

Daily Nebraskan

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For Barb Co-operation.

Apparent declining interest in barb men's activities was bemoaned in a recent Student Pulse contribution. Its author says it is hard to understand why unaffiliated men did not turn out for the barb mass meeting which was called to give barb students a chance to organize for their mutual benefit. At first glance it probably is difficult to comprehend. Unaffiliated students comprise more than half the campus population yet they probably constitute what may rightly be called the under-privileged class from point of opportunities for social contact and extra-curricular activities. Isolated from their fellow students in numerous ways, theirs is a special sort of problem, and one which unsuccessful meetings like the one mentioned adds to. It is an undeniable fact that attendance at this initial barb meeting was characteristic of many barb functions. In some manner or other, barb activities are not reaching out and claiming their due number of followers. It is safe to say that the possibilities for barb organization are sufficient to permit continued development of unaffiliated students' activities for some time. Some reason must exist for the halt which seems to have temporarily at least checked the admirable advance made by barb organizations since three years ago. The situation presents a problem, the existence of which by no means casts a blight on the leadership of present barb officers. It is a Herculean task to interest in activities of any description students who have remained unaffiliated for a number of reasons, and it is almost as difficult to hold that interest once it is created. For to hold people to any type of organization, some personal bond of interest must be formed and maintained if that organization is to endure. And no common denominator with which to unite the barb masses has yet been found; there seems to be no single mutual benefit which will accrue from such a move to the hundreds of barbs on the campus who know no ties of membership to any organization. One possibility suggests itself, and in discussing it it is not the Nebraskan's intention to indict barb leaders. But too often what is intended to benefit the masses is unconsciously shaped into a program which meets the needs mainly of those who are in authority. For a long time barbs have sought political parity with the Greeks, parrying the thrust of fraternity factions with assertions of huge barb strength. It may be that barb organization on the Nebraska campus has reached or almost reached its maximum membership. This theory we choose to disregard. As an alternative the possibility looms of formulating a more detailed barb activity program designed to bring about greater personal contacts between unaffiliated students in the various phases of extra-curricular work and social relations. The field for work here is almost inexhaustible for every student needs social and extra-curricular contacts with his fellow student to realize all that university training has to offer. Laudable work has already been done in the field of varsity parties and intramurals. More is promised of the future. Within the past two years barb intramurals have reached a peak which has never before been approached. Varsity parties have not only sustained themselves but have assumed a growing proportion, enabling them, through their intermediary, the Barb council, to reach out and procure more and more concessions with the advent of each new year. However, it is suggested by the Nebraskan that in the future either barb leaders use these activities less as a means of obtaining personal political power and more as an intensified program for unity or that unaffiliated students at large awaken to the facts of the case and demand the possibilities within their grasp. Both should demand and receive more co-operation. Both have a right to expect something from the other. Both must work in harmony. Only by a unity of purpose are either going to derive benefits from the other and only by that same unity is it going to be possible to obtain even a fair degree of success in any undertaking.

---AND SUDDEN DEATH By J. C. Furnas. An article especially written for Reader's Digest, and reprinted with permission of the Editors. (Continued from Yesterday.) By no means do all head-on collisions occur on curves. The modern death trap is likely to be a straight stretch with three lanes of traffic—like the notorious Astor Flats on the Albany Post road where there have been as many as twenty-seven fatalities in one summer month. This sudden vision of broad, straight road tempts many an ordinarily sensible driver into passing the man ahead. Simultaneously a driver coming the other way swings out at high speed. At the last moment each tries to get into line again, but the gaps are closed.

