

# Editorial - - Comment - - Bulletin

## The AWGWAN: Will it ever get well?

At the spring meeting of the publications board, the Awgwan was given a thorough toasting. Supposedly the campus humor magazine, operating under the slogan "America's foremost college humor magazine," the Awgwan had long since been devoid of humor or of profits.

This year, with a new editor capable of turning out a magazine that students will enjoy and which would be worth the regular subscription price, the magazine is supposed to get a new start. As yet, the business management has not begun any kind of a strenuous subscription campaign.

Thoroughly inefficient for three semesters, the business lookerafters of the magazine have evidently forgotten that the magazine needs a fresh start in every department. No matter how much planning the editor does or how many contracts for printing, engraving, makeup, etc., the business manager lets, the magazine won't exist if there's no one to read it. The only way peo-

ple will read it is if they buy it and the only way to have people buy it is to **ASK THEM TO BUY IT!**

A corps of red cap salesmen, Cornhusker subscription salesmen, and **DAILY NEBRASKAN** salesmen greeted freshmen and upperclassmen as they finished their registrations this week. Where were the Awgwan sellers? A few freshmen, evidently told they could make a little commission money selling Awgwans showed up back of the coliseum Thursday. Freshmen whose selling ability has been untried, freshmen who don't even know what the Awgwan is, when it's coming out, who the staff members are, what will be in the first issue, tried to sell subscriptions. And the reason why they knew none of the pertinent facts is because not even the heads of the magazine's business staff knew what was going on.

As a sister publication, the **DAILY** wants to see the Awgwan make good. Its losses have been made up year in and year out by the profits of the **DAILY** and from the **CORNHUSKER**. What is needed? A new staff? We think not. Just a little enthusiasm and common sense. Just a little interest in the activity. Right now the managers are managers in name only.

Invariably, Awgwan heads ask the **DAILY** for publicity. Invariably they get it. This fall, the business manager hasn't solicited the **DAILY'S** help. We're waiting.

## They'd better be careful!

Doesn't the campus look beautiful this year?

That's what I heard a returning senior say yesterday. We agree. The conspicuous absence of skull and crossbones, the TNE insignia, is one of the main factors in the improvement. According to Dean Thompson and a few unofficial sources, the TNE's, whose nightly orgies last year caused no end of disgust and antagonism, paid for the removal of the signs they painted. Tri Chi, another secret society whose membership requirements much resemble their more famous colleagues also shelled out a few dollars to remove signs they had painted.

Quick and quiet removal of the signs by these societies, we imagine, caused much wonderment as to the real strength and legendary story of the TNE campus activity stronghold. "The TNE's run everything," the kids used to say. "They run Innocents, Kosmet Klub, Corn Cobs, proms . . . everything."

That may have been true. Certainly we are aware of instances where the TNE bond was stronger than the bond in Innocents or even in a social fraternity. We have a strange notion that there will be no more of that. TNE has been relegated to its proper place . . . one of absolute secrecy . . . so much secrecy in fact that the only ones who will know they exist from now on are those who belong and friends of members who are in the know.

"They'd better be careful," the dean said. And they'd better be!

## The Saturday Letter

Dear Friend:

There are many parts to a man's estate,—health, success, service club, friendships, property, skills, family lodge, hobbies, faith, education, fraternity, experience,—and his University or College. The university belong to the man,—not the man to the university.

This is not exactly according to the pattern set by some persons who deal in university affairs, but one need only to listen to the talk of students and graduates to catch the truth. A man always says, "My university." He never says "The university I belong to."

The university can be owned in total by one, by each one of ten, by each one of a hundred, by each one of a thousand, and by each one of a million, and still be taken over in total by each member of the new freshman class. It is an inexhaustible sort of thing,—a perpetual fountain. There is in it the stuff of infinity. No matter how many times it is taken it always remains for the next claimant. Its strength depends upon the number of persons having ownership. Thus it happens that the smallest (in size) may be the largest (in ownership) and the weakest (in property) the strongest (in influence).

Having selected your university you owe the same responsibility to it that a parent owes to his child or a ruler owes to his people. You must give protection, guidance, and inspiration. The more you give of yourself (not money) to your university, the more valuable the university becomes to you, as a part of your estate.

We, who are here, welcome you who are new possessors and rejoice with you in your new acquisitions. Together we shall glory in the successes of our university, weep with shame if its good name is besmirched, sing paeans of praise and on occasion give shouts of joy and happiness. Through our love we shall bring gifts, through our wisdom we shall guide, and through our enthusiasm we shall inspire.

Together we shall serve the university. With pride, we shall speak its name. With solicitude we shall foster its development. With zeal-ousness, we shall shield it from harm. And, by doing these things, each of us will have as a part of the estate the type of university future generations of men will recognize and salute as excellent.

(Signed)

RAYMOND E. MANCHESTER,  
Office of Dean of Men,  
Kent State University, Kent, Ohio.

