


Inquiring Reporter
by Merrill England



Browsing Among The Books

"Oh, nonsense," said Maurice, and we find ourselves heartily re-echoing the words of Maurice. Maurice Sterne was merely replying to his wife's, Mable Dodge Lahan's, feeling of being one with the people of Taos, while our comment is a reaction to everything she says in her new volume, "Edge of Taos Desert." We have eagerly looked forward to this book, which is volume four of her "Intimate Memories," because we have always wondered how any woman, even one with three previous husbands, could exchange the exotic Russian, Maurice Sterne, for the stolid Indian, Tony Lahan.

Mabel certainly attempts to tell us—she withholds nothing of the elemental passion which drew her from New York by means of a dream, in which she saw the face of Tony blotting out that of Maurice, until the time in Taos desert when Tony says, "I come here to this house tonight when darkness here. That be right?" and she answers, "Yes, Tony, that will be right," but she is hardly convincing. Over and over she reiterates that she had never known reality—hence her sub-title, "An Escape to Reality,"—until she breathed the clear dry sparkling air of Taos and met the primitive Tony. But somehow we do not understand; our imagination remains dormant.

Tony Strips Gears.
To illustrate one of her mystical experiences of reality, Mabel tells about going for a ride with Tony in Sterne's car. Tony, who had never driven a car, expressed a desire to do so, and as a result he stripped the gears and caused other internal injuries. When Mable returned home Sterne silently struck her across the mouth. She knew then that Sterne did not understand her, and that Tony did.

This was a climax, but our sympathies were all with Sterne. We do not feel with Mrs. Lahan; our minds and not our senses register what she is telling us. She arouses no imaginative sympathy. Therein lies her failure, for what she is trying to tell us is a thing of the senses, of the emotions, and not of the intellect. It is this failure of hers to make us experience something of what she is feeling, that makes us doubt the authenticity of her sensations. She appears to be a very sane woman trying to make believe to herself and to the world that she is neurotic. We wish more of her husbands had had Sterne's flare for silent action.

Thank You, Mr. Koch.
Several weeks ago this column championed Bernard DeVoto for his suggestion that academicians who mean "lousy" should say "lousy." We note with satisfaction that in Fred Koch's story, which appears in the current number of the *Prairie Schooner*, it is the professor of English who so forgets himself as to call another professor a "lousy." Thank you, Mr. Koch.

The Reader's Digest has a department called "Toward a More Picturesque Speech." From Stephen Crane's "The Red Badge of Courage," we would like to submit: "In the eastern sky there was a yellow patch like a rug laid for the feet of the coming sun."

Thumbs Down on Hemingway.
We do not like what he says, or how he says it. Consequently we are labeled a prude, a Puritan, and a Victorian, and are asked, in an indignant tone of voice, how we can fail to admire Mr. Hemingway's dialogue? Here's a fair sample from his new novel, "To Have and Have Not": "Did you see it?" Mr. Johnson asked him.

"Don't talk about it, Mr. Johnson," Eddy said to him. "It makes me sick to even think about it." "You better have a drink," Johnson told him.

Johnson, who is so unimportant that he is not given a first name, is never referred to after the first chapter, yet in that chapter his name is mentioned 45 times in connection with "says," "tolds," etc., giving the misleading impression that the name is an important one and therefore one that should be remembered. There are numerous examples of such overemphasis of names but Mr. Johnson's, being in the first chapter, seems safer to quote. Why is this good dialogue? We thought "says," "tolds," "walkeds" etc., were discarded way back in zero English. Perhaps no one in this day and age talks like Henry James, but we greatly prefer him to Mr. Hemingway's efforts.

Rallies Unnecessary.
This illustrates that rallies are unnecessary instruments for disturbing the peace, because every Mable, Becky and Agnes will vote for the man their one and only tells them to vote for, if they vote at all.

Campus Politician Leads 'Green Bonnets' Into Arena
(Continued from Page 1.)
ma's teeth. Each Representative is there to get as many men from his organization on the ticket as possible without the other's knowing.

The oddest thing about this is that such a feat is not at all impossible, for all others present are so busy trying to accomplish the same thing that they do not notice what their colleagues are about.

