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CLIFF F. SANDAHL, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
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Lacking 'Spirit.'

Everybody seems to be talking about the very obvious lack, during the past week end, of that commodity known ambiguously as 'school spirit.' Some persons have even gone so far as to suggest that Nebraska might have won the game Saturday had there been a more enthusiastic evidencing of student support of the team.

The last assertion may be overdrawn; the spectators' part in the winning and losing of games is still being debated, but whatever the part is, there can be no doging of the fact that Nebraska students are falling down on their job. Nebraska spirit needs a revival.

It is difficult to write about 'school spirit.' The subject has been the brunt of innumerable sophisticated jokes. Many of the self styled elite regard a demonstration of enthusiasm as childish, and therefore seek to control that enthusiasm and laugh at those who do not. Nevertheless, a little preaching about school spirit is necessary.

First, it is clear that a development of school spirit is, theoretically at least, the chief end of intercollegiate athletics, and particularly football. Financial benefits cannot be set forth as a justification. If they were, it would follow that football players were a species of fools, men who overwork themselves to enrich the school, and receive nothing for their effort but a sweater.

Physical benefits cannot be a justification, since the number of persons involved is but a very small percentage of the student body. The only acceptable reason is a promotion of a stronger feeling of unity within the school. Working from the theory that this is the purpose of football, the sport is failing at Nebraska. It was evident at the rally Friday night that there was a lack of organization, responsible in part for the poor showing made. It was evident at the game that something was seriously lacking. It is difficult to place the blame for the missing element.

A letter, too pungent to publish, received by The Nebraskan today denounces in scathing terms the work, or rather the lack of work, on the part of the cheerleaders at the game. Perhaps the trouble lies there. Or it may be in one or both of the organizations which set forth as one of their prime objectives the fostering of school spirit. Surely one of the three agencies is lying down on the job.

Nothing to Worry About.

"Be sure to vote" resounds through the air today. Class presidents, an honorary colonel, and a senior woman at large for the student council are to be chosen at popular election. Members of political factions are on edge for fear their respective slates won't make the grade. And then there's the candidates themselves—worrying, worrying, worrying.

Why all this racket? No use to get all heated up over such trivia. What's an election of this sort in our young lives? The only responsible position to be filled is that of the senior woman member of the student council. She really can do something worthwhile for her school if she wants to and the voters should strive to choose one who can fulfill these expectations.

Who cares about the outcome of the class president races? No one but the candidates themselves and the organizations that are pushing them. Who cares about the outcome of the honorary colonel race? The same answer is applicable here, too.

To be an honorary colonel is just another social highlight at the University of Nebraska. To make the point clearer, let us mention similar positions open to coeds: Prom girl, Nebraska Sweetheart, May Queen. What purpose do these various positions serve? None; but it must be admitted they serve to test the popularity of university women, and, simultaneously, they serve as a source of heartache and perhaps jealousy—to the loser.

How about class presidents? Isn't there some honor attached to these posts if nothing else? Yes; that's just the point. In past years, the office of class leader has been nothing but an honor and a poor one at that.

As The Nebraskan stated some time ago, the Student council has started in the right way by agitating for duties for the poor class heads and minor officers. A committee has been appointed by the council and work has already begun on the matter.

Not until this committee has made a report and the student council has acted favorably will there be any justification for class officers, aside from the pictures they get in the year-book. When that time will be is not known but we can't look for any complete rejuvenation in this direction until next semester.

So, why waste time and effort now?

Give Them Support.

The stage has always been a symbol of culture. The intellectual status of a people may be gauged by the status of its spoken drama. The stage has been, since the golden days of Greece, a method of analyzing the important problems of the day. It presents the problems to its audience, in living form, and asks for due consideration of it. Thus the stage has not only absorbed some of the world's keenest thinkers to work out its dramatizations. It has also called upon the highest intelligence of the community to listen and understand them.

