

The Daily Nebraskan

Station A, Lincoln, Nebraska... OFFICIAL PUBLICATION... UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA... Under direction of the Student Publication Board... TWENTY-EIGHTH YEAR... Published Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Sunday mornings during the academic year...

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice in Lincoln, Nebraska, under act of Congress, March 3, 1879, and at special rate of postage provided for in section 1103, act of October 3, 1917, authorized January 20, 1922.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES Single Copy 5 cents 12 a year \$1.25 a semester

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CLIMBING

It's growing! For the apprehension of the campus prowler, marauder, footpad, rover, or whatever he turns out to be, or for the clue leading to his capture, The Daily Nebraskan sponsors a campaign to raise a reward fund. This morning, small contributions from those who desire to see the campus ridged of this dangerous character, have started the reward fund growing. But it is a start; that's all. Students complain that they have been campaigned to death. The Nebraskan does not attempt to force its proposition down the throats of anyone. Voluntary contributions are asked for. The natural tendency in aiding to build up a fund for the capture of a miscreant, is to hang back until the fund has started piling up—to see who contributes. The Nebraskan does not have its sights set for a fabulous reward. It simply offers students and friends of the University an opportunity to factor in the capture of the prowler who has been molesting coeds on the University of Nebraska campus. It is an effort to sound out the real appreciation that young men and women have for their own safety and welfare.

Ten dollars or ten thousand, it goes to the captor of the campus prowler. How about a buck or two? If the prowler isn't caught the money will be returned. If he is snared, then there will be the satisfaction of seeing the dangerous tactics stopped.

R. O. T. C. cadets are hoping that the steam shovels keep on tearing up the drill field until the first of June.

STRAINING PATIENCE

"Hello, is Mary there?" hopefully from a throbbing masculine larynx. "Just a minute, I'll see," with orthodox sweetness. "Hello-o-o," drawn out in a soft musical tone. "Mary?" eagerly. "Strangely enough it is. "D'ya know who this is?" playfully in that tantalizing manner used expressly for such occasions. "I haven't the slightest idea." If she did it would indicate (truthfully) that no one else ever called her—a terrible admission indeed. "No idea 'tall?" he queries. She hasn't. "It's Bob," confessed shyly as if he is about to give the young lady the surprise of her life. Giggles of delight follow. And then, "How are you Bob?" She is so solicitous of his welfare. "Fine. Howzureself?" in a nonchalant air. "Great," even if her chin-strap is choking her. The usual momentary pause. Then, "Watcha doin' now?" inquisitively. "Jus' talking to you," that invariable reply so coyly spoken. . . . Fifteen minutes later—"Bang," the clock strikes the half hour. "She did? Well it's not so. You don't believe her, do you Bob?" indignantly. "Well, she said you told her I'd have to do until you could hook some other sucker," mournfully. . . . "Bang, bong . . . bong," (ten times the clock strikes). "Well, then I won't believe it if you'll go with me to the Eta Pi spring party Friday night." And so on, far, far into the night. Point: The enforcement of the three-minute telephone courtesy limit in fraternities, sororities, dormitories, rooming houses and drug stores is woefully neglected.

Football suits are being checked out today. Perhaps sheepskin coats will be checked in.

UNSUNG DEPARTMENTS

One often hears the expression "unsung hero" connected with the name of some person who performs a noble deed—perhaps several—and yet receives no recognition therefor. In the same manner can the term "unsung department" be appended to certain divisions of the University, which conduct their work quietly without any bursts of enthusiasm, yet are progressing rapidly in their particular fields. The University of Nebraska Extension Division is one such department. Established in 1896 and reorganized in 1909, this particular department has enjoyed material growth until it has now taken its place among the leading branches of the University. Through its various undertakings it has proved its worth not only to the University but to the state as a whole.

