

THE DAILY NEBRASKAN

TWENTY-NINTH YEAR

Entered as second class matter at the postoffice in Lincoln, Neb., under act of congress, March 3, 1879, and at special rate of postage provided for in section 1103, act of Oct. 3, 1917, authorized Jan. 20, 1922.

Official Publication of the University of Nebraska and under the direction of the Student Publication Board.

Published every morning during the academic year with the exception of Saturdays, Mondays, and during the various vacation periods of the school.

Editorial Office—University Hall 4, Station A. Business Office—University Hall 4A, Station A.

Office Hours—Editorial Staff: 3 to 6 p. m. daily except Friday and Sunday; business staff: 1 to 4 p. m. daily except Friday and Sunday.

CLIFF F. SANDAHL, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF. J. M. PITZER, BUSINESS MANAGER.

Editorial Staff

Associate editor: Joyce Ayres. Managing editors: Edgar Backus, Gene Robb. News editors: Donald Carlson, Robert Kelly, William McCleery, Eugene McKim, Elmont Waite. Sports editor: Jack Elliott.

Business Staff

Assistant business managers: Leroy Jack, Charles Lawlor, Lester Lohmeyer.

Student Leadership.

With all the grandiloquent remarks heard these days about what has been so aptly termed "the machine age," there always manages to creep in some reference to leadership—especially the need for the right kind of leadership. That word has become the cry of the hour in the business world, in the professional world, in the educational world, in all the fields of endeavor.

Those connected with these various phases of life are intensely interested in noting the caliber of the leadership that is being exercised. We, of this University of Nebraska, coming under the category of the "educational world," are desirous of developing and maintaining the best grade of leadership, not only for the present but for the future as well.

How is this quality in humanity to be displayed in an educational institution where there are more than 7,000 individuals attached to it? Through what channels can this trait find adequate expression? Naturally, these are troublesome questions in the minds of those who have the welfare of the university at heart—those who are constantly striving for a better university.

At the present time, there are many groups on the campus wherein both student and faculty leadership is evidenced. The success of these groups is measured by their achievements, their accomplishments, their ideals, their practices. But from the standpoint of undergraduate service to the university there is a predisposition among faculty members and students to look to two groups—the senior honorary societies.

Mortar Board, national women's senior group, confines its energies to the interests of women students. Members of that organization are truly representative of the feminine student body. They are chosen on very stringent qualifications—good scholarship, able leadership, and outstanding personality and character as evinced during their first three years of university life.

The deeds of Mortar Board speak their own language. They point to an enviable record of worthwhile enterprises not secured through a mirage of publicity but through actual toil. There is the personnel work conducted by the society among new and old students in the university. There is the valuable assistance it gives to the university Y. W. C. A. in its splendid work. There are a number of other outstanding activities undertaken by the society which space forbids enumeration.

All in all, the senior women's honorary is doing everything that can be expected in the way of leadership. It is something other than an honorary—it is a service organization. The fact that the members are chosen because of merit and merit alone and that the society is instrumental in inculcating ideals into a major portion of the student body is proof enough that guidance is being projected in the right direction.

The other senior group, the men's honorary, is known as the Innocents society, a local institution. Unlike its counterpart just cited above, this particular body conjures up a picture which has become rather displeasing for the layman. It has fallen by the wayside in its travel through the twenty odd years of its existence on this campus. It has, in part at least, evaded its mission as a bearer of the leadership banner, which task it professed to assume at its inception.

Foremost among its shortcomings is, as everyone knows, its mode of election of members. At the time of its founding, the Innocents society was intended to comprise a group of thirteen men "who in their first three years at the university have demonstrated their ability as leaders." These leaders were to place the ideals and purposes of the university above everything else—even their own fraternities or other affiliations.

In the years that have passed, however, the society has gradually oozed into a political organization—a goal for the most dynamic political aspirants on the campus. As soon as any fraternity has been able to get representation it has refused to relinquish its hold and so there are some which have never been deprived of at least one member, worthy or unworthy, the deciding factor being the fraternities themselves.

