our Country Right or Wrong." It does all within its power to lead our country along the paths of righteousness and of honor.

Seniors, as we go out from this institution, let us help, as men and women who have received a rigid mental training, and through that training learned to think coolly and judge dispassionately, to stamp out as un-American such evidences of false patriotism.

One of the most vital factors in the life of our nation today is the right understanding of what is meant by the newer patriotism. It is not a selfish love of country for its benefits to the individual; it is not a narrow love which cries out "America right or wrong"; it is not a crusade against those who have different political views from our own; nor against the foreign element in our population. No. The newer patriotism is a willing, need to serve one's country that a state of peace, of co-operation and mutual goodwill is generated among the people. The newer patriotism is helping at every opportunity to build up a sound morality as the only lasting monument to any people. If the abolition of slavery is becoming enacted through law living, the nation is dying. It is the good morals which make a nation truly great. Charles Sumner says, "The true grandeur of humanity is in moral elevation, sustained and enlightened and decorated by the intellect of man." As it is the grandeur of humanity in general so it is the grandeur of a nation.

This being true, where then is lodged the final uplifting and regeneration of our country? Henry W. Grady has answered that question. He stood upon Capitol Hill in Washington. Before him lay the country's capital. As he thought of its tremendous significance, the mist gathered in his eyes and he felt that if honor and wisdom and justice abided therein the world would at last owe that great house in which the ark of the covenant of his country is lodged, its final uplifting and its regeneration.

Two days afterward he visited a friend in the country, a modest man, with a quiet country home. It was just a simple house, shaded by big trees, and encircled with fields ready for the harvest. Inside was quiet, cleanliness, thrift and comfort.

Outside he was met by the master, a noble man, master of his land and master of himself. There was his old father, an aged trembling man, but happy in the heart and home of his son.

And, as they reached the door the old mother came and bade them welcome to their home. Beyond was the housewife, clean of heart and conscience, the helpmate of her husband. Down the lane came the children gaily trooping home after the cows.

Night came down on that house and the old man gathered the family around him and closed the record of that simple day by calling down God's benediction on that family and that home. "And, while I gazed," said Mr. Grady, "the vision of that marble capital faded. Forgotten were its treasures and its majesty, and I said, Oh, surely here in the home of the people are lodged at last the strength and responsibility of this government, the hope and the promise of this republic."

Oh, we must not forget the responsibility which rests upon the builders of the future homes, for "in the homes of the people are lodged at last the strength and responsibility of this government, the hope and the promise of his republic."

As the astronomers tell us it is probable that there are in the universe unnumbered solar systems besides ours, to each of which myriads of unknown and yet unseen stars belong, so it is certain that every one of us who leave this institution will be one of a group dynamic for good or evil. The years which we

have spent here have improved us, and according to the eternal nature of things, if we have improved ourselves we cannot help in some degree to improve others.

On entering the mechanic arts building, you will find, on the wall to the right as you are about to ascend the stairs, a tablet on which are engraved in part, these words, "A Gift of the People." I wish those words might be placed over every entrance to this campus, so that the youth of this great commonwealth might have impressed upon their minds this fact, that all which they enjoy on this campus is a gift of the people. This would awaken within their hearts a sense of their obligations, duties and responsibility to the people—that these things are inextricably intertwined with the enjoyment of this great privilege.

During our four years of college life we have enjoyed opportunities and advantages which estimated at the least, are greater than those opened to one out of a thousand of our fellow countrymen. All is a heritage won for us through the toil and sacrifice of past generations. They worked and they gave, that we might have a wider and a happier existence. Should this not create within our hearts a feeling of thankfulness to the people of the past, and to the people of today—a feeling of obligations that so few really enjoy this privilege, and above all the feeling of our unestimable obligation to America.

A Greek poet once said, "It is our country that saves us, that bears up our life and surrounds us with friends." What do we say in modern America, we who have inherited from our fathers these great opportunities? Shall we not resolve to so live for our country that this inheritance, this great national life of the United States may be passed on to future generations enlarged and ennobled. Thus we merit well of the commonwealth. Cicero has said, "Of all human duties, none is more honorable and more estimable than to merit well of the commonwealth."

The people have a right to demand the honest and the efficient service of every college man and woman. The people demand that we take a part in the shaping of their destinies. Seniors, we must not—we cannot—we will not fail.

The makers of our country desired it to be their principal object "to have the heart and the affections of our citizens and subjects" and her whole success lies in this object.

The continual stream of men and women from our college and universities should hold high as their public motto, the maxim, "They should preach national honor and integrity; a patriotic love of country for its own sake and not merely for the private benefits which can be attained through government aid. They should live into the hearts of all with whom they come into contact in noble pride, "I am an American citizen." A patriotism which cares for the welfare of the public as for life itself; which watches the use of the ballot; which demands that the servants of the public do their duty and above all a patriotism which purifies public opinion. Let them not be ashamed to acknowledge God, and to proclaim His interposition in the affairs of men, enjoying such obedience to His laws as makes manifest the path of a national perpetuity and prosperity." As long as the church bells ring out from their towers, this great republic of ours cannot die.

This is the newer patriotism—a willingness to live for one's country. May we who go out from this University be filled with that patriotism. May we give thanks to the people of this great commonwealth for the privilege which we have enjoyed. We are sincerely grateful to the men and women of the faculty who have not only endeavored to guide us in the ways of scholastic wisdom, but also have tried to develop among us clean and strong characters; to develop men and women upon whom the state can safely place the responsibility of the future.

And in this time of great joy we think of our fathers and mothers and proclaim to them our great appreciation of their boundless love and sacrifice.

With our thoughts to the future may our hearts be filled with one great purpose, to so live for our country that it may become a vast and splendid monument, not of oppression and terror, but of wisdom, of peace, and of liberty, upon which the whole world may gaze with admiration forever."

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"How Long Will The SALE Last?"

is the question we hear asked most. Frankly, we don't know. The sole idea is to help in the movement to break prices in the wholesale market and to reduce the high cost of living. Whether this can be done or how long it will take we don't know. We're just doing our "bit" to help; you can help, too, by buying your needs here at the discounts offered and so increase our volume of sales that we can afford to continue the movement.

"A FAKE SALE"

said one man, "there isn't a price changed—I was here last week and the prices on these socks are just what they were then."

Exactly so. He couldn't have given our offer a better endorsement. Of course, we haven't changed a price; the 15 per cent or more is taken off each price at time of purchase.

"You must have been taking Big Profits"

to be able to do this" insinuated an out-of-town visitor.

Our net profit for the past few years has actually averaged LESS than 4 per cent on the sales—less than 4 cents on the dollar. Then how can we reduce things 15 per cent or more? Only by doubling our volume of business can we "break even" on the cost of goods plus cost of handling. Your good will is our profit in this case.

"Even on Patterns?"

asked one woman as the saleswoman deducted 15 per cent from her check.

"That's the amazing thing to me," said her friend standing near. "All stores are offering a few things at reduced prices, but here everything is offered—think of it—everything."

Yes, everything we sell, excepting a very few contract lines, is reduced 15 per cent or more. And our regular prices already WERE lowest!

"IT'S a Big Idea,"

another woman said, "because it is based on service. No harm can come to anyone from doing an unselfish act; and the thing I have always liked about the Gold store is its desire to do things that are bigger than mere counters or merchandise."

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