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Let Them In.

One of the best games of the 1929 football season is to be played at Memorial stadium Saturday afternoon of this week. People from all over the state, and other states as well, will be attracted to Lincoln on that day. Yet there will be many students who will be unable to witness this spectacle merely because they do not have the ready cash.

Those students who were fortunate enough to secure season books will not have to worry Saturday; their seats will be waiting for them. But how about those numerous students who are working their way through university and are not even able to purchase single admissions?

A letter to The Nebraskan today denounces the "ever present pocketbook war" that the university is charged with sponsoring. Particularly, says T. R., was that true with the recent sales of student athletic tickets, when those for the cheering section were raised to \$9.50, a prohibitive sum for a number of students who would enjoy very much the presence in this specific section of the stadium.

What T. R. says is true—students should not be made to pay so much. There would be a very effective way of getting around this—a way of assisting those undergraduates who are self supporting and not rolling in wealth.

The Nebraskan is now referring to the so-called "knot hole club"—that part of the stadium set aside for children between the ages of ten and sixteen. The admission price to this plot is the meager sum of ten cents. Wouldn't it be a blessing to the poor student if he had to pay only ten cents to see a college football game?

Why couldn't students be given seats in the knot hole section? Many of the youngsters who do inhabit this particular place during football games really have no interest in university affairs. Many of them may not attend the university at any time. Furthermore, many of these children could probably more easily afford the regular admission price (since their parents would pay for it, anyway) than the poor, struggling students with their constant battle in making both ends meet.

University authorities would do much toward aiding the student in a financial way if the knot hole section were thrown open to others besides children. The plan is fair enough; in fact, it seems fairer to the student if he is given the privilege of seeing the game, instead of being forced to stay away because of monetary difficulties.

Real Cramming.

With quarterly examinations before us, our attention is once more drawn to study and methods of study. This is the week which is filled with that singular phenomenon of the scholastic world known as cramming.

Cramming, taken in its broadest sense, is a method of preparation, and a very essential one. It is necessary to synthesize one's courses, by summation and review, to become its master. But there are all sorts of cramming, ranging from very effective methods to very poor ones. Though study methods vary with the individual student, a few generalizations may be drawn.

On the one extreme, there is the type of student who doesn't prepare at all. He doesn't permit any sort of cramming to disturb the even tenor of his ways. He goes to the classroom with no extra preparation, and with either a firm faith in divine providence or a supreme indifference.

On the other extreme, there is the type of student who tries to learn the content of the whole course the night before the exam. He has gone to school, right along, without preparing the daily assignments, and without a thought about the final day of reckoning.

This is the chap who sits down the night before the examination with a pot of coffee (black), some old outlines filched from the files, some borrowed notes, and the textbook of the course, and tries to learn, in the short time of a few dark hours the lessons of many days. He comes to class the next morning all worn out, his head in a muddle, his ideas sadly confused and disorganized, his nerves on raw edge, and in need of a shave.

Then there is the student who pursues the golden mean. He is the student who prepares each lesson, in a reasonable fashion, as it is assigned. Then, before the examination, he calmly and leisurely reads over his notes, and glances over the high points of the course, as indicated in the text. He gets his sleep and rest, and a good scholastic record.

The chap who has been accused of being a bookworm, simply because he has been diligent in his preparation of each daily assignment, thus enters the examination with free and high spirits, while the fellow who has wanted his freedom all semester becomes,

just before the examination, the worst sort of a bookworm, and the very negation of freedom.

Nebraska's Beauty Spot.

One of Nebraska's most prominent beauty spots and the beauty spot of the university is the college of agriculture campus. That campus holds the distinction of being classed as one of the ten most beautiful to be found west of the Mississippi river. In contrast with the present city campus, the agricultural unit, being arranged in quadrangular fashion, is an ideal place for the landscape gardener to ply his art.

It is the pride of the university landscape gardener whose rearrangement of the plots of flowering plants on the central quadrangle from season to season gives variety to the scenic picture. Beds of cannas, petunias, geraniums, dusty miller and many others are arranged for effects of color harmony and contrast as they blossom through the summer.

The present picture is one of seasonal splendor with the flowering plots showing against a background of trees and shrubs. Locusts, ash and maples have already given their leaves the bright fall colors while the oaks have allowed only the tips of their leaves to display the various hues of red and gold. Dozens of different species of evergreens show their different shades of blue and green the year around.

The combined picture of colored leaves and flower bed lasts but for a short time during each year and then frost necessitates the removal of the flowers for winter storage while fall winds rattle the leaves to the ground.

