

Just Between Us . . .

By DON PIEPER
Editor

Today, I have a question I would like to throw into the laps of you readers.

Should the Mortar Boards have a skit in Coed Follies?

Efforts were made to keep the skit out of this year's show by letting the "outstanding" young ladies present the Eligible Bachelors—a job they couldn't get done because their ball fell through. But, like the little girl in the Alpha Omicron Pi skit, they were "never satisfied." They simply had to get into the act.

Just between us, it's a good thing that they weren't entered in the competition.

The audience must have thought so too, because the MB performance was liberally punctuated with hisses and other uncomplimentary noises. The Nebraskan is genuinely sorry for the Mortar Boards who were sick and couldn't come. They missed a good show, but I don't think that they could have pulled the MB skit out of the fire. It was an insult to the organization and the Coed Follies.

Of course, the Associated Women Students Board is well sprinkled with members of the Black Masque Chapter and pressure was brought to bear for the inclusion of the skit in the Follies. This was a mistake.

I am not the only one who thinks so. Don Noble, president of the more outstanding senior organization—Innocents—told me that he thought that the MB skit was entirely out of line. "They couldn't even be uniform in their uniforms," Noble commented.

He was referring to the peculiar costumes some of the MB's had on under their robes. Either they were wearing short skirts or they have long legs or, maybe, they had on shorts. But all of them weren't wearing shorts. It seems, as Noble pointed out, that women representing one of the most sacred of our campus traditions, should be able to be consistent in costumes if in nothing else.

Take now, this question of consistency. It is my considered opinion that it would have been

NEBRASKAN EDITORIALS

Rally 'Round Taft?

The Communist-hunt steamroller shifted into high gear after picking up \$300,000 in fuel this week. It continued its movement toward a complete expose of Red infiltration in American colleges and schools.

The \$300,000, awarded by a 315-to-2 vote of the House of Representatives, sent the third Congressional Communism investigating committee into action. The committee, Velde's House Un-American Activities Committee, began public hearings Wednesday.

The other two committees are both Senate committees—McCarthy's special investigating committee and the internal security subcommittee. The latter this week examined "a professor once groomed for Communist party membership." He testified that Communist teachers do their worst damage outside of classrooms and actually ruin lives of young Americans.

The McCarthy committee has named its chief counsels and supposedly asked for \$200,000 to finance its investigations. That is twice the amount given the group last year. Checking almost every college for Communist infiltration is high on the committee's priority list.

With three committees now posed for action, American colleges will undoubtedly be investigated from stem to stern—despite protests of educators and liberals. Three hundred thousand dollars behind one committee and \$200,000 behind another is difficult to stop or even slow down.

On the eve of the House appropriation, however, forthcoming investigations drew fire from two religious leaders. Both speeches received prominent newspaper play.

The Very Rev. Francis B. Sayre Jr., dean of the Washington (Episcopal) Cathedral and grandson of former President Wilson said that McCarthy, Velde and a great many others "are demonstrating that they believe God and the nation are best served by the frightened and credulous collaborators of a servile brand of patriotism."

The second cry of protest came from Methodist Bishop G. Bromley Oxnam, when he described

better to have had all the "actresses" in shorts. At least the skit would have had sex appeal. It most certainly didn't have anything else.

Puns are all right in some cases. But even in "some cases," the puns have to be good ones. The MB puns were awful. Especially the reference to the sale of beans. There is nothing on this campus more necessary to school morale than beans. When the MB's lampooned the Innocent's faithful action in bean sales, they were undermining one of the most important organizations on the campus. Ask any junior man how important it is.

The Coed Counselors sell beans to women, anyway.

I am not trying to say that it isn't healthy to have good clean fun poked at our school. Nothing should be so good that it can't be laughed at. The Mortar Boards found that out Tuesday night because they were really laughed at—there was some hissing too.

It does not seem unfair that an organization made up of the most outstanding senior ladies on our campus should conduct itself with some semblance of dignity. Even so, everyone should let his hair down once in a while, but the MB's went to the extreme. They stood on the stage, representing the best in NU womanhood, and failed to spell "The Mortar Boards" correctly. On top of that, they didn't have enough poise to stop giggling at their own inadequacy.

It's a sin to make up a silly song. But it is even more of a sin not to be able to remember the words when you are making a public performance.

The skit was awful. I have been kidding up till now. The MB's are good sports and I hope that they will realize that I have been joking. But I do wish to make one serious suggestion. There should be no more Mortar Board skits unless they are worth putting on. Tradition is not worth keeping just for the idea of keeping tradition. I sincerely believe that some of the hissing was genuine.