So vividly does a recent Nebraskan editor, the first one in several years who was able to express himself on the subject, portray this aspect of the organization that a reproduction of a portion of his editorial is given below: "The idea that because a man is a member of the Innocents society he necessarily is an outstanding individual, lily white in everything that he has done, worthy of everything that has become a part of his activity nomenclature, has steeped this campus.

"Nothing could be more sickening and more repelling than to have an organization proclaim to the country that its mem-

bers represented the best that the University of Nebraska had to offer in the way of men students who exhibited the desirable qualities of leadership and ability.

"Perhaps there are a few chosen to the organization who can get in under the wire of such a dual requirement; the rest get in by virtue of the mask they have worn for three years of college, or by virtue of the bread and milk diet they have been fed upon since entering school."

Turning to their duties, which are "expressly" stated in the 1920 Cornhusker, we find them sponsoring such noteworthy events as "football rallies, Cornhusker banquet, Dad's Day banquet, green cap distribution, Freshman convocation, and many other important activities." That the organization has been partially successful in fulfilling some of these obligations is an acknowledged fact. But their failure to do always the right thing here, too, fairly outweighs their successful executions.

Because of their utter negligence in enforcing the green cap rule, that time honored custom has been doomed to the grave. Instead of having organized agencies to enforce the edict or at least enlightening the freshmen as to the honor of wearing the caps, the Innocents have done nothing at all with the matter. From all appearances, the tradition is no longer a tradition in the true sense of the word, but has been perverted into a money making proposition for the self-perpetuating group.

As to its other activities, what has the society to offer in the way of service? Certainly it has had charge of all such get-togethers as Cornhusker banquet, Dad's Day banquet, Freshman convocation. But did it have complete charge of all these? Did not the group receive invaluable assistance from various departments and even the Mortar Boards, especially with regard to the Freshmen convocation?

If such be the case the honorary should be given the appellation of a co-operative group. It cannot be said to possess or display much initiative, then, except in one specific chore—the holding of rallies, or as interpreted by the organization itself, the stimulation of school spirit. Evidently the group has adopted the policy of sublimating all activities in order to centralize their efforts on one thing.

The proficiency of the organization in this respect is likewise common knowledge. The lack of attendance at rallies, the lack of interest in the repeated attempts of the society to force into the students something they didn't desire, bear testimony to the inability of the Innocents to foster the highest type of school spirit—mainly because they could not command the confidence and respect of those whom they were trying to serve.

Proper kind of leadership is of vital importance at a university or college. The need for a connecting link between faculty and students is being felt more and more as time goes on. But it takes only one digression from the path of real leadership to turn things topsyturvy, while it requires painstaking and time consuming means to restore cosmos out of chaos.

Echoes of the Campus.

More Restrictions.

To the Editor of The Nebraskan:

The Panhellenic association of the university has decided to forbid the printing in the newspapers of accounts of any sorority parties. This action was based on some ancient rule of that body which stated that no publicity should be given to sorority rush parties, or to sorority functions to which men were invited. It is claimed that in the far distant past this rule was made in order to neutralize rushing competition, for it was said that some groups outdid themselves to get their names in the paper in order to impress prospective rushees.

Is such a rule basically sound or does it place an unjust restriction on a phase of college life? The university is a community in itself with a complete routine of affairs similar to those in the largest communities in which its graduates will later become members. A glance at after-college life will show that the majority of social functions are given due prominence in the papers. Whether this is vitally necessary is a secondary matter. The present consideration merely recognizes that it is done, and, if university life is a preparation for later life, why should social publicity be omitted?

The attempt to justify this action on the basis of lessening sorority competition is entirely fallacious. The accounts in most cases are not printed in any papers outside of those of Lincoln and The Daily Nebraskan. As a result they are not by any means read by all the rushees. Even those girls who see these papers have little interest in these accounts. It is hardly probable, moreover, that any sorority is going to keep complete files to display openly during rush week.

