

# DON-ATIONS

Let's make a futile attempt to get one thing straight. This isn't entirely my idea. For instance, I didn't have a thing to do with that label. It's just that hired help around here at the beginning of the semester is as scarce as lieutenant governors in Georgia. And somebody has to fill this space!

The Hand of Fate fell on me simply because there was a column to fill, and I was standing around waiting for someone to "pop" for coffee. Bit by bit, the whole gruesome plot has unfolded. Later, I found that I was expected to write here with some degree of regularity. Now they tell me that I've got to see that a least my monosyllables are spelled right.

In short, I have become a "colymist."

It isn't exactly exclusive. Everybody that ever stumbled onto the Rag office while looking for the ping-pong tables has tried his hand at it at one time or another.

But somehow it's rather frightening to contemplate. Yesterday I was a simple soul who couldn't tie his ascot with both hands. Now that I am a colymist, there are certain things you automatically have a right to expect from me. From now on, you have a right to expect me to know everything about anything. If Nebraska's squad fails to win the muddling-through championship, it will be up to me to tell you just why—and a day-old doughnut will get you a new Buick Roadmaster that the reason will invariably be: (1) a gigantic Fascist plot by the Faculty Senate, or (2) those poor old vulnerable and anonymous "university officials," or (3) some Secret Committee for the Suppression of Muddlers-Through and Promotion of Six-Hour Exams.

As a colymist, tradition demands that I miraculously become omnipotent, omni-present and "omni-right." I'll be compelled to issue a resounding call for more school spirit whenever you just plain have something else to do besides gather at the junction of Highways 6 and 30 for a rally. And I'll have to loudly denounce your lack of control when your spirit does develop and bubble over into a mild "boo" at the opposition.

I'll be forced by custom to write everything with the pronoun "we" instead of "I". Not because I have two heads, but just because that's what a colymist is expected to do.

Or is it? Suppose I so openly broke with tradition as to try to write a column without using that ubiquitous editorial "we". Suppose I figured that too many scribblers had used that plural form to disguise the fact that what they wrote was not the majority opinion of the student body, or even the opinion of the

paper's staff but, rather, was merely the opinion of one individual who happened to be acquainted with the mechanics of a typewriter.

Suppose instead I made no pretense that this column would be anything but my own faulty opinion on whatever I wrote about? Suppose instead of trying to make this column sound authoritative by using a flock of "we's" as an artificial device, I really tried to reflect your opinion and make it articulate? And if I failed, suppose I felt that you would realize that I only had the same worm's-eye view of this three-ring clam-bake as the rest of you. And, if my view didn't agree with the majority, suppose I expected you to straighten me out, fast?

And suppose I didn't pretend to have the inside dope that the real reason we lost the Big Six tiddly-winks title was because our left tiddly developed a hangnail titling a pinball machine the night of the big match?

Suppose I didn't try at all to be the "only intentionally humorous writer on the campus" when I know there are people in every corner of the Rag office that can write funny circles around me.

If some nice guy suddenly found his weekly allowance would cover the cost of a box of candy for a houseful of sorority girls, suppose I felt that, unless it were really of exceptional interest, it should appear in these columns only at the regular paid advertising rates?

Suppose, in other words, I just wrote a column that was restricted in subject matter only by your indulgence and your interests? Suppose I just tried to write it for you instead of at you?

I don't think I can keep all this in mind either—but damned if I'm not gonna try!

## Fedde To Attend Health Meeting Held In Chicago

Margaret Fedde, Chairman of the Home Economics Department will attend the National Conference on Rural Health to be held at the Palmer House in Chicago, Feb. 7 and 8.

Miss Fedde, who is chairman of the Health Committee of the Northern Great Plains Council, will participate in this series of meetings called by the American Medical association in cooperation with representative farm organizations.

Purpose of the conference is to give the farmer and the doctor an opportunity to exchange views regarding the development of better health service in rural communities throughout the United States.

