

THE DAILY NEBRASKAN

Station A. Lincoln, Nebraska. OFFICIAL STUDENT PUBLICATION. UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA. Published Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Sunday mornings during the academic year. TWENTY-NINTH YEAR. Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice in Lincoln, Nebraska, under act of congress, March 3, 1879, and at special rate of postage provided for in section 1103 act of October 3, 1917, authorized January 20, 1930. Under direction of the Student Publication Board. CIRCULATION. 15,000. Single Copy 5 cents. \$1.25 a semester. SUBSCRIPTION RATE. \$1.25 a semester. Business Office—University Hall 44. Telephone—Day, B-5611; Night, B-5622, B-5333 (Journal) Ask for Nebraska editor.

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A STUDENT UNION.

TO PROMOTE a more unified university spirit, to provide headquarters for extra-curricular life at the university, and to encourage a more general participation in activities outside the classroom, propositions advocating the establishment of a student activity center by erecting a Student Union building have been voiced about the campus recently.

Need of such a center is unquestioned to the student who has spent any length of time in the loosely connected student body of the University of Nebraska. Cohesion is shown only at major football games. At all other times school spirit is dormant, or more correctly, split into factions, organizations and fraternities until it is entirely ineffective.

The don't-give-a-hang attitude of the students in anything of an all-university nature has been evinced in the way the Student Union proposition has been received.

Two or three months ago a dinner for organization presidents was given by Professor E. F. Schramm, who sought to inspire in these student leaders an all-university consciousness and who was looking for something for class officers to do. The presidents were called upon, arose, waxed eloquent in behalf of a Student Union, spoke highly of university spirit, were carried away by the richness of the plans laid before them.

That organization was to be made permanent with a Student Union as its ultimate material goal, with cultivation of university spirit its real purpose. The presidents were all excited about the idea, unanimously voted to perpetuate the organization.

It has never met since, and never will.

THE STUDENT union idea eventually was presented to the Innocents society. It, too, was very much in favor of the plan. Some members talked of launching a campaign this spring. But nothing ever came of it.

Recently the plan came before the Interfraternity council. That body, with its usual compunction, voted to support a Student Union building. The Interfraternity council would vote to support anything. The sad part of it is support thus far has meant nothing.

Even in a project that would bring about a wholesome spirit of university consciousness, there is a dearth of interest, a lack of leadership, a disinterested attitude.

If students would only set aside their petty interests and devote a little of their leisure time to working toward something of an all-university nature, the result would be felt throughout this institution. If students were concerned enough to find out just what a Student Union would give them perhaps their enthusiasm could be aroused to some extent.

First, the union would provide a place where the entire student body could be accommodated comfortably. The gigantic and uncomfortable coliseum is a poor substitute.

In addition to this auditorium of sufficient magnitude to care for all the students would be a spacious ball room for general student parties, special rooms for societies, boards and organizations, chambers for such groups as the Student council, the Barb council, the Interfraternity council, and the Panhellenic council, recreation rooms equipped with pool tables for men, alumni association headquarters, lounging rooms for men, and commodious rest rooms for women.

THIS building would be the extra-curricular center of the university. It would be the place for rallies and all general student gatherings. It would combine the activities now housed inadequately in the Temple and the Coliseum. The Coliseum is too large, too far removed from campus life, too much taken up by other events, primarily established from a growing athletic program. The Temple is too small to house even a third of the student body, let alone take care of the multitudinous organizations connected with it.

The cohesive qualities of a Student Union building cannot be underestimated. More students would become interested in activities. In the general mixing that would result at this all-student center, the present bars between affiliated and non-affiliated students would be removed to a large extent.

Interest of an all-university nature first could be stimulated through a campaign for the Student Union. The erection of a building first, last and always for the students, would create considerable student spirit. Once established, this university interest could be kept at a high pitch, a university consciousness would be realized, true school spirit would dominate.

It is this interest that transcends the pettiness of factionalism and fraternalism that should be emphasized in as great an institution as the University of Nebraska. When one has an opportunity to be a student in such a school, the pride that should accrue should surpass the feeling so many have come to have for their individual social organizations.