The rule applies only to the women. The men are apparently able to stand the effects of the newspaper accounts of their social affairs. The authorities admit that the rule is an old one—so old, in fact, that it has not been in active use for some time. It was probably thought ideal at a period when coeds were a novelty and many restrictions were considered necessary for their protection. The coed of today, however, is an independent individual. Many of those who attend the university have reached adulthood as recognized by the laws. They have every right to protest against a law which places another unnecessary restriction upon their activities. M. K.

Now that one political machine has installed the varsity cheerleader as senior class president, we suppose the boys who supported the other machine's ticket will refuse to cheer. —Michigan Daily.

It is suggested that the student council offer a bounty on professors who give examinations the day after vacation.

Those with depleted bank accounts are hoping that this rumor about there not being a Santa Claus may be false after all.

Now that football season is over, the ralhers will change their battle cry to "No More Clashes!"

Between the Lines.

By LARUE L. GILMAN.

Diary of a Christmas Vacationist: Saturday, Dec. 21: Sat in my room all morning debating on the subject: Shall I go home or stay here and finish the term paper or sleep or do Christmas shopping or invest in liquid refreshments or have breakfast. Flipped a coin. Won. Sat in a coma all afternoon trying to realize that I don't have Monday assignments.

Sunday, Dec. 22: Packed my Tux and bought a ticket home. Several girls from home on the train. Played "Button, button, who's got the button," as far as Hastings. Then I had some luck and found the button but the girls refused to ride any farther on the same train with me and took a bus on from there. Arrived home late and spent the evening explaining to fawthuh how I happened to use up my allowance every month by the 10th. He's a bit unreasonable and doesn't recognize a worthy cause when he sees one.

Monday, Dec. 23: Went shopping, after hitting papa for a little financial aid. Bought him a set of golf clubs. Our town doesn't have a course, but I've heard the Lincoln Muni is pretty good. Got six a set of studs. Found some handkerchiefs for mother.

Tuesday, Dec. 24: Met some of the girls on the street who'd been on the train coming home. They wouldn't speak to me but I gave back the button to Mary, just the same. Put up a Christmas tree in the dining room. Mother wanted to get a man to do it and was kind of sore about the broken china and glasses, but what good is a son if he can't be a handy man around the house?

Wednesday, Dec. 25: Christmas. I bagged some popcorn, an orange, some winter underwear, a dictionary and a Ford roadster. I dunno what to do about the Ford. There's no parking space at the university. Went to dinner at grandma's and laid around all afternoon with indigestion listening to the old folks pan the younger generation.

Thursday, Dec. 26: Dad wants to know what I'm going to do this vacation. Imagine a question like that. When I said I hadn't thought about it he asked me about my grades and I was off guard and let a few things slip. So then he suggested that I study. Aunt Grace had insanity once. It must be in the family.

Friday, Dec. 27: Slept.

Saturday, Dec. 28: Slept and ate.

Sunday, Dec. 29: Slept and ate and read a newspaper. Am convalescing rapidly. The family thought I ought to go to church but I wasn't in the mood.

Monday, Dec. 30: Decided to write a term paper.

Tuesday, Dec. 31: Read a reference and definitely decided not to write a term paper. New Year's eve. Folks were suspicious and told me they'd lock the door and I must ring the bell when I got in. Felt alarmed and spent the evening in a snooker parlor. Resisted temptation manfully, and went for a ride with some of the boys. Went to sleep before the whistles blew.

Wednesday, Jan. 1: Spent the morning on the front porch trying to get in. Family let me in in time to dress for New Year's dinner at grandma's. Had the second half of the turkey. We consumed the first half Christmas. It must be a great life at grandma's.

Thursday, Jan. 2: Took the train back to school. A bunch of the girls were aboard. They've been kind of cool lately. I tried to revive their spirits by suggesting a game of "Button, Button." Took the bus on from Hastings. Wait till our next formal. They'll rue this day. I wonder if Lincoln tailors sew on buttons.

Friday, Jan. 3: Read another term paper reference. The town is dead. So's the reference and the term paper. Wish I were.

