

THE DAILY NEBRASKAN

THIRTY-SEVENTH YEAR

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor: Ed Murray
Associate Editor: Willard Burns
Managing Editors: Willard Burns, Helen Pascoe
News Editors: Morris Lipp, Howard Kaplan, Barbara Rosewater, Ed Steves, Marjorie Churchill.

BUSINESS STAFF

Business Manager: Bob Wadhams
Assistant Managers: Frank Johnson, Arthur Hill
Circulation Manager: Stanley Michalski

SUBSCRIPTION RATE

1.50 a year Single copy 3 cents \$1.00 a semester \$1.50 a semester mailed

ON THIS ISSUE
Desk Editor: Pascoe
Under direction of the Student Publication Board.
Editorial Office—University Hall 6.
Business Office—University Hall 4-A.

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, 1923.

1937 Member 1938
Associated Collegiate Press
Distributor of Collegiate Digest

Published every Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Sunday mornings of the academic year by students of the University of Nebraska, under the supervision of the Board of Publications.

REPRESENTED FOR NATIONAL ADVERTISING BY National Advertising Service, Inc.
College Publishers Representatives
420 MADISON AVE. NEW YORK, N. Y.
CHICAGO BOSTON SAN FRANCISCO
LOS ANGELES PORTLAND SEATTLE

Is the Military Ball a Hold-Up?

By a good deal of effort on the part of the Nebraskan and with courteous co-operation from Mr. Selleck's office force and from Colonel Orry and his staff, the question of the Military ball money—how much, where from, and where to—has been answered. A news account and itemized list of the profits and expenditures appear on the front page.

Our interpretation of the figures is this. The military ball is a clever, well-organized business proposition for the military department. It is not a racket in the sense that cadet officers or anyone connected with the department is feathering his nest for the future with the proceeds.

The total receipts of the ball for a number of years have been in the neighborhood of \$3,000. The expenses run about \$2,000, and the profit is between \$900 and \$1,000, seldom exceeding the latter figure. Judging from the average crowd at the ball there is no reason for believing that the total receipts are more than the stated amount. Expenditure is by voucher from Mr. Selleck's office so there is no question of dishonesty.

What is the profit used for? The old answer has been that it was used for loans to basic students taking military science for their \$10 deposit on uniforms. Varying amounts of the money are used for this purpose, but it is returned to the fund and makes no noticeable drain. The total amount in the fund remains at about \$1,000, more than enough to carry all students wanting loans. The loans to students, then, come from a revolving fund that is neither considerably depleted nor added to from year to year. Student loans is not the answer to the question of where the money goes.

What the students are doing when they pay the high price of \$2 for the military ball is to support the extra activities of the military department. Because the crowd at the ball is so large, the affair could be put on at cost, as other parties are, for about half the present admission price.

Students are paying the extra \$1 in order that the Military department may spend \$300 a year for its ample space in the Cornhusker, space for pictures of its classes, at least not more important than any other classes in the university. Students are pay-

ing the extra dollar so that the Military department can have about \$125 every spring for refreshments at the annual complot.

Students are paying one cold semolina extra so that Colonel Orry may play the purse role of father to a number of military organizations, including Seaboard and Blade, Rifle club, Red Guidon, and others. Students dig up the extra buck, come formal season, so that the Military department may have rented horses in its parades. Students produce the fair price for the ball, plus the profit cartwheel, for the Military department so it can buy the fixings and pay for guest plates at the annual officers banquet.

Students contribute their tidy dollar each year so that the Military department may buy fine uniforms for the band, about \$400 a year over a number of years, so that it may make intermittent contributions of \$50 or less to the community chest, and something to the Salvation Army, so that it may buy flowers for students who die while taking R. O. T. C.

Well, there it is. That's where the money has been going all these years. The students may buy pop for the boys on that long, hot summer afternoon during compet. We pay horse rent for the military parades. We pay been doing it for years. Other honorary and professional organizations on the campus are tearing their hair for the funds to do the little things societies do, such as give banquets. The military department has solved the loose change problem for its honorary offspring.

Nobody ever contributes to a fund in order that the music appreciation, or the dairy products, or the typography, or the international relations classes can have pages and pages in the Cornhusker. These classes do not have uniforms.

