

THE DAILY NEBRASKAN

THIRTY-EIGHTH YEAR

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Circuit Chatter

Ceremony

Lawrence.—The impressive ceremony of kindling a fire on a hot bed before the great seal of the university will be repeated Thursday evening at the 15th annual new student induction ceremony at the University of Kansas. Students representing the classes from graduate to freshman groups will participate in the ceremony.

Kids Free

Ames.—High school and grade school pupils of Iowa will get a taste of collegiate life Saturday, Oct. 1 when they will be admitted free to the football game on the Cyclone field. A special section of the stadium on the 30 yard line has been reserved for Iowa State's school guests. They will sit just south of the section in the east stadium reserved for Iowa State students. A special cheer leader will be provided to lead the 'kids' in yells.

Double Time

Norman.—With development of team and individual offensive skills the main problem, a 38 man University of Oklahoma football squad is working double time for the opener against the powerful Rice Owls at Houston, Tex., Oct. 1. In spite of the loss of Jack Baer, all Big Six quarterback, who did practically all of the Sooner passing and kicking last year, and also Wood Huddleston, the best running back and safety, and Capt. Al Corrotti, key blocker, the Oklahoma running and forward passing attacks are beginning to smoothen up.

1,000 Passes

Ames.—Approximately 1,000 former Iowa State college athletes will receive passes this week to all 1938-39 Cyclone home athletic contests. Secretaries in the Iowa State athletic department are completing the yearly task of addressing and mailing the passes to all letterwinners in the 46 years of Cyclone athletic history. Strange to say, nearly three-fourths of the recipients of the 'varsity I pass' never won the Iowa State athletic 'I.' These 700 won the 'A' award, symbolic of Ames, the old college name under which name Cyclone athletic teams competed until 1928.

Crosscountry

Norman.—An improved University of Oklahoma cross country team is now being built by Coach John Jacobs. Although they still lack championship strength, the Sooners should be faster at all five positions this fall. The Oklahoma two-mile schedule: Oct. 15—Kansas at Lawrence; Oct. 22—Nebraska at Norman; Nov. 5—Kansas State at Norman; Nov. 12—Oklahoma A&M at Norman; Nov. 19—Big Six meet, place upon schedule.

Jersey Numbers

Ames.—It may be a superstition or a custom but the seven seniors on the Iowa State college football eleven will wear the same jersey numbers for the third consecutive season. The Cyclone numbers, too, are pertinent to the numbers they were as sophomores. Familiar numbers to football fans in this sector are 21, worn by Co-capt. Everett Kischer, versatile quarterback, and 38, worn by Co-capt. Ed Beck, midgety guard. Other third year staidby numerals are the 73 of George Bazik, 64 of Clyde Shugart, 30 of Chuck Heileman, 45 of Gordon Reupke and 39 of Joe Goldberg.

Grads Get Awards

Michigan State, N. U. Give Two Fellowships Two graduates of the home economics department of the university have received fellowships in home economics to study this fall. Miss Christine Carlson, who has been connected with the state extension service as home demonstration agent in Lancaster county for the past three and a half years, accepted a fellowship in the foods and nutrition department in the Michigan State college, Lansing, Mich. Miss Barbara Barber, who has been teaching for the past two years in the Curtis Agricultural high school, accepted recently a fellowship in the home management department of the college of home economics at Cornell university.

Seniors to Apply

O.R.C. Aspirants Report to Schaeffer Applicants for mid-year and June commissions in the Officers' Reserve Corps may now obtain the necessary forms and information from Sergeant Schaeffer in the office of the Military department. Nov. 1 is the deadline for mid-year seniors to apply for or decline their commissions in the O. R. C., and June R. O. T. C. graduates must apply by Dec. 1. National guardsmen must apply earlier. Requirements for a commission are: One period of R. O. T. C. camp, two years basic military training and two years of advanced courses.

Human Derelict Laments... Horrors of War

By Otto Woerner.

