

TWENTY-NINTH YEAR

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Green Caps Are Money Makers.

What a whale of a difference just 11-3 cents make. According to the statement made this morning by the president of the Innocents society, a senior honorary at the University of Nebraska, the Daily Nebraskan sleuth made a grave mathematical error in his leading front page story on Thursday.

Instead of giving the society credit for paying 33 1-3 cents per freshman cap, shouts the campus leader, the writer of the particular article unostentatiously gave the sum of 32 cents as the cost to the Innocents society for each headgear. Nevertheless, the sale price to Nebraska freshmen remains the same—\$1.

The whole thing was the aftermath of The Nebraskan's disclosure of the now recognized chief source of financial support of the Innocents society. And the error, well, all that can be said is that our regular mathematician was out of the city yesterday and the rest of us, being of the humble journealese with a professional and not a scientific background, were unable to solve the problem and for that reason offer apologies.

Despite the "terrible" mistake made by the alleged Nebraskan's truth fabricator, this newspaper appreciates what the captain of the "representative" senior men's group had to say in regard to the \$444 gross profits derived from this fall's sale of green caps to all first year male students. Along with many others on this campus, we have always had a hunch there was something wrong with the "tradition" but it took the Innocents' master to put us wise to it. Here is how he tells it:

"I thought everyone knew we made money from the sale of green caps to freshmen. The green cap sale is our only means of MAKING MONEY to carry on our activities in student affairs on the campus."

The idea that everyone knew the Innocents thrived on the freshman cap sales! Tush! Tush! Not so you could notice it, except possibly the freshmen, who, after learning of the nature of the project, decided not to wear the caps. In other words, the tradition lost its savor as an honor for the new students.

So the green cap tradition at the University of Nebraska is a money making proposition after all! We didn't expect any blunt admission like that. What was expected of the worthy group in charge of the tradition was something like this:

"We, the Innocents, care nothing for the monetary returns of the freshman green caps but rather regard them as constituting one of the most sacred, righteous and honor commanding traditions on this campus."

To say that the remonstrance actually made by the society's head was a surprise would be rather tame. Never before has it been common knowledge that the Innocents sponsored the tradition just to keep their organization alive. There have been many suspicions along that line but never has it had positive proof until the statement came out today.

It seems, then, from a logical standpoint, that everything leads more and more to the point stressed sporadically by The Nebraskan: That the green cap tradition should be abolished from the University of Nebraska campus. If this "time honored" tradition has ceased to be such and is merely a commercial gain, if that is the only light in which the sponsoring organization can consider it—then it is time that the equally "time honored" means of sustenance be cut off.

The principle of using a tradition for bringing in the shekels for a group of students to exploit is no different than the idea of a normal man, possessing all of his senses, feigning blindness and acquiring his income through a tin cup on the street corner. Both are fooling the public—the one making it compulsory, the other purely voluntary, on the part of the public.

Which brings up another phase of the situation. What's this about the university "not having anything to do with the tradition"? Can it be that the senior society is conducting an activity which the university does not recognize?

No; the University of Nebraska does recognize the existence of the green cap tradition on its campus; it has given its tacit approval to the Innocents society for handling the matter, including the acquisition of the profits thereof. In plain, the organization is left to its own devices to get the profit and to spend the money.

Since the university has sanctioned the tradition, it likewise can have the power to do away with the custom. The institution is not

facied with any hidebound rules requiring the maintenance of an organization at the expense of a revered tradition. It can, and should, take definite action toward the eradication of such a financial enterprise.

Homecard Bound.

"Jingle Bells" was sung at the dinner table, and Jack realized that the time of the year that seems most pleasant was soon to be realized; he was soon to go home for Christmas vacation, for the holidays which would be spent with the family, amid the environment to which he had been so accustomed before his entrance in college.

And yet he couldn't leave without wishing all his college friends a hearty "Merry Christmas" because even in the anticipation of yuletide and the joy that it brings to one who has been separated from his family, he cannot help but think of the happiness of others. And, too, a break of two weeks in the college calendar of study would bring complete relaxation, enjoyment as he would have it, and the contentment that man seldom experiences before he has made his mark in the world and begun to enjoy success.

The thoughts of leaving the "old gang" for only two weeks impresses the value of companionable affiliation upon him, but the thought also prevails that each of the men with whom he lives will be going home, home to the life that is most dear never to be forgotten through college or after life. A hasty toss of wearing apparel in the traveling bag, the acquisition of the roommate's derby to wear during vacation, and the memory of last year's Christmas dinner at home, to accelerate his endeavors, and he is ready in no time to catch the train for home and mother.

