

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.

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 Aytes. Managing editors: Edgar Backus, Gene Robb. News editors: Donald Carlson, Robert Kelly, William McCleery, Eugene McKim, Elmont Waite. Sports editor: Jack Elliott. Contributing editors: Maurice Akin, Donald Carlson, Lucile Cypresen, David Fellman, Robert Kelly, William McCleery, Elmer Skov.

Business Staff.

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

All in One.

Ideas don't grow on trees, unfortunately. If they did, even the most prolific writers wouldn't have their lean days. We don't make any claim to being "prolific" or anything like that, but here we are with all this space to fill and absolutely nothing to write about.

"Why don't you take a rest for a day and leave your columns blank?" suggests a helpful hinter.

An excellent tip. We almost fell for this wise counsel and allow such matters as campus politics, Greek letter organizations, "cakes," innocents, corn cobs, university authorities, et cetera, to seek their own salvation (which they'll do anyway) when, of a sudden, we conceived a new way to help the news staff fill the paper.

There's these four pages, you know, to close up, and it's up to us to do our bit. Of course, there's the other alternative—leaving these columns blank—but why waste the space in place of the regular (usually elongated) "lead" editorial, we have decided to run little quibs about this and that, all under one heading. And here 'tis.

Gripo, in the student opinion column of yesterday's Daily Nebraskan, presented recommendations for the control of rush week activities which appear sound. He advocated the triple card system instead of the duplicate arrangement which has been used in the past by fraternities. Dates granted by rushees should be of a limited number and kept faithfully, according to Gripo, and pledging should be withheld until after the close of rush week. Responsibility, suggests Gripo, should rest with the fraternities. The Greek letter combinations, under the proffered plan, would deliver their rushees to the next house and motor them to their abodes at the close of the rush day.

The Daily Nebraskan has taken an active interest in the improving of rush week conditions during this semester, and continues to do so. We like Gripo's suggestions.

TriPLICATE rush cards, with one section going to the fraternity, another to the rushee and the third to a committee of the interfraternity council would eliminate throat cutting to a certain extent. Fraternity rushing chairmen would be able to report violations to this committee which, in turn, could check up on the infraction and apprehend the fraternity at fault. Such violations of the rule should be dealt with severely.

This would insure the keeping of dates by rushees and reduce the practice of "holding out" good men. Sweat sessions and high pressing would lose their power in the rushing scheme if pledging were prohibited until the rushing period closes.

Sunday morning The Daily Nebraskan will present its own plan for rush week, together with a recommendation to the interfraternity council. Student contributions on the pledging subject, no matter what stand the writers take, will be published at the same time.

That feature in Wednesday's Nebraskan about placing students on probation for "cutting capers" was an eye opener. Our sleuth couldn't be located yesterday so we have no further developments on the case.

It seems strange, though, is the article an indication that the university authorities are breaking their long time silence on such matters as "student morale"? If so, they are to be heartily complimented. And encouraged, too. This might be a starter toward some more "disclosures."

Dame Rumor has it that a coed left for home the other day without saying a word to anybody, forsaking even her own sorority. Nothing startling about that, especially. But the resultant effects. Consider them.

The girl was delinquent in four hours at third quarter. She apparently became dissatisfied and deserted university life. She was carrying fifteen hours. She dropped none of them "officially" before departing. Now the sorority will have fifteen black marks against its scholastic record.

It would be unfair to say that this young lady's notions were intentional. It would be safer to say that they were based on lack of sophistication. The young thing had not become acquainted with all the ways of sorority life and the impending battle for scholastic honors. She saw her opportunity and fled.

Nothing will be gained by breaking down and crying about the affair. The only thing to do is to forewarn any others who might be trucking intentions of this kind around. "Let your organization know when you are going to leave or at least drop your courses in good standing," is this newspaper's advice to the homesick.

Life on the literary sea is far from being pleasant. Anyone who has ever tried to publish a college literary magazine will shout an ardent amen to this statement. And the inevi-

table result has been a gradual swallowing up of such enterprises in the deep waters.

The latest departure of a collegiate venture to come to our attention is that of the Wisconsin Literary magazine. After weathering the stormy sea for a quarter of a century, the editors found they were not "getting along so good" either from a financial or a literary point of view; hence they decided to abandon the ship.

As specific reasons for giving up, the publishers, in an official statement published in the Daily Cardinal, official student newspaper of the University of Wisconsin, declared that the "obvious lack of bare essentials to successful magazine operations: Printable contributions, circulation, advertising, active student and faculty support makes it necessary for the Wisconsin Literary magazine to abandon publication."

