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Is It Possible?

HUEY LONG, ambitious and self-esteemed Kingfish from Louisiana, apparently forgot his attack on the administration thru Jim Farley over the week end to introduce a proposal to provide \$2,500,000,000 for highway construction in the public works and relief bill. Thus, the Louisiana dictator goes merrily on his way currying nationwide favor.

Preposterous as it may seem, there is a possibility that Long is soon to be president of the United States. People in this section of the country, far removed from the center of his activities, do not realize the grip which the Kingfish is gaining on the minds of an unthinking public.

While still a youngster Long talked about his ambition to become governor of Louisiana. Uneducated, rough, and direct, he was laughed at, but at thirty he was recognized as one of the foremost lawyers in the state. His ambition was fulfilled in 1928. From there he went on to United States senator, and now he is looking for fresh fields to conquer.

In his demand for an investigation of the postmaster general's office, Long struck a direct blow at the administration. Farley is admittedly the hand-maiden of the democratic party. By proving something out of the way on this important figure Long can take away many votes from the administration, gaining many for himself at the same time.

HODDING CARTER, writing in the New Republic, calls the possibility of Long in the white house "a preposterous belly-laugh" and then adds that stranger political disasters could befall a tragically ignorant people groping for security.

And Mr. Carter in his addendum does not miss the point of the matter very far. For the past five years the country has been in darkness and searching for the light. At such times there are always a plenitude of would-be leaders standing ready to light the way, if they can see any gray in it for themselves.

Huey Long has proven that he has the capabilities of capturing public fancy. His personality has made itself felt in his home state, and he now has Louisiana safely within his grasp. This is shown by the statement of his disciple, Gerald L. K. Smith, also writing in the New Republic, who says that "his greatest recommendation is that we who know him best, love him best." All movements to overthrow Long and his machine have been squelched promptly. He reigns supreme in that state.

If Long's activities were confined to Louisiana it would be bad enough, but he is exerting a great deal of influence in other sections by his "share-the-wealth" program. Bearing a catchy title, it is gaining friends for Huey with great rapidity. Now his latest projects show that he will be content with nothing but national fame. He has already boldly stated that if the administration isn't nice to him, he will get even by running for president.

ALL this would be, as Carter says, screamingly funny if it were not too tragically true. Long, with his personality and mastery of showmanship, would instantly appeal to an ignorant and unthinking American public that is noted for accepting anything at face value.

It would be a travesty on democracy if Long became president. Now dictator in Louisiana, he would soon set himself up as virtual dictator of the United States. Can the country have become so confused as to allow this?

Is Nebraska A Poor Sport?

THE poor sportsmanship shown by Nebraskans as the recent Kansas university basketball game here has had its kickback on the campus. Today a letter from a Kansas student appears in the Student Rules asking an explanation or apology for the conduct of the fans at the game.

The writer does not overstep bounds of reason when he says that he cannot understand why the Jayhawkers did not receive courteous treatment and feels that an official apology is due our neighbor to the south.

Never is there any excuse for such unsportsmanship outbursts as were in evidence a week ago. There may be grounds to the charge that the officials were partial in their judgments, but it is seldom the audience's province to protest in rowdy fashion. Protests can be amply handled by those in charge of the team that is injured by the unfair decisions. Even if protest by the fans were justified they should be directed at the offending parties and not at the innocent opponents who happen to receive favor.

It would erase much of the stigma now attached to Nebraska's sportsmanship if some sort of an official apology, written by the student council or in the form of a statement signed by the student body at large, were sent to the Kansas school.

It is hoped that such confidence will not be in evidence again. It can do nothing but blacken Nebraska's name in the sports world. If fair-mindedness is allowed to rule over prejudice, it won't happen.

STUDENT PULSE

Brief, concise contributions pertinent to matters of student life and the university are welcomed 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. Contributions should be limited to a maximum of five hundred words in length.

A Protest From Kansas. TO THE EDITOR:

You may be interested in knowing that the widely circulated reports around Lawrence concerning the extremely unsportsmanlike conduct of Nebraska's crowd at the recent Kansas-Nebraska basketball game have been puzzling many Jayhawker students and followers. We cannot quite understand why our teams should not receive the same courteous treatment at Lincoln that we accord your teams at Lawrence. We also cannot understand why you should "boo" and howl at our players for no good reason. We always had thought that Nebraska teams were hard fighting and clean, and were backed by good sports. I am afraid that your opinion has been radically changed as a result of such unfriendly spirit as your students have shown. Can't Kansas and Nebraska have a friendly rivalry? I see no cause for hard feeling towards us. We have taken football trimmings from Nebraska teams for about eighteen years and never yet have we put on such a hostile demonstration toward the Huskers as that accorded our team the other night. We do desire intensely to beat Nebraska in football—but we don't yet stoop to muckrakerism to do it.