Before a Student Union building is erected, in fact before a serious campaign is launched for it, the students themselves will have to show that their primary extra-curricular interest is in the University of Nebraska. Until then the Student Union idea will be a dream.

BASEBALL BALLYHOO

AMONG the matters discussed by faculty representatives and athletic directors of Big Six schools in their recent meeting here was the possible abolition of baseball as a Big Six sport. Final decision will be made at the conference meeting in December, according to the account of the gathering here.

Just why the great American game may receive the official boot was not announced by the committee, which said only that such action was being considered because of the "professional aspect of some teams." Another reason which seems far

more logical has been seen by everyone who has attended a Nebraska home game this year. That is the lack of interest shown by fans, and the consequent poor gate receipts.

If lack of gate receipts is the cause, and many suspect that such is the case, keeping baseball as a Big Six event rests squarely with the students. It seems to lie within their power to determine whether the game shall be built into a great institution in the conference or languish and fade into oblivion.

A chief reason for small crowds at Big Six games can be traced to lack of sufficient advertising. The "ballyhoo," recognized as essential to all sports today, is almost unknown in Big Six baseball circles. And there is no reason why it should be.

There is no way of accounting logically for the failure of Lincoln residents as well as students to see games, except for the lack of advertising. Big Six baseball is a brand far above that of the state league, sports fans will agree. Yet it seems that college games do not get support in Lincoln.

Advertising, which has pulled many a business out of the hole and put it on its feet, could do the same for baseball if Big Six officials would only recognize the fact and give it a fair trial. Crowds could be increased if more attention were given to the game and publicity was increased. The fact that Nebraska did away with baseball for a while and brought it back may account to some extent for the crowds here.

As to the charge of some teams having a "professional aspect," it is only necessary to ask, "What teams?" Can any of them be more professional than football teams which represent some schools of the loop? If they can?

The question of building up gate receipts is all summed up in the old maxim, "If you don't tell 'em, you can't sell 'em."

ANTON'S EPITAPH

ONCE again has Anton Jensen challenged the honesty and integrity of the university administration. He is acquiring the habit.

A mimeographed circular distributed by the inimitable Anton Monday evening and Tuesday morning goes once more into the Alexander affair, drags it again from the closet to which it was relegated three years ago, tries vainly to make an issue out of it.

Students, whose interest is only casual in the Alexander matter, have not been given a true picture of the situation, but a colored, partisan judgment by a man deluded and misguided as far as the University of Nebraska is concerned.

Faculty men who remember Doctor Alexander knew him as a great scholar—one of Nebraska's greatest—but a very impractical administrator. He expected too much in his idealistic conception of the way the university should be run. He believed that the faculty, not the state of Nebraska, should operate the university—or at least voiced those sentiments in his letters to regents. He seemingly forgot that the faculty's position is primarily to teach the student body.

The main point, however, is that his dissatisfaction was not and today is not shared by present Nebraska professors. There is no unrest among faculty members. They have no bitter complaints about the way the university is run despite Jensen's repeated efforts to rekindle the Alexander bonfire into a major conflagration and a terrible holocaust.

To Anton Jensen, intemperate in his indictments, inimical to the best interests of the university as the Nebraska sees them, fanatical on a subject he has harangued about since his dismissal from this institution, the columns of this paper are closed. A discussion of any additional handbills he may see fit to distribute will not be carried on in the Nebraska which regards his palaver as so utterly biased and so misdirected that to consider it is a waste of time and space.

Any student or faculty member thoroughly conversant with the situation will realize that this attitude is not one of fearful suppression. It is keeping out of the Nebraska ignorant, rabid, humbug prattle that can find no other newspaper in the state which will publish it.

SERENADE SEASON

GRECIAN jazz bands and fraternal boop-boop-boopers are becoming a possible menace to sorority scholarship as the serenade season swings into immense popularity. Each night, nocturnal songsters filter around sorority houses, causing squadrons of coeds to hang perilously from windows and balconies. Their agitated rushes are rewarded by the harmonious attempts of collegiate warblers.