Turning to the University of Nebraska, however, we are fortunate in finding a different situation. Here, the Prairie Schooner, Nebraska's contribution to the literary sea, has shown and is continuing to show remarkable strides. Announcement of the progress of the work on the Winter number has been made by its editor, Dr. L. C. Wimberly, who is also a member of the English instructional department, and seemingly it will not be long until it will make its appearance.

The Schooner editor, no doubt, has had his share of trials and tribulations. But he has remained undaunted; he has been able to hurdle all of the obstacles and has succeeded in raising the standards of the magazine to rather envious heights, not only locally and nationally but internationally as well.

"Nor has mama been wanting," writes Dr. Wimberly in his "Ox Cart" section of the last edition following a summarization of the "history" of his product. "We have our good angels, all of whom we should like to mention here by name. But good angels do not care for public acknowledgment; hence we refrain."

With this high grade of guidance behind it, the Schooner of the University of Nebraska, now steering toward its fourth year of subsistence, is bound to keep moving regardless of how tempestuous the sea and its waves may become.

"Laugh it off" and "It's too bad," says A Junior this morning in refutation to what Lief the Plucky had to say yesterday. Well said, Mr. A Junior, your statements just prove to us that you are looking forward to your fun next year. Good luck. See you Ivy day.

"Individuality when properly expressed cannot be denied."

Some great educator once said this. He must have been great because that is one of the primary constituencies of man which is underdeveloped, undernourished and the object of no little scorn.

To be stereotyped like the rest of the crowd brings the hearty approval of the majority of college men. To wear low shoes and kid gloves when the mercury sinks rapidly and snow furries into huge drifts is endorsed by Joe College and his colleagues who apparently set the style for the education seeking youth.

Want of comfort regardless of mimeographed style edicts has accentuated the wearing of overshoes, commonly called "goolaw-shes" or boots, by some Nebraska men during the period of cold and snow, which is now in our midst. Unshaken by the derision of the campus hero who wears up-to-the-minute creations by so-and-so during bitter weather in order to catch the feminine eye or inform the rest of us that he is really well dressed, a few pioneers have blazed the trail to common sense clothes wearing.

These pioneers are to be commended for their individuality. They have turned away from the snowbound herd who shiver from class to class and in so doing have found exactly what individuality implies—freedom of expression and knowledge of comfort.

Is it because the others fear the price of comfort will be too devastating upon their reputation that they refrain from donning the boots? If that is the cause, we earnestly hope they make that honorary or win that girl. They will have realized something, then, at least, even though it may not be sanity in dress.

Echoes of the Campus.

Laugh It Off!

To the Editor of The Nebraskan: Yesterday The Nebraskan printed a letter from a fraternity freshman. He described the gradual disillusionment he had undergone with regard to college life—the cynicism he now feels. It seems somehow tragic that a freshman should peer beneath the lid and see the greasy machinery that underlies campus activities.

Seniors, the paper believes, are cynical as a matter of course. We regretfully agree with this statement. But seniors are apt to have a saving sense of humor. They are prone to see the childish side of campus politics, the college social whirl—of the college itself. They are likely to laugh and say, "Well, they have a good time at it. Let them go their way. Let them play on. We don't have to take this business seriously."

A freshman, however, who happens to discover the inner workings of campus life, is very apt to be embittered. The letter was written by a fraternity pledge. But he might well be any fraternity pledge—or any freshman. He speaks for a class. It's too bad!

A JUNIOR.

The Grand Old Game.

To the Editor of The Nebraskan: Now that the basketball season is under way, loyal Cornhuskers have the opportunity to display their sportsmanship. The variety displayed during the present season, in our opinion, comes very near to that which would be expected from a gang of racketeers working from Cicero, Ill.

Student behavior at the football games is usually above reproach, but for some reason when it comes time to view the basketball

games, Nebraskans seem to lose all sense of decency.

The most pernicious habit of Nebraska basketball fans is booing the referee, one of the worst forms of poor sportsmanship that we can recall at the present time. A second idiosyncrasy developed by the mob is the counting of dribbles of opposing players.

Not only are these habits derogatory to the reputation of Nebraska, but they are actually harmful to the team itself. We cannot imagine how a visiting official can become so very well disposed toward the Nebraska team, when every other decision draws a lusty "raaz" from the crowd.

This might be a good opportunity for the Nebraska cheer leading staff to justify its existence. Although we do not suggest that any cheerleader is able to control a crowd perfectly, but with a better organized cheering program the conduct of the crowd might be improved considerably. It is possible to control crowds in two ways, both positively and negatively, and the latter type of control is greatly in need at the present time.