I think that a public and official apology by Nebraska for such actions would do much to smooth the injured feelings of hundreds of Jayhawkers. I am sure that those actions were temporary and did not emanate from a deep-rooted ill-will towards K. U. But many do not take this view. An apology would put your school back in our good "graces," so to speak. I am sure that Nebraska does not want the reputation of being a bunch of poor sports. No school wants that.

With the sincere hope that no more such demonstrations will occur in the future to disturb our natural and friendly rivalry, I remain,
Sincerely yours,
A Puzzled Jayhawker.

Browsing Among The Books

By Maurice Johnson

WITH "Heaven's My Destination," published early last month, Thornton Wilder has made his classification as an artist still more difficult. "The Cabala" (1926) was a sophisticated novel of society and mysticism in Rome. "The Bridge of San Luis Rey" (1928) was a pleasantly philosophical and Pulitzer prize-winning novel of Peru. "The Woman of Andros" (1930) was a tale of ancient Greece, based upon a play by Terence.

Typical of "The Cabala" is this sentence telling of the cardinal: "It would be hard to say what his thoughts were those clear mornings as he sat among his flowers and rabbits, a volume of Montaigne fallen on to the gravel path from the tabouret beside him. . . . Typical of "The Bridge" is the Abbess saying: "There is a land of the living and a land of the dead and the bridge is love, the only survival, the only meaning." Typical of "The Woman of Andros": "He thought of Chrysis and her urn, and remembered her strange command to him that he praise all life, even the dark."

But typical of "Heaven's My Destination" is this: "I'm not crazy. It's the world that's crazy. Everybody's crazy except me; that's what's the matter. The whole world's nuts."

THIS new book by Thornton Wilder is a hilarious caricature of a religion-obsessed traveling salesman. While attending a Baptist college in South Dakota, George Brush was converted by a girl evangelist, and he never got over it. "Traveling in school books," George also has time to write Biblical texts on hotel blotters, assure strangers that women who smoke are unfit to be mothers, practice voluntary poverty, pacifism, and "ahimsa." A prig, George is no weakling; he was the athletic hero in his South Dakota college. And he has a grand tenor voice, refusing money to sing his "Ah, for the wings of a dove."

Unfortunately, George Brush has been a good traveling salesman to the extent of becoming involved with a farmer's daughter. Now, overcome with remorse, he tries desperately to find her, and he wants to marry her although he is not certain of her name. Finding her at last, George persuades the unwilling girl to set up an "American home" with him. The gun-chewing, movie-mad farmer's daughter endures George's theories as long as she can, and finally leaves him.

ABANDONING the poetic dignity of his three earlier novels, Thornton Wilder turns in "Heaven's My Destination" to the American vernacular which Sinclair Lewis has made familiar. Like Sinclair Lewis, too, Wilder has made his novel memorable by the telling of ludicrous anecdotes concerning his hero.

One remembers George arrested for refusing interest on a bank savings account; he is offered \$25,000 to marry a judge's pinch-faced daughter; he becomes rowdily drunk after drinking what he is told is medicine; he dines with Mrs. Crofut and her girls, thinking her establishment to be one of the finest homes in Kansas City; he bears a spiritualistic message from Dwight L. Moody thru Chief Standing Corn's ghost; he is arrested again, this time for attempting the kidnap of little Rhoda May Gruber and aiding in a hold-up.

When some years ago Max Eastman took Thornton Wilder to task for ignoring the contemporary scene of social struggle in his novels, he certainly did not expect Wilder to write any such completely American book as "Heaven's My Destination." But this new book does not take up the torch of the proletariat (or anyone else's torch) any more than did the graceful and removed prose of "The Bridge of San Luis Rey."

"Heaven's My Destination" is simply good middle western fun.

OFFICIAL BULLETIN

Cornhusker Sale.
The Cornhusker is now on sale in the basement of U hall. Purchases can be made there within the next two weeks.

PROM PRESENTATION.
Ideas for presentation of Prom Girl may be submitted to Clayton Schwenk in the Kosmos Klubb offices in University hall any afternoon but Thursday between 3 and 5 o'clock. The contest closes Feb. 25.

