

THE COLUMBIA EVENING MISSOURIAN

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The total paid circulation of the Missouriian in Columbia yesterday was 1,799

The total paid circulation of the Missouriian yesterday was 2,884

Our books have always been open to advertisers.

FOR A PUBLIC LIBRARY. Literature is the highest form of art and books are the physical expression of literature.

The public library in existence in Columbia at present is at a makeshift.

The proposal to vote a half mill tax on the assessed valuation of Columbia property would furnish the revenue necessary to insure a public library.

The Debating Board does well to bring such men as Vilhjalmur Stefansson and Will Irwin to Columbia.

There is an eight-hour law for women in Missouri, but it doesn't apply to housekeepers.

There is a world of information to be had out of a bottle of ink if one only knew how to get it.

THAT EMPTY BACK SEAT. A comprehensive inquiry as to the average number of passengers carried in an automobile, recently undertaken, revealed that the country-wide average is less than two per car.

A universal sign of selfishness is the empty back seat. Although we have room to spare and although we may be going nowhere in particular, or in no great hurry to get there, we consistently pass up the friends who depend upon natural locomotion.

How many have said as walkers that as motorists they would not be guilty of the offense? And how many of the friends fail to resent the neglect?

The empty back seat is the graveyard of many a promising friendship. On the other hand, many a worthwhile acquaintanceship has resulted from a chery hall and a "Want a ride?"

Waste space in the car is an economic loss and a social crime. Give somebody a lift.

With some folks the wireless will never take the place of a face to face tongue lashing.

TOO MUCH NORMALCY. There is always a limit to which all good things may be carried beyond which they cease to be good things.

The Maine senate passed a bill allowing women to vote in presidential elections. The house defeated the bill 53 to 41.

A school was opened in the basement of the Presbyterian Church. The tuition was \$1.50 a month for each student.

deeds under the impression that we were aiding the cause of democracy.

Beholding the many errors committed during the war, and feeling more or less disillusioned concerning many of our choice idols and ideals, we, as a whole, settled down to the business of getting back to normalcy.

We have already preceded the war in our retrogression as regards international policy. How much farther must we go to attain that beautiful state of normalcy?

There is an undue fear of close cooperation between the United States and other nations. We steadfastly refuse to recognize Russia, we decline the Geneva Conference, our Senate fears to look with favor on any treaty which is proposed.

The next man to break into the millionaire class will be the manufacturer of radio apparatus.

Editor of the Missouriian: "Accept no substitutes" may be a good rule to follow—sometimes. It breaks down, however, when the substitute is no less a personage than Vilhjalmur Stefansson, world-famed Arctic explorer.

Stefansson's fame has in truth spread over the world. He has made a dozen trips of exploration and ethnographical research to the regions around the North Pole.

Born in Manitoba, Vilhjalmur Stefansson is a British subject, although he was educated at the state universities of North Dakota and Iowa and at Harvard and has spent his entire life on this continent, except when he has gone beyond it to the North.

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IDEALS SHOULD CHANGE SAYS DR. EDWARD DEVINE

Editor of Survey Tells College Students Philosophy of Nietzsche Is False.

"The newest ideal of eternal life is life not only in the beyond but life on this earth that is rich, full and sane," said Dr. Edward T. Devine, lecturer and associate editor of the Survey, in an address yesterday in the Stephens College auditorium.

"Ideals have too long been regarded as static, whereas they are dynamic and should be changed from time to time. Our ideals at the present time are undergoing a radical change."

Dr. Devine stressed the difference between democratic individualism, and those of the Nietzschean philosophy, which sacrifice the mass to the superman. He cited the latter philosophy as representative of a pyramid, where the common masses huddle at the bottom with no chance for advancement and the one supreme ruler is at the top.

"American society, on the other hand," he said, "is constructed to refute such an ideal. Yet even at the present time there exists too much of this subconscious Nietzsche theory, whereby the successful man is regarded as a law unto himself and all society subordinated to him. We as a society need a complete freedom from such a condition."

The world conferences resulting from the World War have caused another change in international ideals, Doctor Devine pointed out. Formerly the supreme consideration in internationalism was enlargement of national boundaries, regardless of peace or amity, whereas now the newest consideration is a state of world understanding and sympathy.

