

The Daily Nebraskan

Station A, Lincoln, Nebraska OFFICIAL STUDENT PUBLICATION UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA

Associated Collegiate Press 1933

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, 1922.

THIRTY-THIRD YEAR

Published Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Sunday mornings during the academic year.

SUBSCRIPTION RATE

\$1.50 a year Single Copy 5 cents \$1.00 a semester \$2.50 a year mailed \$1.50 a semester mailed

Under direction of the Student Publication Board. Editorial Office—University Hall 4, Business Office—University Hall 4A, Telephone—Day: B-6891; Night: B-6852, B-3333 (Journal) Ask for Nebraska editor.

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It Passes for Entertainment.

SUNDAY—the day when every one of the closed circles of campus activity is broken! No one has ever been able to explain very adequately what students do with themselves during this irrefutable interlude; there is some show of social dalliance along the row, but even this does not account for very many undergraduates. Libraries closed, buildings locked, and campus deserted (except for strollers, and perhaps museum program audiences) the university for a day each week apparently becomes an institution without a student body, and without a faculty.

Where do the people go? The Nebraskan doesn't know, but assumes that all are in dire need of some kind of entertainment. For the pleasure, then, it may give all the persons who are presumably at loose ends from having their routine inexplicably shattered, the Nebraskan inaugurates a policy of what might be called "Dilettante Reflections for the Sabbath." Each Sunday, for your entertainment, fancy will take over the editorial reins.

The custom is not without precedent; other college newspapers have sought to amuse their readers in similar fashion, and the Nebraskan itself has damning evidence in its files. The venture is attempted with open eyes, and we have only ourselves to blame if it is scorned. So much for "rationalizing" the maundering.

FOR the present, Fancy—albeit she is the most fickle of guides—will be allowed to take things completely into her own hands. The necessities imposed by the rigamarole of educational routine have made us a little unfamiliar with ways of directing her flights, so control is abandoned as we close one set of eyes and open the other pair to a glimpse at a glamorous world—college as fancy views it. First of all then, the hodge-podge that is Nebraska's campus and Nebraska's student life presents itself to the observer. The method of fanciful perspective sees the campus whole, being the only method that can see it that way. Large, overwhelming,

ing, almost crushing, the institution looms above everything else. Standardized, organized, Americanized! That is the realistic patchwork that almost obliterates the individuals and their isolated groups. Some of the smaller figures can be glimpsed obscurely, however, and they are the luster and the color in the large design. Here and there is a student who seeks to learn how to live, beneath the array of those seeking the degrees they consider passports to success. And here and there, too are the men to help these few who seek meanings instead of sibiloths. Even our guiding fancy, it must be admitted, is a little taken aback by the rarity with which the lustre occurs in the university patchwork.

But after the individuals whose qualities can be discerned in the general fog, what else can be seen? Well, there is always a great deal of haziness arising from a small fire called "duty-to-the-people-of-the-state," so other things do not stand out with any prominence.

There is a great deal of noisy buzzing and a vast scurrying about underneath the smoke, tho, and closer inspection reveals that the hubbub is caused by what look like disconnected parts of a machine, wrecked, but still churning and revolving. Even nearer, the general complexity resolves itself into scattered groups. They comprise the "activities," and bear curious labels.

To attempt any description of this realization of fancy would be impossible, so we take the liberty of organizing the groups under general classifications into which they seem to fall after long examination. Great numbers of the clubs, societies, organizations, fraternities, associations, councils, boards, and so on, are seen to be little more than skeletons, with large purposes writ boldly on the skulls. Unfortunately their only achievement is evidently consummated in a Cornhusker picture, and they only serve to clutter and confuse.

Other groups, with purposes equally unwieldy and invariably presuming to a kind of high-minded nobility, revolve in very limited circles. These are the professional organizations, whose members are intent upon their own particular brands of scholasticism. Even the general confusion fails to intrude upon their rigorous introspection. They go on adding to the organization proper, but it is on a remote plane; their activity is unheeded by vision.

And then, at the top of a clawing heap of embryonic politicians, are two great organizations that serve as magnets for many. They make a tremendous racket and a great show of benign deponism. They are the senior honoraries, and the members thereof, intolerant of Fancy, cast stones at her and she must flee.