As the cars in line are forced into the ditch to capsize or crash fences, the passers meet, almost head on, in a swirling, grinding smash that sends them careening obliquely into the others. A trooper described such an accident—five cars in one mess, seven killed on the spot, two dead on the way to the hospital, two more dead in the long run. He remembers it far more vividly than he wanted to—the quick way the doctor turned away from a dead man to check up on a woman with a broken back; the three bodies out of one car so soaked with oil from the crank case that they looked like wet brown cigars and not human at all; a man, walking around and babbling to himself, oblivious of the dead and dying, even oblivious of the dagger-like sliver of steel that stuck out of his streaming wrist; a pretty girl with her forehead laid open, trying hopelessly to crawl out of a ditch in spite of her smashed hip. A first class massacre of that sort is only a question of scale and numbers—seven corpses are no deader than one. Each shattered man, woman or child who went to make up the 36,000 corpses chalked up last year had to die a personal death.

A car careening and rolling down a bank, battering and smashing its occupants every inch of the way, can wrap itself so thoroughly around a tree that front and rear bumpers interlock, requiring an acetylene torch to cut them apart. In a recent case of that sort they found the old lady, who had been sitting in back, lying across the lap of her daughter, who was in front, each soaked in her own and the other's blood indistinguishably, each so shattered and broken that there was no point whatever in an autopsy to determine whether it was broken neck or ruptured heart that caused death.

Overturning cars specialize in certain injuries. Cracked pelvis, for instance, guaranteeing agonizing months in bed, motionless, perhaps crippled for life—broken spine resulting from sheer sidewise twist—the minor details of smashed knees and splintered shoulder blades caused by crashing into the side of the car as she goes over with the swirl of an insane roller coaster—and the lethal consequences of broken ribs, which puncture hearts and lungs with their raw ends. The consequent internal hemorrhage is no less dangerous because it is the pleural instead of the abdominal cavity that is filling with blood.

Flying glass—safety glass is by no means universal yet—contributes much more than its share to the spectacular side of accidents. It doesn't merely cut—the fragments are driven in as if a cannon loaded with broken bottles had been fired in your face, and a sliver in the eye, traveling with such force, means certain blindness. A leg or arm stuck through the windshield will cut clean to the bone through vein, artery and muscle like a piece of beef under the butcher's knife, and it takes little time to lose a fatal amount of blood under such circumstances. Even safety glass may not be wholly safe when the car crashes something at high speed. You hear picturesque tales of how a flying human body will make a neat hole in the stuff with its head—the shoulders stick—the glass holds—and the raw, keen edge of the hole decapitates the body as neatly as a guillotine.

Or, to continue with the decapitation motif, going off the road into a post-and-rail fence can put you beyond worrying about other injuries immediately when a rail comes through the windshield and tears off your head with its splintery end—not as neat a job but thoroughly efficient. Bodies are often found with their shoes off and their feet all broken out of shape. The shoes are back on the floor of the car, empty and with their laces still neatly tied. That is the kind of impact produced by modern speeds.

But all that is routine in every American community. To be remembered individually by doctors and policemen, you have to do something as grotesque as the lady who burst the windshield with her head, splashing splinters all over the other occupants of the car, and then, as the car rolled over, rolled with it down the edge of the windshield frame and cut her throat from ear to ear. Or park on the pavement too near a curve at night and stand in front of the tail light as you take off the spare tire—which will immortalize you in somebody's memory as the fellow who was mashed three feet broad and two inches thick by the impact of a heavy duty truck against the rear of his own car. Or be as original as the pair of youths who were thrown out of an open roadster this spring—thrown clear—but each broke a windshield post with his head in passing and the whole top of each skull, down to the eyebrows, was missing. Or snap off a nine inch tree and get yourself impaled by a ragged branch.

None of all that is scare fiction; it is just the horrible raw material of the year's statistics as seen in the ordinary course of duty by policemen and doctors, picked at random. The surprising thing is that there is so little dissimilarity in the stories they tell.

It's hard to find a surviving accident victim who can bear to talk. After you come to, the gnawing, searing pain throughout your body is accounted for by learning that you have both collarbones smashed, both shoulder blades splintered, your right arm broken in three places and three ribs cracked, with every chance of bad internal ruptures. But the pain can't distract you, as the shock begins to wear off, from realizing that you are probably on your way out. You can't forget that, not even when they shift you from the ground to the stretcher and your broken ribs bite into your lungs and the sharp ends of your collarbones slide over to stab deep into each side of your screaming throat. When you've stopped screaming, it all comes back—you're dying and you hate yourself for it. That isn't fiction either. It's what it actually feels like to be one of that 36,000.