Please, MB's—ah! I really mean this—don't put on another skit unless you do some work on it first.

methods being used by Congressional investigating committees as a threat not only to the freedom of educational institutions but also to the freedom of churches.

But the scene is not devoid of hope. Some observers were cheered by a perhaps unexpected but welcome statement from Sen. Robert A. Taft, who supposedly runs the Congress.

Taft was recently quoted as saying, "I must say as a member of the board of trustees of a university (Yale), I would not favor firing anyone for being a Communist—unless I was certain that he was teaching Communism and having some effect on the development of the thought of the students."

He defended the use of Congressional investigating committees in the fight against internal Communism.

Although Taft's statement may promise some safeguard against excesses of the committees, the real encouragement seems based on the fire Taft immediately drew from the so-called "Americanism" wing of the press. Foremost among the critics was Radio Commentator Paul Harvey, who will address the University Charter Day banquet Friday. Harvey was recently cited by the American Legion for outstanding contributions to "militant Americanism."

If Taft's statement elicits protests from avid supporters of McCarthy's and Velde's investigations, perhaps the senator will soon become a new center of hope in Congress for Americans who fear attacks on freedom of education and freedom of thought.

If Taft possesses as much power in the new Congress as political observers have supposed, he may be the only man capable of tempering the radicalism which may develop during the investigations of colleges.

Wouldn't it be a little ironical to see American liberals rallying around "Mr. Republican" himself? After all, he is the very man liberals—Democrats and Republicans alike—usually fight. But politics makes strange bed fellows.

More over, senator. Make room for us—K. R.

WORLD REPORT

TODAY'S HEADLINES . . .

In his second press conference, President Eisenhower said that it will be difficult to balance the federal budget for the fiscal year starting July 1.

Chief U.S. Delegate Henry Cabot Lodge Jr., Wednesday charged that Russia started and is continuing the Korean War. He told the U.N. Political Committee there is little point in its trying to formulate new truce formulas here so long as the Soviet Union is determined to prolong the war.

A dozen senators have proposed that President Eisenhower get broad authority to freeze prices, wages and rents for 90 days in case of war or other emergency.

The Nebraska Legislature voted down a bill to lower the voting age to 18.

What if Germany OK's France Rejects EDC?

EDITOR'S NOTE: The following article, written by Frederick Stearns, appeared in the Cleveland Press.

Secretary Dulles has jolted the West German and the French national legislatures into discussion of the sidetracked European Defense Community treaty, but the two countries still are miles apart.

Now that the legislatures insist on changes before they'll ratify, complicated negotiations may be necessary. Negotiation to the satisfaction of foreign ministers and their cabinets can be bad enough. When it has to be to the satisfaction of elected legislators, reflecting old prejudices and fears, it may be nearly impossible.

Dulles' strong hints that American dollar aid to European defenses will depend on Franco-German agreement have brought nothing more than a show of activity. Dulles suggested that there must be evidence of progress by April 1. France does not expect negotiations on the additional protocols that it is demanding to be completed soon enough to permit ratification of the defense treaty before July.

Chancellor Adenauer is in better position than Premier Mayer. He supports the treaty as it is, even though he wishes it modified. His best leverage on the French, and on his own recalcitrant legislators, can be to push the treaty through to ratification and then stand fast for his terms.

By doing that, he can hold that Germany fulfilled its part of the bargain but the treaty dies because France will not. Therefore Germany must be allowed to meet its NATO obligations in other ways.

High Commissioner Conant in Bonn, and Ambassador Dillon in Paris presumably will continue the effort to bring the two countries together. Since continuation of the present line does not seem to be profitable, Conant and Dillon may do well to take another line.

United States is not particularly wedded to the international army plan, although Secretary Dulles has called ratification of the plan vital to NATO. Most soldiers don't like it, since it is a departure from national armies and since it creates many complications in command and liaison. The plan exists only as a way of keeping the Germans under control. It may not be the only way of doing that.

United States, which already has said that Western European defense requires the presence of a substantial body of German armed forces (now put at 15 divisions) can take the next step toward that end if France balks the international army plan. That would be to decide that we recognize Germany's rights to have a limited national army.

A declaration of this sort should not be made until Germany has ratified the peace contract and the international army treaty. Thereafter, the French can be given a choice: Either ratify the treaty or accommodate themselves to the existence of a German national army.

I see no need for any additional British or American guarantees to France under the international army plan. French security does not need the additional protocols that France's National Assembly insists upon.