If the students on the campus want to disrupt the smooth financing of military activities, feeling that they would rather buy their own pop, ride the horses they rent, make their own contributions to the Salvation Army, and let the military honoraries struggle along with Sigma Delta Chi, Sinfonia, and others, they can do either of two things.

The military ball is not compulsory. No one has to go. And secondly, the students can bring pressure to bear on the Judiciary committee of the Student council. The committee approves all subscription dances and could do something about the price of the military ball if they thought the student body wanted something done.

Critic Contends Muni Action Surpasses Plot of Cinema

Realism of Academy Artist Distracts From Life Of Emile Zola.

Editor's Note: The following review was accorded honorable mention in the Nebraskan and Stuart theater's reviewers contest on the historical movie, "The Life of Emile Zola."

By Sarah Louise Meyer.

These days, when Paul Muni makes a movie, all the reviewing superlatives that have been assigned to him in pictures past are called forth once more. His memorable roles—in "I Am a Fugitive From a Chain Gang," "Black Fury," "The Story of Louis Pasteur," and "The Good Earth"—are enumerated, and pre-fixed with extravagant comparisons to this new, crowning achievement. All of which puts the Austrian cinematist from Hollywood in a pretty tight spot with the public. One simply can't be, indefinitely, more and more colossalerestest.

Paul Muni is hailed by many as talkie-land's finest character actor. Undoubtedly he is one of the most conscientious. Never content to play Muni, he studies each role until the character's character is utterly his. As "Zola" he wears a beard (in which he is known to delight) and, in the course of the film, acquires, most convincingly, spectacles, a paunch, and the fuscibudgets. And we may be sure that each lift of the eyebrows and squint of the eyes, each carressing of the whiskers and nodding of the head is authentic.

So Muni as "Zola" is very convincing. Indeed, if complaint there must be, it is that his precise realism is a distraction. He so carefully reproduces the mannerisms of the noted French writer that the spectator is more fascinated by his "business" than the action concerns. Muni just misses fire in a potentially appealing scene with Mme. Dreyfus, for example.

The loyal wife of the Devil islanded army officer is entreating Zola to see that justice, which has been ever championed, is done her husband. There ensues, for Zola, a struggle between his social-minded conscience to which the Dreyfus case strongly appeals, and the love of his hard-won literary eminence and life of ease—which may be swept away if he aids Dreyfus. Zola humanly, almost lovably hesitates, hems, haws, but

finally capitulates. But in doing it he so overworks his forehead wrinklings and stiff-kneed padding-about that the movie-goer finds Zola's decision quite incidental to Zola's facial exploits.

However, let no one "take anything away" from Muni and his Zola. It has been said that Muni considers all his loving labor on a picture effort well-spent if the movie has one "great moment." It has also been said that in "The Life of Emile Zola" there are at least two unforgettable scenes: Zola's editorial, and his famous "J'accuse" reading, and his courtroom speech in his own defense. That these are truly dramatic high spots no one can deny. They might even be called "great."

It perhaps speaks well of the film as a whole that the "great moments" of other members of the cast closely crowd in effectiveness those of Muni. Joseph Schildkraut, as the unfortunate Jew, Dreyfus, turns in, perhaps, the most sensitive, artistic performance of the movie.

Impressive, too, is Zola's eulogy as delivered by the L'Art Pour L'Art-ish Anatole France. In magnificently couched phrases, France praises Zola's self-less zeal for justice and truth, asserting, "He was a moment in the conscience of man."

And so Zola was. And so Muni as Zola is. Defects and all, it is a splendid picture.

Stars and Stuff

By Dean Pohlenz.

Film face at the show shops: Eddie Cantor goes to town in "All Baba Goes to Town" at the Stuart this week. Plot is a subtle jest at the new deal... as subtle as the hands on a clock. As in other Cantor pictures, women beautiful are women plentiful. Gypsy Rose Lee fully clothed in "Madame X" Orphanum is doing "Madame X" with Gladys George and John Beal. Like last week's Stella at the Stuart, mother love is the theme. Lincoln has Pat O'Brien and Joan Blondell in "Back in Circulation." Newspaper yarn with O'Brien as the hard-berled man, ed. and Joan as the sob-sister. Old stuff. Kiva is redoing "The Awful Truth." Need I say more? Capitol has "Last of Mrs. Cheney" with La Crawford in another bust-almost

as big as "The Bride Wore Red." Sudden thought: Lloyd Nolan with grey hair is a ringer for Odd McIntyre. Which reminds of Barney Oldfield's claim to being the Journal's O. O. McLe-more.