With the recent addition of a course in lip-reading, the division has displayed a step forward in the direction of improved educational facilities. The course, offered only at one other institution besides Nebraska, is designed principally to improve auditory capacities of an individual. The success of lip-reading lies in the fact that sounds hardest to hear, the consonants, are easiest to see, and by learning of lip-reading the partially deafened person combines sight and hearing to become nearly normal. Thus students who have difficulty in large classrooms to hear the professors' lectures are aided considerably with the added knowledge of lip reading. Aside from this work, the division is constantly

keeping in touch with the high schools of the state through its weekly news bulletins. Information concerning the various activities sponsored by the University is conveyed to the high schools in this manner. Tests for the purpose of establishing academic standards are now being sent out, taking the place of the annual spring contests formerly held under the auspices of the University here in Lincoln. The tests will be submitted later to the Bureau of Educational Reference and Research for scoring and report, the entire project being handled by the extension division.

In conducting its work through correspondence courses, the divisions had likewise shown its worth. Since the advent of the radio, a special service of carrying lectures and entertainments to the state and adjacent territory has been inaugurated. Its appeal is wide—rural, grade and high school teachers who cannot avail themselves of resident instruction, young people preparing themselves for college or who are unable to pursue continuous resident study, ministers, professional and business men, and a host of other representatives of the various walks of life—all find the offerings of this department to be of intrinsic value. Regardless of the seeming lack of boisterous praises and commendations, the fact remains that the record of the division in itself bears out the part it plays in the scheme of education, for as Richard Hooker, eminent sixteenth century English writer, once said: "The greatness of all actions is measured by the worthiness of the subject from which they proceed, and the object whereabout they are conversant."

The big argument now is over the meaning of the slogan campaign. Does it mean simple study or simple slogans.

WHERE THE WEST BEGINS (to get wild) Inky black on campus grounds Fearing coed now surrounds. Tell us how in dead of night A girl can walk without a fight? Are lights so costly Power so dear That we must walk in constant fear? Perhaps dame fashion will come through With jeweled holster, rifles too. But please don't shoot at old U hall. A bullet now would split the wall.

Your target practice. Lady fair, Consent to take in open air. A nifty jacket, bullet proof. Would make the timid girl aloof. And campus cops would have great fun Looking down in prowler's gun.

It might be better After all To shoot at sight Than wait to call. Withhold your lights, oh power plant For if you don't perhaps we can't Carry weapons, ride on horses, Chew tobacco, pass some courses.

Another good slogan would be: "Once in awhile there are so few people in the library that a fellow just has to study."

A snow storm this time of the year would be a great handicap to the picnic patrons.

The leading lady in "Don't Be Silly" will have to change clothes after he leaves home or the prowler will get him.

These social climbers are trying to buy tickets for the Base ball.

It seems that the campus is getting darker every night. Evidently the authorities believe in daylight saving.

It is rumored that six or seven of the persons on the Awgwan staff last semester are eligible again this term.

ANOTHER POINT OF VIEW

SHALL WOMEN PAY? Lancelot should never have started in the first place. Except for Adam, he made more misery for mankind than any man in history. He was the great medieval authority on the etiquette of galantry, and the deplorable institutions which he inaugurated have left young men impoverished ever since. Where is the fair damsel of King Arthur's day who waited patiently for some knight errant to kill the dragon at her front door? She has been replaced on the scale of human evolution by a new type of feminism.

The young woman of today has no time for ogres or dragons. She does not sit at home in the castle watching wistfully for the glimmer of golden armor on the hilltop. Any young gentleman hoping to rescue her must use the telephone to find her and wrack the engine of his car to catch her. When he reaches her at last, he hands out his last "five" for an evening's entertainment, and leaves her that night, to spend the rest of the week nosing around a hamburger shop for sustenance. This young man decides that it is absolutely imperative that he land a job. He applies for the position of elevator boy in a downtown office building, and learns that every position is filled by a girl. He seeks a job in a check room or a restaurant and discovers that women have taken everything everywhere. He reads in an economic textbook that "any position which can be filled by a woman will not be filled by a man. Wages for women are lower, and a man can't underbid them." He gives up hope and becomes a socialist and a woman-hater. He begins to think that some philosopher of the stone age must have thought out the oft-repeated phrase: "It's the woman who pays."

There is a movement afoot upon the campus for an equal sharing of expenses between men and women. The idea is no doubt commendable from the masculine point of view. But there is a taint of graft to the scheme which makes it esthetically wrong. —Minnesota Daily

BETWEEN THE LINES

By LaSelle Gilman

"Wings of Wax," by Janet Hoyt, 258 pages. New York: J. H. Sears & Co. \$2.50.