The spirit of Christmas as shown by the college man or woman is genuine because of the lack of real responsibilities and cares which confront the business or homeloving man or woman. The college person enjoys most that short period of vacation when he can "chum" with his family, enjoy that short duration of food and more food, and celebrate the yuletide as a young man or woman, promising to study, be a success and most of all to have a "Merry Christmas!"

Echoes of the Campus.

That Big Rally "Reform."

To the Editor of The Nebraskan: We notice in the Thursday issue of The Daily Nebraskan that the student council has taken the rally situation in hand and has framed a proposal for the management of rallies which is to be submitted to the university senate at its next meeting.

The method in part is very good, but on the other hand, we see features of the plan which are not so good. The part of the plan that meets with our hearty approval is that from now on all outbursts of Nebraska spirit are to be under faculty supervision. All of which is fine and good.

But we also note that the Innocents society, Mortar Board, Corn Cobs, Tassels, and student council are to have a hand. All of which is very fine, on first appraisal.

According to the story in The Nebraskan the student council decided that it cannot take part in the active management of rallies due to its infrequent meetings. Why, therefore, should it be listed among those organizations which shall take part in the promoting of school rallies? The presidents are to represent the bodies named to supervise the rallies, but how can the student council head know what the feeling is in his organization when rallies are taking place at least once a week during the football season, and the council meeting much more infrequently?

Other organizations included in the committee on rally supervision are the Corn Cobs and Innocents society. Really, Aubrey, how could you do such a thing? Who was it that was responsible for the "rally from 9 o'clock on" ad? Who was responsible for the fraternity house campaign preceding the Kansas Aggie game? As another contributor to this column has often exclaimed, "it is to laugh."

It seems to us that the inclusion of the Tassels and the Mortar Boards is superfluous. The organization and promotion of rallies entail a great deal of honest to goodness work, much running around which is of about the same type of work usually done by errand boys. We can hardly picture these representative young ladies tearing about, and past experiences show that the Tassels have had little to do with the actual organization of rallies. This was brought out in the investigation of the last, now famous, rally, when the Tassels were absolved of all responsibility for any part of the outburst.

On the whole, we can see no considerable improvement in the rally situation with the proposal of the student council. If we are not enlightened, we should be pleased to be informed of our error. However, with the proposed arrangement there will be some more rallies, some good and some bad, and very probably under the direction of the old hands at the game, namely the Innocents society and the Corn Cobs.

What happens is immaterial to us, however. We trust that if you have proceeded this far with us that you will pardon the long windedness, but this big "reform" simply couldn't pass us by without some comment. A CYNIC.

Contemporary Sentiments.

Disillusioned.

Omaha World Herald: Having graduated in football "Buddy" McBride, Nebraska half-back, is now asking himself what he has got out of college, asking it aloud and in a querulous tone of voice. So far as he can see he hasn't received anything of much material benefit, not even an education. He has merely come to the point where he must begin all over again and seriously face the matter of getting training for a career.

As McBride pictures it football has grown to be an institution bigger and more powerful than anybody who is in it, particularly the

players. In it there have developed conditions which are out of anybody's control, deplorable conditions from the standpoint of the participant, but conditions which he is powerless to change. A boy begins playing the game for fun, and there is a lot of fine physical exhilaration in it for a strong, healthy, growing boy. Then, if he shows aptitude, he suddenly wakes up one day to find that he is hooked. The system has got him. It is demanding of him more than he can afford to give, but he has to give it just the same. It is easier to give it than to break away and become a campus "yellow dog." Football gets the best he has and scholarship or professional training gets a lick and a promise, just enough to get by with.

We take it there are exceptions, that one may star on the gridiron and make Phi Beta Kappa, but in the main we are inclined to suspect there is a good deal of truth in Mr. McBride's summation. It is a rather lugubrious picture. Even without his testimony there is

A Student Looks at Public Affairs.

By DAVID FELLMAN.

An attempt was made to prevent Mr. Grundy's sitting in the senate, even after his credentials were presented, on the ground that as an outstanding member of the republican machine of Pennsylvania, he was directly implicated in the disgraceful outpouring of money which was necessary for Mr. Vars to lick Mr. Pepper in 1928. Even now, with Mr. Grundy in the senate, not, however, without a three hour vituperous debate, there is a resolution by Senator Nye still before the senate which would deny Mr. Grundy the honor of membership in that body, on the grounds of moral unfitness.