SO much for the first adventure with Fancy on a Sunday. The report of her wandering hasn't been nearly as graceful as she herself is, but then it is seldom that grace frequents editorial columns, whatever the masthead to which they cling. There is indeed, a tendency for Fancy, this time, to present her vagaries in a way that is heavy, instead of whimsical; yet, in spite of that, she is an amusing little creature.

The essence of her charm is most subtle, and all the attempts to imprison it in words have never met with any pronounced success. We suggest just one term that comes very near, in our estimation, to defining her attraction. Irony is the word, and its application in the editorial view—or any other view—saves some gallons of tragic terms.

Take a peek at yourself, ironically. Discover a world. But be careful, or you'll find yourself asking, "Is it only fancy?"

Ag College

By Carlyle Hodgkin

AT MERRILL PALMER.

An interesting letter to Miss Fedde and the home economics faculty recently came from Muriel Moffitt, home ec. senior who is attending Merrill Palmer university at Detroit this semester. Merrill Palmer has a nation wide reputation as a trading center for nursery school teachers. One or two seniors from Nebraska, go there to study each semester.

Muriel says that her work is very interesting and that she finds her teachers human. One in particular, Doctor Vincent, who specializes in child psychology, she says, is very stimulating. Dr. Vincent taught in the home economics department here one summer. Another interesting person whom she has met is the eminent nutritionist, Dr. McCollum.

For a week Muriel worked in the nursery school with a Miss Manley who has just come back from two years of study in England. She has also taken several trips to the city health department clinic where they examine and care for infants, school children and pre-school children, and to the Tau Beta community house, a settlement having a nursery school.

Muriel also visited the Henry Ford hospital, where the nurses' home and the education building cost \$5 million dollars, one-tenth of the whole cost of the hospital. The General Motors and Fisher buildings have also had her attention, too, and she has promised herself a visit to the Detroit Art institute before long. "I like to go shopping in Hudson's big department store," she writes.

Muriel lives in a co-operative house which seems to be quite an international place. There is a girl from Sweden, one from Roumania, and they are expecting a girl from Japan who will study at Merrill Palmer. The other two girls have their doctor's degrees.

Alice McDermott, graduate in home economics at Nebraska last year, is doing nursery school work in Detroit, and Muriel reports seeing her. Muriel, we feel sure, is having a grand time and we know that she is doing justice to Nebraska as our representative.

L. R. T.

WHY NOT SING?

There is a class on the Ag college campus that comes at 5:00 and 7:00 o'clock on Monday nights and at 7:00 o'clock on Wednesday nights. It is peculiar in several ways: no student has ever been flunked from the class; no one has ever studied for the course, or at least I don't think anyone ever has; the more noise the students make in the class, the better the instructor likes it—that is, if it is the right kind of a noise; and best of all, practically every student that ever took the course insists that it is all play and no work.

The course I mean of course, no one has the least idea of the chorus class. Director: Mrs. Altimas Tullis. Perhaps she would not agree with all I have just written about her course, but what I said was from a student's point of view.

The thing that makes Mrs. Tullis' course a subject for discussion here is that it is one course that every student should at one time or another take. And since undergrads have so many evenings filled up with meetings and other important business, freshmen and sophomores are the most eligible prospects for the class.

An hour after dinner on Monday and Wednesday evenings devoted to singing with a gang of fellows and girls is one of the things that Ag students will remember. It's a safe bet that a good many students can recall some of those songs, and some of the things that were said and done in the class years after they have forgotten the chemical formula for everything but water, or the age of some kind of Chinese pottery, or whether twelve factors enter into the high cost of ice in Iceland, or my eleven, or most anything else that they learned in college. And I'll wager that not one of them will ever forget how to say, "Yes, Mrs. Tullis."

Singing in the Ag college chorus is worthwhile for the practice in singing, for the contacts with other students, and for the actual fun of sitting in the class. Every student should have a try at it.

SEPTEMBER IS BUSY MONTH FOR DOCTORS First Part of School Year Is Busy One for School Physicians.

University of Nebraska doctors have been busy during the first month of school according to their official report. The university student health department has taken care of 2,967 students according to a report given out by Dr. R. A. Lyman, director of the student health service at the university. A large share of these patients have called for physical examinations rather than treatment, with the records showing 696 women and 740 men examined. New students entering the university are required to have this examination. More men than women have called for treatment in September, the reports showing 330 to 197. Doctors in the department have examined 380 students for swimming, permits, and 290 for intramural sports. They have filled 109 prescriptions, and made twenty-three house calls. There have been forty-three hospital days spent by students at the infirmary.