Blonde Betty Grable said "I do" to Lucky Jackie Coogan the other day and thus culminated a romance that almost withered scores of times but seems to be in full flower now. Anyway she married the guy.

Sarah Louise Meyer for whom I have a profound respect uttered the plaint last week that Hollywood hadn't done nearly as well by our little Nells of the drama as had our own Players. She was especially irked about the film town murder of "Three Men on a Horse." If she thinks Hollywood is doing drama an injustice she should see the only Lincoln competition to the Players on their own college stage. Rippling rhythm may come and go but the more often it comes to this campus the more jiggy will be the feet of the collective student body. Letdown I fear is our fate when a \$400 band comes up for the ball.

MGM-Chase and Sanborn's new radio featuring Hollywood at the mike is a distinct novelty to wireless listeners. Alan Jones is emceeing, Dick Powell and one of the Lane sisters start a similar deal in the next hour future.

Particularly unimpressed was the small audience that saw Paul Muni's "The Life of Emile Zola" sneaked at the Stuart the other week. The official reviewer termed it "boring." Two students slept, and another thought that Muni was dwarfed by the performances of some of the featured players.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING —10c PER LINE

FOR RENT—Tuxedo, size 36, trousers 33-31, with accessories. Reasonable. Call Mac at 8269 evenings 1410 Q.

LONDON RECORD HAND STORE—Buys old clothes. 1036 "P" St. Free Theater Tickets. Ledged Bronze Gas 17 1/2 c. White Gas 13 1/2 c. Deep Rock Oil. HOLMS 14th & W 8th.

Contemporary Comment

College Football, Boon Or Bane to Students?

With the closing of football season, we reprint this mellow comment of J. E. Lawrence, Editor of the Lincoln Star and Professor in the School of Journalism, on the subject of our national college sport.

America's greatest annual pageantry has come to a close. Footballs have been packed away, equipment checked in; silence reigns in the great stadiums where excited and cheering thousands gathered during these exhilarating fall afternoons; and events characterized by high competitive spirit take their place among memories. That is football at its best. It has come to yield a great influence in national life. It is play, to be sure, but it contributes far more than its superficial results. Of all the sports which furnish relaxation and recreation for a powerful nation, football may be placed at the top of the list. It gains its position because of certain fundamental factors that are a necessary part of it. So far, it has been able to keep its skirts clean of professionalism and of commercialism more than has any other branch of athletics. It has been and is sport for sport's sake.

There are those who decry football. They look upon it as a brutal game. They point to its injuries in support of their criticisms. Actually more men die of hunting, of their less commonly projected branches of sport than of football. They say it occupies so much of student thought that it is a disrupting influence on the campuses of American universities and colleges and in high schools. They ignore that it furnishes an incentive for thousands of youths for education; that it teaches rigid habits of living, and that it unifies and solidifies millions of young people.

Nebraska has been a drouth state. Its crowds at football games have approached capacity on every Saturday when anything like a decent weather break prevailed. Not all of the people came from within the state—many traveled far and wide. But thousands denied themselves something in order to attend one or all of the games played at Nebraska's stadium. They wanted relaxation. They wanted to get away from their humdrum existence and to blot out for at least a short time their worries. There is nothing very alarming about it and nothing to provoke criticism. It's a natural evidence of human behavior under the pressure of developments in this country.

The old historian drew the conclusion that the downfall of the Roman empire was accompanied with scenes of pageantry, great athletic carnivals, drunken orgies, and complete abandonment to pleasure. The millions who suspend their labors on Saturday afternoon to fill hundreds of stadiums may lead future historians to attempt to interpret the phenomenon of this present age. But Rome did not fall because her people lived in the open air. And the great sums spent for football, the intense interest in football, the millions who each week pour forth to witness football games will not contribute to any fate that may befall this country. It is a good game and getting better every year. It is the one branch of sport that reflects the greatest credit. No effort is too great to preserve it from influences that would destroy the fine atmosphere and the traditions which surround it. Football belongs to the campuses of the universities and colleges. That is where it originated and that is where it should stay. It goes with the youth and the vigor, the color and verve of college life. In that background, it is the acme of sports.

