

EDITORIAL PAGE

Well, Mr. Taft?

During the period the American public is being besieged with promises and policies by politicians aspiring to be the next occupant of the White House, Ser. Robert A. Taft's book, "A Foreign Policy For Americans," has appeared in bookstores throughout the nation.



Courtesy Lincoln Star. Taft

Mr. Republican discusses present events as informally as in an off-the-record chat directed towards all voters. On the surface the average reader will get a fairly good picture of the author who reveals himself as a cautious and thoughtful man—an almost overly cautious and thoughtful man.

There is some wisdom in what Taft says. He prescribes security, a continuous anti-communist program, emphasis on a larger air force and an even greater international army. Yes, it does sound like wisdom, but what politician doesn't subscribe to these policies?

Much of Taft's policy agrees with opinions of both friends and foes. Naturally his foes were not pleased with the detailed indictment of what the senator considers the mistakes of Roosevelt at Teheran, Yalta and Potsdam, and Truman on his Korean policy. Taft does a lot of second guessing—and of course second guessers are never wrong.

But looking more carefully into his wise and logic writing, there are self-contradictions leaving the reader bewildered and wondering whether Taft really knows what he does believe and what he

does not believe. For example, in the book's forward he tells the reader: "Today Stalin has atomic bombs and long-range bombers capable of delivering them on the United States." But later he contends, "I somewhat doubt whether the Russians really can deliver an atomic bomb."

Well, can they or can't they, Mr. Taft? And this is not the only example of self-contradictions. Taft includes the punishment of aggression in Korea among "those wars undertaken for justifiable purposes"; yet he also speaks of "the brazen disregard of law in the Korean enterprise."

And still at another instance he says, "It seemed to me wise to notify Russia that if they undertook such a war they would find themselves at war with the United States." Yet he is in total disagreement with this statement when he later declares, "I doubt that, on principle we should enter into any definite commitments in advance in time of peace, or undertake the job of committing land troops at all, unless we are sure it is well within our capacity and almost certain of success."

Thus, reading Taft's book, one feels he has moved hesitantly and reluctantly. One also might feel he lacks imagination, open-mindedness and awareness which is required of the president of the United States. The Daily Nebraskan respects Taft's acts as a statesman and representative of the people, but his book on policy brings his sometimes hidden shortcomings out in the open.

Therefore, if the senator from Ohio is elected the 34th president of the United States, American people may expect a daily shifting of policies and actions, depending on the indecisive moods and continually changing mind of the author of "A Foreign Policy For Americans."—S.G.

The Ivy Is Growing

A precedent of the University was broken—in fact, was completely smashed Tuesday evening at a meeting at the Union. A meeting of 17 University students broke tradition. Senior and junior class officers and councils of both classes got together for two productive hours of discussion and action on junior-senior problems and gripes.

The Daily Nebraskan applauds this move heartily and calls for emores. At this first meeting of class leaders, ideas sprouted forth like dandelions and are now awaiting only action to prove sincerity of the councils and officers.

Both Marty Lewis and Joe Gifford decided to bring their underlings together for meetings, and in view of similarity of the classes' work, called the joint meeting. The usual appointing of committees, handing out of mechanical jobs and routine, parliamentary work was taken care of.

If the thoughts and ideas of the class leaders are pushed and put into effect, juniors and seniors at this time may well thank their officers for progressive and imaginative leadership.

Perhaps the most progressive and realistic action taken by the class leaders is the decision to elect the prom queen by a University controlled election by juniors and seniors. In line with this action, the officers and council members have gone on record as opposed to ticket-ballot elections.

Class projects were discussed, many of which are reportedly to receive instant action by officers and councils. Fund-raising suggestions, together with the problem of freshman beanie sales, formal installation of future class officers and having junior and senior representatives from all campus organizations constituted the first real work of the upperclassmen officers and council members.

It is gratifying to note that these students, elected to fulfill the duties of their offices at a University election, have decided to act on the interests of fellow students. A precedent has been broken by their meeting. We hope another precedent will be discarded when the junior and senior class officers and council members take action upon their fine ideas.—R.R.

Take A Look Around

Many cries have gone up and many more are arising about the scandals made public during the past year in our national government. McCarthy yells about Communists and we yell about graft, corruption, commercialism and me-tooism in our national government.

The nation's citizens are up in arms for reform in government, and have lent this theme to the party platforms in this presidential election year. Every public-minded citizen has become a miniature McCarthy by mud-slinging, calling names, indicting without facts and, in general, going along with the national cry for reform without knowing enough about it.

We point to Washington, Truman and Congress and say "Action is needed. Clean out the government." And, in so doing, we insinuate our own houses are clean and open to inspection. We point the finger of scorn toward our nation's

capital and insist the reforming movement must come from this area.

An example of this human inability to see ourselves and our environment as they are, and the super-ability to look long distances and cry "shame" has been made very evident to The Daily Nebraskan this past week.