"In all social groups," he continued, "there is becoming recognized the development at once of the individual and the group as inseparably interrelated components. Whatever augurs well for the unit and the mass is true social advancement."

"America today needs a more complete realization of the importance of health, not as a thing which affects only the person but as something vital to the whole nation. Every American child has the right to be well-born, a right which is all too often neglected. Child welfare is one of the first considerations in national progressiveness."

"Our social and economic rights are just in the making, and it is for you and me to make those rights. The individual must co-ordinate with the group."

There's such as carrying honesty too far, we believe. Instance the Kansas University student who used his notes during a quiz, and then turned in a sheet of them with his quiz book.

The young botany student who brought in the tails of seven felines when sent out for cat-tails, should enroll in zoology.

A prominent educator urges us to "think in headlines." Yes, but headlines always contain ideas.

Girls at Knox College have installed a wireless telephone in their dormitory, but it is foredoomed to be a failure. The instrument is a receiving apparatus only.

The University of Washington Daily cynically remarks that college life, after all, is nothing but a four-round fight, with the Registrar parking it horseshoe in each glove.

The Ohio State Lantern suggests that the reason so many co-eds take journalism is to learn how to create snappy makeup and work up some nice, clean features.

NEW ARMORY READY APRIL 1 \$500 to Be Spent in Repairing Interior of Creed Building.

About \$500 will be spent in remodeling the interior of the Roy Creed building at the corner of Seventh and Walnut streets before April 1, at which time the building will become the armory of Battery B, 128 Field Artillery, Missouri National Guard.

Workmen have been busy for several weeks, cleaning and remodeling the building. Stalls for the battery horses have been placed in the basement, floors have been repaired and made secure against the extreme weight of trucks and caissons, and on the second floor new partitions have been arranged so as to provide adequate space for drill purposes. Shower bath facilities have also been added.

The company office will be on the first floor. Some of the heavier army stores are being moved into the new armory today.

A WINDOW OF EATS The Martha Trimble Circle of the Baptist Women's Union will have a window of good things to eat in Hopper and Pollard's new drug store in Haden Building, Saturday, April 1.—Adv.

Nations who plan to confer at Genoa are puzzled over the stand of the United States in world affairs. So is the United States.

A Boston scientist says that some day there will be a toothless race. But people will continue to chew the rag, we presume.

The steering wheel of their little machine seems to remind some men of a golf club, because as soon as they grab it they hit something.

But golf demands more attention than does motoring. In golf one never drives with one hand.

Eddie says that the man who is continually knocking on his job couldn't be dragged away from it with a log chain.

The earthquake felt in Missouri one day last week was the only jolt that some of the towns had experienced since the last election.

—THE WAYFARER.

ON OTHER CAMPUSES Reporters elsewhere have their trials, too, it seems. R. B. Williams, star reporter at Columbia University recently was sent over to Barnard University to interview participants in the Greek Games. After a shave, a shine, and a hair cut, young Williams started on his way. No word had been received from him at 11 o'clock that night, when the paper went

A SONG OR TWO

Those who have known the sea and those who have wanted to know it will be charmed with the rhythm and call of this, from the New York Times for March 18:

THE CALLING SEA By Violet McDougall. The wind sweeps in from the marsh at night. And waits like a lost banisher. And I go down from the quiet town To stare at the roaring sea.

The wild wind, shrieking of distant lands, And the green surge, rolling free, And the riding lights of the ships at night, Are signals that call to me.

I watch how the vessels lift and swing, In the teeth of the racing tide, Where the great waves roar on the rocky shore And the pitching barges ride.

So I dream of shipping before the mast, And sailing to foreign lands— Of cutting a way through the salt sharp spray To tropical coral strands.

I have watched the vessels for foreign ports Stand out to the open sea, And I must go where the great storms blow And the lashing wind roars free.

It may be that I shall come back again To the peace of the little town, Where the hyacinth grows, and the prim hedge rows Run neatly up and down.

It may be that when I grow tired and old Then the little town will call, And the quiet days and the sunlit ways Shall please me most after all.

THE NEW BOOKS

"The Great Deception." There has been much discussion pro and con concerning the meaning of the phenomenal vote that made Harding president. Some have interpreted it as a rejection of the League of Nations on the part of the American people. Many sound thinkers, however, have found in it not a rejection but a vote for the support of the League.