Brother-Pushing.
The usual method of nomination includes a pneumatic oration by a "brother pusher" in which he says, "John, you all agree, in the man for the job of bucket keeper for the Dairy club. He has been very active on the campus, belonging to, belonging to, let's see now; well, belonging to a lot of things besides going out for football. No, he didn't make the team, but he was out."

"He has a good sorority backing. He has a high scholastic average," declares the booster, looking around warily to see if anyone remembers how the dean almost bought John one-way ticket home last year. "Besides all this, our house has had no place on the faction ticket in four years; well, perhaps it has been only a semester, but it seems like four years—"

John Winds Up On Ticket.
An so runs the nominating pater. Ultimately, John will wind up on the ticket, because no one else wants the job anyhow. Argument

THE DAILY NEBRASKAN

THIRTY-SEVENTH YEAR

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Highlights On the Air

By Elwood Randol.
Back to earth after the flight into the heights yesterday, this department returns to a use of the language which is not quite as much over our heads as yesterday's masterpiece.

The life of John Bartram, America's first bio-chemist, will be dramatized this evening on the Cavalcade of America program which comes at 7 p. m. over KFAB. Bartram was the first person to apply his knowledge of botany to make medicines synthetically.

Bidu Sayao Guest.
Andre Kostelanetz has his guest Bidu Sayao, young Brazilian lyric soprano of the Metropolitan Opera at 8 and Phillips H. Lord will present another true-life story taken from the files of a local law enforcement agency in the "Crusade Against Crime."

Dr. William Lyon Phelps of Yale university will review a book this morning as guest of the Magazine of the Air. Frank Crumit and Julia Sanderson are the editors of the publication. The program is heard at 10 Wednesdays and Fridays over KFOP.

Martin to Pitt.
Reggie Martin, manager of the local stations and official football emcee for the university, will bring a play-by-play description of the Husker-Panther tilt in the Smoky City. An important note is the change in time. Because of the difference in clock readings in the east, the game will be on the air at 1 p. m. central standard time. It is likely that there will be a period of ten to fifteen minutes of pre-game dope.

KOIL, Omaha, is tearing down its old 135-foot twin towers at the Hilltop transmitter in Council Bluffs that have served them for more than 12 years. The towers were built in July, 1925 and were in operation until Sept. 13 of this year. It was then that KOIL began operation with its new 5,000-watt transmitter with a 310-volt vertical radiator antenna.

Mary Jane Walsh, Mutual's "Singing Cinderella" heard Fridays at 7 on KOIL, has been granted permission by the management of "I'd Rather Be Right."

George M. Cohan's new hit show on Broadway in which Mary Jane has a leading role, to miss the finale of the show every Friday in order that singer may make her Mutual repeat broadcasts for the west coast.

A Cool One.
Many persons speaking for the first time on the air are faced with a stage fright that is hard to overcome. Coolest, apparently, of all of the hundreds of persons Dave Driscoll and Jerry Danzig have visited on their "Let's Visit" program heard over Mutual and KOIL at 8:30 Tuesdays, was Doris Goulding, Canadian nutrition student living at International House.

While Danzig talked on the air with Miss Goulding, she kept right on knitting as she spoke. On the surface she won the title for the greatest microphone poise ever exhibited. Only later did she admit that she had knitted right past the required number of stitches in her excitement and had to rip up her work and start over.

Editorially Speaking

Familiarity Breeds Contempt

You don't want to think about war, do you?
The conflagration that is to make ashes of the forest of civilized nations awaits but a gust of wind. There are a couple of promising fires in China and Spain. The diplomats of the important nations have formed a bucket line at Brussels, but the breezes caused by delegates leaving in a huff are fanning the flames.

This is old stuff. Such things have been going on since our high school days when we thrilled in horror at Japan's previous aggression in China. As students we can't be bothered anymore. We have the important matter of living to attend to: a few classes, about the same number of dates, a rally prologue, a football game, and a party epilogue.

Youth will be sacrificed on the altar... the best blood of the nation, cannon fodder, lung kindling for seering gas. Such statements no longer get a rise out of Nebraska's younger generation. There was a time when descriptions employing adjectives dripping with gore, shocked us momentarily into a realization of the awfulness of modern warfare. We've tired realizing it. We expect it. But we don't want to think about it.

We read of it in Ethiopia. We read of it in Spain and China. News services are generous with bloody pictures, the more horrible the less trite. The horrors of war, the imminence of it, the conjectured consequences of another world affair have been noised about so much that we're used to them. We're sated with the appalling danger of the international situation.

