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THE AUTO—THE LAW

One of the problems which officials of any university or college hate to start grappling with, and one of the problems which the undergraduate wishes would be forgotten forever is that of banning the student auto. Approximately forty schools have clamped down on the student car owner or car driver. The nature of this legislation varies, of course. The severity of depriving the student of car-driving privileges is not the same.

The general public customarily signifies its approval to any measure which limits or takes away the right of the student to operate a motor vehicle. That such legislation makes for increased public safety and for better scholarship are the two arguments advanced for the limitation of car-driving privileges of students. There may be some validity to such arguments. Certainly no person would argue that cutting down the number of cars did not, in a measure, lessen the dangers. It is a question then of the capability of student chauffeurs. As for scholarship—well, an argument can be picked.

Universities of Oklahoma and Illinois are the two nearest neighbors where steps have been taken to abandon the student automobile. While the question of prohibiting students on the Nebraska campus from driving and owning automobiles has not shown evidences of being especially needy of an answer, there is a problem, and that problem will have to be solved in the future. The advisability of prohibiting students from driving cars has been probed. Hasty surveys have been taken. There have been urgent requests for student cooperation in relieving the campus of much of its traffic congestion. There is a problem.

That problem has reached a half-way solution in the action taken by the state legislature at its last session. While the law requiring every car driver in the state to be registered and to have issued to him a driver's license was not intended specifically to apply to the case of University of Nebraska students, it does find application on the campus, and it does provide the machinery by which car driving can be regulated and kept under thumb.

Every driver must procure a driver's license. The financial expenditure is not so great however, that many students will be discouraged from operating a car. The catch in the new law is that the driver's license may be revoked. That applies to the university student the same as to the butcher and the baker.

By the time a man or woman has reached the age when they are willing to trust themselves behind a steering wheel of an automobile, they should have reached the age when public safety means as much to them as any other citizen. Reckless driving is not especially associated with the college student, even though this is one of the popular conceptions. They must be as responsible as the next man. The fact that they are university students does not make them immune from law.

The driver's license law which goes into effect in the fall makes the student who drives a car a responsible driver. He is on the same footing as the non-student when it comes to operating a car. While the congestion of the campus will continue because of the numbers of automobiles driven by students, and the argument over scholarship and automobile will continue for years to come, the University has part of its potential problem solved in the law which makes the student realize that he is responsible.

BOOK OF THE YEAR

A new Cornhusker yearbook put in its appearance on the campus yesterday. Different, well-planned, a larger book, and distinctly the products of a competent and energetic editor, aided by a faithful editorial staff, the 1929 annual bids well for the position of being the best that the University of Nebraska has possessed.

It is no small task to produce a book that reflects the University of Nebraska as an institution, its administration, its students, its activities and its student life. The Cornhusker represents weeks and weeks of work to bring together those phases of the University into a single volume that will become one of the most cherished possessions in the home of the university graduate.

Chucked back in a dark corner of the library, packed away in a trunk, or buried deep in a box of textbooks, the Cornhusker will repose for a time until the newness of being a university graduate has been dulled by activity and enterprise in the business world. Years later there will be enjoyment and pleasure in thumbing through the pages of the book that represented the doings of the year that the student was "in the swim." The record of the year will have the same respected place in the home of the graduate as the velvet-backed picture album used to have on the table in the center of the living room.

With college but a memory, friends scattered to the winds, and collegiate spirit transformed into drive and grind of making a living, the Cornhusker yearbook will revive the possessor and bring back those scenes and those friends that were everyday affairs years before.

OPEN ROAD

It used to be that the only transients along the highways and railroads of the United States were bindle-stiffs, fly-by-nights, gay cats and hogs; in other words—tramps, hoboes, or bums. But times have changed. The tramps are no longer down-at-the-heeled, bewhiskered ancients, but younger, more adventurous folk, and in the summer time a great many of them are students.