## Penny Carnival Will Reveal Coeds' Remarkable Talents

BY GRACE SMITH

Ever stop to think that the composer of "There Is No Place Like Nebraska" really had something smoking in his 'ole pipe when he wrote those still sweet lyrics?

There must be other places in the world better, or maybe worse, than our university, but so few of us will ever live to see them.

Yes, we came to college for an education both scholastic and social. The only remaining hope is—scholarly we shall be and succeed, if socially we can endure.

Going to classes and battling our ways through overly crowded halls (a reference to the 20 minutes agony of getting into and out of Sosh) is expected of us as U. of N. students, but education along relaxing and entertaining lines is plentiful.

### Penny Carnival!

For instance, there's the Penny Carnival.

Sweet and charming Nebraska coeds were given an opportunity to prove their scholastic abilities in the recent (fatal) final exams, and now they are going to have the chance to exhibit their individuality and originality in the forthcoming Penny Carnival.

Let them prove that they can push their long and graceful, if bowed, legs into a whirling rope

hoop. Give them the chance to win your hearts by song and dance routines and how-to-win-a-man campaigns. The Penny Carnival will give all an opportunity to see the outcome of every-day brain storms.

### Last Year's Winners

Last year, the Phi girls gave forth with the winning stunt, a Beauty Shoppe routine, while Towne Club showed originality in their story book personalities.

This year, the gals on campus promise an even bigger and better variety of booths and clever stunts. You may expect to find models of the latest hat styles, excellent suggestions in fortune telling, and, her usual, you may rely on a remarkable variety of limb and style exhibitions. Who knows, you might even run into that charming guy or gal you've been anxious to meet!

Yes, we know you're tired of crowds and loud voices, but when it is accompanied by smiles and laughter, you never seem to realize that the old elbow in the back actually hurt as much as it really did.

So grab that husband or girl friend and join us all in an afternoon of fun and laughs. Anyway, studying bores us for the time being, and any legitimate excuse is commendable.

## Instructor Contributes To Literature Volume

Professor William K. Pfeiler of the university language department is one of the 239 scholars and experts who have contributed to the writing of the "Columbia Dictionary of Modern European Literature." It will be published in a 900-page volume on Feb. 24 by the Columbia University Press, according to advance notices of the book, which was edited by the late Horatio Smith of Columbia university.

The "Dictionary" will contain nearly 1,200 articles, covering the literary activities of 31 continental European countries from about 1870 to the present. The volume includes articles on approximately 200 French authors, 150 German, 100 Russian, 100 Italian, 100 Spanish, 50 Polish, and 40 Czechoslovakian, including some little known literatures that are written about for the first time in English.

Professor Pfeiler, who has gained distinction for his "War and the German Mind," the introduction for which was written by George N. Shuster, president of Hunter College, wrote twelve of the articles in the field of German literature for the "Dictionary." Combining sketchy, although sufficient, biography, scholarly evaluation, and original criticism, he has compiled reports on authors representing three major classifications in Germanic literature: the cosmopolitan classification, Pfeiler chose men such as Zweig, Schnitzler, and Heinrich, who strove for the emulation of a civilized European culture and who bridged the barriers of nationalism by rising above tolerance to the higher plane of appreciation and complete understanding of other cultures. Heinrich, for example, was equally at home in Paris, Rome, or Berlin, writing freely in the languages of these countries.

Having obtained unmatched material for his recent book, which bears the informative subtitle, "the testimony of men of fiction who fought at the front" plus his extensive study of other

literature, Prof. Pfeiler was able to transfuse an understanding to his treatment of German war literature. His study of Erich Remarque, author of "All Quiet on the Western Front," and Ludwig Reem were instrumental in his being named one of the 39 contributors who are to receive free copies of this volume.

There can be no doubt that the period of German nationalism represent a definite phase in that country's literature, as well as in its political development, and it is for that reason that analyses of the writers of this period have been included. Among this group there are both those writers whose works were the forerunners of Hitler in the anticipation of the Fascist doctrine of nationalism, and those writers who flourished during the reign of Nazism. Men such as Helman Burte, rabid nationalist who wrote both poetry and essays, and Oevlinger, who wrote outstanding novels dealing with Russian captivity and the conflicts between the Bolshevik and the White Russian armies, represent unique literary and psychological studies.

