THE DAILY NEBRASKAN

THIRTY-EIGHTH YEAR

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor-in-Chief ..... Morris Lipp
Managing Editors ... Marjorie Churchill, Howard Kaplan
News Editors ..... Merrill Englund, Dick deBrown, Mary Steuteville, Fern Steuteville, Harold Niemann, Bruce Campbell.
Society Editors ..... Margaret Krause, Dixie Davis
Sports Editor ..... Norman Harris

ON THIS ISSUE.

Desk Editor ..... Kaplan
Night Editor ..... Mary Steuteville

Under direction of the Student Publication Board.
Telephone—Day B7181, Night—B7193, B3333 (Journal)

BUSINESS STAFF

Business Manager ..... Frank Johnson
Assistant Business Managers ..... Arthur Hill, Bob Seidel
Circulation Manager ..... Stanley Michael

SUBSCRIPTION RATE

$1.50 a year — Single copy — $1.00 a semester
$2.50 mailed — 5 cents — $1.50 a semester mailed

Editorial Office—Student Union Room 20-A.
Business Office—Student Union Room 20-B.

NEBRASKA PRESS 1859 - -1938 Association

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, 1922.

1938 Member 1939
Associated Collegiate Press
Distributor of
Collegiate Digest

Published daily during the school year, except Mondays and Saturdays, vacations and examination periods 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 Representative
420 MADISON AVE. NEW YORK, N. Y.
CHICAGO · BOSTON · LOS ANGELES · SAN FRANCISCO

A Thought on Thanksgiving

It is a more jittery than jitter-bug American youth that is trekking homeward today thruout the United States to spend Thanksgiving Day with "the folks." Events that have transpired since September, nationally and internationally, have cast a gloomy shadow over commonly bright and cheerful campuses. The fun of going to college has not been eclipsed, but it is being seriously threatened, sufficiently to warrant a genuine student interest in the affairs of the world.

Thanksgiving, however, is the time of the year in which we are supposed to look about us and find things for which to be thankful. Students, as a rule, are more pessimistic than many other people in taking inventory of our common blessings. They are inclined, therefore, to see the gloomier side of the European war scares, racial persecutions, dictatorships and ultra-nationalism.

The troubled state of the world should serve as a strong impetus for a more devout Thanksgiving in the United States. We can shout from the house tops that we do have something to be thankful for—among them, home, parents, friends, college. When students peek tomorrow at the turkey during the saying of "grace," that bird should be a palatable reminder of what there is to be thankful for.

American youth, which must be led by college students of today in the generation of the future, faces a far from encouraging future. Thanksgiving Day should serve to rekindle the enthusiasm necessary to make our democracy a bigger and better example of good government, liberty, tolerance, freedom and happiness. It is not enough to give thanks alone—we must resolve to keep ourselves and our country out of the influence of those who jealously covet the many things that we have for which we can be thankful. Armistice day is not a day for the celebration of the World war, but a day of tribute for the closing of the goriest chapter in the book of life. So it is with Thanksgiving Day, a day devoted not to celebration but to an expression of thankfulness for "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness," and all that the phrase implies.

Dear Biff Jones:

This is our final message of the season, Major, and our sentiments before the last game are mingled as we look back over a hectic Cornhusker season. Five losses, two wins and one tie says the record book. And Kansas State, perennial Turkey Day rival of the Huskers, is on the slate for tomorrow for a classic battle—who'll be last in the Big Six?

As for Nebraska's football fortunes, we're prone to look on the rosier side of things. We have recognized since the onset of the season that (1) Nebraska lacked experienced manpower and that (2) Nebraska's conference foes had the stuff. In short, they were up and we were down.

There wasn't a single thing to remedy the situation, Major, so we followed your policy of making the best of what is available. The Huskers learned a powerful lot of football this season, knowledge that came on the playing field. They learned, for example, fumbles cannot be made against Pitt. But fumbles happen in the best of company. The Iowa game gave Nebraska's gridders their first opportunity to demonstrate a scoring punch from within the 20 yard line.

Major, we think Nebraska's undergraduates deserve a hearty round of applause for their understanding. The wolves who howled after every loss were on "O" street, not on the campus. The students, despite the paucity of victories, carried on and cheered for a Cornhusker team in which they still took pride. Major, the students were the most loyal supporters of the Cornhuskers and we feel they will continue to be—win, lose or draw.

You won't be hearing many students yell tomorrow, Major, because most of them will be going home for Thanksgiving with their folks. But it is safe to say that the non-presence will not affect the students' support, because they will be sitting at home with their ears glued to the radio cheering on the Huskers in spirit for a Turkey Day victory. A win over K-State, Major, would be the finest tasting dessert of any Turkey Day dinner.

