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FORTY-SECOND YEAR.

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Offices Union Building
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Of Brawn...

While the university is primarily interested in building brains for the army, the department of physical education under the direction of R. G. Clapp has come through and is offering facilities for building brawn.

Few of us realize, I am afraid, just what the army is going to expect from its enlisted men and its officer personnel. The army is no bed of roses when it comes to long hikes, physical exercise in combat and both physical and mental exertion in planning and executing strategic plans. It is going to take plenty of energy on the part of the students at this school to adapt themselves to the army if they have had no previous training.

The ROTC has offered this training to some extent in Saturday morning classes for cadets. The course has thus been limited to them and since it is not absolutely compulsory, the attendance has not been 100 percent. Naturally, all cadets should take advantage of this course since it has been set up along army regulations and is very well planned.

For the numerous other men on the campus who are not in ROTC, this splendid program offered by the department of physical education is well worth taking advantage of. The course is open to all men on the campus and should be attended by every man whether he believes he will be in the army this year or not. The training which a man will receive in these classes will be valuable to him if he never is called to the armed forces.

Last week several hundred men who are taking the required physical education course at Northwestern, put on an exhibition of the work they were doing at the half of the Illinois-Northwestern football game. It was really an impressive sight and emphasized more than ever that the University of Nebraska needed some similar plan.

It would not be too out of the way to ask that this training be made compulsory on this campus but this may not be necessary if men will turn out for this voluntary program being offered. The first class will be held at 5 p. m. Monday and the turnout then will be interesting to note. If the men on this campus are not interested enough in their own physical well being, it may become necessary for the army and the university to step in and require that the men on this campus use some of their time and energy in this pursuit. Whether the army or university is contemplating this, your editor has no knowledge, but from a very logical point of view, it seems that this should be done.

The men who landed on the coast of Africa have marched 120 miles in three days with heavy packs and equipment. Some of those men were probably in school somewhere last year. Many of them undoubtedly wish they had taken physical training before they went to the army so that they would be that much better able to carry out the job which they must now carry out in North Africa.

The armed forces of this country need men who are not softies and who have some physical stamina as well as the necessary mental training they are receiving in universities. Now is the time to put forth some effort to fulfill the second requirement of a good soldier and a good citizen.

Letterip

On Wednesday morning, Armistice Day, I went to school fully prepared to give a five minute oral report in one of the sections of English II. Before giving my report, I witnessed the exercises at the campus parade grounds west of the coliseum. What I saw there aroused me to hurriedly change my oral report. By request I am writing the words I spoke.

The thing which aroused me was not a sin of commission, but a sin of omission. It was not an act that those on the field did or did not do. It was a shortcoming of the student body. Where were the members of the student body who were to witness the ceremony? Where were you when every patriotic American should have been paying tribute to our country by being there?

You may ask, "How would my being at such a parade be significant in the war effort?"

I am reminded of a family in Chicago who was very poor. Mr. Little, the father, worked hard to keep his wife and seven children clothed and fed. When the depression came, he refused to accept relief yet kept his family healthy and warm. Friends and neighbors were over-awed and asked, "How do you manage?"

"Very simple," replied Mr. Little. "Even the littlest of the Little's helps."

Somehow, this is applicable to our war effort. It isn't only buying bonds or making shells. It's cooperation in everything and anything that has a theme of national honor. We are clamoring for a unified command of our armed forces, yet we refuse to get behind a ceremony which carries with it both national and school spirit. It means doing every little thing we can including our attendance at events such as was sponsored Wednesday morning. We were taken away from our rush of school life, our own morale was boosted as was the morale of those officers of tomorrow. Those students of military tactics deserve the support of every American at the university.

Those of us who were at the commemoration rites realized that the Armistice has lost its original meaning. We have forgotten the harmony of peace in the discord of war. We forgot the significance of November 11, 1918. Instead, as the service flag was presented and taps so beautifully echoed and re-echoed, we remembered those who had fallen at Bunker Hill, at Gettysburg, at Belleau Wood, and at Bataan. We were suddenly brought face to face with the realization that we represent that for which they fell. We were reminded that as we stood deeply impressed by the ceremony, our boys of '42 were giving their lives that we might have another Armistice under which we might continue to live our lives as we would live them. Standing grimly at attention were those who in due time will assume the responsibility of carrying our American spirit to greater and more far-reaching glory. Is it asking too much to expect you to remember these?

