

The Daily Nebraskan

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Council Progress.

It was about a year and a half ago that members of the Student Council under the regime of Ralph Raikes became weary of "recommending" to the faculty, addressing a petition to the committee on student organizations, and passing unenforceable rules.

Further than that they believed that if the Student Council is to be supreme among student organizations, that should be stated in black and white in the constitution. They believed that it should not be subservient to the whims of the Innocents, the Mortar Boards, the A. W. S. board and the Panhellenic councils.

The constitution committee of the Student Council has finally written a document which is acceptable, if not satisfactory, to all student groups and to the University senate. The Council is now asking the student body to ratify it.

We repeat that it is not entirely satisfactory. But it does have the merit of being a decided improvement over the old constitution. It is the result of almost no end of compromise, and it may be admitted that the Student Council has done most of the "giving in."

Every year about this time, the drifters keep on drifting for another week, and then find themselves with only some seven days in which to do a chore that should take them at least two weeks. But, about this time, the slightly smarter of the students start final writing of their term papers, already having put hours of reference work behind them.

Then comes the day of reckoning. The drifters flock around their teachers, praying, begging, pleading for more time. Soft-hearted instructors impose an unfair burden upon themselves by listening to such pleas. The instructor who does only what is right is labelled "hard boiled," and incurs the enmity of a large group of would-be students.

In the last analysis, it seems that the drifters are injuring themselves more than anyone else. They come to Lincoln and pay out money to register for classes. Then they blithely neglect the very thing for which they have spent their money, or rather, their parents' hard-earned funds.

But they not only injure themselves. They likewise bother others by swelling the class numbers to such an extent that it is impossible for professors to give individual attention to the worthy student who really desires to learn. They take the time of professors, and waste it. This university is a place where an education is offered. Those who come here should come for an education. If they do not, they are better off outside and the university gains by their absence.

Diary of The Driver. 7:30 a. m.—Arises, goes to breakfast in pajamas. 7:35 a. m.—Refuses urgent demands of brothers that he take them to their 8 o'clock classes.

Loose Threads

Is there any remedy? No doubt the faculty does need all the additional space which has been granted it. No doubt the instructors do need all the parking room which is theirs at present.

The remainder, however, should be open to students who need it, not to the drivers who live a brief three or four blocks from the campus. As it is now, the students who must drive cars to school—the students who live eight or ten or twenty blocks from the campus—arrive at Twelfth and R streets only to find the available space taken up by cars whose owners live "around the corner" from the university grounds.

Requests by deans that students living near the campus refrain from driving their cars to school do no good. They have been tried year in and year out with no results. There is one method, however, which would probably work.

1. Give windshield stickers, bearing numbers corresponding to the license tag of the student's car, to every student who lives more than eight blocks from the campus.

2. Put a police tag on every car parked on the campus that has no such windshield sticker. The method is worth a try at least. There seems to be no other way out of the difficulty. Cost would be no more than the cost of printing the stickers.

One campus officer could tag cars without stickers fully as easily as he now tags other cars for parking unlawfully. He could tag a sufficiently large number of cars each day to act as a powerful warning to violators of the rule, and to secure its enforcement. It would not take an army—it would not take much money. It would probably work. Why not try it?

Four years of college at least makes you wonder where the money's going to come from when you get out. War is just more self-expression, on a bigger scale.

A philanthropist has endowed a home for "aged spinsters." Problem is now to find (a) unmarried ladies resigned to spinstership, and (b) ladies ready to admit that they are "aged."

"Character is created by what you stand for; reputation by what you fall for."—Wisconsin Daily Cardinal.

A Good Time Was Had by All! Now comes the time of year when students with slightly more foresight than others notice there are only two weeks more of regular classes—only two weeks more to finish semester reports, write term papers, get in late English themes, and a thousand and one other things.

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The students get the paper, Nebraska gets the fame, The printers get the money, The staff gets all the blame. —Appropriate Ed.

MORNING MAIL

With Reverse English. TO THE EDITOR: Does L. F. Seaton, operating superintendent of the university, indulge in the game of kelly pool? We almost believe he does. At any rate, he used "reverse English" on The Daily Nebraskan's oft repeated and long unheeded request to do something about the student parking situation.

MILESTONES

Non-support of the pitcher and a number of errors lost for Nebraska the baseball game with Northwestern, but the team braced and held Notre Dame 2 to 0. Announcement was made of a prize of \$100 for the best Nebraska college song submitted in a competition to be held the coming year.

The Senior Class book appeared on the campus. No expense had been spared to make the volume worthy of the class of which it was a fitting souvenir. The cover was a deeply embossed semi-linen, colored in the class colors. A feature worthy of mention was the reproduction of 198 photographs, a number much larger than had ever appeared in former class books. The usual price of fifty cents was asked for the work.

The Laws made plans to get out an issue of the Daily Nebraskan. Their former plans were postponed because of the barbecue, which made it impossible to get ready for the picnic and the law edition too.

The co-ed athletic ambitions attracted a large per cent of the male population, the event being the girls' field meet. The Nebraska office was besieged by applications of would-be reporters who wished to "cover" it. The size of the band was increased about fifty per cent by the addition of new musicians, some of whom, it was rumored, did not know a snare drum from a clarinet.