This is the essence of the spoken drama, that whether it takes flight in fancy or in serious thought, the appeal is made, not to the visceral senses, but to the intellect. Herein lies the key to the secret of the success or failure of dramatic organizations. From this point of view, the problem of the University Players becomes intelligible.

The University of Nebraska has boasted, for some years now, one of the finest collegiate players organizations in the country. When measured in the scope and excellence of repertoire, in stage technique, in dramatic ability, or in any other criteria of the theater, our own player group stands shoulder to shoulder with the best in the land.

In the measure as the inherent merits of the University Players have been great, however, the students' interest in them has been small. That the players' enthusiasms have not dulled, in the face of the disheartening response they have received from the student body, is an indication of their intense devotion to their art.

The students of the university are passing up a powerful cultural influence when they forego the opportunity of witnessing the productions of our players. They lose far more in real values, by their absence, than the players lose in lacking the inspiration which comes from full attendance. And not only do they miss a great deal of the richness and beauty which the university has to offer them; they also continue to expose our institution to the sneers of the more sophisticated parts of the land.

The University Players opened their ticket selling campaign Monday. They are offering season tickets to the students at precisely half the cost of last year's. This gives the students an opportunity to witness the only refuge of the spoken drama in Lincoln at a cost below that of an ordinary movie. It is an opportunity that should not be overlooked.

Whether the midwestern universities of America shall be infantile cow colleges, or sophisticated centers of adult thought and adult entertainment, lies largely in the hands of their students.

A Correction.

Due to faulty proofreading, several names were juggled in the list of contributing editors published Sunday. The correct list should read as follows (assuming that the proofreader is awake this time): Donald Carlson, Lucile Cyrenansen, Donald Faeka, David Fellman, William McCleary, Elmer Skov, Alan Williams.

Echoes of the Campus.

Letters from readers are cordially welcomed in this department, and will be printed in all cases subject to the common newspaper practice of keeping out of all libelous matter and attacks against individuals and religions. For the benefit of readers a limit of 250 words has been set. The name of the author must accompany each letter, but the full name will not be published unless so desired by the contributor.

From Seven 'Til Eight.

To the Editor of The Nebraskan:
It is rumored that a rally was conducted on the campus last Friday evening prior to the opening game of the season. It was also rumored that it was a lovely, tranquil affair where everyone conducted himself in the quietest, most orderly manner. I say rumored because no one seems to know for sure—evidently no one was there.

There are many things that might be the cause of the lack of attendance at the rally. First it was announced the affair would be held on the drill field and when our old friend J. Pluv gave vent to his feelings drenching the appointed place, it was naturally conceived that the pep meeting would be conducted in the coliseum. A small crowd gathered there, consequently, and a like handful assembled in front of Social Sciences. The divided assemblage then is one of the reasons for the alleged fizzle.

But far be that from the real cause. Lack of student interest was so apparent Friday night that this writer is moved to tears. To cite a glaring example, several sororities totally ignored the occasion and called in the boy friends for hour dances. With six other week end nights during the month on which to conduct such receptions the constant coeds would choose last Friday night. Great stuff! Right at this point is where this air tight faculty supervision should have functioned. It is too late now to weep about the oft referred to punctured can of bovine but at least such practices should be prohibited in the future.
ONE OF THE BOYS.

Contemporary Sentiments

Qualifications Don't Count.

Denver Clarion: It might be well on the eve of election to remind fraternities and sororities that qualifications of a candidate for officer never do count. Very few voters ever think of that phase of this election question.

The important thing, of course, is to see that the right sorority wins with the dear old brotherhood on the right side of the ledger. It is desirable and likely that if a Tappa Haffa Keg gets the office, the status quo will remain quite so. Then the Ayphs Halla Tozis can have no kick coming, and everything is hotsy-totsy.

What would happen if someone did get into office with an idea of something that a class officer might do? The answer is easy: He would be defeated at the next election.