Samuel Colcord in his new book, "The Great Deception" criticizes these views and attempts to show that the issue did not hinge itself on this question. He points out that while the Republican party demanded certain reservations, the great majority of Republican voters were in favor of the League and voted in the expectation that the success of their party would result in our entry into the League, but with certain reservations.

The platform, he shows, distinctly endorsed the vote to enter the League. To make it appear, as many have done, that President Harding's seven million majority was against the League of Nations is indeed the Great Deception in Mr. Colcord's mind.

Whether all are inclined to agree with Mr. Colcord or not, and regardless of the stand one may hold on the question, this book throws an interesting light

upon the election results, and upon the issue in general which has been in the line light of American politics the last two years and which remains unsettled. (Born and Liveright, New York; cloth, 194 pages, \$1.50 net.)

"The Art of Conversation." Books which give information on self cultivation are quickly read. Especially so, when this information can be absorbed in a spare hour, and when the book which contains it is as easy to read as is "The Art of Conversation."

This pamphlet comprises a review of twenty lessons in the art of conversation. A description of twelve types of undesirable conversationalists opens the booklet. These overlap, though not disagreeably so.

The steps one must take to become an agreeable conversationalist are given. These follow what might be termed "the ethics of conversation." Facts which everyone knows, about courtesy, modesty and other desirable traits for the conversationalist. Those who are anxious to improve, welcome repetition of these worthwhile traits. (District Publishing Co., Washington, D. C.; 37 pages.)

"Thursday Evening." Christopher Morley tries his hand at dramatics, and succeeds in producing a rather second-rate comedy for reading purposes. The action would be extremely difficult to portray in an effective and desirable manner on the stage. The dialog is slightly out of character, being more appropriate to a married couple of ten years than of two. (Published by Stewart Kidd Co., Cincinnati, O., thirty-five pages, price 50 cents.)

Social at Rocheport Church Saturday Night, April 1

Come and bring the apron new, The "Builders' Class" did send to you. If no apron you chance to get, You are invited to come—you bet!

Measure your waist, be sure of the size, Then come to the social and get a prize. A prize to the largest and smallest, too, Perhaps a prize will fall to you. Be your waist line small or immense, Be sure to bring the number of cents. Come right along and fall in line, The fun and the cats will be just fine. April first, will look for you then, M. E. Church, 7 to 10.

A MILE WIDE AN INCH DEEP ? "POWDER RIVER"

Jack Daily's SERVICE Cleaning Pressing Altering Phone 13 22 S. Ninth

The Ice Field Broke, His Ship Drifted Off.

"Separated from his vessel, his instruments and the greater number of his men, he 'lived as he went' like a native, depending on his gun for food.

Some idea of his ability as an Arctic traveler may be gathered from the fact that for 20 miles, in a south west blizzard, he plodded ahead of the dogs without trail or landmark of any sort, and at the end of the journey, he was only a hundred yards out of the way. From "Over the Ice With Stefansson."—Harpers, April 15.

Hear Vilhjalmur Stefansson at University Auditorium, April 3, p. m., on

"My Five Years in the Arctic" Price: \$1.00, 75c, 50c Seats: Allen's, Co-Op, Missouri Store.

Seniors Leave your order for Graduating Announcements at the MISSOURI STORE Today.

No order taken after 6 p. m. Monday, April 3. Missouri Store

Organdies Today? Br-r-r!

But you'll think you are in the Land of Perpetual Foliage, Straw-Hats, and such things, on Tuesday night.

Forget the weather, exams, elections, and come over to the Glee-Club concert. The joyous occasion of the year!

Tickets on sale at Palms, Taylors' and Missouri Store. 50c and 75c.

You Can Get a Date For Tuesday Night!

to the Women's Glee Club Concert

"U" Auditorium So Seize the Opportunity and the Telephone— She's expecting you to call!

30 Glee-girls 8 Dancers! Wouldn't Solomon Have Enjoyed This?

We see right now that there have to be a squad of ten cops to handle the men on Glee Night!

Tickets on sale at Palms, Taylors', and Missouri Store. 50c and 75c.