Enthusiastic cheers came from the crowded windows of the engineering building, where, for the first time in history, no one out his lab work. Many of the lab students were called away from their cases to see what was going on—from the third story windows of University Hall. The reason for the crowds at the windows was the prohibition of male spectators on the field. Eighty girls took part in the meet.

Nebraska's traditional iron fence was torn down, and the original campus of the university was no longer surrounded by black pickets. The old landmark included social science building, chemistry hall, and Bessey Hall. The iron barrier was erected some 30 years ago at a cost of \$6,800, and the spikes were carted horizontally to the agricultural college campus.

Cars were at such a premium that the senior class sent out an invitation to all students in school with cars at their disposal to participate in the senior picnic at Crete, in connection with carrying members of the class to and from the picnic grounds. Expenses to owners of cars for the day's outing was limited to gasoline, oil and upkeep. All picnic attractions were to be gratis.

Attempts to stop production of "The Red Cockatoo" were futile. Dean Engberg, hearing unfavorable rumors in regard to the play, issued the following statement: "I called for a copy of the play to see what the authors had accomplished, as I was unable to attend the performance. I found it an excellent description of modern jazz life. Vice, first seen, is abhorred, then endured, and finally embraced. It might be well for all to see 'The Red Cockatoo' in order to know what not to do.

An attendance of between eight and nine hundred was expected at the fourth annual interfraternity banquet. Chancellor Avery was to act as toastmaster. Scholarship plaques were to be awarded the 15 national fraternities having the highest scholastic averages for the two preceding semesters.

Granny—You are not the real you when you use paint and powder and lipstick. Dottie! Dottie! (modern miss)—And what were you when you wore bustles, Granny?—The Pathfinder. Rounder—I may be detained at the office very late tonight. If I am don't wait up for me. The Mrs.—I won't. I'll come down and get you!—Pathfinder.

Science Teacher—What is it that prevades all space, which no wall or door or other substance can shut out? Willie Witt—I know—the smell of onions!—Pathfinder.

UNIVERSITY OF KANSAS RAISES FLUNKING MARK. LAWRENCE, Kas.—Students in the school of business at the University of Kansas must hereafter make passing grades in at least 65 per cent of their work if they are to remain in the classes, Dean Stockton announced today. Here-

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HAY SEED and HAYWIRE

BY GEORGE ROUND. Art Mauch suggests a new honorary fraternity. Not being eligible for the Block and Bridle club or the Tri-K organization, he hopes to promote something new. Art wants his new club named the Tri-F club. He says the letters would stand for "find 'em, fool 'em and forget 'em." What a club!

Nebraska dairy farmers receive from six to seventy-nine cents an hour for milking their cows, according to a study recently completed by Jay Pierson, student in the college of agriculture. His report also shows the average Nebraska cow produces far less butterfat than the average cow in dairy herd improvement work.

One professor on the agricultural college campus knows how to strike back at his students. Just the other day, a certain student asked the certain professor a certain question in a certain way. The question asked referred to the advisability of crossing various plants and the results obtained.

Evidently the student asked a foolish question for the professor, who is one of the best in the University of Nebraska, replied somewhat like this, "I suppose then if you crossed milkweed and wheat, you would get bread and milk." What a cross!

The old grey mare may not be what she used to be but just the same horses are horses at the agricultural college. Newspapers have portrayed the passing of the gay old grey mare who used to help father and mother do their friendly sparring while riding. Tractors have come to replace the horse in many instances but a horse is a horse just the same. Horses are more numerous at the agricultural college than ever before.

Right now there are eight colts in the college string. Four more are due to foal soon. Prof. H. J. Gramlich, head of the animal husbandry department, says it will make the largest group of colts ever in the university string. All of which reminds me that Harry H. Birkett who cares for the horses is due a lot of credit for helping develop an outstanding string at the college. Birkett came to this country fifty years ago with a load of imported horses. Since that time horses have been his first love. He has been with

the college of agriculture for seven years. In some cases it must be hard on Dad and Mother who are back home on the farm sacrificing to put their son or daughter through school with prevailing prices for farm products. Butterfat is down around sixteen cents while it costs in the neighborhood of twenty-cents to produce it. Eggs are down to around eight to ten cents which is below actual cost of production. Hay is selling for \$2.50 or so a ton in comparison to \$15 and \$20 not long ago. Taking the profit from the sale of butterfat, eggs and hay often amounts to a large sum of money in the case of a single family.

OKLAHOMANS VISIT AMES

Dairy Farmers, Ag Faculty, Business Men Inspect College Farm. AMES, Ia.—A group of thirty-six farmers, Oklahoma Agricultural college faculty members and business men from western Oklahoma stopped at Iowa State college Monday to visit the college dairy farm and the departments of dairy husbandry and dairy industry.

The group is on a dairy and marketing tour of Kansas, Iowa and Minnesota, studying production and marketing methods used in these states. Monday morning the group visited in Des Moines and the auto caravan left Monday evening for Albert Lea, Minn. Fred R. Merrifield, district extension agent from Oklahoma, was in charge of the group. A. W. Jacobs, Oklahoma marketing specialist, and Edward Prewitt, dairy specialist, also were in the group.

Willie—Pop, do angels have pockets in their wings? Pop—No, they certainly do not. Willie—Then where will I put my hanky?—Pathfinder. "It"—I want you to understand now and for all that everything in the house is mine, money, furniture, clothes. What did you have before you married me? Hubby—Peace.—Pathfinder.

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