Football season is over. The great collegiate sport is, with the exception of a few intra-sectional clashes, finished for another year. Yet, before we write "Finis" to another successful year of inter-collegiate competition, there remain a few things to be settled. Now that the shouting is over and the uproar has died down, it is time for those who are interested in football to critically analyze it. Does football do anything to

justify its existence?

We know that it has become the highlight of autumn. We realize that thousands thrill to its gala spectacles; yet there are certain other matters to be considered. Lined up against the sport is a rather imposing list of charges, not the least of which is that brutality characterizes the sport thruout, and that dozens of players are seriously injured each year. It is further stated that student concentration on lessons is interrupted, and that the sport merely turns our Saturdays into Roman holidays.

Now, if you like, you may see what the students think of it. Ellsworth Steel, Arts and Sciences sophomore:

"In America, we have a great amount of athletics, especially of the intercollegiate variety. Notable among these sports is football, which brings into play so many of the emotions which would otherwise go into more warlike manifestations. In other words, I believe that football in the United States serves as an outlet for the mass feelings which on the Continent are merely bottled up.

"In Europe, youth is deprived of that safety valve and naturally seeks some other way of blowing off steam. As a result of this, there are such organizations as Mussolini's youth movements. If their emotions were allowed to escape in some sport such as football, a great deal of this unrest would be removed.

"Besides, there aren't a lot of casualties, considering the number of participants in the game; and it's fun to watch." Olga Marek, Arts and Sciences sophomore:

"It really does. Football is the basis on which many students make their choice of a college. A good football team is a good drawing card for enrollees. It also establishes school spirit, draws students closer together, and puts some life into colleges.

"Only a small minority of the fellows who take part in the sport are injured. They are the exceptions to the rule. It is true that football takes the minds of students off their school work, and that is a good thing—students need some diversion from their lessons. If this means were not present, the students might relax in other ways not quite so wholesome."

Bob Devoe, Biaz freshman:

"Football in any college helps to keep the students working as a unit, draws them closer together, teaches them loyalty for their school.

"It brings needed money to schools, in the form of gate receipts. It builds up close relationships and friendships between schools.

"There is also a definite benefit for the fellows who participate in it—they, together with the supporters of the team, get a chance to travel."

Esternae Helm, Arts and Sciences junior:

"I believe that the main purpose of football is for the enjoyment of the players themselves and for the amusement of the students of our colleges. It accomplishes other things, though—it helps to support the athletic department, and pays for certain other important functions of that department.

"I don't feel that it detracts the attention of students from their lessons to a very great extent. On certain occasions, rallies are held; but if the instructor is clever enough to handle these situations wisely, not a great deal of time is lost.

"It's true that fellows get hurt occasionally, but they understand that they're taking that chance when they go out for football."

Will Breezeley, Biaz junior:

"It does quite a lot of good. Aside from its financial side—that of aiding the University with money—it performs several other

IN THE INFIRMARY
Margaret Galbraith, Beemer, Charles Yount, Gering, John Hutchison, Humboldt.

AG ENGINEERS TO SELECT COMMITTEE CANDIDATES

Special Meeting Scheduled To Nominate Members For Election.

A short special meeting of the Nebraska chapter of the American Society of Agricultural Engineers has been called for 5 o'clock tomorrow afternoon by Pete Burns, president of the organization.

The purpose of the meeting, which will be held in room 108 of the agricultural engineering building, is to elect delegates from the society to serve as candidates for the offices of general chairman and secretary-treasurer for Engineers Week this year. One man will be selected for each position and their names submitted to the Engineering Executive Board for action at the Board's meeting next Tuesday. At that time, from the names submitted to them by the various engineering societies, the Board will choose two men for each office whose names will be placed on the ballots at an all-engineering college election to be held sometime before Christmas vacation.

office show that \$31,741.52 were spent in 1936 while only \$1,568.78 were taken in as profits.

Numerous other vouchers were evident. From the fund donations are made to the Community chest and the Salvation Army, horses are rented for parades, flowers are purchased for parents of students who died while attending university, Coca Colas for camp, band uniforms, and Cornhusker pictures are the most consistent drains for the profits of the Military ball.