HOLD AG VESPERS TUESDAY

Helen Noyes Will Speak on 'College Ideals' at Noon Service.

'College Ideals' will be the topic discussed by Miss Helen Noyes at Ag college vespers Tuesday noon, Oct. 17, in the Home Economics parlors. Phi Upsilon Omicron, honorary home economics sorority, has charge of arrangements for the service. Both students and faculty members are invited to this meeting.

Campus Watson Detects Camouflage; Students Assume Names Under False Pretenses; Directory Gives Facts

To your classmates, you might be a good egg. Those who know you better might class you a vegetable, fruit or a cake. To your mother you might qualify as the apple of her eye but that is off the subject—this subject. Are you proof in the list of Nebraskan students who are parading under false pretenses.

Take for example the bird family on the campus, from the student directory. Members of the Piper, Robbins, Teale, Crane, Martin, Crowe, Stork, Swift, Snipes and Thrasher groups have just cause to flock together. In the genus Pisces, are only three, a Mr. Fish, Pike and Bass. In the animal kingdom, however, there is one Buck, three Bullocks a Beaver, Fox and a Koon. Now suppose we turn from urban to rural for we have a Camp. The Grub listed calls for a Frye, a Frankforter and a Frankfurt need Griess before being edible while Candy comes later as does the Grone.

Should you choose to picture student life by nomenclature, it might appear like this: A Moore, Marsh and Bogg in the foreground. Further away a Marron a Hill, Reeds, Berrys and Moss lend color to the Pool in the Wood. While a Dale and Vail is located near the Hill. If Heather were used in the Downs, it would be necessary to add MacDougal or MacIntosh to the scene. It might Rain and if it did, the atmosphere would most likely be Rainey.

Among the trades and vocations chosen by the students judging from the directory were: Barbers, a Knight, several Millers, a Weaver or two, a Hooper, Baker, Barker, Carpenter, Bishop, Butcher, Butler, Waggoner, Wheeler, Mason, Spader, Turner, Shoemaker and a Stoker.

Using these names, follow the sequence of events to their conclusion. Folk, Beers, Gass, Flinn, Fordyce, Kain and Aspirin. Another such example begins with Harts, proceeds to Diamonds and

Roses ending in Husbands and Belle's. Make it a triangle plot and introduce Clinchard somewhere. Watch things get Wilder finally culminating in a Darrow and De Vorsas.

Where there are Sellers, it is natural to find Hicks and Byers. We did. Besides the common gold-digger, there are several Miners' Cole and with Steele as chief products. Cole on the other hand is used to Cook eventually being Chard to Klinkers. The only chemical discovered was Isolin. The University has a definite Yenne about which there are two Doubts. No Il Duce but a Ruth Duce. There is a Fairchild with a Lightbody and likewise a Longman. Three comments on spinach were listed in a row, Sauer, Sandy and Savery. Many Keys can be found to the situation in fact one Tukey, all of which makes it Keans, for those seeking a solution.

Scientists might be interested to know that there are two Goths here in the institution which might have some relationship with the Spear and Pierce also included. Emotion is expressed in the names Goodie, Damm, Grone and Joy, while Biblicly speaking, there is a Bible and a Cross. Nebraska has just cause to be proud of Virtue and Justice, the only ones she has.

Topics in brief finish this pipe dream. A Panek came in from Omaha. There is a Garrison and Gates, even provided with a Sargent. Instead of Popeye there is a Popeys. What's the difference? Of the several Marx brothers, only one is in school. The following names for business houses might be possible: Pearl and Ruby; Short and Stout and Pabst and Kingsbury. The last would be an amalgamation.

Black, White and Gray is the color scheme trimmed with Buntin. So if this squib isn't clever enough, don't blame me. The only Witte person in the entire school is a woman!

ESQUIRE MAKES DEBUT; STRESS MEN'S FASHION

New Magazine Is Published Strictly for Masculine Consumption.

An event of particular interest to college men, is marked by the debut of "Esquire" this week, a new candidate for recognition in the "Class" field, designed exclusively for masculine consumption. In aiming its editorial guns at the nation's men, Esquire has resorted to subject matter and contributors best known to the masculine reader—with only one dash of femininity in the person of Audrey Wurdeman. Miss Wurdeman is a ranking poetess, protégée of George Sterling and is said to be the great granddaughter of the immortal Shelley.