Some of you may have had valid reasons for non-participation, but in many instances the reasons were merely poor excuses. I heard someone remark about schoolwork. May I remind you of the two hour recess from classes strictly set aside for your benefit. Others openly blamed the school for poor publicity. What else can be done than have official notices on bulletin boards, and headlines, articles, and articles in the Daily Nebraskan? Surely no one is so rash as to blame the weather. Someone even said that non-interest in military drill had kept him away. May it suffice to say that Hitler and Hirohito will never be stopped by passive patriotism. We must act and that in the unity exemplified by the ROTC.

I should like to pay tribute to the editor of the campus paper who closed his Armistice editorial in this fashion:

"Students who coke or do other unimportant errands during the two hours this morning should feel guilty that they did not take a few minutes to remember the meaning of the day. Those students who will not attend the ceremony this morning are those students who take every opportunity offered by democracy, but who never give any serious thought to its continuance or well-being."

Far too many of our student body are passive Americans who are willing to shout loud and long when a victory is ours but cower in the shadows when a small contribution to a united effort is requested.

I went because I love life; I love it in the way I can live it in America.

J. Eldon Johnson.

The Saturday Letter

A Letter From Abroad

While some of us are debating the problem of arranging a balanced diet for red ants or pondering the momentous question of whether or not to wear the brown striped tie, a boy in Australia writes to inquire about the blue print of a post-war world. Through his letter, we are reminded by a soldier, who is holding a place on the fighting line, that our responsibilities include not only the making of materials for this boy's use in conflict and amusing ourselves with trivial activities, but also the creation of plans for a decent world for him to live in after the present scrap is over. His inquiry brings home to us the fact that we have tasks before us that are more important than some we find time for.

At this point some "tall-dome" will say, "Let's win the war first and talk of post-war problems later." But we should not forget that those on the shooting lines have a reason for being there. They are not there merely to pop off fire works. They are there to make it possible to set up and maintain a better social order. To put it another way, there is no object in fighting this war if there are to be no out-comes other than the setting up of plans for a mass slaughter performance 20 years hence.

Some other victim of a brain storm will say, "Yes, but this is a war of defense. We are fighting to save our skins." The answer to this statement is, "Applesauce." We are out to win on all fronts—out to win so that we may stop forever the disgraceful spectacle the human race is now staging. We wish to save our "skins," yes, but why save any "skins" if the "skins" contain nothing except the desire to be saved.

The boy in Australia wishes to know what we are doing to build up barriers against war madness and killing mania. He feels that his pay envelope should contain not only the price of a few cokes and movies, but also a guarantee that his efforts and his sacrifices will be constructive contributions. He knows why he is in Australia and he is doing a superb job, but he is motivated by a conviction that he has something back home—something more precious to him than his own life. That something is the idealism he learned to believe in during his 20 years of living in an American home, serving in an American church, attending an American school, and doing all this in an American community.

He is in Australia because he wishes that idealism to persist in that home, church, school, and community. He expects to find it there when he returns. His question is:

"What are you folks doing about it?"

Raymond E. Manchester.

DO YOU DIG IT?

Submitted by Mr. R. E. Phillips
Huron, Ohio



*ENGLISH TRANSLATION

This wag is telling how he got in solid with the fil. Sugar-talk cuts no ice. Just dish up the Pepsi-Cola 'cause she likes that mighty good! And no wonder—it's a very nice drink!

WHAT DO YOU SAY?

Send us some of your hot slang. If we use it, you get \$10. If we don't, you get a rejection slip. Mail slang to College Department, Pepsi-Cola Company, Long Island City, N. Y.



Pepsi-Cola is made only by Pepsi-Cola Co., Long Island City, N. Y.
Bottled locally by Authorized Bottlers from coast to coast.