The passing of the season of splendor, as winter's dormant months approach, as indicated by the squirrel carrying acorns and workmen making preparations to store the roots of the flowers, brings to mind George Sterling's poem "The Last Days."

The russet leaves of the sycamore Lie at last on the valley floor— By the autumn winds swept to and fro Like ghosts in a tale of long ago. Shallow and clear the Carmel glides Where the willows droop on its vine-circled sides.

The bracken rust is red on the hill; The pines stand brooding somber and still; Gray are the cliffs, and the waters gray, Where the seagulls dip to the sea-born spray. Sad November, lady of rain, Sends the goose wedge over again.

Wilder now for the Verdure's birth, Falls the sunlight over the earth; Kildees call from the field where now The banding blackbirds follow the plow; Rustling poplar and brittle weed Whisper low to the river reed.

Days departing linger and sigh Stars come soon to the quiet sky; Buried voices, intimate, strange, Cry to the body and soul of change; Beauty, eternal, fugitive, Seeks the home we cannot give.

Inspection!

Modern youth, accused of being cynical, has a tendency to accept the sentence with a smile of subtle satisfaction and a shrug of the shoulders. The present generation has a feeling that it is being complimented when pronounced cynical.

If education is doing this for the young men and women of today, then it is breeding ignorance of the rankest and most dangerous type. The true beauty of life exists in simple things, the importance of which is disregarded by youthful cynics. When man cannot appreciate beauty he is ignorant, no matter how many hours, credits or degrees he may possess.

Picture two young men sitting on a diving pier. One looks far out across the lake, resting his eyes upon the tree-fringed shore on the opposite side. The other regards the water beneath the pier.

Echoes of the Campus.

This Thing Called 'Gripe.'

To the Editor of The Nebraskan: In this old world there are many daily occurrences which contain the element "gripe." To some these seem uncalled for, while others assume the attitude of grin and bear it.

The student body of the Universitas Nebraskensis recently found itself face to face with a bit of propaganda a la loyalty or shirk. It was greeted, one fine morning, with the information that now was the chance to prove itself good sports and loyal supporters or stamp forever on itself the mark of the slacker.

As usual, the business at hand involved money. That substance without which we could not survive, and which, if we have, is being constantly dragged from us. The student body was to prove by the paying up of an additional fifty cents, whether it was behind one of the major activities of the university in full accord.

The "small sum" in addition to a mere nine dollars was to gain for each and all the privilege of sitting in the famous old cheering section in the stadium during the season's gridiron clashes here. To me, it seems, this matter could have been handled much more diplomatically and without the usual raid on the student body pocketbook. Would it not have been much better, instead of adding to the original price of a season ticket, to have lowered the price and then placed a charge for the privilege of sitting in said section?

Throughout the state there are many families who really do not have access to the world's supply of riches. Numerous of these are sacrificing in order that their sons and daughters may take advantage of a thing which they never were given the opportunity to gain, namely, a college education.

Does it not seem possible that a little less "drag" on the financial end would be appreciated not only by these families, but also the only fair thing to do? Why not ease up a bit, for the benefit of those struggling to send their children to college, on the ever present pocketbook war?

A Student Looks at Public Affairs.

By DAVID FELLMAN.

THE Philadelphia Athletics scored ten runs in one single inning in its world series game with the Chicago Cubs last Saturday. And thus another page of the world's history was written.

The state of Illinois may be represented in the senate by a woman next year. Ruth Hanna McCormick, daughter of Mark Hanna, one time political boss of the republican party, and widow of the late Senator, and Mrs. McCormick, is making a strong bid for the office. She is at present a member of the house, having led the whole state ticket last November with 1,711,651 votes.

Mrs. McCormick is being taken very seriously by the politicians of Illinois. Her candidacy is by no means a feminist movement. She is appealing to the rank and file of the party on the grounds that she is the best candidate for the position. She has announced that she is going "to roll up her sleeves and fight like a man."

Mrs. McCormick is not a political novice. Her father was the national political boss of the republican party, and she has never been a politician since that time. Her chances for a seat in the senate for the next six years seem to be very good.

At last the senate is taking definite steps toward the investigation and ultimate regulation of congressional lobbyists. There are hundreds of representatives of special interests in Washington seeking to influence legislation in one way or another. Their activities culminated in the pernicious methods of the tariff lobbyists, some of whom actually sat in on the secret meetings of the tariff committee.