The Daily Nebraskan.

Student Pulse

Martian Monster Draws ROTC Fire

To the Editor:

While I have little doubt that you know whether the Bismark type of environment best suits your nature or not, I know a great many people who prefer Mr. Rapp's company and style better.

From your statement, it is quite evident that your knowledge regarding the booking of bands has been sadly neglected thru want of actual experience or personal investigation of the same.

While I would gladly have addressed this little note to you personally, you made such impossible because either your ethical standards in regard to correct journalistic practices do not coincide with your logic or you graciously spared Sunday's Daily Nebraskan readers the terror which your signature might have struck in their hearts.

Especially for you, and others who are interested in a discussion of the problems of the various campus music committees, I take the liberty in presenting a few pertinent facts:

1. Securing a band for a specific date is incomparable with the types of attractions offered local ballrooms who contract a band when and on the date it is offered to them by the central booking agencies.

The Turnpike contrary to general conviction does not wire Chicago and say "We want Bob Crosby the evening of blank blank" but rather Chicago writes Mr. Pauley if he would like to have Mr. Crosby play in his ballroom November 28th for $500 while on the way to the coast.

Just to keep the "monster" straight the Military Ball is December 2.

2. In the winter season bands have a tendency to accept permanent bookings rather than endure the hardships of winter tours in the north and middlewest.

3. The committee on student affairs tacitly limits the amount which may be spent to secure certain types of bands and the combination of these factors makes it a 50 to 1 chance that a band satisfactory to ev- yone, in a suitable price range, can be secured for a date which is determined a year in advance.

If the "Monster" can pull Wayne King, Kay Keyser, Horace Heidt, or Hal Kemp out of his bag for the Junior-Senior Prom or the Interfraternity Ball, I know of two music committee chairmen who would engage his services at the earliest possible moment and I sincerely regret that I have not been confronted with or by the creature, as such, prior to November 15, 1938.

The music committee utilized all possible means in securing a good orchestra for the Military Ball and is sure that the majority of dancers attending the ball will enjoy New Englanders' style of music.

STANLEY BREWSTER,
MARTIN OELRICH,

Noble Cain, nationally recognized composer for NBC, will write a song to be dedicated to the Guilford college a capella choir.

Renowned Diaries Reveal Thoughts of History's Great

Library Shows Works Of Historical Leaders

"Have re-read the pages of my diary in which I examine myself and seek paths or methods of improvement," wrote Tolstoy on March 18, 1855, in his journal which is now on display along with other famous diaries in the first floor case of the library, showing day to day records of what famous people were thinking and doing.

Tolstoy's notes were briefly jotted down for his own use. He records with equal frankness his losses at cards, his dissolute conduct ,as well as his aspirations and reflections.

George Washington's dairy, of which one volume is exhibited, was, like Tolstoy, full of detail recorded for his own use. Washington kept careful account of his social obligations, agricultural experiments and duties of state. On April 9, 1790, he wrote: "Exercised on horseback in the forenoon. Received the 'Act for the Encouragement of Arts' for a committee of Congress. The company who visited Mrs. Washington this afternoon was very numerous both of Gentlemen and Ladies."

David Livingstone recorded in full his exploration in central Africa, writing on newspapers when his note book gave out. On April 6 of 1873, he was "ill from drinking two cups of very sweet malofu, or beer, made of bananas: I shall touch it no more."

Careful Repys.

Unique is the dairy of Marjorie Fleming, a child who lived to be only 7 years old. In hopes of improving her handwriting and spelling, she was given a copybook in which she was told to write whatever came into her head. One day she wrote: "To Day I pronounced a word which should never come out of a ladys lips it was that I called John a Impudent Bitch and Isabella afterward told me that I should never say it even in a joke but she kindly forgave me because I said that I would not do it again I will tell you what I think made me so bad a humour is that I got 1 or 2 cups of that bad sina tea to Day."

Samuel Pepys, generally awarded first place among English diarists, wrote his journal thruout in shorthand, fearing a possible reader. One of those who wrote for publication rather than himself was Tom Moore, who introduced many humorous stories but said little of the quiet uneventful days.

Others whose dairies are on exhibit are Alfonso Wetmore, John Quincy Adams and Fanny Burney. Miss Irene Craft, a graduate assistant who received her M. A. from Nebraska in 1931, is responsible for arranging the exhibit.

ALL-AMERICAN MYTH

(Continued from Page 1.)

simile thereof. After assuring the readers that they are reading the OFFICIAL all-star selection, you begin to recall players' names, publicity blurbs, headlines, exciting games.