BY GEORGE.

Contemporary Sentiments

Sorry, Girlie, I'm Dated Up.

Oklahoma Daily: "Leap Week" is the latest innovation at Antioch college, Ohio. One week each semester the women on the campus make all dates, and, presumably buy all the necessary theater tickets, mailed milks and taxi rides.

Aside from its novelty, the scheme has a good many advantages and features which might make it worth adopting at this university. For instance, a man could find out whether he was really high man with the little blond from Wewoka or whether she preferred to date some burly halfback.

Then the financial aspect is so attractive. Not only would it be a relief for the girls to foot the bills, but digging down into their own pocketbooks for the price of one evening's entertainment might make the coeds a little more economical with their escort's money for the rest of the year.

Finally, the plan would give women a taste of that social equality they keep yammering for. Probably they wouldn't like it. It is

MODERN YOUTH UNGODLY?

Pathfinder: "Modern youth is not ungodly!" is the challenge hurled at critics of the younger generation by John Singleton, of Chicago, who, not yet thirty, is president of the Baptist young peoples union. Another champion of American youth demands: "Has anybody figured out what percent of the total young people under twenty-three years of age are criminals? Do we emphasize the total percent of youth under twenty-three years of age in the United States who have no criminal record?"

Evidences of youth's attainments are coming to view every day. For example, the world recently heard of the twenty-five year old Chicago artist, J. Theodore Johnson, who had five of his paintings accepted at the annual exhibition of the art institute of Chicago, two of which won prizes totaling \$700.

At the age of twenty-seven, William S. Paley, graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, is president of the Columbia Broadcasting company of New York, which supplies programs to forty-three stations scattered from coast to coast.

The stories of wild "whoopie" among American boys and girls are mere travelers' tales, say workers of the American Social Hygiene association, founded by Dr. Charles Eliot of Harvard. Many large cities and many states were covered in an investigation and various phases and tendencies of American youth were studied. According to the editor of the association journal, "The reports are altogether encouraging. Our workers do not find the alarming conditions in colleges and in the associations of youth generally which have been so sensationally described."

One member of the association says: "Youth has been going thru a transitional period since the war. There was some moral deterioration following the war and there was some ground for the prevailing impression that youth was running wild. In later years a number of counteracting forces have been at work and youth is finding itself again. I think the account of intemperance among young people have been greatly exaggerated."

"Never in the history of the world has there been such vilification of the souls of youth as now," states Dr. Lucius C. Clark, chancellor of American university. He continues: "I cannot discover that the youth of today, physically, morally, mentally or spiritually, is behind those of former days. The attitude of the elders thru history has been unvarying. Youth does not suit them. Youth has gained several years on the elders in knowledge from the schools, from motion pictures, travel, extravagant expenditure of money, sex discussions and other facts and factors that determine opinions."

According to Dr. Samuel D. Price, of New York, everyone is more or less flapperish. "A man has been known to flap with black rimmed glasses," he says. "The flapper will continue to flap regardless of the general opinion of critics. Flapperism is an expression of bubbling over human nature, which is rather large in most people."

Mrs. Charles Webster, church worker among young folk for forty years, believes the flapper is

all right. "It doesn't matter how short her dress is," she avers. "They get more sunshine that way and sunshine is the great thing now."

"DUMB" STUDENTS.

McGill Daily: Why do our college students appear dumb? There are the few of course who are far from dumb, but a semblance to being dumb. "Dumb" is the current slang for the outward expression of "non copus mentis."

We submit our theory that such college students are, for the large part, like the herd who flock to our cities, not actually unable to think, but lacking the courage and will power to think a thing through. That is to say, they cannot force themselves to think along one continuous line from a beginning point to a finishing point on any one subject, whether it is near their heart or a chance idea which has popped into the brain. Thus many of those whom we say have no brain, or do not know how to use what they have, in reality have these first two prerequisites but are afraid of their own conclusions and so avoid them by not thinking at all.

Besides this fear of one's own conclusions, there is the pain of thought which everyone who has ever thought knows. The first time the human brain ever thought actively must have been a very painful moment. In each person's life the first moment of active thought is indeed painful. But like the accommodation of muscles to the wielding of pick and shovel, the mind accommodates itself to the turning of thoughts so that in time thinking can indeed become a pleasure exactly as the swinging of a golf club.