An entire summer was spent by Professor Pfeiler in the New York Public Library reading the complete works in the original German of the authors he treated. An additional period of several years was spent doing additional research and the final writing of the theses that range from 800 to 1,300 words. The completed volume to which all of these men gave their time and effort only as a contribution to a scholarly work, represents the best integrated and most up to date volume of its kind ever compiled.

Commenting on the indefatigable work of the editor, Horatio Smith, who died last summer before seeing the completion of his gigantic undertaking, Professor Pfeiler said that he was truly an outstanding man, both understanding and appreciative of the work of the contributors, allowing them a free-hand in their work.

## Once Eager Coeds Forget To Beaver

Here we go again, trudging back and forth to class like a herd of turtles. After sending up fervent prayers for exam week to end, we're all in a worse predicament going to school again.

When, during the wild cram session, one little girl we know discovered a 700 page book she had neglected to open thruout the semester, she firmly resolved to keep up with all her subjects by spending 14 hours per day in the library. She's been trying it, but yesterday she met an eligible batchelor in the corner on third floor, and now they're going steady. Scratch one off.

There was the innocent freshman who decided that cutting classes was a definite detriment to a high average. So she resolved also firmly, to attend all of her classes at all times. But after three days of going to school from eight until six, she found it necessary to cut at least one class per day to eat lunch. After cutting that single time, she fell back into her former habits, and now she spends her day sleeping.

One eager girl changed her major to chemistry and began to devote her life to science. In attempting to develop a semester research project, she discovered a susceptible male, and is now doing extensive research on him.

You can draw a lot of conclusions from the above statistics, but just remember that you can't study and learn anything, because studying too much interferes with your education. Anyhow, the way love seems to be flourishing around here, it must be spring. So don't lose heart if you can't concentrate on Egyptian hieroglyphics, because spring was meant for finer things than studying.

DO YOU NEED  
**SUPPLIES?**  
2 AND 3 RING ZIPPER NOTE BOOKS  
DRAWING SETS AND SUPPLIES  
EXPENDABLE KITS FOR G. I.'s  
ALSO  
A COMPLETE LINE OF  
SHEAFFER  
PARKER  
EVERSHARP  
& ESTERBROOK  
PENS AND PENCILS  
**LATSCH BROS.**  
1124-26 "O" ST.

**VALENTINES**  
at  
**Del's**  
2-6155 Conveniently Located 2-6155  
1/2 block South 13th & "O" Street  
GIFTS FOR EVERYONE EVERY OCCASION  
Remember  
"For Guys and Gals, It's Gifts From Del's"  
Your Campus Clerks  
• Ginny Pester • Donnie Wagner  
Will Help Solve Your Gift Problems  
Del Lienemann, '41, Pres. Charlotte Lienemann, '45, Mgr.  
OWNED & OPERATED BY HUSKER GRADS

**Love Stories**  
BEGIN WITH  
**Garland**  
DIAMONDS  
Gems of Quality  
Start your wedding plans with a visit to this reliable jeweler for that so important part of your wedding ceremony. Matched sets of bewitching beauty and outstanding quality.  
A beautifully tailored solitaire with five fine diamonds set in a style to set off the beauty of the fine center diamond \$175.00  
A perfectly matched wedding ring with five diamonds \$100.00  
The brilliant Gem of Quality center diamond is enhanced by the four large side diamonds \$300.00  
The matching fishtail style wedding ring with five large diamonds \$125.00  
For the biggest moment in her life and yours—choose a Garland Ring. The same high standard for 80 years. Priced from \$40.00 to \$500.00  
**Kendle Bros.**  
JEWELERS  
LINCOLN and WYOMING  
1311 O ST.  
Authorized Dealer for Garland Diamond Rings