

The Daily Nebraskan

Station A. Lincoln, Nebraska.

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION
UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA
Under Direction of the Student Publication Board

Published Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Sunday mornings during the academic year.

Editorial Offices—University Hall 4.
Business Offices—West stand of Stadium.
Office Hours—Afternoons with the exception of Friday and Sunday.
Telephone—Editorial: B691, No. 142;
Business: B691, No. 17; Night: B682.

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 26, 1922.

SUBSCRIPTION RATE
\$2 a year
Single Copy, 5 centsEDITORIAL STAFF
Volta W. Torrey, Editor
Victor T. Hackler, Managing Editor
NEWS EDITORS
Julius Franden, Jr., Elsie Holovitchner
Millicent Glen, Lee Vance, Arthur Sweet
ASSISTANT NEWS EDITORS
Herbert D. Kelly, Neola Skala
FRED R. ZIMMER, Editor
CONTRIBUTING EDITORS
William Celnar, Victor T. Hackler
Kenneth W. Cook, Edward MorrowBUSINESS STAFF
Otto Skold, Business Manager
Guspen Morton, Asst. Business Manager
Nieland Van Arsdale, Circulation Manager
Richard F. Vette, Circulation Manager

PROF. M. M. FOGG

It seems strange to be putting out a paper knowing that "The Professor" will not read it. The dearest and most faithful man in the audience is gone forever, but the show must continue. With untiring eyes, he scanned every column of every issue. His praise was the sweetest, his criticism the most sympathetic, and his advice the most precious.

The office is strangely quiet this afternoon—no reporter is whistling, no one cares to argue, and the very clicking of the typewriters seems inappropriate. We sit as if dreaming, using the tools which he provided, sitting at desks which he gave us, working at assignments which he issued—but knowing that he will never again unexpectedly burst in to see the staff.

Professor Fogg was as great a teacher as ever entered a classroom. His love for his students dictated every action. He never gave advice tempered with selfishness. One could quarrel with him, disagree with him, and curse him, but if one really knew him it was impossible to stop loving him.

He was square. There are few men of whom so much can be truthfully asserted. He never faltered; he did what he conceived to be right in every case. He may have made mistakes, but they were honest errors—and as one looks back, on an occasion like this, one doubts if they were mistakes. If it is possible for a human being to be always just and merciful, Professor Fogg was such a man.

I hope that my memory will retain forever a picture of Professor Fogg on the platform, stringing words together in most startling and effective combinations; of Professor Fogg in his study, telling me that I should read So-and-so's essay; of Professor Fogg in his systematic but untidy office doing the work of a dozen men; of Professor Fogg in the "Think Shop" issuing rapid-fire orders to the men learning there to "think on their hind legs"; of Professor Fogg, on the occasion of the exodus from University Hall, standing dejected in the middle of a torn-up office, broken-hearted at the parting from a loved battlefield; and of Professor Fogg winking and waving farewell after giving an unworthy assistant a vigorous "bawling out."

Every wall of The Nebraskan office bears some remembrance of his handwork; and every inch of this newspaper is better because the young man or woman who wrote it knew and worked under "The Professor." No man could have been a finer, a more honest, a more courageous, or more loyal chairman of the publication board than Professor Fogg.

To most of us, he seemed actually to be the publication board; for that group, like the School of Journalism, the debating league, and the "Think Shop," was almost wholly dependent on his untiring brain.

We might tell of his accomplishments in organizing the School of Journalism, of his devotion to the Nebraska High School Debating League which he founded and served continuously as president, of his ability to teach argumentative composition and turn out debating teams second to none, of his untiring service in France, and of his hundreds of other achievements—but these things are matters of record, the fruits of which will be evident in a material world for many years; but the splendid personality and lovable figure of an honest, hard-working teacher has ceased to exist in such a world, and has become enshrined in the far sweeter and more beautiful universe of memories.

No one can take his place here. The University of Nebraska can never secure a man who will drill ignorant, lazy students in the rules of clear-cut thinking as effectively as he. No one can be secured who will manage student publications as righteously and firmly as he. No one can be found who will make this

School of Journalism the same high-minded institution. No one else can keep the "Think Shop" wheels grinding twenty-four hours a day.

Professor Fogg was a born fighter, but he loved his enemies, and he fought so fairly that they loved him. And because he was an untiring fighter, he was a great teacher. I have no words with which to utter higher praise.