Ernest Hemingway, Nicholas Murray Butler, Gilbert Seldes, Charles Hanson Towne and Ring Lardner, jr., the latter, as son of the late humorist and a Princeton undergraduate, appear in the first issue as writers of non-fiction. Fiction of the sterner sort is authored by a group of contemporary writers that includes John Dos Passos, William McFee, Manuel Komroff, Morley Callaghan, Erskine Caldwell, Dashiell Ham-

met, Douglas Fairbanks, jr. and Vincent Starrett. Bobby Jones, Gene Tunney, Benny Leonard and Charles Padlock, are the sporting bloods turned writers, who contribute articles on the fields best known to them, the golf course, the ring and the cinder track.

Humor, an inevitable dish on the male reading menu, has as its exponents in the first issue of Esquire: George Abo, Montague Jass, George S. Chappell, Harry Hershfield, Robert Buckner and David Munroe. In its pictorial aspect, C. Alajalov, William Steig, E. Simms Campbell, John Grtin, George Petty, Nat Karson and Ty Mahon wield brush, pen, lithographic crayon and even oil, in varied treatments of humorous illustration.

Particular stress is made on men's fashions, a hitherto neglected subject of growing importance. A strong English influence adapted to American needs, with convenience and sanity its keynote, is illustrated in more than a dozen drawings in full color with comments representing the consensus of foremost authorities on men's wear.

"Princeton Panorama," a treatise on college life by Ring Lardner, jr. is here worthy of mention.

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The Student Pulse

Brief, concise contributions pertinent to matters of student life and the university are invited by this department, under the usual restrictions of sound newspaper practice, which excludes all libelous matter and personal attacks. Letters must be signed, but names will be withheld from publication if so desired.

Hello, Politicus!

TO THE EDITOR: With the annual fall elections scheduled for the 24th of this month there comes the usual amount of "ballyhoo" accompanying the event. Both campus political parties will issue platforms, serenade sorority houses and generally make a big fuss. Each fraternity man is moved by the need of serving and campaigns with fire in his eyes. (This can be excused in freshmen.)

The candidates are duly nominated and voted upon and after that college life continues in the same manner until elections the following year. Everyone except the victors themselves forgets who the class presidents are. And what a thrill the officials must get out of planting the Ivy each spring!

Campaigning is well and good if it leads to any goal. One would think that after years and years of the same "tommy-rot" someone would get wise and do something. But not so unless this year is an exception. After the middle of November the whole thing will have blown over. Girls will still have come in at 12:30 and antiquated rules will still remain on the books.

Unless the parties expect to put their premises into practice, it would be wise to do away with them. Why go to the bother of creating a lot of excitement just for the fun?

As for the honorary colonel, she probably gets more out of the election than anyone else when results are totaled. Her character isn't sized quite so much as her fellow classman's who aspires to be president of the class. After the military ball the colonel gets the boots she wore and a lot of publicity. People quote her and usually she gets her picture in the Awgwan and always in the Cornhusker.

There are men in both the Blue Shirt and Yellow Jacket factions who realize that there are plenty of things to be done. There is much talk at present about the abolition of certain rules regarding observance of Sunday. If either party really cares to accomplish something, this would be a good place to begin. Here is something that needs correction and with campus parties actively supporting it, the already started movement would have much more weight.

FEMININE SKEPTIC.

Dr. Koch Addresses Iowa State Teachers Institute

Dr. H. C. Koch, chairman of the department of secondary education, addressed the Southeastern Iowa State Teachers association at meeting held in Council on Thursday and Friday.

+ Contemporary Comment +

The Passing Of Mencken.

Champion of cynicism, high priest of invectives, master of half truth, Henry L. Mencken passes at last from his rostrum, the American Mercury. There will be shouts of enthusiastic applause from those who took him seriously. Rightly, his retirement to a respectable old age should be accompanied by low music, with a certain amount of appreciation for one who not only served a function but was darned amusing as well.

The function he served was to furnish periodic jolts to complacency. When he was riding high, back in the dim, distant twenties, we were, on the whole, a snug lot. We were satisfied and sleek. Mencken, with a magnificent command of language and absolutely no respect for conventions, flung literary mud pies at us with measured accuracy. A substitute for what we were he did not offer. Of course not. His criticism was purely "destructive." But it was none the less good. It was criticism which, however it roused our anger or pricked our self esteem, did stimulate us into enraged denial, and thereby

Interviews With

Ghosts . . .

by Maurice Johnson

WHEN I asked Tennyson for his idea of a university, he began quoting poetry. "Ah, sweet girl graduate with golden hair," he said, closing his eyes dreamily. "I'm afraid," I told him, "that since you died, the sweet girl graduate has become extinct."