The college kids were dancing to the sweet melodies of some king of swing; the playboys were on their Saturday night spree; the grade school teachers were just getting home from the latest historical movie; in every beer tavern in town the nekkidians were whirling out some hot tune. But an old man walked slowly over to the court house terrace wall, and sat down alone. It wasn't the man's shabby clothing, for others along the terrace were poorly dressed; and it wasn't the tired, wrinkled face, for others had worked, and others were aging; yet there was something magnetic about this man, as he stared up into the night, and began to mumble prayers to some God somewhere. To smile once again at the nations of the world, to implore of the omnipotent, ubiquitous god, whoever they might be, to grant peace on earth. "My boy," the man dropped his dim, dark eyes from the skies, and the hardness of his face somehow spoke of gentleness, "did you ever listen to such beautiful music that you were overcome by its splendor; did you ever see a tornado so big that you could only think of bigness; did you ever see a friend die; did you ever see blood and gore spread over square miles of land?"

Star of Peace. "See," a finger somehow knarled like an old limb was slowly lifted toward the heavens, "see that star?" That is the star of peace. That's the star my buddy asked the name of when he was bleeding to death in no man's land. That's the star that guided the wise men to Jesus Christ as he sat suckling in the stable in Jerusalem. The man talked slowly, irregularly, and he breathed rapidly, his chest pounding up and down as though he had just completed a hard run. But his eyes were steady gray and hard they were—and his breeze blown hair parted in little white ribbons that glittered in the

light reflected from the red neon sign up the street. "My buddy Johnny was his name—he died, died in France." The man paused a moment, attempting to recall some memory picture of a pal dead 20 years. "We were going thru the Argonne one night—God, it was awful—mud and barbs, and shells, and Lord, soldiers were out there crying, and moaning, and shrieking like so many frogs, and they were about as helpless." The man's face became cold and clammy, and his words came in little spurts like the chattering of a far off machine gun. "Johnny and I were pals—we ate together in dirt holes; we sang songs and told stories and killed men together; we told each other about our girls back home and read each other the letters we got. We went to gether to the red light houses in the French towns..." a star shot overhead, and disappeared far in the east. Horribly Beautiful. "It was like that then, somehow horribly beautiful, with something barbaric and uncivilized in the air, and everybody in those holes felt that God was awfully close. We were crawling forward slowly, when a flare went up, and I saw Johnny had stopped. I went back to him, and when I got my ear close enough, above the roar of everything, I heard him say my name. And he asked me slowly, 'Bud, what's that star up there?' I looked and saw shining out of all that hell a bright star, and I told him it was the star of peace, and he understood..." "And now there's going to be another war. Can't you see—men don't want to fight; men don't like to fight; men don't like to die." The man shuddered as the some electrical current were passing up and down his nervous system, "war is hell!" I left him there that way, leaning back, far back, looking up at the star of peace, which shined now even as it had shined 20 years

Corn Cob Yearlings Get Tasks Tonight First regular meeting of Corn Cobs will be held this evening at 7:30 in room 313 of the Student Union. All actives and pledges are urged to be present. Main business for tonight will consist of assignments of initial projects to pledges.

previously. The merry crowd from the cheap dance floor over on ninth were just coming out and laughing and joking, and a couple of cars ran along side of each other, blasting in some disharmonious manner with their baritone horns. But the old man remained, dreaming perhaps, praying perhaps, to a God to be merciful to an earth—an old man kneeling on the courthouse steps, talking with his dead buddy...

Library Add Books

Works of Cheyney, Mann Stand Out The University library today announced a new group of books now ready for distribution. Among the outstanding authors represented are Sheldon Cheyney and Thomas Mann. Mr. Cheyney is noted as one of the most prominent critics of art and literature in the world, and in his new book, "A World History of Art," displays his mastery of the pen as well. Thomas Mann, probably the best known author of our day, was exiled from Germany because of his Jewish blood. His work, "Joseph and His Brothers," illustrates amply the statement once made of him: "Germany may go down in history as the country who disowned Thomas Mann."