VOLTA TORREY

A HAPPY WARRIOR

It is impossible to determine the effect a man may have on the lives of his associates. Professor Fogg, one may believe, had a great influence, judging by the accomplishments of those he taught. That influence, no doubt, had little to do with the actual information imparted. It must have been his personality.

Of all the persons I have known, Professor Fogg was the most dynamic. All that he touched he controlled. He had a passion for organization and system that sometimes carried him away. He was strong-willed to such a degree that he often aroused resentment and antagonism. But he always believed in his cause and he clung to it with the tenacity of a knight seeking the Holy Grail. His most striking virtue was his loyalty.

Those who met him were at once struck with his astounding energy. He fairly exuded it. His brusque speech, with his striking, startling phrases such as one does not expect of a professor of English—these stamped him.

With his temperament it was impossible to leave things for others to do. He did it all. He organized the High School Debating League and until his death he dominated it completely. His energy is best shown by the things he has done, the many activities in which he was engaged.

His penchant for organization and system was as remarkable. Sometimes he carried his system to the point of inefficiency, but he was usually the first to discover it. "The Professor's system" was a byword among his students. But often it collapsed utterly. That was when he had to choose between the system and some utterly unsystematic but kindly act. He laid down iron-clad rules, but he broke them with an engaging abandon to help some student. He was too much of a human being to be wholly efficient.

His dominance often caused him to clash with others. If he believed he was right he plunged ahead, disregarding everything. One often found this embarrassing and sometimes irritating. But no one could question "The Professor's" sincerity. He never faltered until he had reached his goal.

With that same passionate tenacity he was loyal to his friends; and he received their loyalty in the same measure. No professor, I am sure, ever had the affection of his former students as did Professor Fogg. The members of the "Think Shop" (a characteristic name of his for the debate seminary) formed a group aloof from other alumni. The bond that united them is now gone. Just as he battled fiercely and even jealously for what he thought right, "The Professor" defended his friends. To have suggested that some favorite member of the "Think Shop" was, after all, somewhat less than perfect, would involve immediate difficulty.

The case of Emory Buckner, his beloved "little giant," illustrates this. When Buckner returned for a visit some months ago it was "The Professor" upon whom he first called, and it was "The Professor" who introduced him wherever he spoke. On one occasion Professor Fogg's introduction was so effusive as to embarrass him. He replied by saying that perhaps the professor's loyalty had overcome his judgment. That was characteristic.

He was eccentric, indeed; he was overwhelming and a bit terrible in his unswerving tenacity for his objective. But he got out of life the sorrow and the joy that come to a fighter sincere in his cause. He might have been Wordsworth's Happy Warrior.

EDWARD MORROW

"THE PROFESSOR"

Professor Fogg was known to that particular clique of students who work on publications not as "Professor Fogg," but as "The Professor." It was always "What does The Professor think?" and "Have you seen The Professor?" Occasionally he was known as "M. M.", his initials, and I have known his full first name to be used. But almost without exception it was just "The Professor." I don't know just what the significance of that title was, but I do know that it was, unconsciously possibly, a term of endearment. Other members of the faculty are always, in ordinary conversation, spoken of in more formal manner. It indicated the degree to which Professor Fogg entered the lives of those who came in frequent contact with him, and carried with it no hint of belittlement.

With some of his younger students "The Professor" did not always agree. Many of us have had our quarrels and wrangles with him but this very clashing of temperaments served only to increase our affection.

I am not qualified to speak of his literary tastes, his various preferences, as are others. Still, I be-

lieve that those who know him best will agree when I say that his desire to see the "intellectual anvil ring," as he might say it, was entirely unaffected. He did like to see good minds in play, one against the other, and the product of his "Think Shop," however much fun may at times be had over it, is good and sufficient proof.

The intelligent advance of the editorial page of The Daily Nebraskan, the change in the policy of the Apgar, bringing it from a magazine of sheer vulgarity to one of considerable grace, are the results of his labors in the School of Journalism. In this he had the aid of others, to be sure, but without him it would have been impossible.

There are times when I have thought that he would have enjoyed life with the Eighteenth Century essayists. Occasionally, when demands upon his time would permit, he would offer a course in the essay, and though Hazlitt, Addison, Steele and others received proper attention, it was Charles Lamb who was the most heavily emphasized. Lamb, the genial, the lovable and loving, was one man who had great influence in his life.