COLORADO

Unified Faculty Depends Upon New CU President

(From the Colorado Daily) The selection of the new University president is not far off. Rumors circulate now and then, but on the whole they are nothing more than guesses that have been verbalized and communicated. The secret is being well kept. Not even the names of likely candidates, much less the final choice—if it has been made—have leaked out.

Especially in such an atmosphere, students, faculty and administrators all feel the importance of having a well chosen president. On his shoulders will rest the burden of bringing together the split groups of the University community.

As a student newspaper, we should prefer to claim that the students must at all times be kept near the peak of everyone's attention. And in certain respects this is of course true.

But on the whole, the University is neither its regents, its students nor its administration—it is its faculty.

The faculty of the University of Colorado is just now not making the University anything. Just as in other educational institutions, they avoid controversial issues, they are over-cautions in their words and action, and they apparently do not even have the foresight to see that by remaining split into factions they make themselves impotent to deal with their common problems.

We feel sure that nothing but

LOOK UP, BROTHERS!



BROTHERHOOD WEEK

Sponsored by the National Conference of Christians and Jews

Cum Laude Ted James: From Coach To Buslines President

Jane Saxton

From athletic director and football coach to president of the American buslines.

Yes—it's a mighty long jump. But Ted James Sr., 1930 graduate of the College of Business Administration, did it.

However, in taking a look at James' college career, the jump from one thing to another that seems to be altogether different is less of a puzzle.

For, this bizzad man played varsity football at the University from 1926-28. In fact, as a center, James earned All-Big Six recognition in 1928. He also went out for track.

Upon graduation, James took a coaching position at Kearney State Teachers College. He stayed there but two years, for it was in 1933 that he began his climb upwards in the transportation business.

He became ticket agent and then general manager of the Denver-Colorado Springs-Pueblo Motor Way, Inc. After that he became associated with the Rio Grand Motor Way, Inc. and next with Burlington Transportation of Chicago. He rose to the presidency of the latter bus company in 1945. And when American Buslines and the Burlington Transportation company merged in 1948, James was given top position over both.

Despite his executive duties, however, James still finds time to be an ardent sports enthusiast—with a special leaning toward football, of course. He likes golf, and according to son Ted Jr., father is a fairly sharp shooter. But on those cold winter evenings at home, this businessman likes nothing better than a good game of cribbage.

Following the pattern of a model transportation executive, James enjoys his junkets from place to place. He makes the Chicago-Lincoln circuit at least twice a month and takes frequent trips to Colorado—all business.

James, along with all his other activities, is a member of the Masons, Rotary, "N" Club and Sigma Phi Epsilon.

He married a University graduate, the former Lucille Ackerman. He is the father of three children—Barbara, 21; Ted Jr., 20, a University student; and Judy, 11.

Indeed, this 8-foot 2-inch dark-haired University graduate in holding a prominent position in the country's transportation business, most certainly deserves a place in the University's hall of fame.



Courtesy Lincoln Journal
TED JAMES

OKLAHOMA A&M Youth Classed As Cynical, Apathetic

(From the Oklahoma A&M Daily O'Collegian)

Cribbing on tests, college basketball scandals and party raids, along with the revelations of drinking, drugs and dope used by those of the post World War II era, have left many older people with apprehension concerning the college-age group.

Youth has been classed as being cynical, caustic, apathetic and unconcerned with problems facing the country, oblivious to anything but having fun. The older generation is worried. Youth itself, education and the social system are the causes, they say. Do something about it—change youth to "do and think right."

But is it youth, the educational or social system alone? Or is it the home and the parent who influences the student the most?

And what is the attitude of the older generation? "Begin fighting or get out of Korea." "Get out of the U. N." "Government is always corrupt—only those not smart enough get caught stealing."

Some of the older generation have lost faith and confidence in our own democratic institutions. Perhaps it's time the older generation "cleaned house" too. It is a challenge—but are they capable of accepting it?

Older and younger generations

It Seems To Me It Seems To Me

By GLENN ROSENQUIST
Staff Writer

If I was a famous Wall Street banker and spent winters on Fifth Avenue and summers at Newport, I might be a curio collector.

Or I might go big game hunting and have caviar for supper.

I would think nothing of buying a \$3,000 postage stamp, or paying \$200 for a rare antique glass vase. My china collection would be unparalleled. I would collect Raphael, Rembrandt, van Gogh.

But I am not a Wall Street banker. My stamp collection, dear little embryo that it was, now gathers dust in the basement at home. My matchbook collection (including two Omaha cafes, big deal), when I was nine, was priceless. Now it is worthless.

I haven't the money to collect rare things. And neither does the University of Nebraska.