In latter years, university men have been hitting the open road in larger and larger numbers. Some go for the pure joy of traveling, and the goal is a minor matter. Others are hitch-hiking and riding the blinds and empties in order to get to some distant point where they may find work of one kind or another. College students are notoriously impetuous, but lack of funds rarely holds the young man back when he hears the call of distant cities and Perilous Enterprise.

Students have filled the crews of freighters and tramp steamers and liners in such large numbers during the past few summers that regular seamen are beginning to protest that these temporary sailors are driving them out of jobs and lowering the standards. But the rush goes on, and the eastern students see European coasts from the decks of cattle boats and western students ship out to Hawaii, the Philippines, China and Australia.

They are a far-wandering lot, these young men in search of adventure. Witness the experiences of two of them, Richard Halliburton and Eugene Wright, who beat and fought and laughed their way around the world, poking their noses into the out-of-the-way corners, and came back to write best-sellers.

It is no longer a rather shameful thing for the student, finding himself without money, to strike out on the open road and travel as he is able. We deprecate vagrancy and tramping, perhaps, but it is hard to consider the young man on his summer vacation as a tough character, or a crook to be avoided. There is nothing shameful in the urge to travel to far places, for Wanderlust is inborn and those who have it in their blood are to be considered lucky, not doomed. And most of these wanderers find a much greater satisfaction in making their own way by whatever means they can find, rather than driving their father's car across country or riding in the Pullmans instead of under them.

The free months are almost here, and the army of student wanderers will soon be on the road. More power to them and may they find that for which seek in other states and in other countries.

It is quite a sight to see those students who had never carried a book before, lugging a Cornhusker around.

Graduates are rejoicing over the good growing weather and the ample rains. It means that there will be some demand for corn shuckers next fall.

The campus is just about ready to believe that Nebraska has somewhat of a baseball team this year.

One supposes that a military inspection has the benefit of forcing cadet officers to learn their commands for a day at least.

It looks as though the faculty committee on student organizations wants to see another brawl over the election of the May Queen, since action has been postponed until next fall.

All the cadets who drilled yesterday seemed to manage to get complete uniforms.

OTHER STUDENTS SAY—

SUMMER REPAIR

"Darn it." She looked down at the narrow ribbons of dropped stitches "running" down her new silk stocking. "I don't believe there is a chair with a smooth edge in the whole university," she wailed.

That may be exaggerated, but not very much. Rough splinters of wood make a kind of fringe around the edges and corners of most of the seats in most of the classrooms. Some of them need planing, others could be smoothed with just a little varnish.

Summer is coming and the seats will be vacant. A plane is plainly needed, why varnish the truth? A "run" will ruin more than a bank and for the sake of future hose it seems that the university ought to improve the "seats of learning," literally as well as figuratively. The results of such action would be a saving of hundreds of dollars and of millions of tears—and tears, and it would make a campus of contented coeds.

—M. T.

ANOTHER POINT OF VIEW

A BOOST FOR OUTSIDE WORK

A college statistician finds out that young men who work their way through college make as good progress, if not better, in their studies than those who do not. The same man says that the impression that athletes make poor students is erroneous.

Dean Earl J. Miller of the University of California at Los Angeles, collected the statistics and makes these announcements. The scholastic standings of more than 2,500 men earning their expenses wholly or in part were studied.

"Students doing outside work, taken as a group, or when classified according to length of time spent at work, make as good or better grades than those men not working. In the case of students on probation for low grades, working students make a slightly better record," Miller said.

Athletes, debaters, student executives in addition to class work make higher grades than those with no outside activities other than social, the dean claims.

—Butler Collegian.

THE ELEVENTH COMMANDMENT

It is suggested that we moderns have added an eleventh commandment to the original ten. The new commandment reads, "Thou shalt get by with it." It is the consensus of opinion that college students are guilty of adhering most religiously to this rule.

Undergraduate members of institutions of higher learning spend a great deal of their time concocting methods of "getting by." If time and effort spent in this manner could be redirected along the proper lines, how much more worthwhile would be the result?

Perhaps college students do not realize that by strictly adhering to this commandment they are limiting their own chances of progress and development. Numerous opportunities are theirs if they will but recognize and take advantage of them instead of avoiding them.