And every time you pass on a blind curve, every time you hit it up on a slippery road, every time you step on it harder than your reflexes will safely take, every time you drive with your reactions slowed down by a drink or two, every time you follow the man ahead too closely, you're gambling a few seconds against this kind of blood and agony and sudden death.

Take a look at yourself as the man in the white jacket shakes his head over you, tells the boys with the stretcher not to bother and turns away to somebody else who isn't quite dead yet. And then take it easy.

OFFICIAL BULLETIN

Y. W. C. A. Tea Hours Changed. Hours of the Y. W. C. A. membership tea to be held Friday, Oct. 18, have been changed to 4 p. m. Social Dancing. Social dancing class meets Friday evening from 7-9 o'clock in the armory. Commemius Club Meets. All Czech students are invited to attend the meeting of the Commemius club which will be held at 7:30 Friday evening in Room 203 of the Temple building. Tassels. Tassel picture for the 1936 Cornhusker is to be taken Friday at 12:00 noon. All members are to be at the campus studio promptly. Methodist Party. An All-Methodist party, to which all students have been invited, will be held in the Student Activities building on the ag campus Friday night at 8 o'clock. Committees for the party are from Warren and Epworth Methodist churches. Corn Cobs. Corn Cob members will meet at noon Friday at the Campus Studio to have a group picture taken. BIG SIX TITLE IN BACK-GROUND AT MANHATTAN (Continued from Page 1.) line which has caused some attention, but the foreign capitals are beginning to lose sight of it as an international calamity now that Europe is being dragged into war again, and everyone is hoping that Kansas State won't have a line like Minnesota's.

Huskies Worn Out. Fry's opinion is that the Huskers will be so worn out from the Minnesota game that they will be unable to stand up under a hard fight the next Saturday. Whether the Nebraskans will lack the needed punch Saturday remains to be seen, but they came thru last weekend with only one major injury and there's no lack of spirit in the dressing room or practice field because of the defeat.

The Wildcats do have one very potent threat, however, in the return to the lineup of Maurice Elder, potent fullback who did things in a big way against the Duquesne eleven, but was injured and forced out of the next two games. The Kansas State mentor is counting on Fry's return to the fullback post to act as a tonic to the team and spur it on to a victory in its first conference game in defense of the title.

The Aggie squad will reach its top strength for the first time this season with the return to the wars of Red Flentrop and Paul Fanning, tackle shining lights who played only a quarter of the Marquette game. Their presence in the line, along with Elders in the backfield, is expected to prove a considerably important factor in Fry's attempt to repulse the Nebraska invasion.

Elder Counted On. Elder especially is being counted on to fill a large place on the horizon, for the Kaggie coaching staff is setting him against Wild Horse Lloyd Cardwell. The Husker right halfback still presents a very potent threat to the Manhattan crowd despite his sudden halt by Minnesota and the line is instructed to "lay for" Cardy especially.

With the exception of Chief Bauer, the Husker squad will be in tip top condition for the Manhattan trip. Minor injuries sustained in the Gopher struggle have vanished, and the "Kansas State Next" sign in the dressing room is re-echoed on the field in the last minute finishing touches calculated to pull the Wildcat fangs.

It's probable, however, that the starting lineup will be a considerably modeled one. For once, the starting choices will probably not be made until the day of the game. The only definite choices are Johnnie Howell at right half and Captain Jerry LaNoue at left. Despite Cardy's scintillation in the first two games of the season, he may not hold down his usual half-back berth when the opening gun barks. The Seward athlete has been following the squad with the coaches the last week, alternating with Toby Elbridge, who will start if Cardy's shoulder doesn't heal. Ron Douglas will probably fill Sam Francis' fullback shoes.

