

Daily Nebraskan

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



Associated Collegiate Press 1933-1934

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.

Under direction of the Student Publication Board.

Editorial Office—University Hall 4, Business Office—University Hall 4A. Telephone—Day: B6891; Night: B6882, B3333 (Journal) Ask for Nebraska editor.

EDITORIAL STAFF. Burton Marvin, Editor-in-Chief. MANAGING EDITORS. Lamoine Bible, Jack Fischer. NEWS EDITORS. Fred Nicklas, Virginia Selleck, Irwin Ryan.

Ruth Matschullat, Women's Editor. BUSINESS STAFF. Richard Schmidt, Business Manager. ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGERS. Robert Funk, Truman Oberdorff.

Wanted; Course In Construction.

In the Thursday, October 11 edition of the Daily Nebraskan appeared an editorial entitled "Studying the Living World," the content of which was a plea for the establishment on this campus of a Current Events course, with some of the more prominent newspapers of the nation as texts.

One of the crying needs in the country today is that of adult education, education not through partial propaganda, but from an impartial source aiming to offer true and complete knowledge.

In today's Student Pulse column R. K. has suggested the institution at this school, and for that matter, at others, of a course devoted to study of methods of abolishing war over the world.

Although R. K. doesn't say so he obviously recognizes that the only valuable point of the Paris Peace Pact of 1928 is the fact that its ideal is desirable.

When treaties became scraps of paper fit only for the waste basket, and entirely useless as prevention, at the start of the World War in 1914 disillusionment came.

Orchids to a Fine Team.

Again our Huskers have tantalized Iowans with a one point defeat in football. Hawkeyes swear it is a jinx; Nebraskans aren't doing a great deal of worrying about it.

Nebraska fans, Coach Bible, the team, and John K. Selleck are overjoyed over Saturday's 14 to 13 victory. The Husker team left unbattered the record of no defeats on the home field since 1930, and between 35,000 and 40,000 football followers filled all available space at Memorial field.

Student spirit has been aroused to new heights. Friday night's rally was a howling success, torchlight and all. It might be suggested, however, that the seats in the middle of the stadium be reserved for students attending the rallies, so that the yells might be more effective, and rowdy youngsters can't disturb the proceedings.

Cooperation in the card section between halves Saturday was none too good. To people in the west stands, and others coming from out of town this mass exhibition is a great spectacle if handled properly. The situation would probably be better if all drunks in that section would kindly vacate their places for the few minutes between halves.

Students are pretty well convinced following Saturday's victory over Iowa that Coach Bible has turned out another of his splendid teams. Congratulations, team, and good luck!

STUDENT PULSE

A Call for Peace Education. TO THE EDITOR:

I am not despairing of the ill of international society, seeing the world as a seething pot of military preparation for conflict. Nor

am I extolling the patchwork of nations as a Utopian Paradise, devoid of suspicion or ill-will. Yet it seems to me there is room for appreciable improvement in maintaining "Peace on earth, good will toward men."

On Aug. 28, 1928, fifty-six nations of the world made a pledge free from armed struggle when they drew up the Paris Peace Pact, renouncing war as a means of settling disputes and resolving that "no settlement of controversy shall be sought except by pacific means."

The United States senate ratified that treaty by a vote of 95 to 1. Obviously, having given a pledge, the obligatory course to pursue is to act as if we meant it. The only method of carrying out that anti-war compact is to inculcate in the minds of the people of the world a state of mind so opposed to violence as to coincide with the terms of that Kellogg-Briand treaty. We need to cultivate peace psychology.

But an outstanding obstacle stands in the way of that cultivation—the preparation for war. The university has gone a long way in overcoming that stubborn difficulty by excusing conscientious objectors from compulsory military drill. But, the practice of allying the evil of preparation for war must be carried a great deal further than this preliminary step.

What a far greater service it would be if she were to abolish military drill entirely! Admittedly, every one abhors war. How much better it would be to require that all male students spend three hours weekly for two years in studying methods of abolishing war over the world instead of learning to march and fight in preparation for a possible war. What greater training in citizenship her scholars would receive. What an advancement toward the obedience of that commandment "Thou shalt not kill."

And what a better place to live in the world will be!—R. K.

Innocents Show Partiality.

TO THE EDITOR: The Innocents society purports to be a senior men's honorary comprised of the most outstanding senior men on the campus, doesn't it? Its members desire to be recognized as democratic and representative of the highest type of manhood, don't they?

When I saw in the Daily Nebraskan for October 10th the headlines "Innocents Start Loan Fund To Aid ROTC Students" I was rather rudely shocked and disillusioned.

If the Innocents intended to establish a loan fund for needy freshmen students couldn't they have instituted some general scholarship fund, one applicable to any department on the campus, rather than one utilized by only one division of the school? In catering to the military department and in a way incorporating themselves with that department Innocents have taken a drastic and wholly undemocratic step. I have heard that the purpose of Innocents society is to serve the best interests of the university, and it certainly can't do that by aligning itself with one section of the institution.