—Syracuse Daily Orange.

BETWEEN THE LINES

By LaBelle Gilman

"Black Jack" wrote some book to the effect that "you can't win" and used himself as an illustration, as he has proudly claimed that he spent a rather large percentage of his life in jail. It seems that any ex-convict can make his number into a name by writing his experiences nowadays. The more depraved and gruesome his experience, the better the book will sell, just as long as he tacks on some platitudes or other about "crime never pays."

For an example, I cite the lead article in the June American Mercury—"Murder in the Making," by Lawrence M. Maynard. Maynard has been a press agent, a hobo, a sailor, a faith healer, and a crook. At present, he is serving a seven year term for burglary, and during the last year has published eight articles and short stories and has written a novel. Also part author of a play. He gives the usual crook's alibi for becoming a criminal—Prohibition.

What good does this sort of sordid stuff do? It is only a species of true confessions, yet it receives wide publicity and praise, generally. I can see no difference between a convict's life story and the tale of Little Nell and the city slicker in "I Confess." And yet, most of the literary light-fingers' books sell like the proverbial hot-cakes. (By the way, that phrase is not so good, I wouldn't eat a hot-cake unless it were shoved down my throat with a rake.) These "reformed" gangsters tell us in detail of their experiences booting the mails and hi-jacking, bootlegging, blackmail, and innocent murder. They describe the inside of prisons, and after everything is blurted out, they generally say, "I write this so that those who are contemplating a life of crime may heed and profit by my experience." Such rot! The authors are confirmed egoists and they write to see their names in print and to make a little extra cash to buy prison tobacco with.

While on the subject of the Mercury, Louis Untermeyer, poet and critic, has touched upon a new vein for verse, one that has been neglected by poets, it seems; one that has so many possibilities that one wonders why it has never been developed to any great extent. Food and Drink! I'd hate to be a starving Armenian and read these couplets. They make one's mouth water; the vivid descriptions of every kind of succulent food on civilized dining tables—and drink to boot!

Then all The Students got their books to see
 Their Husker Pictures and to know
 If the
 Photographer had done them fair
 and square,
 And if they had been Soaked too
 great a Fee.

Quick, Watson, my wallet! So I
 took the five berries and bought
 my scandal book with them. Rally
 round, Cornhuskers!
 More poetry! (We're getting
 lousy with it—only this isn't original,
 thank Heaven.)
 Took us out upon the drill field,
 Marched us back, forth, up and
 down,
 Put your gun upon your shoulder,
 One-two-three-four, put it on the
 ground.

And all the loyal cadets sweated
 the shirts off of their bunioned
 backs doing squads right and
 "as skirmishers," in order that
 they might wear a little blue star
 on their woolen coats next year.
 It's a great life, the army, and that
 is the reason I got out after four
 semesters. I weakened.

Now all the cadets have to do
 is march some more in annual
 compet and let the pretty ladies
 pin the ribbons on the winners.
 The saddest part of all is the decline
 and fall of the traditional
 Shirt-tail Parade.

Looks like the engineers are
 planning to run a railroad up to
 "U" hall station. A lot of them
 have contracted sore eyes already.

Classified Ads

COLLEGE MAN Wanted for summer work. Guaranteed income. Old established company. See Mr. Gibson, 911 Terminal Bldg., Lincoln.

LOST—Pair of dark tortoise shell glasses with flexible side pieces. Last between 12th and Q streets and Pharmacy building or in Temple. Finder please call No. 43 for exchange or call at 28 210.

WANTED—Young man to collect for garage and sell trucks or commutators. Part or full time. Must have some selling experience and good references. P. O. box 1245, Lincoln, Neb.

WANTED: One male passenger to accompany man who will drive to New York starting May 20. See E. B. Blackman, State Historical Society.

"The Student Store"
 You will enjoy our soda and lunch service.
 Special Noonday Luncheon.
Rector's Pharmacy
 C. E. Buchholz, Mgr. 13 and P.
 "Our Store is Your Store."

