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POOR LIBRARY

The university library comes in for a spattering of criticism in the column, "In My Opinion," today. While The Daily Nebraskan joins wholeheartedly in "Ben Hur's" criticism of library facilities, it is a question whether such criticism should be extended to the library staff.

Students found the addition of the reserve reading room upstairs in the library last year a substantial improvement in the building's facilities. But increased diversion of students to the reserve desk by the instructional force of the University has again brought a keen feeling of the inadequacy of the library. For years there has been neither sufficient stack room, nor sufficient study room in the library for the normal needs of the university, let alone for the development of such specialized interests as might well be expected from a great University.

The library need is but a part of the vital needs of the University of Nebraska today. Attention has been called already this year to instructional losses due to low salary standards. In the administration's outline of proposals for the next buildings on the campus, a heating and power plant comes first, an engineering building next, a new building on the College of Agriculture campus, after that. All are serious needs of the institution. That the library cannot possibly come before these additions is an indication of the university's urgent need for increased financial support from the state, that if may adequately serve the youth of the state who in turn are to serve the state.

NOT A FAIRY TALE

High standards of scholarship in university, associated with rigid economy and a real desire to serve the state and the nation are essential in fostering the confidence and the faith of people of a state in their own university, according to Acting President F. B. R. Hellems of the University of Colorado.

True it is that the manifold expectations of a state's citizenry are reduced to thoughts of service rendered by the graduates of a state university, and even more so, is it true that scholarship is the one criterion which strikes deepest in the understanding of an observant citizenry.

Remote from that beaten path of student activity as parents are, unfamiliar and unversed as they are in many cases with that daily routine which is so all consuming of spare minutes, scholarship still remains the basis for their judgment of student progress and of a worthy institution to which to send a son or daughter.

The old, old story, that good hard study nets commendable results, has not been a fairy tale. That story will have the same identical ending for years to come, no matter what may be the modifications of modern college curricula and college life. Perhaps mother and dad never heard the names of some of the newer courses, and maybe they don't understand just how this credit hour system functions, but this they do know—that a sixty is too low. Scholarship of students at any state university does affect the citizens of that state.

THE BLARE OF HORNS

Thursday at midnight one of the greatest football teams in the Middle West will leave Lincoln for Ames, Iowa to open the football season with the Iowa State team. The coach of this mighty team stated that he would like to see a great send-off as the team is handicapped by not opening the season at home.

Opening the football season away makes it hard for the student body to stir up enthusiasm and pep for its team, yet it is this enthusiasm and pep that makes the fighting spirit of a university football eleven. It knows that the student spirit is behind the team and fights for the school and the name it bears. School spirit and support of the team are most essential for a victorious season.

The season of pep and rally opened Wednesday morning in front of Social Sciences, the old gathering place for the mid-class rallies. There the official rally of the season started with a feeble flame of fire which was for new students no fair sample of the real Cornhusker spirit.

Failure to keep the campus in the spirit of the football season, with the schedule that the University of Nebraska has outlined for this year, might be disastrous.

Iowa State is reported on edge for the Nebraska game. With almost their entire team back, they hope to open the season with a defeat of the Huskers. Nebraska's last chance to express its enthusiasm for the opening of the season comes today, when a rally will form in front of Social Sciences to march to the stadium where Coach Bearg's men take their final workout on the home sod for Saturday's tussle.

THE RAGGER: From the way some fellows amble about, that hare and hound race the other night must have been a bit strenuous on those who spent the summer keeping fit on a golf links.

Getting down to delicate matters, some psychologist ought to devise a contraption to tell the number of heart beats a freshman has per minute the first time he tries to answer a question.

And remember this—it takes more than a rooter's cap to make a football rooter.

'The Spider' is a gripping drama. Sounds like a romance.

Between the apple crop and 583 fraternity pledges it looks like a hard season on the barrel supply.

Those students who say 8 o'clock classes are the only thing are the ones who couldn't arrange their schedules any other way.