This is a novel which every faculty member and student should read, for it deals intimately with university affairs. Janet Hoyt, as I understand, is a bona fide alumna. The author is a former dean of women of a big middle western university—from intimations I should judge either Michigan or Illinois. This novel seems to come nearer interpreting the problems of universities in this section of the country than any other. It supposedly sets forth the actual conditions existing in our co-educational institutions. It deals with students, faculty, authority, alumni. And it is written well, with a forceful, swift-moving plot which carries the reader on breathlessly.

The main character is the young president of the college. The story shows his public and personal problems in dealing with a mass of undergraduates. Other characters are drawn from the administration building also, for the story seems to be written from the inside of that building, looking out. The great body of students appears as a dim and hazy sea in the background, out of which various individuals step forward into the light. But either the writer has dealt with a different school from Nebraska or is a cynical pessimist, or else I am an optimist, for it would seem that some of the problems portrayed are overdrawn and exaggerated. Everyone of the students brought into the story is in some sort of trouble involving morals. The majority is shown as wild, rebellious, untrustworthy, perverted. And this is supposed to paint a picture for the non-university reader of true, real school life and its problems. I am afraid that not be strengthened by this story. The author evidently is in a position to do much good, but she seems cynical and perhaps no one can blame her. A dean of women is not supposed to see the bright side of school life.

Ed Howe, the Kansas editor of the Atchison Globe (formerly, that is), has come out with a book called "Plain People." Howe gained fame many years ago when he published "The Story of a Small Town." He is a pioneer in American realism, and was ahead of Mencksen and Sinclair Lewis many years, for he writes of commonplace things in a commonplace way, showing them as they are. But not with the mocking air of Lewis. Howe makes his characters human. When he wrote "The Story of a Country Town," he could get no publisher to print it—it was new and radical—so he printed it himself on the presses of his Atchison Globe. His daughter, Mateel Howe Fornham, is the author of "Rebellion," reviewed in this column a few weeks ago.

Katherine Mayo continues to cash in on her first success—"Mother India"—by way of the latest story. Magazine editors are all anxious to rope in a lurid yarn or two by this woman who kicked up so much dust a couple of years ago. And the stories are still in the same vein. She insists that the pictures of Indian life she draws are fair and realistic, as do many of her supporters. Her antagonists also continue to refute every statement she makes, saying that they are overdrawn, and while her instances are true, they are not representative. At any rate, she is not popular in England, and certainly not popular in India. In fact, eminent Indians, with much gritting of teeth, dare her to get foot on India's coral strand once more. But she knows that would not be safe.

The Wild West number of the Awgwan is out. I still insist that pages fourteen and fifteen, devoted to spring styles for men and lavishly illustrated, contain the most humor in the issue.

This quotation from Edgar Wallace, author, seems especially appropriate in the same column which reviews "Wings of Wax."

"There is so much nastiness in modern literature that I like to write stories which contain nothing worse than a little innocent murdering."

STANLEY JONES WILL TALK NEXT WEEK IN LINCOLN

Continued from Page 1. church "Between Two Kingdoms." Dr. Clifton H. Wolcott, presiding.

Tuesday, March 19 University convocation at 11 in the morning. In Grand Memorial hall. Chancellor Burnett, presiding. Evening service at 7:30 in St. Paul's church. "A Cross Section of a Day," Dr. Ervine Ingles, presiding.

Wednesday, March 20 Union convocation (Wesleyan, Cotner and Union colleges) at 10 in the morning. Evening service at 7:30 in St. Paul's church. "The Christ of the Final Word," Dr. Paul Calhoun, presiding.

Thursday, March 21 Convocation at Doane college at 9:30 in the morning. Women's meeting in St. Paul's church at 2:30 in the afternoon. Evening service at 7:30 in St. Paul's church. "The Conquest of Fear."

Friday, March 22 Men's luncheon at 12 noon at the chamber of commerce. Evening service, young people's meeting at 7:30 at Trinity Methodist church. "He Took It Upon Himself."