Behind all this hubbub lies a peculiar psychological truth: Even if your candidate is a total loss, the price of the courage for the next formal will be the same.

A Student Looks at Public Affairs.

By DAVID FELLMAN.

EUGENE O'NEILL'S marathon play, "Strange Interlude," was staged in Omaha Monday. We are not mentioning this part to give the play any publicity. It interests us, at the moment, because Mayor Nichols of Boston has just recently decided that the play is too subversive of the public morals to be portrayed before the cultured Bostonians.

This executive edict, however, did not at all surprise us. No news is very surprising if it comes from Boston. We are sure that Mayor Nichols has gained votes by his action, but what a pitiful sacrifice of intelligence. And what loving paternalism!

Last Wednesday the senate gave the president another wallop on the nose in rejecting the flexible tariff clause. The insurgent republicans, headed by Borah and Norris, joined with most of the democrats in defeating one of Mr. Hoover's pet projects. And another page in the history of the present tariff struggle was written.

There had long been a feeling in the country that the tariff system lacked flexibility. Congress revised the tariff duties at intervals of five to ten years. In between times, situations often arose which demanded immediate readjustment in particular rates. To meet such emergencies, congress created in 1916 a federal tariff commission.

This commission has as its present duty to keep constant tab on the state of American economic interests and to recommend temporary and immediate changes when such changes are necessary.

The crux of the problem is: To whom shall the commission report? Who shall make the final decision, the president or congress? The law of 1916 designated the president, and Mr. Hoover is very anxious to retain that power.

But the senate has been balky; the progressive republicans and the democrats believe that this gives the president too much discretionary power. They also believe that the flexible tariff clause is an unwarranted and unconstitutional delegation of legislative authority.

Borah, Norris et al. have won out so far. But the house is still back of the president. President Hoover has always found sympathy and comfort in the house. It is almost a certainty that the house will force the senate to recede from its position, when the bill goes to conference.

And it is rumored that if the house falls in line with the senate, the president will veto the bill. If he can't have the flexible clause, it is said, there will be no tariff bill.

We earnestly hope the president will win out in this argument. Congress is not equipped to meet emergency situations. And every time it touches the matter of tariff rates, it is handling political dynamite.

The chief executive, with the advice of a bipartisan board of experts, is in a much better position to apply the provisions of a flexible tariff scheme. The demands of flexibility and efficiency should not yield to the old theory of separation of powers in government. Like the old gray mare, separation of powers, "ain't what it used to be."

The center of senatorial investigation at the present time is William B. Shearer, militant superpatriot and high pressure salesman de luxe. Mr. Shearer got \$50,000 from four of the leading American shipbuilders to go over to Geneva in 1927 and help defeat the program of the disarmament conference.

Naval limitation was very much against the wishes of these millionaire American shipbuilders. They were worried about the safety of the country. And besides, what a dreadful loss of profits naval disarmament would mean. So they sent Mr. Shearer, a man with an international police record, to lobby in Geneva, in the interests of American security and ship construction profits.

The next assignment which Mr. Shearer drew was to lobby in Washington during the fight last winter over the cruiser bill. Congress finally decided to build fifteen cruisers, and of course each of Shearer's employers got his piece of the pie.

But everything was lovely until Mr. Shearer filed suit in court for \$250,000, which he claimed the shipbuilders owed him on account for services rendered. His claim to this sum in addition to the \$50,000 he had already received, then dragged the whole disgraceful affair into the halls of our national committees.

Some day, we hope, some brave and penetrating scholar will make a study of the influence of manufacture of the implements of war upon the maintenance of large armies and navies, and upon the fanning of the war spirit itself.

An exposition of dollar patriotism might wake the people up to some very interesting facts. An enlightened public opinion might for one thing throw a host of pernicious lobbyists out of the halls of congress. And it might begin to draw the line between true, sincere patriotism, and camouflaged, raucous self interest.