About two weeks now and he who thought midnight oil could be bought at a filling station, will be among the disillusioned.

"IN MY OPINION— Open the Library."

Students, as the term should be used, are not so common on this campus that they are not pampered, petted, and spoon-fed in every way possible. In classes we find the professors lecturing in their most entertaining style. His words, be they wise as those of Solomon, must be put up in a sugar coated capsule in order to make them palatable. Jokes and stories must be interspersed frequently in a vain effort to drive away the Great God Morpheus; who, being unsatisfied as a result of the demands of College Life, comes into his own during the class periods.

However, at times we encounter a teacher who, being a conscientious sort, or else having no desire to be classified as of the Chesterfieldian type, does not hesitate to give library assignments of required readings. Then it is that the students and those attending the university (the latter feeling all the while that somebody lied) flock to the library and request reference books that are never there. Then it is that the cry goes up that our library facilities are inadequate, that we need a new library building (of course we do). In view of this state of affairs it would seem that the library officials, or the general authorities about the campus should be anxious to give the best possible service to those who like to study at such unconventional hours as Friday and Saturday evenings and on Sunday.

There are a number of stock objections to this proposal. In the first place it is said that there is no demand among the student body for such hours. But has it ever been tried? We can testify that a considerable number of times during our college course such opening of the library would have been a convenience greatly appreciated; and others say the same. It is the function of this university to stimulate the thirst for knowledge, when it does accomplish its function in a few rare instances, should it allow this thirst to go unsatisfied on account of inadequate library facilities?

Even if only a few, and who can say without trial that this would be the case, took advantage of the added facilities: Are not they worth more than the rest of the grade seekers and other attendants, synchophants, and hangers-on at this fount of knowledge?

But we are told: This will prevent the library staff from having any free time; or, the cost is too great, nor does the budget provide for it. To this we must reply that the numbers of the staff could be augmented slightly, and that the cost in the long run will be much less than a new library building. One or two persons in the main library, and the same number in the reserve room on Sunday between 2:00 and 8:00 o'clock should be enough—certainly this expense would not be prohibitive—and in view of the current overcrowded conditions and the scarcity of the reserve texts, it is worth a trial.

BEN HUR.

OTHER EDITORS SAY—

SUCCESS AND AN EDUCATION

Whether or not the old question, "Does an Education Pay?" is true depends upon the man or woman attempting to answer the question.

It is indeed, true that it is much more desirable to make life a glory instead of a grind, but the school cannot be held responsible for the validity of this statement. The University offers the teaching to those who wish to come and get it. It offers trained and experienced professors to guide the student in the expansion of his learning, but it cannot offer a guarantee to success in the game of Life.

A University is likened to a set of tools without a carpenter. The man with initiative will be able to learn to apply these tools to advantage, while another man, with perhaps the same training, will fail to recognize these tools as the kind he used during his training period.

Everyday talk that one school is better than another has no practical foundation. All accredited schools house the knowledge for those who wish to enter and take it. It is all dependent on the individual. What he does with this learning is his own concern, for the University, whatever or wherever it may be, can give only the tools with which to work; it cannot do the work.

Making use of an education is much the same as making use of an automobile. While walking will get one to his destination in time; an automobile will get one there in much less time.

In all, if properly applied, a college education can be made a short cut to success; but the short cut is not always the most suitable way of going, and success does not present itself just around the corner.

—Denver Clarion.

STUDENT ACTIVITIES

With the opening of school comes likewise the beginning of student activities, in all their multifarious forms.

How much time, if any, students should devote to extra-curricular work has always been a source of argument. It seems to us, however, that a boy or girl entering college can and probably will learn as much from activities as he or she learns from catalogued courses.

So get into something, freshmen. Go out for at least one activity and preferably two. Everything is open to you. Go out for athletics, or dramatics, or a place on The U. of L. News or Satyr staff, or the debate team, or, if you can't find anything else to do, be one of those astute and wicked devils known as a campus politician. Do something.