- A World History of Art, by Sheldon Cheyney
The Devil Learns to Vote, by Christopher Connolly
Mark Twain's Western Years, by Ivan Deason
Wood Carving, by Allan Durst
Fifty Years of American Golf, by Harry Broolow Martin
Man Against Himself, by Karl Augustus Menninger
The Turkish Theater, by Nicholas N. Marinovich
Political Institutions, a Preface, by Edward McChesney Salt
Machting Politics: Chicago Model, by Harold Gosnell
American Nicknames, by George Earle Shanks
Communism, Fascism or Democracy?, by Edward Heilmann
American Indian Dance Steps, by Bessie Evans and Mary G. Evans
The Press and World Affairs, by Robert Williams Desmond
Anti-Semitism Historically and Critically Examined, by Hugo Valentin
Under the Axe of Fascism, by Gaetano Salvemini
A History of the Jews, by Abram Leon Sachar
Academic Progression, by James Reid Parker
America's Experience as a Creditor Nation, by John Thomas Madden
Morris Nadler, and Harry C. Savain
Moore, Morris and Manners, by Harold Victor Roubin
James Matthew Burns: an appreciation, by James A. Roy
The Craft of the Japanese Sculptor, by Langdon Warner
The Friendly Tree, by Cecil Day Lewis
Joseph and His Brothers, by Thomas Mann
The Conquest of Cholera, by John Sharpe Chambers

Politicus Peeks; Spies Party Chieftains in Big Dither

Identification, Union Polls Cause Criticism BY POLITICUS IX. For the moment at least, all is quiet on the campus political front. Current beatings about in the university multiparty bush, however, seem to indicate that many and often will be the political outbursts preceding both fall and spring poll tussles. Newest headache—how can either faction win an election with the new pictorial identification system in action? And, as party chieftains lie awake nights seeking a loophole thru which they may ease extra votes, student council members, a majority of whom swung in on the tail of last semester's ballot box fiasco, promise a tightening up all along the line. Will there be? Well, reforms of a similar nature have been promised before—to no avail. However, with the new identification system, it should be relatively easy to establish the identity of a student before he is given a ballot. Union and Box Stuffing. Whether this change is instituted or not, it would be an exceedingly clever move on the part of election officials to hold this year's space elsewhere than in the Union lobby. Last semester's mess should be sufficient proof of the necessity for larger quarters. No such unpleasantness characterized previous elections. Ballot box stuffing, if it went on, was at least conducted on a smaller scale and in a pollster manner. By the way, a survey of fractions shows that both parties pledged approximately the same number of men. Retaining then much the same numerical qualities as last year, the factions prepare for another year. The progressives have an edge as far as voting strength goes, which, when coupled with the fact that theirs is the winning history, will make them hard to beat.

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Culture: Two Bucks

The effervescent bunch of red-sweated, white-skirted University ticket sellers are at work again. Yes, the Tassels, the crew of acivity-minded coeds. Today they have to offer culture at only two bucks, or in more precise English, two dollars. Tassels may not be the personification of culture, but their sponsor—the University Players—represent a mild and not-too-hard-to-take brand of it. Students should not be at all reluctant to help out the Tassels by buying University Players tickets. They are keeping alive one of Nebraska's better traditions by backing the student theatricals. The acting may not equal Broadway's or Hollywood's, but often it overshadows that of the greater artists in its refreshing homeliness. For cultural entertainment, it is two dollars well spent.

The Convo Season

First University convocation is on tap for this morning at 11 o'clock with Dr. Fay-Cooper Cole, Chicago field museum official, as guest speaker. The scientist, whose forte is the interesting study of anthropology, will speak on "The Anthropologist's View of Race." The title alone is intriguing enough to warrant students putting pressure on instructors for class dismissal. Temple theater, scene of the University convocations, cannot accommodate the entire student body, but there is ample room for those undergraduates who are sincerely interested in hearing Dr. Cole. The convocation committee appeals only to those students who have a genuine desire to profit from such an assembly. For the past several years the convocation committee has had to apologize to many noted speakers for Nebraska's "barnyard" manners. Students, fearful lest they be a minute late for lunch, disturb the entire assemblage by walking out before the address is completed. The floorboards in Temple still creak and quake. The last resort appears to be either locking in the convocation-goers until its completion or barring students from attending when they plan to leave before the end.

One Man's Case Against Higher Education

Just how much of a liability is a college education? In a recent issue of a national magazine, James Carroll, who claims to hold two college degrees himself, raises this pertinent question under the title, "No College for My Son." We, of course, are college students. We have come to the university fully convinced that a higher education is a valuable stepping stone, even a necessary bridge, toward obtaining and holding the kind of position we wish to assume in later life. Undoubtedly we will protest Mr. Carroll's decision that four years spent in a modern college or university do more to unfit the average graduate for "success" than they do to fit him for it.