SENDOFF RALLY IS SET FOR WEDNESDAY

(Continued From Page 1.)
Lovers: Leaving Social Sciences at 4:30, the parade will march to 3 street and down R to Sixteenth. The R. O. T. C. band will head the parade and Cornhusker spirit will be kept at its highest by the Corn Cobs, Tassels and Nebraska's cheer leaders. From Sixteenth the parade will go to O street and down O street to the Rock Island station.

A huge sendoff is planned at the station and will be under the direction of "Mike" Charters, varsity cheer leader. Talks by Coach

Bible and members of the Nebraska team will be given just before the train pulls out for Chicago, and South Bend where the squad will take a workout before journeying on to Syracuse.

Poor Pep at Game.
"Nebraska spirit did not seem to be the Cornhusker spirit of old at the welcome rally for A. M. U. Friday and at the game Saturday afternoon," stated Eddred Larson, president of the Innocents society, Monday afternoon. "Although the rain put a damper on the plans for last Friday, the Nebraska student body should turn out one hundred percent Wednesday afternoon for the big sendoff rally."

Coaches predict it will take everything the Huskers have to come out with a victory over Syracuse Saturday and Nebraska's student body has its last chance to show its spirit this week on Wednesday afternoon when the first sendoff rally of the season takes place.

FORMER DEAN ASSUMES NEW FEDERAL JOB

Former Dean Stout, of the college of engineering of the University of Nebraska, is now connected with the division of agricultural engineers, bureau of public records, United States department of agriculture, at Berkeley, Calif. Dean Stout is making irrigation investigations.

Dean O. J. Ferguson, of the college of engineering recently received a letter from former Dean Stout, which gave some interesting news from alumni of the college of engineering. Prof. O. W. Sjogren, now on leave of absence from the University of Nebraska, is employed by the Killifer Manufacturing company, of Los Angeles.

Dean Stout wrote about the success of the fire trucks designed by James P. Fairbanks, agricultural engineering '16, extension specialist in agricultural engineering at the University of California. The trucks are used in fighting forest fires. They are built to travel at the speed of forty miles per hour and carry 225 gallons of water. Twenty-two hundred feet of hose is a part of the equipment.

Prof. David P. Weeks, agricultural engineering '15, attended a conference of governors at Salt Lake City in September, where he represented the University of California. The proposal of President Hoover to transfer the public lands to the western states was the major question discussed.

Upson Prepares Paper For Chemical Society

At the Minnesota meeting of the American Chemical Society recently the city campus was represented by a paper which was prepared by Dr. F. W. Upson, dean of the graduate college, which presented the work of himself and two graduate students. Work being done on the college of agriculture campus was represented by papers given by Prof. M. J. Blish, Prof. F. E. Mussehl and Dr. C. W. Ackerson. Aside from Minnesota, Nebraska sent one of the largest delegations of chemists to the meeting.

YESTERDAY

Apple Cores Politics More Politics

By MARTHA DISBRANE.

If spectators at the Southern Methodist game learn by experience, they will probably appear at the Pittsburgh game—if they appear—equipped with umbrellas, football helmets, bird cages, and other paraphernalia which may be pressed into service as protection against flying apple cores.

They will also show a marked preference for seats higher up, by virtue of the simple reasoning that the higher they are, the less people there can be behind them eating apples and heaving cores.

It appears that Nebraska is not the only place infested by indiscriminate apple core projectors. The Daily Texan, newspaper of the University of Texas, in one of its lead editorials, complains that spectators at games are throwing cushions, rocks, and what not, in addition to the apple cores.

Unless we clamp down on our apple core throwing, we may find ourselves in the Texans' position.

Let's make the world safe for humanity by putting the used apple cores in our pockets.

The political situation, after appearing to be quite dull, has suddenly become very much alive. Alan Williams withdrew from pol-

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