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TODAY MARKS CLOSE A. W. S. BOARD VOTE

Social Sciences Corridor Is Scene of Balloting for Women

Today marks the close of voting for candidates for membership in the Associated Women Student's board. Voting is taking place in the main corridor of Social Sciences from 9 until 5 o'clock, and all university women are eligible to vote. Unless the voters check the names of four candidates in each class and for the president, no votes will be counted valid.

Candidates for president were Vivian Fleetwood and Gretchen Standeven. Betty Jones, Helen Chesney, Harriet Harton, Lois Erickson, Julia Rider, Mildred and Faye Williams are candidates for senior membership on the board.

COX WILL LEAD KANSAS QUINTET

Lawrence, Kas. — Forrest Cox, sophomore guard from Newton, was elected honor captain of the Jayhawk basketball squad for the past season by a vote of the team. The election of an honor captain was held for the first time this year. The team did not elect a regular captain for the season, but went through with temporary captains appointed at different times. Cox, playing his first year of varsity competition, was outstanding for his all-around game through the season. He is also a letterman in football. He was an all-American high school selection in 1926 when he was a member of the Newton high school team.

L. D. Havenhill, dean of the School of Pharmacy at the University of Kansas, has been elected chairman of the Sub-Committee No. Eleven of the General Revision Committee of the United States Pharmacopoeia, the legal standard for drugs and medicines in the United States. Dean Havenhill's appointment fills the vacancy left by the death of Dr. G. M. Berlinger of Camden, N. J. Dean Havenhill is also a member of Sub-Committee Six, Seven, and is the only sub-committee chairman residing west of the Mississippi.

Twenty men from the University of Kansas glee club recently sang at the Central Presbyterian church in Kansas City. The program was one of a series of services being held from now until Easter for the young people of Kansas City. Prof. Eugene Christy, director of the club, said this morning.

STUDENTS PLAN 'COLL AGRI-FUN' FRIDAY EVENING

Continued from Page 1. been secured to furnish music for the event. This body of musicians has made several appearances at agricultural college functions and was in the last year's Farmers Fair parade. It is not a part of the R. O. T. C. band.

While programs are not yet available it is tentatively planned to open the Friday evening entertainment with a presentation of selections by the College of Agriculture chorus. This group of singers is under the direction of Mrs. Alttina Tullis, instructor in chorus.

Lights Will Assist Mr. A. A. Reed from the School of Fine Arts is in charge of the stage lighting and scenery. A huge spotlight will be used to secure the proper lighting of the scenery and costumes.

"Mirandy's Pink Tea," is one of the headliner attractions, featuring an afternoon social arrangement of colored ladies. Dorothy De Witt, Margaret Hallstrom and Alice Loper, play the leading role in the minstrel performance.

Two dancing skits are rated by those who have seen them as being unusually good. Eight girls are in the Pep club while the role of the second dancing act includes six girls. Elaborate costumes and stage colorings have been made to lend the right atmosphere to the dancing skits.

Announce Headliner. Clarence Clover has perfected a tap dancing act which has been worked in as a certain skit. Committee members have expressed the opinion that "Clover's" ability is comparable to that shown by professional actors. Clifford Webster is the leader of a harmonica band, featuring cowboy songs and popular vocal tunes. These eight amateur musicians are expected to make a strong bid for the crowd's approval.

A whistling number by Hettie Bailey, presenting bird calls, is another part of the program. "Etiquette" is a humorous dialogue between two characters.

Classified Ads

Lost and Found LOST—Yellow and white link bracelet set with stones. Lost on campus Thursday evening. Reward, L774. LOST—White button hat, initials E.H. on sweatband; north side of E. 2. Monday morning. B1506. Bennett, Reward. LOST—White gold sapphire ring. Call B112. Reward. LOST—Pair of glasses in campus studio. Reward, Call B434. FOR SALE—Huntington portable typewriter. Room 318. Y. & C. A.