But some of his arguments against college for the usual high school graduate are significant, if not agreeable. A few:

- (1) College damages the student's "forthright perception of reality,"—of personal observation—by substituting the authority of books, of "authorities," of tradition.
(2) The gang life inevitable in fraternities or rooming houses smashes the student's personal individuality, makes him become a slave of the group in matters of taste, prejudice, attitude, and the like.
(3) The two to three thousand dollars necessary to complete work for a degree could much better be spent in launching the student in the business or industrial field he will follow later. College does not help one to make money. Surveys which show that the average college graduate makes more than the average high school graduate may be explained by the fact that the average college graduate has more to start with in the first place, in the way of family prestige and finances.
(4) The four years spent in college isolates the student from his home—or any other—community, breaks the ties he formerly had in that community, so that it is harder to establish business and social contacts after graduation.
(5) Most important of all, "higher education" of itself is wasted on the average student. Such students should be kept out of college so that those who really profit by such specialized training may have a better chance.

"The class rooms are jammed, the taxpayers burdened, with Jimmies average college students). They come in droves to strew the campus with cigarette butts, to join fraternities, to make the teams, to neck with the girls, to do not much drinking, not much craps shooting but to have grand bull sessions, stage mighty pranks, leave with splendid memories. And—I was about to forget—for degrees! "College cannot educate these young animals. Literature rolls off them like water off a new automobile. Science entices them a little way. But they know all the secrets of life already. The particularities and precisions of scholarly research excite their humor and contempt. The classroom irks them heartily."

—University Daily Kansan.

Engineers Manufacture 3,000 Lb. Model Locomotive

Start Work in 1933; Expect Finish in 1940

"By the spring of 1940 it should be completed," said Prof. N. H. Barnard, speaking of the 3,000 pounds of locomotive which have been in the making since 1933 in the machine-crowded shop of Mechanical Engineering building. The running gear of the neat looking model is finished and work this year will be concentrated on the boiler. This involves welding in the firebox, placing the flues, completing the boiler piping and mounting the assembly on the chassis. The diminutive working model of the "Pacific type" locomotive is built on a scale of one-fifth actual size and has an overall length of 15 feet. Professor Barnard estimates that the two cylinder steam engine will probably develop 20 horsepower at a speed of 15 miles per hour. The boiler is designed to carry a water pressure of 100 pounds. That the 650 parts of the locomotive will co-operate in operation has been shown in demonstrations on engineers night when the engine has been mounted on axle jacks and powered with compressed air. To emphasize the complexity of the work already done, Professor Barnard indicated the cab and boiler-less running gear. "It would take me and my students a year to tear that down and put it together again." That's almost as bad as Humpty Dumpty. "The locomotive is not a production job in any way; its construction

BULLETIN Alpha Phi Omega. Members of Alpha Phi Omega, national service fraternity, will meet tonight in the chamber of commerce lobby for their first meeting of the year. Plans for the year will be discussed in this informal session. W. A. A. The W. A. A. Council and W. A. A. Sports board will picnic at the cabin on Wednesday, Sept. 28. Members of the women's physical education staff will be guests.

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TONIGHT EARL HILL AND HIS BAND Admission Only 25c
dance KING'S Ballroom Friday—Bud Whalen 12 CLEVER MUSICIANS AND ENTERTAINERS and an Added Attraction EDDY & EDDY Famous Dancing Team of the Movies JIMMY DORSEY—FRIDAY, OCT. 7th Advance Tickets 90c ea. Tax Paid at Schmoller & Mueller

Student Tickets for Lincoln Symphony Orchestra

On Sale Monday, Sept. 26 to 30 Miss Tierney, Room 216, Morrill Hall Student Price 3.50 for 7 Concerts Tickets sold only on presentation of identification cards. Oct. 14—John Clarks Thomas. Nov. 12—Lincoln Symphony Orchestra, Herbert Schmidt, guest soloist. Dec. 3—Robert Virovai, Violinist. Jan. 10—Jose Iturbi, Pianist. Feb. 13—Lincoln Symphony Orchestra, Betty Zabriskie, guest soloist. Feb. 23—Lotte Lehmann, Soprano. Apr. 10—Lincoln Symphony Orchestra.

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