Scholarship Lecture.
Scholarship lecture Tuesday at 6:15 at the University club. Prof. R. W. Frantz will speak on the making of Boswell's Life of Johnson.

Gamma Alpha Chi.
Gamma Alpha Chi will meet Thursday at 7:30 o'clock in Ellen Smith hall.

Sponsors Club.
Sponsors club will meet Thursday afternoon at 5 o'clock in Ellen Smith hall. All members please be present.

Vespers.
The usual Tuesday vesper service will give way to the convocation in Social Science auditorium Tuesday at 5, when Mrs. Morgan will speak.

University Hall has paid the least attention to this vital topic. Accordingly, a restatement of the principle underlying that controversy is necessary.

Dean Hanford's report is but another manifestation that what is coming to be regarded as the "sine qua non" of university favor is mere scholastic standing and promise of brilliant scholastic attainments. This requirement has so increased in importance for both undergraduates and young instructors that the latter are confused as to just what is expected of them, while the former are at a loss to improve their chances of obtaining scholarships. Departmental tendency to pat the productive scholar on the back must lead to stultification of him whose achievements are less tangible but no less significant in training men to assume leadership in diverse branches of public life.

What the university cannot seem to realize is that the ability to lead and stimulate, and the ability to pull down high grades are, if not mutually antagonistic, seldom found in the same person. Harvard's function is not alone to advance learning, to shelter scholasticism. Harvard should be able to boast of the ideal of preparing students to become valuable members of their communities. Thousands of Harvard undergraduates and graduates regard the second as the primary function, and the indication that it is being sacrificed to book learning and book writing is the major point of departure for the sincerest critics of the new regime.

That the university has so little use for criticism as completely to disregard it, and to continue in a policy that has drawn the fire of the students for whom it exists is an unpleasant revelation. By no stretch of the imagination is University Hall justified in departing of its own accord from the age-long goal of producing men of broad culture and liberal ideas, producing instead mere specialists. Ten specialists will doubtless contribute to the university's reputation in the advancement of learning. But a statement is greatly needed that the principles of public service which have constituted Harvard's most valuable contributions to American society are not to be sacrificed.

—The Harvard Crimson.

Only a Beginning.

College students, says Albert Edward Wiggam, are developing a deeper and safer patriotism than the old "emotionalized bosh and tommyrot." Based on careful study of the nation's needs and duties under the "intelligent ideal of our national destiny," the new patriotism is replacing the old "our-country-right-or-wrong" attitude.

It is to be expected that colleges would lead in the development of a more intelligent patriotism since a great part of the old patriotism was ignorance. It might also be expected that the old "100 percent Americanism" would become less boisterous after fifteen years of peace when people, thinking of constructive rather than destructive work, could look back and pass sane judgment on the things they did during the bust of 1918.

So it might be well to suggest, tho we hate to throw cold water on such encouragement as Mr. Wiggam has given, that the present attitude is nothing to get jubilant over—yet. It is a fine start and the tendency is in the right direction but there is not much reason to believe that anything more than a start has been made.

If war were threatening America today, war posters, such as may be seen in the Liberty Memorial at Kansas City, with their startling portrayal of exaggerated emotions, which would be funny if there were not so much blood in their history, probably would still appeal to intelligent college students. News reel shots of battleships cutting into waves to the accompaniment of "Anchors Away," or the stirring pageantry of military parades, could probably dissolve in a few months enough of what little intelligence has been gained to send the boys "Over There" again.

The point is not that intelligent patriotism is impossible, but simply that there is a great deal of work and thinking to be done before it is accomplished. College students must study, think, and argue until they reach a complete understanding of the true destiny of their nation among other nations, and of the insanity of war.—University Daily Kansan.

Wallace G. Rork of Hastings visited the university college of engineering last week. Mr. Rork was a graduate in the department of electrical engineering in 1934.

PHYSICS MAJOR GIVES TALK ON COSMIC RAYS

Donald Jorgensen Explains Result of Many Weeks' Investigation.

SHOWS DEMONSTRATION

Before a small crowd of student and faculty scientists, Mr. Donald J. Jorgensen, graduate physics major, talked on cosmic rays and demonstrated the results of many weeks work on his own version of a Geiger-Muller counter Friday evening, Feb. 22, at the physics club bi-weekly session in Brace laboratory. Working with a scientist's dogged persistence for the past several days, Mr. Jorgensen succeeded in rigging up a set of complex apparatus that will measure these little-understood rays. The audience was treated to an audible count of the rays passing thru the counter and then amplified by a loud speaker.