He was always vigorous, abrupt and at times brusque. Freshmen used to be greatly frightened, and I know I was, upon first acquaintance. Closer acquaintance removed this, and he came to be liked by his students for those qualities which had been so awesome at first. His relation was always more than merely that of an instructor.

Trite as it may sound, I for one, shall miss him very much. At times during my college career I have tried my best to arouse animosity toward him. But I found it utterly impossible to do so. Others, I believe, have encountered the same impossibility.

I have no desire to be maudlin, but any return to this campus that I make must necessarily be darkened by the fact that I cannot call on "The Professor."

MARION EDWARD STANLEY

A LOVED TEACHER

The University has lost a faculty member whose name was known and loved not only by undergraduates, but by hundreds of alumni as well. All of these, especially those who were intimately connected with him in the intercollegiate debate seminar, will hear of his death with the keenest regret. He was a man of courage, whose interest in intellectual activity and in the welfare of the University was strong and genuine. The Nebraska High School Debating League, the Intercollegiate Debate Seminar, and the School of Journalism are evidences of the prodigality with which he devoted his time and energy to causes which he considered worthy.

There was nothing colorless or conventional about "The Professor." Underneath the gruff exterior, which he presented to the world he concealed a courtesy and a kindness which charmed those who knew him well.

His idiosyncrasies endeared him to his students. Hundreds of them, scattered over the state and nation, have sat in his classes and worked in his "Think Shop." His was a character with many peculiarities, but it was a character which lacked neither force nor significance.

His staccato manner of lecturing, his insistence on careful work, his alertness to punish looseness and carelessness in action and thought, and his willingness to cross intellectual words with any individual or group of individuals whose activities he thought inimical to the best interests of the University—these qualities have written his epitaph in the minds of those who knew him.

HUGH COX

Prof. M. M. Fogg
Passes Away

(Continued from Page One)

in newspaper work in the East before coming to the University of Nebraska, and had begun teaching journalism in 1915 on petition of students. When he assumed the duties of Director of the School, Professor Fogg retained his classes in argumentative composition and the Nineteenth Century essay.

The School of Journalism was admitted to membership in the American Association of Schools of Journalism within a short time of its founding, on the basis of excellence and thoroughness. Besides serving as Director of the School of Journalism, he was chairman of the student publication board which was created several years ago to control all general University student publications. He supervised the University News Service, coached intercollegiate debaters, and, as president, directed the activities of the Nebraska High School Debating League.

Served During War
The United States government appointed him state director of four-minute men on the committee of public information in 1917. He was so successful in his organization of the state that he was appointed national organizer shortly before the Armistice. Nebraska was the most effectively organized state, according to the government report.

The world war council of the Y. M. C. A. sent him to France, where he became a member of the army. In recognition of his work as organizer

and director of the A. E. F. College of Journalism at the University of Bayonne, the palmes academiques decoration was conferred on him by the French government.

Professor Fogg was graduated from Peddie Institute, New Jersey, and from Brown University in 1894. He took graduate work in English, and received a master's degree from Brown University in 1895. In 1901 he received an M. A. degree from Harvard. During this time he was also engaged on the staff of New York papers. Many times in his journalism lectures at the University of Nebraska he recalled incidents from these early reportorial days.

He was a member of Phi Beta Kappa, Beta Theta Pi, Sigma Delta Chi, Modern Language Association of America, and the American Association of Teachers of Journalism.

Dedicated Cornhusker To Him

The 1917 Cornhusker, dedicated to Professor Fogg, says of him: "A man whose efforts have made the University of Nebraska a greater institution, a man who is an inspiration to all his students, a man whose integrity, thoroughness of work, have gained him the name of scholar and gentleman."

Through his whole professional career Professor Fogg kept in as close touch as possible with all his former students. No one rejoiced so much in their successes in after life as he did.

Professor Fogg is survived by his wife and only daughter, Eleanor, now Mrs. Roy Herbert Whiteham of Boston, Mass. The family residence has been at 1540 South Twenty-first street.

An expression of the deep regard in which he was held by students nearest him is indicated in the following resolution passed at a meeting last night of Sigma Delta Chi, national professional journalism fraternity:

"The Nebraska Chapter of Sigma Delta Chi wishes to express its deep sorrow at the loss of its Chapter Advisor in the death of Professor M. M. Fogg. It wishes to extend its heartfelt sympathy to his wife and daughter in their sorrow."