Perhaps this is the fraternity man's way of bringing sorority scholastic averages down within his reach. It may, on the other hand, be the modern method of outdoor advertising.

The roaring, smoking, auto parades of other years have given way to these innocent, harmless tune expositions. Obeying the edicts of the Lincoln police, fraternities complete their spontaneous recitals before the witching hour of midnight.

Times have changed. Last year, no serenade was complete without a popping truck, its platform supporting a nondescript orchestra. Soloists crooned their plaintive melodies, accompanied by scraping fenders and escaping exhaust. Sleep was impossible within a range of four blocks when a Greek letter band mobilized for its musical tributes.

Cynics may sneer at the boyish antics of serenaders. This "collegiate" activity, however, goes to make up the interval life of a university. Serenades, rallies and other forms of spirit expression are valuable supplements to the humdrum labors of education. Such affairs make possible a differentiation between a college and a correspondence school.

POINT OF VIEW

SAID ONE business man to another in discussing employment of college graduates, "I would rather have a fellow who majored in philosophy work for me than one who has specialized in some course of business training."

The other man agreed. This is the explanation they gave in the discussion that followed.

Men who receive a set course of training become adherents to a certain business theory. They insist that it is right. They are interested in their theory more than in the people with whom they must constantly deal.

Men who take broad courses which do not confine themselves to one definite theory naturally develop a broader point of view. They see the various and individual problems confronting their clients. They are not hidebound by dogmatic theory or a set code which they have learned.

The university, after all, does not pretend to give the specific knowledge that will lead its students through the business world. It tries, in the main, to give a broad and understanding point of view to all who patronize it. It makes an effort to stimulate individual and honest thinking. This ability to think, which should come from university training, is the lasting and valuable product of a college career.

BETWEEN THE LINES

By LABELLE GILMAN.

FOR SALE: One column, two years old, in excellent condition. Complete with title. Eighteen inches to the column, ten sections. Accessories thrown in. Owner has handled it with indifferent care, but there's life in the old gal yet. Reason for sale: removal from the institution because of diploma. Grab this chance, or owner will copyright title. Two bits. Line forms on the right.

HIGHLIGHTS in History: Formerly "From Out the Dust," collaborating with Phil Blake. Book reviews, attempting to emulate Bob Lauch's Spectator column. Changed to Between the Lines, title referring to book reviews, fall, 1928. News and comment, fall, 1929. The fine art of poetry, winter, 1929-30. The Noble Freedom Experiment, tampering with freedom of the press—or suppress, spring 1930. General debilitation process set in with warm weather. Death, May 28, 1930. Semper fidelis, or in other words, et tu, Brute.

A VERY formal acknowledgement of the support in the form of contributions to this column during the past two years: Phil Blake, Joe Deming, Ricardo Casa, Baron Island, H. Bannelo, Duke D'Umbre, Cynarus, Medusa, and others, not forgetting to mention that ever faithful the slightly stupid hanger-on, one Elies Nam-ig.

ALSO an acknowledgement to those and them who have been an inspiration to the writer in those frequent periods when his mind has been a total, rather than the usual partial, blank, and who have furnished material, either consciously or unconsciously, for remarks and verse: Joseph Hoffenstein, O. O. McIntyre, Neal O'Hara, the Innocents, the Corn Cobs, the Gadflies—both original and secondary, the editors, the staff, the faculty, and the student body. Not to forget the exchanges.

THE cold cruel world draws on apace. Graduation is a near reality. Exams may be a bugaboo to some but not to others. Commencement is pageantry. Therefore we will dispense with the last two mentioned, accept the former with as good grace as possible, and tie ourselves hence from this institution of learning into the great open spaces and to the Islands of the Sea.

Another graduate. Thrust out to dissipate. And to accentuate. The tempo of the world. Come wind or fire or flood. Or roaring streams of blood. Or rain or cold or mud. His flag will never be furled.