One of the paid hirelings of the manufacturers who are interested very vitally in tariff revision upward was on the payroll of the government as the special expert of Senator Bingham, a member of the subcommittee dealing with the woolen rates. This was just about the limit, the last straw.

The senate has finally appointed a committee to investigate the activities of the lobbyists. The committee is a particularly strong one, being headed by Senator Caraway, democrat, of Arkansas, and containing in addition the following men: Senator Walsh, democrat, of Montana, of Teapot Dome investigation fame; Senator Borah, republican, of Idaho, leader of the progressive bloc; Senator Blaine, republican senator from Wisconsin, an outstanding member of the progressive bloc; and Senator Robinson, republican, of Indiana, a member of the old guard.

After making a thorough investigation of the tariff situation, which is an immediate urgency, it is hoped that the committee will proceed to an inquiry into the activities of all lobbies. This does not mean that all lobbies are essentially bad; there are many of them that are very important factors in the promotion of constructive legislation. The problem is to weed out the bad from the good.

Then, too, all lobbyists in Washington, whether they are inherently good or bad, should be subjected to some sort of regulation. Many state governments, including Nebraska's, have taken steps in the direction of registering lobbyists, and giving publicity to their work, particularly to their expense accounts.

Germany's eight thousand cabs and cabs, whose raison d'être is spirited liquor, have an annual turnover of \$600,000,000, according to the latest figures. This amount, it is interesting to note, is equal to her reparation payments for 1928. It is a certainty that the German people enjoy their liquor

bill far more than they do their reparations bill. They are footing the reparations bill because they happened to lose the war. But they are paying that large bill to the cafes and cabarets because they enjoy what they are paying for.

We are unable to compare the liquor bill of the United States with that of Germany due to the fact that the liquor business keeps no reports to which the government may have access. But we think that our record will compare very favorably with the very best of them.

China is again plunged into the darkness and confusion of a civil war. This time the trouble appears to be more than a sporadic outbreak; it seems to assume the proportions of a major internal war. President Chiang Kai-Shek, president of the republic, and the mainpring of the nationalist military force, is on one side of the fence. On the other is the picturesque, influential, so-called "Christian general," Feng Yushiang. These two men have for some years been the storm centers of Chinese politics.

General Feng claims that General Chiang has been using the powers of government for his own selfish purposes. The nationalist leader is charged with taking \$1,000,000 a month for his own personal expenses. He is charged with having loaned money to the tune of \$400,000,000, without the knowledge or consent of anyone, with having put all his relatives and friends in office, and with having assumed the position of autocrat and dictator. All this, they say, has been done contrary to the principles of republican government.

China's civil and military organization is about ten centuries behind the times. With her chaotic array of more or less independent local magnates, she appears to have many of the essential characteristics of feudalism. China needs a Henry VII, or a Henry VIII, to crush out the old, local aristocracy, and to breathe unity into the hearts of her people. She needs a strong central government which can, above all, maintain law and order. Not until this is accomplished will the solution of her many other problems be possible.

YESTERDAY

Student Council Fire Escapes

By MARTHA DISBRANE.

In a story carried in The Nebraskan Tuesday, a plan for proportional representation on the student council was explained. If the plan works, and there is no reason that it should not, the university political situation will not be quite so lopsided.

The unheard of feature which gives the majority of students a voice on the council, if they wish it, will cause grief for the fraternity politicians. One faction will no longer completely control the student governing body.

Perhaps with the coming of a

more complete representation of the council interest in elections will pick up. And as long as there must be elections, they might as well amount to something.

Politicians are becoming soft. There is not enough competition. Proportional representation, as advocated by Mr. Fellman, is a much needed improvement.

The feature story on fire escapes opens an interesting subject. That college authorities should go to the trouble of putting fifteen foot fences around the bottoms of those emergency exits—and entrances—and that automatic alarms should be installed, is ridiculous. When you stop to think about it, Nebraska is just as ridiculous as Grinnell—maybe more so.

If Grinnell students find themselves speaking pleasantly of "zoos and penitentiaries," it would be just as proper for Nebraska students to refer to their burglar alarms.

That alarm business is a new

one on me. We don't have a fire escape at our house, and strangely enough, I had never heard of the alarms at other places. Surely such things should arouse more indignation than they do.

These Nebraskan has inaugurated a policy of carrying talks reviews each week, and the reviews are sometimes misleading. Perhaps I will be able to pick an argument with the editor about that. It is quite obvious that reviewers are instructed to review favorably. If they were not, surely they could not so consistently find the shows agreeable. I wonder what the purpose of those reviews is.

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