It would have been better, in my opinion, if Innocents had followed the Mortar Board custom of offering a scholarship of a general character, and thus avoided the partiality.

Even though compulsory military drill is very much out of place in a so-called institution of higher learning and if liberal education and it is an eternal nuisance to freshmen needing financial aid, don't we have other more important long-felt needs? J. E. F.

GRANDEUR OF NEBRASKA'S MONUMENT TO FOOTBALL, MEMORIAL STADIUM, IS UNMARRED BY INVADING GAME CROWD.

(Continued from Page 1.) In haggard, slightly bewildered groups. In the Hall of the Elephants, the Lincoln County Mammoth, greatest of all known mammals, gazed with scorn upon a baby-faced platinum blonde, leaning alluringly on the arm of her dapper escort. The heads of prehistoric men gazed unflinchingly on an awed quartette of young women, while nearby overalled boys recognized each other in the sculls.

At the "Moon," Velma, the college boys' friend, was busy bringing beverages to boards of the uncouth invaders, while the cokes for college students lacked their usual perfection. On the benches outside, the usual array of lettermen was replaced by exhausted grads and mammas and papas, who journeyed from the business section to the stadium by degrees, watching with almost sorrowful eyes the hilarious rosters in passing Ford.

On the south side of the stadium, alleged enemy stronghold, a lengthy file of boy knot-holders, braving the noon sun to display their emblem sweaters, leaned against the knot-hole plugged fence, to await the opening of the gate, an hour and a half hence. By the west side ticket booths a loyal Nebraskan, aged five or thereabouts, was selling the Ladies Home Journal to those in line. By the central west entrance, not heeding the offer of an attractive parking place from across the street, drooping patrons slumped on the retaining wall and berated the fate which gave them seats on the 10 yard line, while the imposing concrete walls rising behind them reflected the sun's warm welcome.

In the no man's land, to the north of the football arena, the peculiarly embarrassed fans were picking their tree and telephone pole vantage points for viewing the fray, and from a shiny sedan floated the query, "Anne, would you care for olives?" from penny-wise spectators-to-be. Young love bloomed as a sailor lad, displaying four stars on his breast pocket, talked to his hissing sweetheart, who was also very excited about the game. The strains of "T-o-w-a-y" from an enemy trio met with a retort of "Yea Nebraska!" and the battle between opposing camps, which is twice as fierce and prolonged as the team fracas, began.

Browsing Among The Books

By Maurice Johnson

In "The Folks" we have been photographed, and the picture is a good one, clear and revealing. The 727 page novel shows our commonplace Middle Western way of life in all its aspects and shades, and moreover, even the most casual reader finds the book fascinating.

Now in heavy seriousness comes the question as to whether Miss Suckow's "The Folks" does bellingering for any profound Cause. Well, no, it does not. The book cannot be labeled proletarian propaganda, it is not of the stream-of-consciousness school, and neither does it espouse the cult of prettiness. For if this photograph in full color is a perfect likeness it has not been beautified by retouching, and all our blemishes and irregular features stand out. Ruth Suckow has concerned herself with honest realism, and if there is a dearth of thought-provoking ideas in "The Folks" it is because its Iowan author does not deal in thought-provoking ideas, nor do the people of whom she writes.

The Ferguson family, whose story is told in "The Folks," scatter far and its members are caught up by vastly differing environments. But the real home is in Belmond, Iowa. The children are glad to leave the stuffy little town behind; Margaret, the elder daughter, finds refuge in Greenwich village, smokes Armenian cigarettes, and manages to lose her unexciting virginity. But to old Fred Ferguson and his wife, Belmond is the one comfortable place. "Belmond was his own stamping ground; and it was there that his sunset lay, in the somber glow that followed the long working day of the prairie."

We in Iowa and Nebraska meet Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson every day and they do not appear to us

as subjects for major fiction. We are more interested in their children: frustrated Carl, "the good son;" rebellious Margaret; Dorothy, the dutiful daughter; and oldish Bun who came home with a strange, firm-fleshed Russian wife.

Chief among the delights of Ruth Suckow's "The Folks" is the sense of almost breath-taking recognition with which one reads its pages. Old memories arise from the depths of subconsciousness. In Marcel Proust's sounding of certain chords to bring forth forgotten segments of the past he made for himself an enviable reputation among literati. Marcel Proust wrote of decadent French society, its glittering parties and long sophisticated conversations. Ruth Suckow writes of an Iowan family, jelly-making, the sloughing off of Middle Western prejudices, and to Americans she is the most intelligible, of course, far and away.

