



around and about

with Sarah Louise Meyer

Honor Roll of Culture For Schooner Subscribers

For many long years now virtue—and very little else—has been its own reward for the Prairie Schooner.

Let's Dip Our Pens in the Ink Of Comradeship

TO A CONTEMPORARY Alan Swallow. Graduate Student of Louisiana State U.

There Is Never Death for Him— 'Tis Only the Kill

THE HUNTERS. Marie de L. Welch. A Farmer California Contributor.

Her Level Brow, Lip's Curve—Why Speak of Love?

WHY TALK OF LOVE. William de Lisle. A Frequent Contributor from Summit, N. J.

Do Lovers' Bones Smell Sweeter? .. Fears of Delight

CONCLUSION. William de Lisle. Do lovers' bones smell sweeter than the rest?

Life Spins Around Pivot—When Does Love Commence?

LYRIC ELUDING TITLE. Ethel Romig Fuller. A Contributor from Portland, Ore.

We've Got to Go Somewhere. Town's Right Far for Walking; But at Least Water's There

THE FARM WIFE SPEAKS. Legarde S. Doughty. A Well Known Poet from Augusta, Ga.

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SHERIFF MURDERS NEGRO BOY

Faculty Conflict Centers About Son Of Wealthy Dean

Professors Fight to Get Endowment Through Jack Newberry.

PLIPPIT AND THE DEAN'S SON. By Fred Koch.

What Professor Smith really meant was that he had got the new building the philosophy department had been needing for so many years.

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That You May Know What Is in the Schooner

(An Editorial)

This issue of the Nebraskan is motivated by a desire to correct misconceptions concerning the Prairie Schooner.

Bolker's line of reasoning was that the Schooner is lighter in tone than it has been in former years.

The Schooner is none of these. It is the literary effort of writers from all parts of this country and from foreign lands.

Wimberly Says Schooner Carries Literary Freight



Dr. Lowry C. Wimberly.

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Prairie Schooner Relates Tragedy Of Racial Conflict

Your Lips Drown All Me With Their Syrup of Delight

THE RARE SPIRIT. William de Lisle. I shan't compare thee to a summer's day.

The smile's too tranquil. When your lips Drown all me with their syrup of delight

Black Lad Dies in Deep South as Drunken Officer Shoots.

THE KILLING AT CARTER'S STATION. Charles Allredge. An Alabama Contributor.

Carter's Station lay in the Alabama sun like a hot brick in the sand.

Notes of Poets Ring Sour Like Juice of Limes

BALLADE OF THE NEW POETRY. Frederick H. Free, Jr. Graduate of 1922.

Now "poets" write without rhythm or rimes Truth and reality their efforts mark.

Coming Autumn Brings Nature's Greatest Beauty

ACTUAL CHANGE. Winifred Gray Stewart. A Regular Contributor.

Mew proudly do the red leaves cling to the dogwood bushes.

This Roaring Decade We Are Living in Has Splashed Night Clubs With the Synthetic Gin

THIS FORTY YEARS. Edwin Ford Piper. The Class Poem presented by Mr. Piper at the anniversary banquet of the class of 1897, University of Nebraska, June 6, 1937.

I beg indulgence. Can a mere recuse. A rhymer, focus for a minute's use

We've Got to Go Somewhere. Town's Right Far for Walking; But at Least Water's There

THE FARM WIFE SPEAKS. Legarde S. Doughty. A Well Known Poet from Augusta, Ga.

Right well I know your feeling But it's no use to speak; You were not made for words.

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