Why, then, all the fuss and muss over the Linnaeus? How can the people of Nebraska possibly think they were cheated this month when \$53,000 worth of rare books slipped through their fingers into the hands of a Kansas City broker?

This broker, already having sold some of the collection to libraries for a sum of \$37,000 has now offered the University of Nebraska first choice on the remaining scientific writings.

This means the University could buy the Linnaeus back before Harvard, Yale, Kansas or Occidental even get a second look to see if it is genuine.

But . . .

1. We haven't got the money to buy it back.

2. Why buy it back? It was once offered to the University by Dr. Fitzpatrick for a trifling \$3,000.

The first point is obvious. The University hasn't got money to spend on caviar or Rembrandt or Linnaeus. Why classify caviar, Rembrandt and Linnaeus together? All three are expensive and all three are luxuries. The Linnaeus is a collector's item. Linnaeus was the first to classify organisms with any degree of planned simplicity. He has been called the father of botany, of zoology and the protector of science in general. His writings are priceless.

But they are collector's items. They are treasures, curios. And our University, with its ill-equipped medical school, its poorly paid professors and muddy parking lots, hasn't the money for treasures.

This sort of explains the second point, too. Why buy the collection back now that public indignation demands something be done? Because we can't buy the Linnaeus now, either. It may be outrageous but it is a fact that the University let the collection slip through its fingers simply because it didn't have \$3,000.

The people of Nebraska would like those books. They would also like a standard medical school and a well-paid University faculty. The people of Nebraska also want a fine highway system. But they aren't willing to pay. Why should we feel cheated because we are in the Chevrolet class and refuse to buy a Cadillac at reduced prices?

NUBB

Thursday

Search Week preliminary meeting. Methodist Student House, 7:30 p.m.

Young Republicans. Parlor Y of the Union, 7:30 p.m.

German Club. Parlor X of the Union, 7:30 p.m.

Friday

Debate tournament, beginning at 8:00 a.m.

Charter Day dinner in Union ballroom, 6:30 p.m.

must work together and must learn to be "fellow travelers" in the fight against Communism and in the fight for the preservation of American democracy.

Yesterday At NU . . .

By DICK RALSTON
Staff Writer

Since the well-dressed coed of 1933 didn't wear "men's trousers and coats," what exactly did they wear?

Looking over the advertising in The Nebraskan of 1933, I venture the opinion that the period was a transition from the flapper age to pre-war and wartime short skirt era.

Skirts were long and tight—longer than they were following the war. Waistlines were high, however, and the extra long skirt gave the impression that the legs were about a foot longer than normal.

Below the waist, perfect simplicity was the vogue. Above the waist, however, simplicity was thrown to the winds. Huge puffed short sleeves were common. Long sleeves were either skin-tight or completely full. Large bows and ties around the neck . . . ruffles everywhere possible.

Hair styles were short—not too different from those today. Hats were small and crudely simple.

Color seem to have been generally drab. Polka dots and prints were the general rule and were interspersed with solid patterns for more sedate attire.

It doesn't make much sense to me, but here is the description of some \$1.95 blouses at a local department store:

"Ruff necklines reminiscent of Victorian days; Club collars of mannish inspiration! Ruffled ascot ties ending ruffled collars! Large organdie bows reaching from shoulder to shoulder! Plaids, dollar dots, embroidered designs, white, small dots. Puffed, semi puffed, and tailored cap sleeves. Dainty and high colors."

There's the verbal picture of the 1933 coed, subject to the limitations of my vocabulary on the subject and the representativeness of The Nebraskan's advertising. I hate to admit it, but I think the modern coed is a much better dresser, even if she does sometimes wear "men's trousers and coats."

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J. Paul Sheedy* Switched to Wildroot Cream-Oil Because He Flunked The Finger-Nail Test



SHEEDY was all wet. All the flappers ducked when they spied him.

The wave in his hair disappeared. Then he floated a loss of 29¢ for some Wildroot Cream-Oil, America's favorite hair tonic. Contains soothing Lanolin. Non-alcoholic. Relieves annoying dryness. Removes loose, ugly dandruff. Grooms the hair. Helps you pass the Finger-Nail Test. Now he's back on the ball, a flippant lover who flippers all the girls with his good looking hair. So waddle you waiting foe? Get in the swim with Wildroot Cream-Oil. Buy it at any toilet goods counter, and ask for it at your barber's. Remember, you mustache fur Wildroot Cream-Oil. These girls will put their seal of approval on you.

* of 131 So. Harris Hill Rd., Williamsville, N. Y.
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