THE above would well be a classic, Miss Pound notwithstanding, if we had anything to say about it, but then, we haven't, if you get what I mean. We don't know exactly what it means, but it sounds good.

NOT everyone must graduate, but at least, everyone must at some time or other get out of the university, despite the fact that we see these perpetual undergraduates running at large. The perpetuals and the pedants will always stick around, but they don't amount to a whole lot. We may not be able to get a job, but it's better to be wearing out your old shoes and pants on pavements and park benches than sticking around a campus for more than four years. So Excelsior.

THIS appears to be our Swan song. We understand from zoology professors that swans never make any sound, and their death doesn't make any difference to them; they don't sing then, either. Well, we're not making any special noise today, so we're running true to Nature. Anyway, as you can plainly see, all of this cr—stuff, we mean, is just to fill up space, so it doesn't amount to very much what we say.

WE could fill up the rest of the column with Shucks, which is always a good way, but a little overworked. As it is, we're filling it up with hokey, and there isn't much difference. It's not such an awful job to fill up space if a fellow can keep on rambling in this purposeless fashion. Most columns are filled in the same way, if you've ever noticed. Most news columns, too. And editorial columns especially.

THOSE little bugs, or stars, are great help in finishing a column, but you can't use too many of them. I mean, you can. Getting tired of this? So'm I. But then, we're darn near thru, which is a big help, not only for the column but for the year and forever. Not especially a noteworthy and commendable way of winding up one's affairs, but the easiest, and to follow the lines of least resistance is one of the main things we've learned in this school. Some of the others are wearing short pants, being affable with instructors, coming a book rapidly and rapidly, etc. About the only thing we'll miss after we get out will be the feel of that little leather notebook we've carried for four years.

An Opportunity

for college graduates with preparation in the social sciences. Training for professional social work combining class room instruction with field instruction in Cleveland social agencies. Field work in some cases offers remuneration which is of material financial assistance.

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It never did any good but looked scholastic, or something.

WELL, so long, Universitas. You were a great experience. You have your drawbacks, but somehow, we'll overlook them. Hasta luego, as they say. And believe it or not, this stuff has filled up the column, because here is the end, right at this point.

PROF. FLING SEES END OF 40 YEAR JOB IN SEARCH OF LIFE OF MIRABEAU; IS TO PROBE DATA OF 1919 PEACE PARLEY. (Continued from Page 1.)

Mirabeau. In 1891 he came to Nebraska and John J. Pershing came the same year.

In Heidelberg with him at the same time were W. G. Langworthy Taylor, formerly a professor at the University of Nebraska, and Dean J. E. LeRoussignol of the college of business administration. German degrees were highly desirable in those days. When he went to Germany he knew hardly enough German to get by. But with time mastery of the language came. Now Dr. Fling speaks French and German fluently. Italian after a fashion, and reads Spanish, Dutch, Portuguese and Norwegian. Recently he translated a work on the French revolution written by a Russian for his own use.

Language study is not the only important part of the preparatory work. Thousands of notes had to be gathered. The hidden away archives of Europe had to be searched for letters, diaries, journals, state papers, documents of various sorts, all very necessary to a truthful telling of Mirabeau's life. Each new discovery helps to build the complete story of the man and of his times.

Dr. Fling worked in the archives of Paris until the fall of 1929. Then he went to Marseilles for a month, looking up correspondence of Mirabeau, and pursued his search in Madrid. This year he has been in Berlin, Vienna and Dresden, working in the secret archives searching for material about the Frenchman.

Mrs. Fling accompanies her husband on all of his trips and does all of his copying for him. The Flings have made many trips but never for sightseeing, or pleasure. They get away from the stream of tourists when they arrive in Paris and live in the Latin quarter.

Has Large Collection. Facts and source material are always near at hand for Dr. Fling. In his office may be found the best collection of material on the early French revolution in the United States. The office and an adjoining room are well lined with books. In another section is to be found the thirteen large trunks of material which Dr. Fling brought back from the peace conference in 1919. At his home in south Lincoln he has many other books, many of them priceless.