Line a Tossup. The line is a completely mixed up affair. At end it's a tossup between Bernie Scherer, Les McDonald, and Elmer Dohrmann. All three stood out last Saturday, and which two to select isn't any easy problem. The tackle situation is on the same order, with two jobs to divide between Harold Holmbeck, Fred Shirey, Jack Ellis, and Jimmie Heldt. Holmbeck and Ellis stole the show last week, and will more than likely get the call. Johnnie Williams is certain at right guard, but Kenneth McGinnis looks like the goods at left instead of Ladas Hubka. Bob Mehring has been scrimmaging with the first squad at center all week, and will probably start instead of Morrison.

The following squad of thirty-three men will make the trip: Ends: Paul Amen, Elmer Dohrmann, Leland Hale, Lester McDonald, John Richardson, Bernie Scherer. Tackles: Bill Doherty, Ted Doyle, Jack Ellis, Jimmie Heldt, Harold Holmbeck, Fred Shirey. Guards: Don Flasnick, Pat Glenn, Ladas Hubka, Kenneth McGinnis, Gus Peters. Centers: Paul Morrison, Bob Mehring, Lowell English. Backs: Johnnie Howell, Art Ball, Henry Bauer, Allen Turner, Bob Benson, Lloyd Cardwell, Ralph Eldridge, Jerry Lanoue, Harris Andrews, Ron Douglas, Sam Francis, Jack Dodd.

More than two-thirds of the physicians in the Health Department of New York City recently enrolled for intensive post-graduate courses given by the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Columbia university.



A ROUND AND ABOUT With Sarah Louise Meyer

A seemingly dazed young man wandered up to the house the other day. After stating his business he explained that he "was killed in an auto accident five years ago, and hasn't been right since."

He did not disclose his fraternal affiliation. We heard Norman Thomas. We looked, acted and reacted like capitalists—we were told. We listened took notes and ignored the collection box. But this part of their "final aim" we do believe: "We seek the education of all and fight ignorance and barbarism."

The more the better, say we, but not—oh not!—by Friday quizzes. We love the old story of the drummer in the military ball orchestra of several years back who, during the intermission, introduced himself to the piccolo player. And the house party musicians who form delightful new acquaintances on the scene of the crime.

But there is nothing to beat the angry request for identification toward the end of several weeks of intensive play rehearsals: "Who's directing this show, anyway?" As if there could ever be the least doubt . . .

There are those who would carry thirty-five scholastic hours if such were available and those who would only Moon. There are those who have principles and those who are only Greeks. And there are those who stay at home contemplating a Saturday afternoon meeting of the "Vestals of the Lamp" and those who go to Manhattan . . .

Paramount peanut politicians: Hill, Foster, Yoder, Quigley, Shurtlett, W. Mills, Funk, Armist, Kulklin, Keefer.

802 PAGE TEXT BY TWO PROFESSORS PUBLISHED

'Fundamentals of Economic Geography' by Bengtson and Van Royen.

'Fundamentals of Economic Geography,' by Nels A. Bengtson and William Van Royen, of the department of geography, a weighty volume of 802 pages, has just been published by Prentice-Hall, New York, and bids fair to lead the procession of textbooks on this important subject, for its substantial quantity is fully matched in point of quality. One cannot but admire the birds-eye view here given of the earth, the analysis and the vivid description of the physical features and resources above and below the surface, and the interesting account of the activities of man throughout the ages to con-

TEACHERS TO PLAN MATH ORGANIZATION District Conventions to Discuss Formation Of Group. Dr. A. R. Congdon, professor of secondary education at the University of Nebraska and vice president of the national council of teachers of mathematics, said district officers of the Nebraska State Teachers association will be asked to plan for a state organization of mathematics teachers. Plans will be discussed at the coming district conventions at which time the groups will elect a delegate to represent them at the organization meeting. Purpose of the state organization, Dr. Congdon said, is to promote greater cooperation between state and national divisions. We Are Dyeing Boucle and Knit Garments New Fall Colors Save 10% Cash & Carry Modern Cleaners Soukup & Westover Call F2377 For Service

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