Then you start chewing your fingernails and running your fingers thru your hair distractedly. In your spare moments you pick a man for each position. Be sure and have 11 men on the team seven linemen and four backfield men. It doesn't matter much what their position was on their own team.

If you have already selected two tackles and you remember a third that is a Gibraltar on defense and "just has" to be on, make him a fullback because of his "tremendous physical strength and galvanic drive. In fact, you can even claim that he should have been playing fullback all the time.

Give Reasons Why.

Naturally, when you list your men, you will want to give your reasons why. In order to save time you can refer to a handy blurb list such as this:

Quarterback: "Man selected is a smart field general, inspiring leader, has a sixth sense in scenting weak spots and is a master of strategy."

Halfback: "Man selected is a triple threater with shifty hips, amazing speed and stamina, blocking ability and a pass defense expert." Leave out the fact that he has bunions, warts and super self-confidence.

Fullback: "A line crasher for sure and a tower of granite on defense."

End: "Pass snatcher deluxe and a demon on defense."

Tackle: "Stronger than horseradish mustard."

Guard: "Great on interference running and as immovable on defense as a wisdom tooth."

Center: "Accurate snapper back, keen diagnostician, and an awful nuisance to his opponents."

Now go ahead and pick your own all star team. If you think it is a pretty good one, just send it in to the Daily Nebraska and see if we'll print it.

Union Activities

Wednesday.

5:00—Sigma Alpha Iota, room 13.
5:00—Mu Phi Epsilon, room 316.
7:00—Reading club, parlor A.
7:00—Knitting club, room 209.
7:30—Delta Sigma Pi, room 316.
7:30—Corn Cobs, room 313.

Disc and Needle Club Hears Opera Numbers

Members of the Disc and Needle club met for an hour last evening to hear recorded selections from "Tristian and Isolde" in parlor A of the Union.

Women Grads to Apply for Prize

Kappa Kappa Gamma Awards Fellowships

Applications for three $500 graduate fellowships to be awarded by the national alumnae chapter of Kappa Kappa Gamma are now being received. Women graduates of any college or university in which Kappa maintains a chapter are eligible to receive the fellowships.

Granted annually by the groups since 1935, the fellowships are not based upon sorority membership. Three of the awards so far granted were given to non-sorority women and two to members of other women's Panhellenic groups. Applications may be obtained on the Nebraska campus in the office of Dean Amanda Heppner.

POSTSEASON TILT

(Continued from Page 1.)

could be expected, and that it would be an excellent idea to give the receipts to the two towns' Community Chests, because collections at both Omaha and Lincoln are falling behind this year.

Opinion around Lincoln is that the game would not be scheduled for several reasons. Both Nebraska and Creighton players will be going into winter sports, and although Creighton seems to be in the market for another game, their season ended Saturday, and it would perhaps be difficult to get the Bluejays into the football spirit again.

Moreover, the Huskers have turned down bids to Bowl Games—most recently the Sugar Bowl, and would not be any more inclined to meet Creighton than any other team in a postseason game.

Finally, it is believed that if the Huskers and Creighton should get together, that a game between them would not be played for charity. Both schools could use the receipts for improvements within their athletic departments, and would not be enthusiastic about playing and receiving nothing in return.

Matinee Dance Stays On Union Schedule

Because of the great number of students that are staying over for the Thanksgiving game, the Union will conduct its usual Wednesday matinee dance at 4:30 o'clock in the ballroom this afternoon.

Students Asked to Use Care With Cigarettes

Students attending today's rally are asked to be careful with their cigaret stubs lest they permanently damage the floor of the Union ballroom.

TYPEWRITERS

All standard makes for sale or rent. Used and rebuilt machines on easy terms.

Nebraska Typewriter Co.
130 No. 12 St. B2157
Lincoln, Nebr.

Clippings

Culture Comes Across

This is a play. It doesn't matter if it dosn't look like one. It doesn't matter if the first two acts got lost somewhere over the weekend. This is the last act, and it's dedicated to the somewhat gangrenous memory of our recent house-parties. We managed to get the lines, even though nobody remembers who spoke them. If you can face it all so early in the day, put yourself back with those people who were sitting about in the smoke, looking somewhat uneven about the edges in a roomful of flat, sticky drinks. No remark has any bearing on any other remark. (Girls' voices indicated by blackface type.)

"And then Teddy, you know Teddy—he took me over to the Delt house and we got simply stinking. He's so cute!"

"That's all right, there was a guy down at Harvard that dove into an empty swimming pool."

"Some boys think they can get away with anything."