Saturday, Jan. 4: The town's filling up. I did too. Wish it were Monday. Wish I'd driven the Ford back instead of taking a train.

Sunday, Jan. 5: The girls sent me a package of buttons this afternoon. Wish I could think of a good crack to add to this. School tomorrow. Thank God.

RAILROAD OF SORROWFUL GRIDDER Words and Music by the Athletic Dept. The football halfback wailed and wept. And sadly did he cry:

We Wish You All The Season's Greetings

Trust 1930 will bring you added pleasure and satisfaction.

Yours for Service Uni Drug Company 14th & S. B3771.

He didn't have a job next year. But he did worry. He got a poor reporter job. And spoke with loose right dress. And this is what the football team found in the author's bag.

A Student Looks at Public Affairs.

By DAVID FELLMAN.

The world has been thrilled by last week's announcement of the discovery of the germ of influenza. The successful isolation of this scourge of humankind, which has for so long eluded the diligence of countless scientists, has been announced by Dr. Isador S. Falk, a professor at the University of Chicago. The discovery, which should soon lead to the development of suitable remedies for the disease, came as the result of patient, painstaking, dangerous research, during which the scientist and his fourteen faithful assistants not only worked hard, but subjected themselves to the discomfort of contracting the disease themselves.

Though the announcement of the discovery was made after the scientist had checked his experiment, in a scientific manner, over a considerable period of time, the world must withhold its final verdict until others have tested and retested the results. Our scientists are careful; their thinking and their methods are free from tradition, snap-judgments, and herd gregariousness.

GOVERNOR Fisher of Pennsylvania did something last week which smacks of courage, even if certain other moral attributes in his action seem to be lacking. He appointed Joseph B. Grundy, wealthy Bristol manufacturer, to the seat in the United States senate left vacant by the recent refusal of that body to permit William S. Vare to occupy the place which he had purchased in the primary campaign of his state. Between Grundy and Vare there is little to choose.

Mr. Grundy has been for some time the president of the Pennsylvania Manufacturers' association, and the most outstanding high tariff lobbyist who evel loitered in the cloak-rooms of the senate. As



SAWYER'S Rainwear FROG BRAND SLICKERS SAWYER'S Frog Brand slickers have established a lasting reputation on the campus among well-dressed college men and women where rain garments of good appearance as well as long life are essential. Sawyer slickers are all good-looking, roomy, well-cut garments, guaranteed to keep you absolutely dry and warm and are to be had lined or unlined, buttons or clasps as you prefer, in a wide variety of styles for every purpose. You'll find a choice of colors. Shops everywhere carry them. H. M. SAWYER & SON East Cambridge, Mass. New York, N. Y. Chicago, Ill. St. Joseph, Mo. San Antonio, Tex.



Drink Coca-Cola Delicious and Refreshing PAUSE AND REFRESH YOURSELF AND ANYBODY WHO EVER RAN AFTER A TRAIN THAT WAS GOING FASTER THAN HE WAS KNOWS THERE IS NOTHING ELSE TO DO BUT. Run far enough, work long enough, play hard enough and you've got to stop. That's when the pause that refreshes makes the big hit. Happily you can find it around the corner from anywhere, waiting for you in an ice-cold Coca-Cola, the pure drink of natural flavors that makes any little minute long enough for a big rest. The Coca-Cola Co., Atlanta, Ga. YOU CAN'T BEAT THE PAUSE THAT REFRESHES IT HAD TO BE GOOD TO GET WHERE IT IS

Style Shoppe 139 South 12th Street Tooled Bags A lovely present for Xmas. Always appreciated. Our prices, \$4.95, \$7.00, \$9.00 and up to \$16.75 Hose "Society Maid" In the latest styles and shades. Our price—\$1.65 to \$1.95 Useful Xmas Presents. We Welcome a Charge Account Owned and Operated by Lincoln Women Burnetts

"Your Drug Store" Try those Delicious Toastwiches at our Luncheonette. —Whittman Candies— The Owl Pharmacy 148 No. 14th & P. B1066