After reviewing the history of the experimentation and research that has been carried on in this field, Mr. Jorgensen emphasized the difficulty that physicists have encountered in the study of this phenomena because the rays cannot be produced artificially. They must be studied by the use of dependable balloons carrying delicate apparatus into the upper regions above the earth or by flights into the stratosphere. Little factual and supported evidence has been established concerning this type of radiation, Jorgensen explained.

Outlines Difficulties.

He also outlined some of the difficulties which he encountered in building his Geiger tube counter. This piece of mechanism consists of a tube containing a gas at the proper pressure with a high resistance hooked up across the end. The rays pierce the gas at irregular intervals and allow a portion of the high voltage current in the tube to pass thru with them and register on a sounding device. The clicks can be counted and the rays are measured by knowing the size of the small opening thru which they pass.

Jorgensen said that the work in this field is interesting largely because of the newness of the phenomenon under consideration. He stated that in making his tube the trial and error method was the best way, because of the conflicting opinions as to the proper

CHANTS

BY CHANCE.

Good things come in small packages sometimes. Such is the case of the latest University Players vehicle, "There's Always Juliet." Altho the cast is unusually small, it is an unusually good one, too. Molly Carpenter and Dwight Perkins are two of the Players' veterans, whom the audiences always enjoy seeing. Portia Boynton was made a full fledged University Player this year, having been in other dramatic department plays last season. Pete Sumption, the well known director, has been cast in several other productions this year, so is well known to current audiences. All in all this play should be one to make the matinee audiences as well as first nighters, sit up and take notice. Molly has over a hundred "sides" (meaning pages in her script) and is on the stage continuously thruout the production. Perkins comes next with sixty-five. Those numbers of sides are extraordinarily long parts, but with the able dramatist of the cast, should go over well.

Wilbur Chenoweth of the conservatory faculty, was in Chicago last week. While there, he appeared as guest soloist at the Chicago Nebraska Founders day banquet, at which over 800 alumni were present. Harold Turner, staff pianist of WGN, played several Nebraska songs for community singing. The banquet was held at the Medina club, and Grace Abbott was the speaker of the evening. One of the persons of interest whom Mr. Chenoweth met while in the windy city was John Boles. Mr. Boles heard some of the pianist-composer's songs, and may use some of them in the near future on some of his programs. Recently Mr. Chenoweth played two groups of his original piano compositions at the Jackson high convocation. Mrs. Lenora Van Kirk, also of the school of music faculty, sang "I Shot An Arrow Into the Air," taken from Henry Wadsworth Longfellow's poem, "The Arrow and the Song," and set to music by Mr. Chenoweth. Other of Chenoweth's compositions which Mrs. Van Kirk sang were "Doubts," "Only My Love for Thee," "Serenade to Spring," "Love Light" and two miniatures, "Doubts" and "I Shot An Arrow Into the Air" have only been recently published, and are among the loveliest of Chenoweth's com-

positions. . . . Actives and pledges of "Sinfonia," musical fraternity, dined at Suydam's recently and after dinner enjoyed a program at the school of music, which was given by the pledges. Bob Burdick played "Beethoven's First Movement from 'Sonata in E Flat.'" Willard Robb played "Concertino" by Chamade. Handel's "Arm, Arm Ye Brave" and "Ragged Vagabond" were sung by William Miller. A string trio composed of Larry Griere, Paul Sell and Dick Turner, accompanied by William Gant, played Herman's "Capriccio for String Trio," Opus 2.

Monday evening, Feb. 25, Carl Frederick Steckelberg of the violin department of the school of music, will be guest soloist with the Midland college orchestra at Fremont, Neb. He will play the Grieg "Concerto" with the orchestra, and with Lester Sommers, will play the Bach "Double Concerto" for two violins and full orchestra.

ROSENLOF ARTICLES PUBLISHED RECENTLY

Two articles by Dr. G. W. Rosenlof of the teachers college have been published recently. "The Next Step in Secondary Education" appeared in the January number of the bulletin of the Department of Secondary Education in NEA. For the March issue of Light Bearer magazine Doctor Rosenlof has written: "Interpreting Secular Education in Terms of Religion."