"Politeness costs little and yields much, Jim Banners, you might remember that."

"Everybody thinks it's just a country club—but we really have to work harder than almost any of the other girls' schools."

"But how can I object? I love the girl."

"Listen, listen, listen, I'm nothing but a bundle of defense mechisms."

"My idea of God is kind of funny, but what the hell you have to believe something."

"You can say what you want to, but there's a lot of good sound stuff in Dale Carnegie, and don't you forget it, Harrison."

"Suppose I put it this way, Jim, sin is like a glass of water swell when you're thirsty—now do you see what I mean?"

"Don't kiss me again right now Jimmy, I've just put on fresh lipstick."

"Frankly, Harry, I can't quite see what there is in wearing your trousers creased up the sides."

"I still think Blaik was wrong. Anyone ought to know that the right side of the line..."

"Yes you were. You were sailing plates around."

"Art's all right, but well—it's a little hard to explain, but you know what I mean, don't you?"

"I always thought of love as a sort of second rate substitut for liquor, until Harry and I started going around together."

"Whoosh you're shweetie; — Frankenstein? . . . He - he - he-he-hic."

"It might be different, darling, if I didn't feel the way about you the way I feel about you."

"And then there's Willie Tantred—do you know him?"

"Listen, Sally, you can do whatever you damn please and go your own damn way, but you can leave me a little self respect, can't you?"

"And if you don't think I was polluted, ask anybody over at the house."

"Don't you think he has weak eyes? I do."

"So I asked him who he thought he was and he answered, 'just a fool in love.' Isn't that just like him?"

"The trouble wi . .lvia is that she can't ever be serious."

"Nobody can understand him. He goes around saying things like, 'when it's not the company it's something else...lik. the wallpaper.' Mary Bolling think's he a genius."

"Or take Emerson. He said, 'Other men are lenses through which we read our own minds,' and he ought to know."

"Hey, George, you may find your bathrobe a little damp. I took a shower with it on last night."

"There's a difference between lust and love, you know."

"Whenever I drink, I like to wander. It's nothing personal. I just like to wander, that's all."

"I hope to hell he gets trench-mouth."

"Does anybody know the clean words?"

"Everybody tells me I'm wrong—but I feel it, I tell you—I feel it right here!"

"I hate Tuesdays—don't you?"

THE DARTMOUTH.

A Modern Fable

ONCE UPON A TIME there was a man ndmed General Abernathy who lived in the mythical republic of Make Believe. The General was a small rotund man who went about with five medals and a little tin sabre. He owned a gigantic midwestern newsorgan which advocated that all people wear smoked glasses; the better for him to lead them.

TO PROVE his love for the people he hired the best writers to tell the people of his platform and he hired the best of artists to amuse the people with cartoons lampooning popular beliefs—nothing but the best for his sheep, as he lovingly referred to his readers.

THEN INTO the land of Make Believe came a horrible ogre who committed the crime of wearing pure transparent glasses that blinded him to the real facts. It was because of this inconsequential fact that the General developed an antipathy toward the fearful ogre and his followers.

THE GENERAL, through his newsorgan, associated the ogre with all sorts of the wrong people, despicable people. He held up the ogre as a symbol of all that was evil. He completely washed his hands of the ogre and all his doings.

WHEN THE OGRE gave candy bars to the people the General shouted that candy bars didn't grow on trees. Still, he hollered high to heaven because the ogre gave his readers three candy bars instead of four.

Through his shouting he unwittingly exposed the fact that all the time he was harboring and protecting parasites who claimed to be the ogre's followers and ruled the readers of the big newsorgan.

MORAL: Don't shout, whisper.

—The Daily Northwestern.

MORE ON BARE LEGS

Another "thumbs down" from official quarters has banned bare-legged drum majoresses from performing with the Oregon State lassies, co-ed band. The girls were given the choice of wearing slacks or regulation skirts.

The suggestion of slacks was a little amazing in itself since last year this organization was advised against wearing pajamas in another noise parade and slacks and pajamas are cut along the same lines. But the girls agree that slacks prevent freedom in strutting—so their skirts will cover their knees and they will be just two more bandsters walking out in front. No strutting, laughing, peppy, drum majoresses will be noticed—just two more girls "who must have forgotten their instruments."

Willamette university (recognized as a church school) parades two comely co-eds in front of its band. Jefferson high school of Portland has a flock of them pirouetting as a part of their organization. But Oregon State leaders must always remember to cover their knees. Did someone say something about "country cousins?"

Oregon State Barometer.

ARCADE
RENT CARS
FORDS and CHEVROLET
Phone B1647 1011 N St.