An indignant student brought forth loud cries about being "kicked out" of a certain required, education-art course. According to the offended student, the instructor, finding the class too large, asked the back three rows of students in the room to rise, informed them that they must drop the course and would not be able to enroll for another section or in a substitute course. The student appeared to register his complaints in good faith and in indignation at the "typical faculty attitude" toward student problems.

Also in good faith, The Daily Nebraskan printed this complaint, believing the student had a gripe and that the faculty attitude toward student troubles with required courses, graduation requirements and schedules should be more lenient.

Upon examining the circumstances further, The Daily Nebraskan found that there are three sections of the certain required course offered, one of which had room for 19 more students, and that no one who is a senior, needing the course for graduation, was asked to change sections. For that matter, the instructor asked only for volunteers to change sections or to drop the course until a later semester. No student was strongly requested or forced to change his schedule. However, it must not have been explained carefully to the students.

In this case, the student in question, like McCarthy, yelled because of brief indignation without the facts. We, as others, point to Washington, D. C., call names and cry loudly for reform. We, as others, must realize that careful pursuit of all facts and circumstances is necessary before we may condemn.—R.R.

The Daily Nebraskan

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Margin Notes

Whether University students are interested in being "leaders," should be demonstrated Feb. 16. This is the first open-to-all leadership conference to be sponsored on this campus. If coeds turn out in mass, Howard M. Jones' article in the recent Mademoiselle about the college woman's apathy toward assuming responsibility should lose part of its meat.

The Nebraskan is of the opinion that All University Fund is making a wise move letting students decide where their contributions are to be used. Regardless of what four causes students decide to support, all will be worthwhile.

Seventy per cent of University faculty members take class attendance into careful consideration when making out final grades, a recent poll revealed. If true, it might be a good idea for many students to have a pretty decent excuse when cutting classes. Classes cut for coffee seem quite important when those final grades come out.

Much shoe leather and many tempers seem to have a flying start on wearing thin this semester. The hike for S street residents has been lengthened by the addition of a fence between the Union driveway and parking lot. Erection of the fence took place to eliminate the hazard of pedestrians vs. drivers in the busy Union parking lot. Whatever its purpose, it has neatly disposed of a near-tradition campus shortcut.

The usual semester battle to obtain books supposedly on reserve at the library has begun in full force. There always is the instructor who directs his class to purchase a certain book and then pines for a library extra-reading assignment, assuring his students that several copies of the books will be found on reserve at the library. The stock answers of "We have just one copy of that book left and it can't be found," or "That book has been out for two weeks and hasn't been returned, yet," have opened fire on students.

Daily Thought

A clever man turns great troubles into little ones and little ones into none at all.—Chinese.

Barb Wire



Barb Wylie

Leafing through a 1907 issue of a Nebraska newspaper recently, I ran across this story. It seems a laborer was walking along a city street and found a pipe lying on the curb. He picked it up and, finding it seemingly filled with tobacco, lit it and began smoking. The result was the pipe blew up in his face, tore out his eyes, flattened his nose and tore off half his scalp. The very profound and significant conclusion to the article stated "He will die." Fancy that, yet.

A few of us of the bourgeoisie were gathered around the coffee pot the other night when the conversation turned to nauseating thoughts of personal financial situations and where tomorrow's house bill was coming from. Of course high prices, "scare" buying and the reign of the empty pocket were all hashed over and it started me thinking. This Wylie in itself is a momentous thing. The life of the single penny has ended. After a career of usefulness marred only when Washington threw a DOLLAR across the river, it can't even buy a postcard. What chance has a penny got when the spoken word is millions and billions? Anybody get a quarter for an all-day sucker?

Question of the week: What and where is College Days? Seems to me that some statement should be made to the public on this great and violent campus question! With the advent of spring elections in the air, what do you think of moving the Ferguson hall voting booth to the second floor of the pharmacy building? The congestion around the booth would be eliminated since only 10 people are allowed on the second floor at one time. It would also give students an opportunity to see the building. Hang by your thumbs.



Little Man On Campus



"That's Eddie's big problem—he stops TOO fast."

Your Church

Julie Bell

Baptist Student house, 315 North 15th, C. B. Howells, pastor, Sunday—Church school and morning worship in city Baptist churches; 1 p.m. cabinet dinner and retreat; 5 p.m., fellowship supper; 6:45 p.m., all-campus program, rooms XYZ, Union, with Dr. Paul Scheerer of Union Theological Seminary, New York City, as speaker, Friday—6:45 a.m., Bible study group at Presby house.

Methodist Student house, 1417 R street, Richard W. Nutt, pastor, Friday—7:30 p.m., Wesley Players organizational meeting to plan for the second semester program. Saturday—7:30 p.m., swimming party at YMCA. Sunday—3 p.m., Student Council meeting; 5:30 p.m., supper followed by attendance at the Union XYZ to hear Dr. Scheerer speak. Tuesday—7:30 p.m., Kappa Phi rush party. Wednesday—7 p.m., Wesley Worship.