The Fergusons attend church: "Church was just the same as always. The old Ferguson sat up in front on account of Grandpa Ferguson's hearing. The grown folks couldn't get much more than the children out of Reverend Santley's long, theological discourses, but they listened with respect because he was the minister. The Presbyterian church was small in Belmond. . . The keys were streaked, like old finger nails, on the dark organ. The small choir sat, vacant and uncomfortable, on dining room chairs facing the congregation. . . They got up to sing the last hymn, the voices sounding above the pumped-up loudness of the old organ. Mr. Santley raised a large, bony hand for the benediction. The organ broke out again into reluctant music. Then the audience broke up. The Fergusons moved out of their pew into the aisle among people. . ."

In what Ruth Suckow has tried to do she has succeeded, and surely she has succeeded to a greater degree than any of the many authors who have undertaken similar tasks. "The Folks" puts Sinclair Lewis' "Main Street" to shame in every respect: style, plan, story itself, all are superior. Thomas Wolfe's "Look Homeward Angel" is heavy with small-town detail, but it is on no such generous scale as that of which "The Folks" can boast. Miss Suckow's fine novel stands alone.

Teachers Hear Morton.

Dr. W. H. S. Morton, principal of teachers college high school at the university spoke Saturday at Pender before a meeting of the county teachers institute there.

YOUR DRUG STORE

You will enjoy our Tasty Toetwisch Sandwiches for your noon lunch. Phone us for Candles.

The OWL PHARMACY 148 No. 14th & P Sts. Phone B1088

Select Your Cleaner as Cautiously as You Do Your Garments—

Buy QUALITY Cleaning Modern Cleaners Soukup & Westover Call F2377 for Service

Dictionary Hand Books

YOU WILL FIND Excellent Selections

in the Latest Novels, Fiction, and Biographies

Long's College Book Store

Prompt Service on Special Orders

First Editions AMERICANA Dollar Series

The Simon Label Has Earned The Right To Be Trusted

Arrow Mitoga SHIRTS

Here is a shirt that fits your figure. It slopes with the shoulders—tapers with the arms—drapes in at the waist—it's really a custom-fit at a ready made price. And it's sanforized—shrunk to keep its perfect fit throughout a lifetime of laundry. Arrow Mitogas in white and fancy patterns.

\$2.00 - \$2.50

Interwoven SOCKS

Men like the smart patterns of Interwoven socks. Interwoven socks are woven to the correct leg and foot length—shaped to fit the ankle, no wrinkle, no bagginess—every wearing point strengthened by the Interwoven wear-proof construction. They fit better—look better—wear longer.

35c - 50c

"The World's Best" Munsingwear

Munsingwear is accredited as the world's best producer of men's knit underwear and we are glad to sell Munsingwear because so many men come back, year after year, and ask for Munsingwear, the unshrinkable that does not lose its shape and wears—and wears—and wears. If you want real underwear comfort, buy Munsingwear.

\$1.35 up

IDE Shirts

Come in and see the new Ide styles for Fall. Ide shirts in white, plain colors and Ide patterned shirts. All Ide shirts to fit perfectly and permanently. Ide knows how to style them for all tastes from the most conservative to the most advanced. If it's an Ide style it's right—it's smart—it's new—and it's a real value.

\$1.65 - \$1.95

FIRST FLOOR

Ben Simon & Sons



Presenting Better

Fall Suits

\$25

Real, outstanding values in twists in all models and shades. Three-ply wear resisting fabrics that hold their shape under all conditions. A smart suit for dress, business or school wear. Plenty of tweeds, in this special group, with that easy swagger look; and worsteds, too, if you like smooth, hard finishes. Included at \$25.00 are colorful checks and plaid combinations, nicely subdued. Pleated backs, full swing backs, yoke backs, shirred and plain backs, all come in both single and double breasted models with pleated or plain trousers. Your selection will be easy, for we are noted for fitting men of all proportions.

Top Coat Special

\$17.50

Luxurious Polo Cloths in plain colors—belt all around.

SECOND FLOOR

Where Ever You Go Simon's Apparel Will Be Correct

There is pride in a

Stetson Hat

You can take real pride in owning a Stetson hat—pride in the reputation of the world's most renowned article of apparel—pride in its brilliant performance in fair weather and foul—pride in its crowning effect on your personal appearance. Stetson hats meet the requirements of men of discrimination.

\$6.50

Millions of Men Wear

SELZ Shoes

Selz shoes will serve you well in fine appearance and long wear. They have a national reputation for quality, comfort and low price. Selz shoes are available in brown and black calfskin with rubber or leather heels and in many styles and lasts; also grey and brown suede leathers.

\$6.00

Knit TIES

Knitted ties are undoubtedly the longest wearing ties made. They are easy to knot, hard to wrinkle—rich in smartness and are knitted of pure silk or rabbit hair wools. You'll want several of these ties when you see the brilliant patterns and fine styling, moderately priced at only \$1.00.

\$1.00

LEATHER JACKETS

For colder weather you'll be smarter in a leather jacket. We have them in soft grain leathers, suede leathers, glove finished leathers. Made with leather collar, cuffs and bottom and taton fasteners. The colors are light champagne, and dark brown.

\$6.95

FIRST FLOOR