

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Friday Holiday?

"What time are you leaving for Colorado?" has become one of the standard questions over coffee during the last few days. Most of the answers to the query have placed the time for the exodus during the a.m. hours of Friday. Of course, there is one difficulty arising from the estimated time of departure in that classes meet, lectures are given and tests are supposed to be taken—Colorado or no Colorado.

In the past, and apparently the present, it has always been assumed that classes will go on regardless of migrations, floods, snow and/or other acts of God. Students have pre-occupied themselves with formulations of air-tight excuses and emotional appeals to beat the system. These efforts are generally intensified when tests are scheduled on the departure day, and reach the white-hot stage when the scheduled test has been missed and the big weekend is over.

Of course, not every request for a holiday has been or will be granted, but there is a chance such a plea might be approved. Dean Colbert, in the same telephone interview, noted that there had been no student request for dismissal of Friday classes because of the Colorado game.

First, (wonder of wonders) classes can be officially canceled. It is not always necessary to cut them. This may come as a shock to many students, but the University administration is more than willing to listen to reasonable requests for declaring holidays from classes. Not that all requests for holidays are granted, but are considered carefully. Actually, the administration tries to make the life of the student a happy one and is receptive to suggestions to make it even more happy.

For those who doubt this statement, an appeal submitted by several student organizations requesting that Saturday morning classes scheduled for Nov. 13 be cancelled was approved by the Faculty Senate.

Second, a request for a holiday or cancellation

of classes for a day is considered as a request for a change in the University Calendar and must be considered by and legislated upon by the Faculty Senate. In general, student requests of this type should be submitted to the University administrative offices rather than to the Senate.

An example of the procedure to be followed in order to have classes on any certain day cancelled is the appeal for a Saturday holiday from morning classes, recently approved by the Senate. The Student Council with several other organizations submitted a request for the holiday with Dean Colbert, who presented the idea to the Chancellor's Administrative Council (a group composed of administrative officials and the Deans of the Colleges). This group recommended the request be granted. Dean Colbert, with the recommendation, made a motion on the floor of the Faculty Senate that the holiday be granted. After some discussion the motion was passed. Rather than cutting class and inventing excuses for doing so, students can devote their full time and interests to being hosts to returning alumni on Homecoming Day.

It would be more than worthwhile for some student to do his classmates a favor by getting together a petition to have classes dismissed before some big occasion like a migration and present it to Dean Colbert. If the individual were able to present his case well enough to enlist the Dean's aid in getting the petition passed by the Faculty Senate, he would be doing students and faculty a favor by saving students guilty consciences and professors from long winded sob stories and empty lecture seats.—T. W.

For The Political Nursery

Nixon, Dixon and Yates one night Sailed off on a campaign spree. Over the nation they took their fight For the rights of the AEC.

To Dixon and Yates, so the story is told, Was granted a contract to build A dam costing 100 million (in gold) To furnish more power, it was willed.

But Dixon and Yates are just like you and me, Private businessmen, able and true. They'll do the job for a suitable fee. Don't be shocked, this is nothing new.

The Democrats say this is not at all right For the government sponsors the deal. With TVA power increases in sight It should bear the U. S. Treasury seal.

But Republicans staunchly refuse to believe The Democrats' "socialist" cry. By this contract they seek, in event, to relieve The federal expenses so high.

GOP Administration requests have been made To O.K. the construction at once—

To eliminate any committee delay Which would mean a wait of three months.

But as is the custom in Congressional realms "A debate, a debate" is the cry By the Democrats who openly covet the helm As November elections draw nigh.

The whole contract fuss was dumped in the lap of Nixon, the second most high, And a statement of warning came as a rap Against rumors which started to fly.

"It's an anti-like faction, outside the fold, Creating the stir," he announced "The AEC plans were last year foretold!" And the 'secrecy' charge he denounced.

Now what is to come of Dixon and Yates Seems only a matter of time But now that the Demos have called for debates It's risky for the Republicans to decline.

So Nixon, Dixon and Yates, it's feared Must wait for a Congressional "yes," And hope the campaign can yet be geared To result in a Republican finesse.—J. H.

The Closed Gap

World power has always been cast in fluid form. In the record of history it has always flowed from one area to another; fluctuating with astonishing rapidity, and moving stealthily ahead before public opinion can ever catch up with it.

And in these times since the second World War the ebb and flow of power has been steadily flowing away from the United States. It is now time for the American public to pause and re-examine the position of the United States on the screen of recent political currents and atomic developments.

When John Foster Dulles took over the controls of the Department of State the United States stood unquestionably at the helm of military dominance in the world. Its leadership in the atomic ensemble had been threatened by the acquisition of a Soviet A-bomb, but still the valid possibility remained that the Russian atomic production machine was nowhere geared with the precision and magnitude of its American counterpart.

Certainly in the winter of 1952 the United States could strike a damaging blow at the Soviet Union with comparative immunity from retaliation. And certainly at the time in 1950 when General MacArthur wanted to march to the Yalu the United States possessed the military force to deliver vastly more destructive power overseas than it would have had to sustain in retaliation.

Thus, Dulles's foreign policy could be geared realistically to a "curtain-lifting" policy in which it would have been militarily and politically tenable to speak about "ultimatums," preventive war, showdowns, etc. Such theoretical speculation at that quarter in the game was completely feasible and the United States could physically have driven the atomic wedge home with relative immunity from the inevitable retaliation of primitive Soviet atomic implements. Today nothing remains of that early Dulles tenure except a hollow echo now and then on the political horizon. Through the summer, however, many newspapers discussed world affairs

with the assumption that the United States continues to hold the lead in brute military-physical resources.