THE senate has a new face which ought to prove interesting in the future, Patrick Sullivan, of Wyoming, a man with an angular Irish physiognomy and an Irish brogue. He was appointed by the governor of Wyoming to complete the unexpired term of Senator Warren, who died a few weeks ago. Mr. Sullivan's life reads like so many which are typically American, emblematic of the fact that this is indeed a land of opportunity. Forty years ago Mr. Sullivan landed on these shores with nothing but an ambitious spirit. Following Horace Greeley's immortal bit of advice, he went west, and rose to a position of affluence and importance in Wyoming. Now he is in the United States senate.

CONGRESS has given the American people a substantial Christmas present in the form of a \$160,000,000 income tax reduction. All income tax rates, whether of the individual or the corporation, are reduced by this bill by one percent. This will reduce the tax on incomes of less than \$4,000 to one-half percent, and of those between \$4,000 and \$5,000 to two percent. Democrats joined with the republicans in congress to make this tax cut possible.

Staff Closes Desks Ending 1929 Season. No copies of The Daily Nebraskan will be issued during the Christmas vacation. This issue will be the final one for 1929. Publication will be resumed with the Tuesday morning issue of Jan. 7, with members of the staff working Monday.

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enough of evidence that the game is being played less for the physical benefit of the players than for the amusement of the crowd and the satisfaction of the alumni. It is an amateur sport played in the professional manner. McBride would have it recognized as frankly professional to the extent at least that the player's way through college should be smoothed for him financially. If he is having to earn his way in full or in part this would ease considerably the strain which football puts on him. And, as he puts it, "If all the schools do it, nobody can sob."

Those who sit in the conferences won't pay much attention to such a suggestion now, but some day it will be the McBrides and others like him who feel they have been played for suckers whose voice will be potent in making the rules. A famous aphorism of Lincoln's was that a house divided against itself cannot stand. It will be interesting to see whether football can persist half professional and half amateur.

Religious Players Rise Early for "St. Claudia" Rehearsal

By the Office Post. Means and many of them were heard at 6 o'clock this morning when the members of Wesley Players practiced on their play "St. Claudia" at the Wesley foundation parsonage. This being the only time when anyone could be present, they met, they practiced, they went to classes. Wesley Players will present this play in several western Nebraska towns including North Platte and Cambridge during Christmas vacation and due to several changes in the cast at least one practice was deemed necessary.

Cooper and Lindskog Lead. Carolyn Cooper and Russell Lindskog will have their usual roles of Claudia and her husband, Pontius Pilate, respectively, and several others will fill accustomed parts. Harold Woods, a graduate in 1929, as well as Dennis Downing, associate member, will also play new parts.

BETTER COLLEGE FILMS.

Christian Science Monitor: The fact that movie censors, who have in the past readily deleted objectionable sections of silent films, are now finding it difficult to cut the conversation in the talkies to fit, should do much toward influencing producers to exercise greater care in the material they turn out.

OFF THE OLD BLOCK. Los Angeles Times: Now a couple of college professors declare that the sins and dalliances being charged against the sons are almost entirely due to adult standards and examples. The kids are not as precocious as they are thought to be. They are merely imitating the old man.

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"That You, Mother?" Miss Katherine Gallagher, soprano for young Nebraska co-ed, and a member of the Gamma Phi Beta sorority, calling her Mother by Long Distance from the sorority house telephone. This is Katherine. . . Oh, I'm just fine. . . Just thought I'd call and tell you that I'll be home for Christmas. . . Yes, classes are all over today. . . Oh, my exams last week came out just grand. . . Did I study hard. . . You know I did, Mother. . . Would it be all right if I spent the week-end with Janet? . . . Then I would drive home Monday night. . . Now don't worry. . . I'll be home early. . . Marjorie and Winston are coming too. . . Isn't that fine that they can spend Christmas with us? . . . Now if you want me for anything call me, you know their number, and when you call by number you get speedier service. . . All right, g'by Mother. . . Loads of love to Dad. [And that long distance call cost only a few cents. Use the telephone to keep in touch with loved ones at HOME.] Lincoln Telephone & Telegraph Co. A Nebraska Company Serving Its People