According to audited accounts, the military department has attempted to keep its fund constant thruout the years. Figures of July 1 each year show the following balances on hand:

1935 \$1300
1936 1300
1937 1100

These figures show that the fund is not growing rapidly. Greater expenses from year to year cause the balance at the end of the fiscal year to fluctuate slightly.

Engineering Seniors Describe Experiences Of Working in Plant

Technical information and first hand experience gained by three seniors in electrical engineering in their employment at the Iowa-Nebraska Light & Power Co. was related by them at a meeting of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers last night.

All three have part time work with the company at the present time.

Harvey N. Skew told of his work in the load dispatching office, Frank C. Howard related his experiences in the K street plant office, and Thomas J. Anderson explained his work in the engineering office.

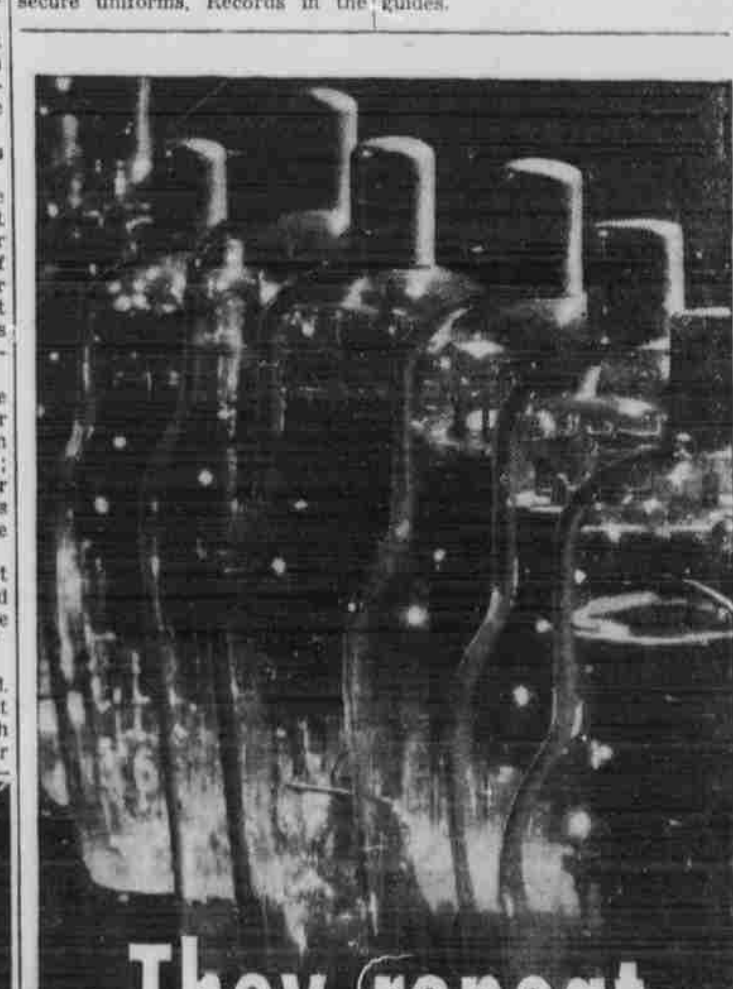
Following the meeting, members of the society made an inspection trip through the K street plant with plant operators serving as guides.

COMPET \$123.46
Rifle Club for traveling... 100.00
Band Uniforms 433.50
Cornhusker section 280.00
Infantry Cadet Officers Association dinner ... 121.00 (\$84.15 refunded.)

The total of only the items listed above is greater than the proceeds from the 1936 Military Ball. At the present time the association is holding a loan to the Pershing rifles for new uniforms.

In 1936, \$411 were loaned to basic drill students so that they might secure uniforms. Records in the

records in the



Advertisement for Bell Telephone and Telegraph Company. Text: 'They repeat so you won't have to!' Without repeater tubes, which amplify voice currents every 50 miles, telephony over very great distances would hardly be possible. Bell Telephone and Telegraph Company logo.

Advertisement for EICHE'S flowers. Text: 'She Will Love You Forever... If You Buy Your Corsage at EICHE'S 1311N Orchids 1410 Q. Gardenias, Sweet Peas, Roses. Other Lovely Flowers'.

Advertisement for Bill Barnett Haircuts. Text: 'BILL BARNETT For Better HAIRCUTS... 35c 1017 P. St.'