Frantz Speaks at Second Of Scholarship Lectures

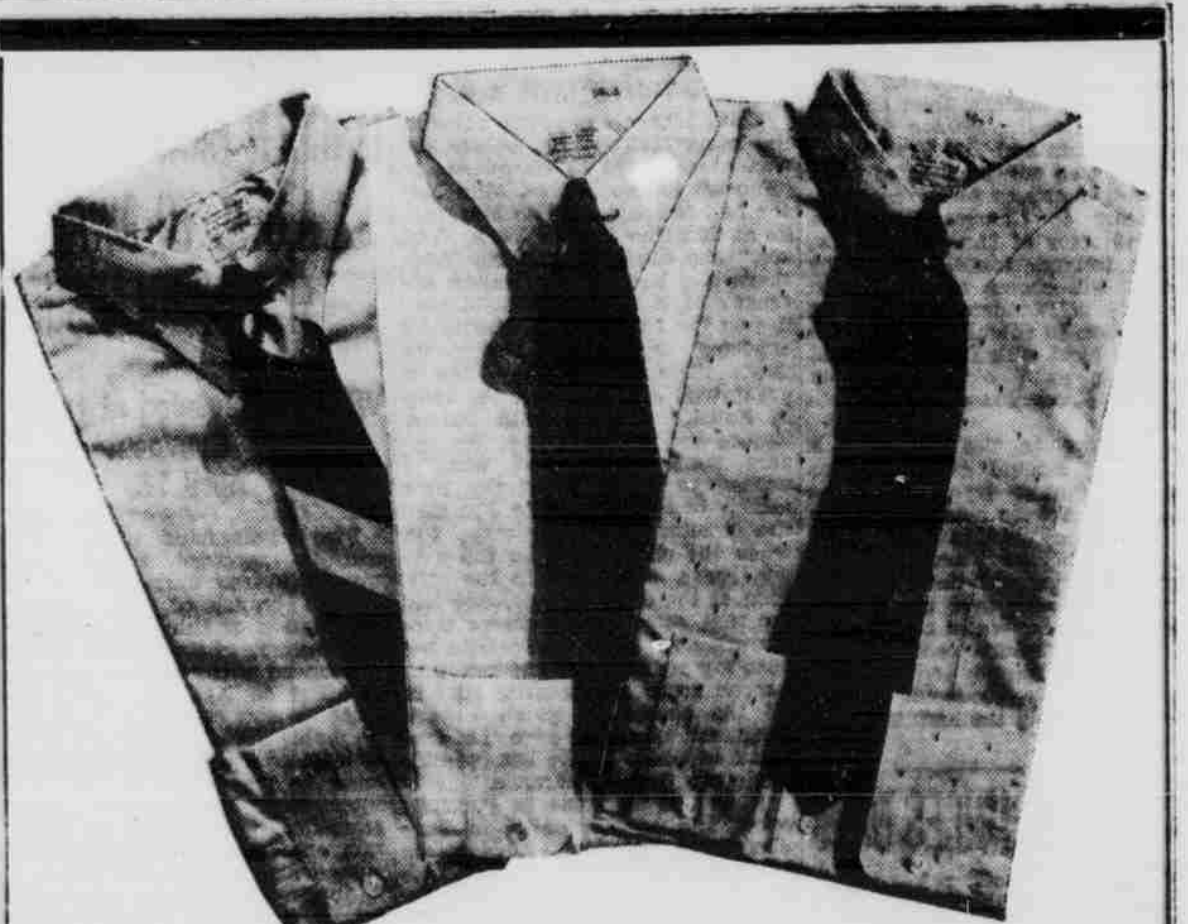
Dr. R. W. Frantz, assistant professor of English at the university, will speak at the second of a series of scholarship lectures at a 6:15 dinner Tuesday evening Feb. 26 at the University club. His subject is "Making of Boswell's Life of Johnson." Faculty members, wives, and friends are invited to attend.

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Contemporary Comment

Specialists or Leaders?
There is a grave inconsistency in

the statements that have recently issued from University Hall. Not so long ago it was announced that less emphasis than formerly would be placed on grades as such, that more attention would be paid to all-around ability. Dean Hanford's report, however, is replete with indications that the new prize scholarships offered incoming freshmen are awarded on the lone basis of

scholastic achievements, and that the individual's personal qualifications are being minimized. Obviously, the controversy waged last fall in the "Critic" and the "Advocate" or the general subject of scholarship in relation to character, and the university's task in moulding the latter, has borne no fruit. There is no indication in the dean's report that Uni-