He was appalled. "And as to her hair," I said. "She uses golden glint on it, and mascara on her eyelashes. Your sentimental Victorian princess is no more."

"Alas," Tennyson sighed. "And some of my very best lines are about lovely women." He shook his head sadly. "But surely there are still lovely women—even tho it be in an artificial way?"

I conceded that that might be the case. "But what about your idea of a model university?" I reminded him.

"Well," he said. "I would teach that: 'This only noble to be good. Kind hearts are more than coronets. And simple faith than Norman blood.'"

"But how would the school be organized?" I asked. "I think," said Tennyson, "that my students would convene in the out-of-doors, shadowed by foliage, and cooled with breezes. I myself, would lecture to them upon the ways of life and the beauties of nature."

"And would those be your only

provoked healthy self-examination. Mencken was rarely right. Like Bernard Shaw, he was too fond of the picturesque half truth, too wedded to superficiality. But how he could roar!

Mencken's usefulness ended with the advent of the depression and the setting in of prohibition's death agony. The one event proved to be a far greater jolt to complacency than Mencken, and the other removed one of the most fertile sources of his howling. And almost simultaneously, Mencken's trade tricks began to pall. We began to tire of his flamboyant language at the same time we came to realize that Mencken was somehow clear out of contact with the grim realities of 1933. The great youth following, too, which was always Mencken's most important support, has been slipping. He didn't seem to catch the fancy of today's sophomores as he did of yesterday's. So the Mercury fell off gradually and we settled down to wait for something new.

Now we have it. Mencken is going to write a book of advice to young men, and a young man, Henry Hazlitt, is going to edit the Mercury. We welcome both.—The Omaha World-Herald.

subjects?" I inquired. "Probably," he said. "After all, the man who teaches youth is more important than what he may teach. He should be a genius, imparting his personality like sweet music into the minds of his hearers. He should be a genius, as I say, and so in my case . . ."

"Yes," I told him. "I think you would make an ideal instructor. Tell me more about your university."

"It would have an earnest moral purpose," he said gravely. "In it I would save the budding rose of boyhood and the maiden fancies from the ugly thoughts of realism. I would fill my students with thoughts of beauty."

"But what about their bread and beef-steaks?" I asked. "Tennyson" pulled his beard at that, and he appeared to be deep in thought. Then he said:

"But do you really mean to tell me there are no more sweet girl graduates?"

ELECT YW FROSH OFFICERS

Four Freshman Commissions Select Presidents and Secretaries.

Four of the six Y. W. C. A. freshman commissions have elected officers for the year. The newly chosen presidents and secretaries are: Monday, 5 o'clock: Dorothy Kline and Lavana Kelley. Wednesday, 11 o'clock: Eva Pearl Adams and Dorothy Pease. Wednesday, 5 o'clock: Muriel Hook and Jane Keefe. Thursday, 5 o'clock: Catherine Crancer and Mary Ann Martin.

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HOME EC DELEGATES RETURN

Thru Members Department Attend Dietetics Meeting.

Dr. Rebekah Gibbons with Miss Martha Park, and Miss Mathilda Peters, all of the home economics department, returned Thursday from the annual national convention of the American Dietetics association in Chicago held from Oct. 9 to 11.

The services of the association were enlisted by the federal government to aid in solving the nutrition problems arising from the relief program of the national government. This work of the association will be done thru state organizations. Fifteen hundred people, representing all the fields affected by dietetics, attended the meetings held in the Palmer house.

OUTSTATERS VISIT MUSEUM

Several High School Classes Shown Thru Building During Week.

Morrill hall museum at the University of Nebraska has entertained high school classes from Tecumseh, Genoa, Callaway and three from Teachers College high school during the past week. Fifty traffic patrol boys from the Saratoga school at Omaha made up another group to visit the museum. Staff members showed visitors thru the hall and gave them talks on the interesting features.

Beer and football must not mix is the opinion of University of Minnesota officials who refused to sanction radio broadcasts of Minnesota football games—if sponsored by brewery concerns.

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