Official Bulletin

Intramural golf finals. Lincoln Indoor golf course, 4:30 o'clock. Social Bulletin, 5 to 8 o'clock. Faculty Women's club dinner in honor of faculty members. Student Activities building. College of Agriculture, 4 o'clock. Delta Sigma Pi dinner. Lombard hotel, 4 o'clock. Meeting of Officers club, M. E. 207, 7 o'clock. Greater Lincoln exposition, Coliseum. Greater Lincoln exposition, Coliseum. Thursday, March 14 A. W. S. board election, main corridor. Social Sciences, 9 to 5 o'clock. Meeting of Faculty Managers, 8:15 building, Thursday afternoon. A. W. S. club election, Lombard hotel, 8:15. Y. W. U. A. open house, Ellen Smith hall, 9 to 5 o'clock. Special: Fine Arts convocation, 11 o'clock. Temple. Prof. Paul H. Drummond will give interpretation of "Wings of Wax" by Janet Hoyt for all journalism women. Nebraska hotel, 11 o'clock noon. Talk by George C. Howe, Chairman editor. Greater Lincoln exposition, Coliseum. Children edition. Greater Lincoln exposition, Coliseum. Tassie's meeting, Ellen Smith hall, 7 o'clock. Friday, March 15 Coll-Agri-Fun show, Student Activities building. College of Agriculture, 8:15 o'clock. Greater Lincoln exposition, Coliseum. "App. Deadline for '1929, Be Silly!" Meeting of Agr. Grad. Greater Lincoln exposition, Coliseum. Meeting of Student Union at Professor Winslow's office in Andrews hall, 4 o'clock. Monday, March 18 Final data for organization lists of officers, etc. Dean Thompson's office. Tuesday, March 19 University convocation, Temple, 11 o'clock. Rev. F. Stanley Jones, speaker. Names exacted.

Between Spyll Halladay and William Lancaster. This short play terminates with an unexpected surprise according to Coll-agri-fun promoters. George Powell, business manager, expressed the opinion last night that seats would be available for about 1,000 persons. Balcony seats will go on sale as soon as the supply of first floor seats is exhausted. All the available reserved seats were sold out yesterday.

Freshmen Think 13 Is Lucky In Interclass Basketball Tussle

This number 13! Lucky? Unlucky? Well it depends. When the score in the championship game of the girls interclass basketball was 13 to 7 in favor of the sophomores, it looked as though 13 were the doom of '32. Then the spirit of '32 flared up. Freshman made basket after basket until with only 13 seconds to play they had tied the sophomore's score, 13 to 13. Now is 13 lucky for the freshmen, and unlucky for the sophomores? Anyway it was a tie, so 13 brought luck to both sides. There are rumors that the freshmen are challenging their rival to a decision game. Which side will 13 favor then?

JOURNALISTS WRITE TOURNAMENT STORIES

Continued from Page 1. professional journalistic fraternity, acted as head copyholders at the bureau, supervising the work of editing the stories.

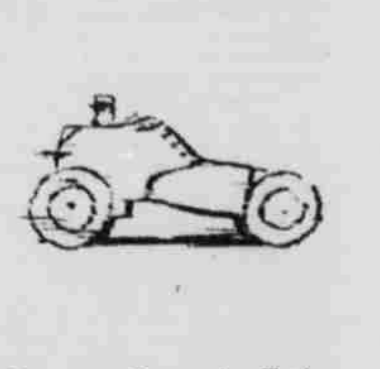
Following is the list of the ten most prolific reporters and number of the words they wrote: William McGaffin, 5,500; Cleon Davisson, 4,800; William Taylor, 4,800; Raymond Murray, 4,700; Ronald McConnell, 4,500; George Thomson, 4,400; Neal Gomom, 4,400; Arthur King, 2,600; Curtis McGaffin, 2,550; and Laverne Williams, 2,400.

LARGE CROWDS GO TO LINCOLN EXPOSITION

Attendance Easily Exceeds That of Shows in Two Previous Years

Larger crowds have been attending the Greater Lincoln exposition being held in the University Coliseum, than have ever attended in the past two years. The managers are expecting attendance to reach the 20,000 mark by the middle of the week, the total attendance for last year, and to mount to 40,000 before the exposition closes Saturday evening. The entertainment lasts from 7 to 11 o'clock every evening. The automobile show is the largest ever presented in Lincoln and many dealers are unable to exhibit their models due to lack of space. The postoffice, American Legion, Camp Fire girls, Boy Scouts, Lancaster County Humane society, Industrial arts department of the Lincoln schools and Lincoln park department have exhibits.

You May Go WITHOUT COATS BUT It is impossible to go without a HAIR CUT UNI BARBERS 319 No. 12th



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