Presbyterian - Congregational Student house, Rex Knowles, pastor, Sunday—5:30-7:30 p.m., forum on "The Religious of India" with John Methusela as speaker. Monday—6:45-7:50 a.m., breakfast and discussion. Tuesday—7 p.m., Sigma Eta Chi meeting. Wednesday—6:45-7:50 a.m., breakfast and discussion; 7 p.m., vesper. Friday—6:45-7:50 a.m., Interdenominational Bible study and breakfast; 7 p.m., discussion group on "The Christian in War and Peace."

Sound-Off Are College Students Ready For Marriage?

Tom Rische

Had coffee with an old friend of mine the other day. I'll call her Mary, because that wasn't her name.

"Mary," I said, "weren't you engaged a while back?"

"Yes," she said, "I was. But I couldn't see it. I don't want to settle down for four or five years yet. I'm having too much fun right now. The dishwasher life doesn't appeal to me. Not just yet anyway."

This led us into a discussion of the proper marriage age for young people. We didn't reach any conclusions, but here are some of the things we talked about: We both thought that youths who got married during or

immediately after high school were depriving themselves of a lot of the fun of youth—that is, having their fling. They settle down, buy groceries, have babies, wash dishes, clean the house, scrimp for new clothes and furniture and all the other routine, but sometimes dull features of marriage. Marriage, we decided, is a great institution, but there is no need to hurry it. Everybody should have their fling before they settle down in one place with one person forever. Marrying too young may be a cause of the high rate of divorce we decided.

"Too bad doctors can't find some way to postpone the start of the sex drive for a few years," I remarked half in jest.

"Yes," she said. "Lots of kids would probably have their feet more firmly on the ground. They get all excited and think that they will just die if they don't get married right now. Really, the situation isn't that bad, although it

seems that way at the time. Several of my girl friends who are married and have kids have told me that they would wait if they had it to do over again."

We both thought it seemed rather strange to see boys and girls, respectively, that we had gone with married with kids. We noticed how different the interests of most married people were from the eligible bachelors and coeds running around. Married people talk about prices, groceries, homes.

"I just can't see that. Not right now anyway," she said. I agreed.

Are college students too young to get married? We thought that some were, some weren't. College students, we decided are probably a little less mature than their friends who went to work or to the service after graduating from high school. University, we decided, was a rather sheltered life, in one sense of the world. Many University students, we thought, were not completely aware of the economics and realities of marriage. Again, some are, some aren't. We both agreed that there isn't really a great rush to get married. After all, it is a life-time proposition, or at any rate, it is supposed to be.

Marriage? It's wonderful. When? That's a good question.



Rische

Two On The Aisle Timid Bank Clerk Turns Criminal In British Film, 'Lavender Hill Mob'

Marlin Bree

(Editor's Note: Each week the author will critically review several movies appearing for the weekend. Occasionally, comments of nationally known movie critics will be printed about the picture.)

The LAVENDER HILL MOB, now showing at the Esquire theatre, is a superior picture—in the best British tradition of high humor and sly comedy.

A timid, obscure employe, who formerly was content with a meager position in life, decides to turn against society after being inspired by several detective novels; He starts plotting to rob the bank in which he has been employed for the past 20 years. In a masterful manner, he acquires a partner in the enterprise, and catches two professional crooks to come in with him.

Although he proves himself to be an ingenious fellow, he is not the hardened criminal that he would like to be. Instead, he is still a timid little bank employe who knows comparatively nothing of crime. His partner, with the exception of the

two thugs, is no better off than he, for he too is a mild little man.

After almost mugging the robbery, the gold is finally stolen and melted down into paperweights, and sent abroad. Through a mistake, several paperweights are sold, and they return to England, where a nation-wide search for the gold is in progress, in the hands of some little English tourists.

The hero manages to recover all paperweights but one, which becomes instrumental in exposing him. This results in a hilarious manhunt, the highlight of which occurs when he steals a police car and amiably directs the police search against himself. When being chased, he never loses his prim British dignity, nor becomes ruffled. Rather, he seems to enjoy it in his mild little way.

Finally, he escapes, and goes on to live luxuriously in his new found, but short lived happiness.



Advertisement for Arrow Shorts. Text: "THIS is the life of the man who wears Arrow Shorts! Perfectly at ease in action... perfectly comfortable at ease!" Includes illustrations of a man in various active poses and a pair of shorts.

Advertisement for MAGEE'S Arrow Shorts. Text: "Plenty of room inside Arrow Shorts! With Arrow's famous contoured seat panel—no center seam! Man to man, what's worse than skimpy-cut shorts that bind, bunch and ride up? It just can't happen with Arrows—because they're cut full in the first place, and 'Sanforized'-labeled (won't shrink more than 1%). Plain or pattern, white or colors—get yours today!" Includes illustrations of Arrow shorts and a man sitting in a chair.