Earlier in his career he organized the Nebraska History Teacher's association. Through this organization he promoted his idea to teach history through the use of source materials. This method enables the student to find the historic material and interpret it himself.

Dr. Fling is also Major Fling.

MILESTONES AT NEBRASKA

May 28, 1920.

The St. Louis Cardinals and Chicago White Sox were both after John Pickett, Husker pitcher. Three hundred members of the Memorial committee fested the campus, trying to get stadium subscriptions.

After three experts failed to open the Station A postoffice safe, six men managed to pry it open.

Company D won first place in the annual competitive drill.

The Dramatic club initiated fourteen new members. Thirty-seven members attended the Silver Serpents banquet at the Lincoln hotel.

The Forest club held a smoker at the Kappa Sigma house.

Nebraska took third in the Missouri Valley track meet, with Kansas first.

The Student Debating club elected officers.

The 1910 Cornhusker appeared. The tennis team defeated Iowa by winning the doubles.

A hand smoker was given at Big Alpha house.

The Associated Barbs met again, secured a quorum, and elected officers.

Company Q gave its annual dress parade and exhibition drill.

During the war, in May, 1918, he went to France as a member of the historical branch of the general staff of the United States army. He ranked as a major.

He was assigned to work under French chiefs in the diplomatic

section. In 1919 he attended the peace conference, attached to General Churchill, information chief. He attended all the plenary sessions and returned to the states in September, 1919. During all this time he diligently collected material and as a result his collection ranks among the highest of his type.

Thus far, one volume of the Mirabeau collection has been published, a five hundred page volume called "Mirabeau's Youth." The second has been written and the third is well on its way to completion. They are to consist of eight hundred pages. The second will be entitled, "Mirabeau, an Opponent of Abolition," and the third will be called "Mirabeau, a Defender of Constitutional Monarchy."

Has Written Four Books. After he has published the work on Mirabeau, Dr. Fling will print the peace conference work. He offers a course in the university on the subject. He has published four other books: "The Writing of History," "Source Book of the French Revolution," "Source Book on Greek History," and a volume on France in the History of the Nations series.

A lady was entertaining the small son of a married friend. "Are you quite sure you can cut your meat, Willy?" she asked, watching him a moment.

"Oh, yes, m'am," he replied without looking up. "We often have it as tough as this at home."

Pacific Magazine.

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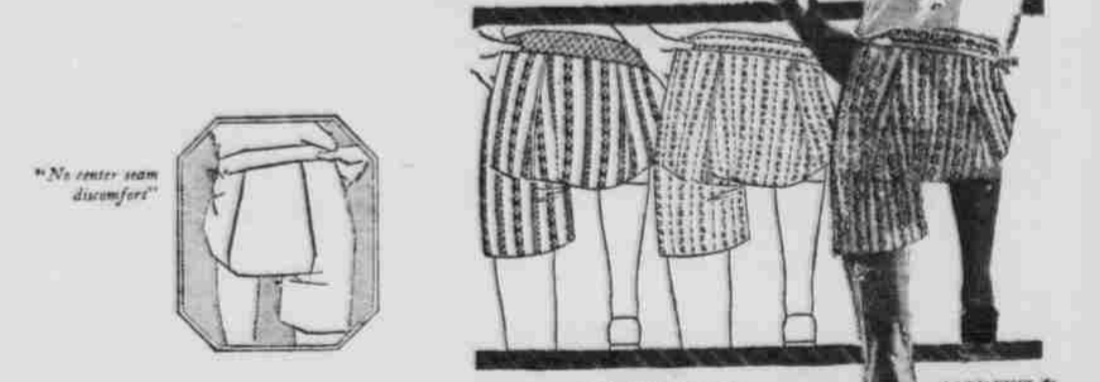
How to Make a SODA

Our dealers know how to make Sodas perfectly. They have the main ingredient to start with—pure, smooth, delicious ice cream. What a difference. Just prove it to your own satisfaction. When you want a real 100 per cent Soda, one that will bring you back for more, be sure you have it made with—



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