## Scrap Irony

By Chris Petersen

### KERNELS OF CORN.

We had corn for dinner today. Now there's nothing so unusual about having corn for dinner. After all, corn is corn whether you eat it at dinner or on the way out. But we began to wonder about corn—and about how our poets would handle the subject. Here's the interpretation:

As Gertrude Stein would write it:  
Corn on the grass,  
Atas:  
Corn on the cob,  
A mob.

As Shelley would write it:  
Hail to thee, blithe kernel,  
Though thou wast nurtured in sod,  
Thou causeth me tumults infernal,  
Thinkest thou then, thou art God?

As Byron would write it:  
The piles of grease, the piles of green  
Where once the flippid kernels hung  
Where there can be no earthly peace,  
Until my teeth on thee are hung.

As Tennyson would write it:  
Half a row, half a row,  
Half a row onward,  
Into the jaws of death  
Slid the six kernels.

As Shakespeare would write it:  
Friends, Romans, Countrymen,  
Lend me your ears!

As Burns would write it:  
Wee, sleeked, buttered, sulphurous  
fantie,  
Oh, what rustlings in my tummy—  
Thou puffest me up like unto veritable  
venitie.  
As edible, thou art certainly scummy.

## CONSCRIPTION

(Continued from page 1.)

plans are open to all students who know that they are to be called to service as late as Nov. 25. These students may arrange to resume their studies one year from the date of withdrawal. This would mean that if a student is called to duty on Nov. 25, 1940, he will be able to re-attend the university, resuming his school-work on Nov. 25, 1941. No fee will be charged for this one-year leave of absence.

A second plan is that the students may adjust their registration schedule so as to permit completion of a part of their pro-

grams. A third arrangement is also open to those students who know they will be called by Nov. 25: If the student wishes to complete all or any part of his courses, he may transfer his registration for such courses to the university extension division and complete his work by home study and correspondence. The extension division will attempt to provide for all courses undertaken to be completed. No additional charge will be made for such transfers of registration.

### Partial credit.

Partial credit in certain courses may be authorized. All credit adjustments under this plan will be made only with the approval of the dean of the college and the instructor. The dean of the college

## Peace Council discusses war

The Nebraska Peace Council will meet at 2:30 this afternoon at the First Christian church to take up problems which arise under the conscription bill for people with religious convictions on war.

Members of the council want to consult with persons who have conscientious objections to war, giving them an idea of alternative services which they may perform under the law. The meeting is open to all.

## Auble enrolls at Harvard

Arthur G. Auble, graduate assistant in the University of Nebraska economics department for the last two years, has enrolled at Harvard university this fall where he is the recipient of a \$1,000 scholarship in the economics department there.

Auble received his M. A. degree from the university last June where he held the Miller & Faine scholarship in business research one semester. He will assist in accounting and statistics sections while at Harvard.

shall certify to the registrar's office the arrangement made with each student called to service. This certification will become part of the student's record as evidence of adjustments proposed and approved. All students granted these adjustments of registration to meet military service requirements must be in good standing at the time of withdrawal from the university. The dean of student affairs will decide the status of students called.

## Hertzler writes on 'Golden Ages' for quarterly magazine

Dr. J. C. Hertzler, chairman of the sociology department, is the author of an article, "On Golden Ages: Then and Now," in a recent issue on the South Atlantic Quarterly. The article concerns the creation in the minds of people, past and present, of imaginary "Utopias" to which they can escape when distressed with the hard realities of actual life.

The "Golden Ages" are fancied social worlds of the "good old days" before trouble and toil were created. These, says Dr. Hertzler, are not so prevalent now, being largely replaced by "Utopias of Reconstruction."

### Distinguishes between Utopias.

The author distinguishes between "Utopias of Escape," which are similar to "Golden Ages," and "Utopias of Reconstruction." The latter are blue-prints for the building of a perfect social world by those who are looking ahead with well-laid plans, but as yet are not in command of the knowledge of materials necessary for the construction of their dream. This Utopia of Escape arises from a pessimism regarding the future.

Dr. Hertzler has in the past contributed to journals in the social



—Lincoln Sunday Journal and Man.  
Dr. J. C. Hertzler  
... writes of Golden Ages.

sciences, this article being the companion to one in the International Journal of Ethics, July, 1934, entitled, "On Golden Rules." Eighteen years ago Dr. Hertzler was author of a book discussing the subject of "Golden Ages."

# The DAILY NEBRASKAN

Official Newspaper Of More Than 7,000 Students

FORTIETH YEAR.

Subscription Rates are \$1.00 Per Semester or \$1.50 for the College Year. \$2.50 Mailed. Single copy, 5 Cents. 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, 1932.

Offices..... Union Building  
Day—2-7181. Night—2-7193. Journal—2-5333.

Member Associated Collegiate Press, 1940-41.  
Member Nebraska Press Association, 1940-41.

Represented for National Advertising by  
NATIONAL ADVERTISING SERVICE, INC.  
450 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y.  
Chicago Boston Los Angeles San Francisco

Published Daily during the school year except Mondays and Saturdays, vacations, and examinations periods by Students of the University of Nebraska under the supervision of the Publications Board.