—Univ. of Louisville News.

A 28-year-old graduate of the University of California has been appointed chief of police at Wichita. Seems to indicate that a University education will prepare a man for some kind of business, anyway.

—Univ. of Louisville News.

FROM OUT THE DUST.

Amid the rush of activities, social and curricular, I resort to my room and from the dust covered bookshelf I draw a volume scarcely noticed before. Here I find success from the monotonous grind of the days which seem to stumble upon the heels of those preceding.

Interpreted by Phill Blake and LaSelle Gilman.

The epic poem, John Brown's Body, by Stephen Vincent Benet has received wide, and favorable comment. We have been unable to procure a copy of this work so that original criticism is hardly advisable. It probably would carry very little weight anyway. However, we feel that the book is well worth while. In fact we think it should be read. What can we do then but extract a few of the many interesting things that Henry Seldel Canby has to say about it in The Saturday Review under the head of "His Soul Goes Marching On?"

Mr. Canby says, "Benet has as many voices as an organ. He has the art of suspense and the gift of movement which our many intellectual poets lack when they try to tell a story. He has a suavity of diction, when he wants it, which is dangerous in pure lyric but indispensable to a fine narrative. He has a sense for drama which chooses, not Lincoln who carried through, but the tough fibred John Brown. He has the broad vision of the historian of the modern type, yet as the artists must he holds to his line of significance."

In respect to the theme Mr. Canby says "For seventy years the Civil War has been waiting for a poet. As a theme it has richer possibilities than any other Western struggle since the seventeenth century, with the probable exceptions of the French, the Russian, and the Industrial revolutions. Hardy resorts to tragic irony in order to life the Napoleonic Wars above a complex of skill, disaster and the breakdown of monarchy. But our Civil War is dramatic with a sharp and simple theme—karma; destiny as determined by irrevocable acts, a conflict of two civilizations bound together like twin enemies in a trap of their own making, the

heavy payment of innocent men for the will of their ancestors, the fierce struggle of moral codes unlike though resembling, the cruel consequence of an impersonal economics pouring like a rich slide over happy valleys."

"It is both a tribute to the climax of realism, which was naturalism, and a sign of its passing," Mr. Canby says of the book itself. "A romantic poem rising to the heights of eloquence, and singularly rich in passages of lyric sweetness, so that unlike any of the American poetry of the last two decades, it moves the reader to emotional enthusiasm. It is beautiful as well as intricate, and has as much pathos as excitement, as much sentiment as intellectual analysis. And yet it is as realistic as it is romantic. He has taken a zig-zag course continuity, where, like pictures on a screen, or memories in the consciousness, the noble and the mean, the tragic and the funny, pass and break and are picked up again and dropped, from James Joyce and the movies, from the behaviorists and the impressionists. No, this poem could not have been written twenty years ago."

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College Clothes Corner—Street Floor

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Rudge & Ovensel Co

Under Way

That's what we are—running along on all four feet in our second year at this University of Nebraska, City of Lincoln, State of Nebraska, U. S. A.

Everybody Happy? Come On, Folks!

Give the boys a great big hand. They're going to do big things for this school next Saturday.

Ever see a Cyclone stopped? They tell us the Huskers are going to annihilate one over at this here now Ames place.

Not No More

Fresh out of lighter price, that's what—fresh shipment will be here right sudden. Don't stay away on that account.

Now Showing

The new neckwear, and is it worn! Absolutely, positively the neatest, sweetest line of ties that ever was turned out.

All you Joes come around and have a look. We get a fresh batch in every fifteen days but from our absolutely neutral point of view, this bunch is the goods.

Come Early

We expect to hang out that S. R. O. sign about 10 A. M. so get around and pick out a sweater from the big flock of new ones that just blew in. Also a tie or so—there's plenty of them and they are all very, very choice.

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