The solution of this lies in making the initial attempt to think actively, then to continue thought along a definite line, and at last to come to a conclusion and make a decision one way or another and to stand by this. It is, indeed, a difficult but very worth while undertaking. The hardest part of this task, the most intangible, is the intermediate step of "thinking it thru," like the stepping stone in the midst of the stream over which there is passage but without which there is no way to the further shore.

WHAT PRICE COURAGE.

Indiana Daily Student: The proponents of college football, baseball and some other athletic activities claim that these sports develop courage and co-operation thru team play. No doubt these advocates are partly right. Even scoffers were made to pause when our boys showed such remarkable teamwork at Chateau Thierry and Belleau Wood. The enemy could not understand how such "raw" troops could be rendered so effective in so short a time, forgetting that England's battles are won on the fields of Rugby.

When we speak of courage, however, we are accustomed to speak of physical courage, forgetting that there is another kind that is even

a safe bet that week in and week out women prefer for men to make the dates, pay the bills, decide on the evenings' entertainment and generally wear all the airs of lord and master, while the sly coed bosses things in her own indirect, feminine way.

The Old Order.

McGill (Canada) Daily: None of us are so much of the dichard that we resist any change that comes about in an everchanging world, but when the old order changes right in our own midst there is a different note struck in us. Perhaps it is because during the last few years there has not been the call for any changes on a large scale.

As we grow up in our own homes, surrounded by a number of associations and instructors that we have learned to cherish, so too in the university we grow up in each student generation with happy memories of those who have guided us along the paths, intricate to say the least, of our higher education.

Meeting a professor several times a week for some years, we cannot fail to notice his traits and, in special cases, we begin to understand his foibles. A change comes. The professor may have the opportunity for advancement in another university. His meritorious service, in handling such shapeless masses as we, may have earned him the privilege of a comfortable retirement. His life is just beginning to blossom out and be filled with larger fields of activity to be cut off only too soon.

Try to dispel them as we may, there are impressions created in us during our college career that will be revived when the years have taken their way. We shall wonder how we should have ever struggled through Kant's thoughts, marvel that we were able to grasp the torturous formulae of intricate reactions, puzzled that we ever comprehended the natural laws of animate things, but we shall thank our lucky stars that we were students under those who we now call the old order.

Columbia university professors announce that each new crop of freshmen arriving there is more intelligent than the preceding crop. What we would like to know is whether the same thing can be said of the departing seniors.—Daily Iowan.

More unfair discrimination against men! They are sent no flowers at their senior recitals.—Daily Kansan.

more important: Moral courage. For moral courage of a pure type includes physical courage, if it is required, but something else besides. How much do college activities develop moral courage? How much, indeed, does the whole scheme of modern education develop moral courage?

For moral courage means standing alone—absolutely alone—if need be, contending for what one believes to be right. This feeling of being alone, of having the disapproval of your fellows, is something that few souls can stand. A student who on the football field can plunge and fight thru the line, forgetting for the moment all sense of physical danger, in his desire to win, may not have the courage to stand out for certain policies against the opposition of members of his own fraternity.

It may be that team play, the work of organizations, may be developed to the extent of effacing

It's so easy TO GET THE HABIT..



... the Lee Morse habit. She insinuates her way so pleasantly into a place among the few things you like very much. So you'll be glad to learn that her newest record—Columbia, of course—has been released, and that it holds the pep, appeal and fine melody you always expect from this charming croonstress.

- Record No. 2063-D, 10-inch, 75c: A LITTLE KISS EACH MORNING (A Little Kiss At Night) (from Motion Picture "The Vagabond Lover")
I LOVE YOU, BELIEVE ME, I LOVE YOU (The Dream of My Heart) (from Motion Picture "The Vagabond Lover")
Record No. 2062-D, 10-inch, 75c: HAVE A LITTLE FAITH IN ME (from Motion Picture "Spring Is Here")
CRYING FOR THE CAROLINES (from Motion Picture "Spring Is Here")
Record No. 2064-D, 10-inch, 75c: (With You) WHERE YOU ARE (Fox Trots JUST THINK OF ME SOMETIME) Will Osborne and His Orchestra

Columbia Records

Get These Late Columbia Releases at Schmoller & Mueller Piano Co 1220 O St.

Get Your Columbia Records AT Long's College Book Store FACING CAMPUS

The Davis School Service Nebraska's Leading Teachers' Agency Established 1916 B-4954 635-6 Stuart Bldg., Lincoln. (Formerly 158 No. 12th St.)

STOP AT HOTEL D'HAMBURGER for SHOTGUN SERVICE "Buy 'Em by the Sack" 1141 Q St. 1718 P St.