Roosevelt virtually nullifies the Monroe Doctrine in a quarantine speech heard around the world. Franco has two-thirds of Spain. Italy, Germany, and Japan form a menacing fascist triangle against international communism, or against war; or for territorial expansion.

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NEWS PARADE
by Marjorie Churchill



RUSSIA LEAVES IN HUFF LABOR SEEKING THE LIGHT

Russia's delegate to the Brussels conference leaves in a huff as a conciliatory move gets underway which threatens to exclude Russia. The proposed move is apparently a concession to Japan, who states that she will be willing to discuss peace settlements with nine-power signatories, but not with "outsiders," referring of course to Russia. Litvinoff, soviet delegate, is reported as "especially incensed over any plan to name Italy to membership on a conciliatory committee and to ignore Russia."

Possibilities that Russia's withdrawal will bring about any change of policy on the part of the conference are slight. Italy's entrance into the three-power fascist "holy alliance" presents an indomitable front which will defy dictation by democratic powers. As they have fallen back in former times before determined fascist action, the democratic powers, far from taking stand with a communist power, will likely seize upon any peace concession made by Japan and congratulate themselves on having successfully solved the Far Eastern crisis.

Glimmers of light appear in labor's laborious struggle toward peace settlement. Tentative agreement on apportionment of industries between the warring factions may be indication of a way out. Other industries, between four and nine in number, will not be so easily disposed of because of the presence of both C. I. O. and A. F. of L. unions in the same field.

RECORD HOMECOMING MOB ATTENDED FRAY 32,901 Saw Huskers Rally to Tie Jayhawkers, Selleck Says.

A crowd of 32,901, the largest ever to witness a Husker-Jayhawk grid game, was on hand last Saturday at Memorial stadium to see 13-13 tie. Knochholers at the contest numbered 6,434, according to John K. Selleck, business manager of athletics.

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THURSDAY!
ROBERT MONTGOMERY
plus
"Picadilly Jim"
plus
Patsy KELLY
Charlie CHASE
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Ends Thursday!
Come on gang... It's the first big football hit of the year!!

SATURDAYS HEROES
with **VAN HEFLIN**
Marian MARSH
At 8:15 p.m.

PLUS Another swell story by the author of "Mr. Dead!"
"Mr. Dodd Takes the Air"
Kenny Baker

ORPHEUM Friday!
Gable-Berry in "HELL DIVERS"

AROUND AND ABOUT
(Continued from Page 1.)
resources of the teacher, necessitates constant study.

A Bright Teacher.
Native Nebraskans, Dr. Leta Hollingworth and her husband, Dr. Harry, psychologist at Columbia, have, between them, published more books on psychology than any other couple in the country. In Who's Who, which lists both Hollingworths, the titles of 7 volumes follow Dr. Leta's name, 17 come after her husband's, Dr. Harry Hollingworth is also an '06 grad and P. B. K. being, in addition, a member of Sigma XI.

Dr. Warren Baller, assistant professor of educational psychology, studied under Dr. Leta and has been a frequent guest in the Hollingworth home. Three days in the week, he tells, the famous couple work strenuously with classes and their writing, living quietly in a small apartment onorningside Heights in New York. The rest of the time they are to be found in their comfortable country place upstate, where they do a great deal of entertaining.

In personality the two are quite opposite. Dr. Leta is extremely serious, unpretentious in her dress almost to dowdiness, but brilliant conversationally. Her husband is also casual in his attire, but utterly informal and jolly, given to day dreaming, feet high on his desk, a very violent pipe clenched between his teeth.

Classmates of the Hollingworths remember Dr. Leta as an extremely earnest student. But Dr. Harry too is "capable of spending his energies most efficiently." Some of her intellectual preoccupations Dr. Leta must pass along to her students, for several of her more gifted pupils from an earlier experiment with exceptional children are among the brilliant and successful graduates of Columbia.

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Nat Towles, Sat. & Sunday.
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"Roll Along Cowboy"
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in **"A Tale of Two Cities"**

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MELODY
with **SMITH BALLEW**
and **Roland Colman**
in **"A Tale of Two Cities"**

ORPHEUM Friday!
Gable-Berry in "HELL DIVERS"

FRANKIE DARRO
"YOUNG DYNAMITE"