"As Director of the School of Journalism he strove always to teach the highest ethics of journalism. As Chapter Advisor he manifested a constant interest in the welfare of the organization."

"His death is not only a personal bereavement to the members but a distinct loss to the fraternity."

The University flag was at half mast yesterday. All of Professor Fogg's classes have been dismissed for the remainder of the week. Registration in the School of Journalism was suspended yesterday, but will be resumed this morning.

TEACHERS OF HOME
ECONOMICS NEEDEDDemand Exceeds the Supply, and
Many Positions Were Open in
Fall of 1925

The demand for vocationally trained home economics teachers in Nebraska is exceeding the supply. There are several reasons for this. During the past few years the number of vocational schools has increased at a more rapid pace than students can complete their training. Superintendents and boards of education in non-vocational schools are demanding vocationally trained teachers. Some of the vocationally trained college women go into other lines of work, which makes the shortage unusually great.

In 1925 there were 26 vocationally trained graduates of the University of Nebraska. There were 29 positions open to these teachers in the fall of 1925. Last year, 8 teachers came from other states to take positions in Nebraska. These facts show the great need of vocationally trained graduates.

The new Liberal Course in Home Economics which will be offered to students this fall in the College of Agriculture will provide excellent opportunities to students wishing to enter one of the many fields open to Home Economics graduates. Vocational guidance courses in high schools should acquaint high school students with the needs for home economics trained women and the requirements for meeting this training.

The largest selling
quality pencil
in the world

17
black
degrees
3
copying

Superlative in quality,
the world-famous

**VENUS
PENCILS**

give best service and
longest wear.

Plain ends, per doz. \$1.00
Rubber ends, per doz. 1.20
off all dealers

Buy
a
dozen

American Lead Pencil Co.
220 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

Paintings Of Old and New Schools
Of Art Displayed In Annual Exhibit

The annual exhibition of the Nebraska Art Association now on exhibit in the University Art Gallery offers an excellent and stimulating comparison between the work of the Impressionists and the Post-Impressionists.

The former school gives us pictures in which the evanescent quality of the landscape or the sitter is brought to our attention. The phrase "Post-Impressionists" may be used to group all the artistic endeavor following the Impressionists. There have come those who called themselves Futurists, Cubists, Modernists, and Expressionists, and each has tried to carry on the message of art as seemed best and satisfying. They all seem to have agreed to leave behind the prettily beautiful and to express a certain quality that artists call "fourth dimensional"—something more than length, breadth, or thickness.

Whether they have been successful or not the visitor at the present exhibit may determine. Here may be found a range from the most academic technique to that which is so radical that one's eye muscles need training in order to see it correctly.

This new school, represented in this exhibit by the New Mexico painters, has been compared to Giotto, whose influence on early Italian art has proven him the father of the greatest art period that Europe has ever known. Both broke with tradition, and time which has given Giotto his proper place, may be relied upon to do justice to the so-called modernist movement.

University students and the Lincoln public are indeed fortunate to see this new work over against that

done in the older spirit. The exhibit will be on display until June 6 and is well worth repeated visits. There is little value in a single ob-

servation compared with the new fields of interest and observation which will be awakened after becoming familiar with the pictures.

Seniors Carry Canes.
Seniors in the College of Law at Florida all carry canes.

STUDENTS SUPPLIES

FOUNTAIN PENS

COLLEGE PENNANTS

ANSKO CAMERAS

Latsch Brothers

STATIONERS

1118 "O" St.



Even in the days of Barnum when "Step right up, folks, and bring your buggy whips along," was the siren call of the circus barker, the products of Anheuser-Busch were nationally known to good fellows.

And now, when buggy whips are as out of date as hoop skirts and knee-breeches,

BUSCH
(A-B)
PALE DRY

is the favored drink of college men because, like the college man, Busch Pale Dry is a good mixer everywhere and every time.



ANHEUSER-BUSCH ST. LOUIS

LINCOLN BOTTLING CO.

Distributors

Lincoln, Neb.

DON'T BUY a
STRAW HAT

Until you've inspected the new styles on display in our window at 1028 O Street — because if you do — you'll regret it; for the very simple reason that you're sure to see one that you'll like a whole lot better than the one you have on — It's too late then.

Every Hat

A brand new one — not a single hat left over from last year.
Every one of them — crisp, clean, fresh and up-to-date.

"The Window Tells the Story"

SPEIER'S

1028 O Street

Lincoln, Nebr.