Special for Graduates
 50 Neatly printed cards 1.00
 100 of the same 1.50
 50 Process cards with invitation engraving 1.25
 100 of the same 1.75
 100 Genuine copper plate engravings 2.95
 These cards are engraved in script. Other styles in proportion.
Graves Printing Co.
 312 No. 12
 3 doors south of UNI Temple

What Ho!
THE UNI BARBERS
 are always at your service
 319 No. 12th

Social Calendar

Friday, May 24
 Delta Sigma Delta house party.
 Saturday, May 25
 Alpha Delta Theta house party.
 Phi Kappa Psi house party.
 Sigma Nu house party.
 Delta Zeta house party.
 Gamma Phi Beta house party.
 Union Literary Society picnic, Crete.

squinting through their little transits.

Then when the line is surveyed, we'll just recruit a construction and grading gang out of W. A. A. and finish it off neatly. Of course, we'll get a few of those rail-birds who sit on Soc. Sci. steps to help out. Wouldn't that tie you! Foot-oot, here comes the first hand-car.

I'm going to start a Society for the Development of Bluntness in Speech. Have you ever talked to the person who says: "Well, I was going to tell you something, but I guess I won't..." And "Oh, you know what I mean; can't you guess?" Here's one to the outspoken person who says what he or she means or thinks. They save a lot of trouble.

COEDS SPLASH IN 'SWIMEET' TODAY

Water Sports Day Begins At 4:30 O'Clock at Capitol Beach

At 4:30 o'clock today, weather permitting, university girls will take part in a water sports day at Capitol beach, sponsored by the intramural organization of W. A. A. Activities will include balloon races, candle races, 50 yard free style, 30 yard breast stroke and a rescue race.

Various teams will be organized which will serve as competing units. Special features of the event will be exhibition diving by Mary Jane Lemere and LeNette Knox.

In charge of the swimming meet are Betty Norris and Jean Rathburn. Serving with them are Virginia Guthrie, Margaret Shephard, Beth Baker, Catherine Treadway, Betty Stokley and Adele Klaser.

Three men have been sent out from the K. U. department of entomology to begin field work for the United States government in the control of the cotton-boll weevil this summer. Two of them have gone to Tallulah, La., and one to Utah to fight leaf hoppers in the

sugar beet fields. Eighteen more men will be sent out some time in July to have headquarters in Illinois and the eastern states to work on corn borer eradication.

SOUTH DAKOTANS BEAUTIFY CAMPUS

VERMILION, S. D.—Beautifulization of the campus at the University of South Dakota, long one of the fondest dreams of faculty, students and townspeople, now shows promise of becoming a reality through the efforts of a small group of local men and women who have donated money to plant a corner grouping of flowering shrubs near the west of the campus.

NEW CARS FOR RENT

Just adding to our fine New Flying Cloud Coupe; Chevrolet size, Ford Model A, Roadsters, Coupes and Tudors. Effective immediately 2¢ per mile discount on older Chevrolets, all models.

Always Open—B-6810

Motor Out Company 1120 P St.



White Felts and Pastels

—just received

\$5 Each

A N UNPRECEDENTED demand for White, since it emphasizes sun-tan complexions, makes the arrival of these new, smart, white felts particularly timely. Pastels include maize, pink, and orchid. Fisherman, vagabond, off-the-face, and many "manipulated" styles.

MILLINERY—Fourth Floor.

Miller & Paine



When spring-time days come around and you want an extra treat, just sit down to a bowl of crisp Kellogg's Corn Flakes and sliced bananas! Breakfast, lunch or supper—on the campus or off!

Kellogg's
CORN FLAKES

The most popular ready-to-eat cereals served in the dining-rooms of American colleges, eating clubs and fraternities are made by Kellogg in Battle Creek. They include ALL-BRAN, Rice Krispies, Pop Bran Flakes, Krumbles and Kellogg's Shredded Whole Wheat Biscuit. Also Kaffee Hag Coffee—real coffee that lets you sleep.