But now statesmen have been quietly quivering their verbal arrows, newsmen have been diluting "war" from their editorials, and columnists employ their literary tongue less sensationally on preventive war and ultimatums and more vigorously on defense. Washington is beginning to realize that public opinion is still far from grasping the cold, hard fact that the decisive position held by the United States from Hiroshima on has evaporated and is unlikely to again coalesce.

Not only did the Soviet Union acquire the lithium-type hydrogen bomb earlier than the United States, but it seems to have closed the gap in the development of transcontinental bombers capable of delivering such bombs and returning to home base. In other words Moscow appears to possess the capacity which in 1953 we used in our modulated "curtain-lifting" policy. The Soviet Union can do to us what we can do to them.

Thus, two huge, glaring giants poised over a chasm, point a loaded gun in each other's ribs. Neither will pull the trigger for some time to come.—B. B.

Afterthoughts

Big Ideas While walking through the Selleck Quadrangle several coeds noticed a large sign posted on the inside of a second story window reading: Roommate Wanted—Women Only!

Hazel A He? Never! Some people are disappointed with the names the U. S. weather bureau tacks on current hurricanes off the coast of Florida. It seems they want to name the next hurricane after a man—for example Algernon or Throckmorton. The inevitable male ego.

The Nebraskan

FIFTY-SECOND YEAR Member: Associated Collegiate Press Intercollegiate Press Representative: National Advertising Service, Incorporated The Nebraskan is published by students of the University of Nebraska as an expression of student news and opinion only. According to Article II of the By-Laws governing student publications and administered by the Board of Publications, "It is the desired policy of the Board that publications under its jurisdiction shall be free from editorial control on the part of the Board, or on the part of any member of the faculty of the University, but the members of the staff of The Nebraskan are personally responsible for what they say or do or cause to be printed." Subscription rates are \$2 a semester, \$2.50 mailed or \$3 for the college year. Single copy 5c. Published three times a week during the school year except vacations and examination periods. One issue is published during August by the University of Nebraska under the supervision of the Committee on Student Publications. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office in

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"48 gum wrappers, 12 cigarette butts, 8 orange peelings and 3 votes in this one—if you ask me there hasn't been enough student interest in campus politics this year."

NU Views Pro, Con And Underlying Form Sides To Question

By WARREN BURT It might be worthwhile to pause in our daily routine—or daily disorganization, which ever it is—to consider just why we are here at NU. It might also be boring, especially if we got started on the topic of education. We are here for that, but also for something just as important to us: learning and practicing how to think and discuss current issues.

Competition for TOWOC — "Topic of the Week on Campus" — is running pretty hotly these days between "facties of AUF" and something a bit closer to our stomachs, the statement of drinking policy. Perhaps our stomach is a bit more commanding, but to most, the pocketbook is pretty important too. Consequently, the desire in most students to exert their capacity for dispute and argument has had plenty of exercise.

This is common and natural with a majority of people and on every campus whenever any point of possible dissension comes up. We're engaged in educating ourselves to think and contribute effectively to any group we may be a part of; what better practice than sounding off on some point of argument? It might be advantageous, how-

ever, to restrain ourselves a bit in this exercise. In Logic they teach that the main point is often obscured by a smoke screen of emotionally charged, irrelevant details. These are also used to divert thought from the underlying principles, which may be erroneous.

This aspect of discussion may also work against basically sound and desirable principles, however. A small point may be blown into entirely disproportional size.

But, you may say, the editorial page of a newspaper often gets excited about only one part of a question. True. It is the business of the editorial page to transmit to its readers food for thought, argument and conjecture. It also serves as a sounding-board and reflection of campus opinion. In this way it offers a service to the school, and contributes to intellectual development, the primary purpose of college.

Let's all remember, however, to look carefully at the real facts and ideas underlying the food for any dispute; and that, although we shout and rave about AUF or drinking or any other "hot" topic, there may be sound policies behind the actions taken or opinions expressed. Let's at least give careful consideration to an issue before plunging deeply into it.

The Slow Burn Lost: Love's Labor

By TOM WOODWARD Editor

The physical gyrations of an overly-athletic call boy shattered the beautiful illusion as the speaker was concluding his address: "... and I take particular pleasure in awarding this medal of distinction for outstanding courage in the face of great odds..."

"Wake up, ya fat slob—ya signed the call sheet and ya got-a got-a class," he screamed, hitting me with a slide rule (he's an engineer). With only ten minutes to prepare for the day, the walk to the Soc building around the bull dozers, through piles of dirt and board bridges over the goo seemed long indeed; however, the door to Room 105 loomed ahead with three seconds to spare.

On the door was a small, neatly lettered white card, "Mr. Whosie will not be here today." I cursed; a young lady standing nearby un hitched her slide rule from her belt and hit me—she was an engineer too.

"Ah-h, what to do. Here it is, the shank of the morning (three seconds after 9 a.m.) and no class, and I got up and came all the way over here and Whosie doesn't show." I cursed again but ducked in time—she was slow in unlimbering her slide rule—the case caught in her beads. Now is the time for coffee, BREAK-FAST!!! "No," I thought, "only non-students drink coffee—I shall go to the library and work—I shall do the outside reading for Dr. Whatsie and History Z."

On arriving at the library entrance, one of the doors (the one I wanted to use) was locked, just why no one could say, but the others were open. I went to the card catalogues and began looking up the call numbers of the books Dr. Whatsie had assigned. It was now 10:20 a.m., but still full of pep and energy though without that extra lift BREAK-FAST brings, I bounded up to the reserve desk. Another young lady took the limp cards I handed her and pawed through a mound of books; "These books are on overnight reserve; we only have two-hour reserve books up here; check at the main loan desk."

I started out of the room—

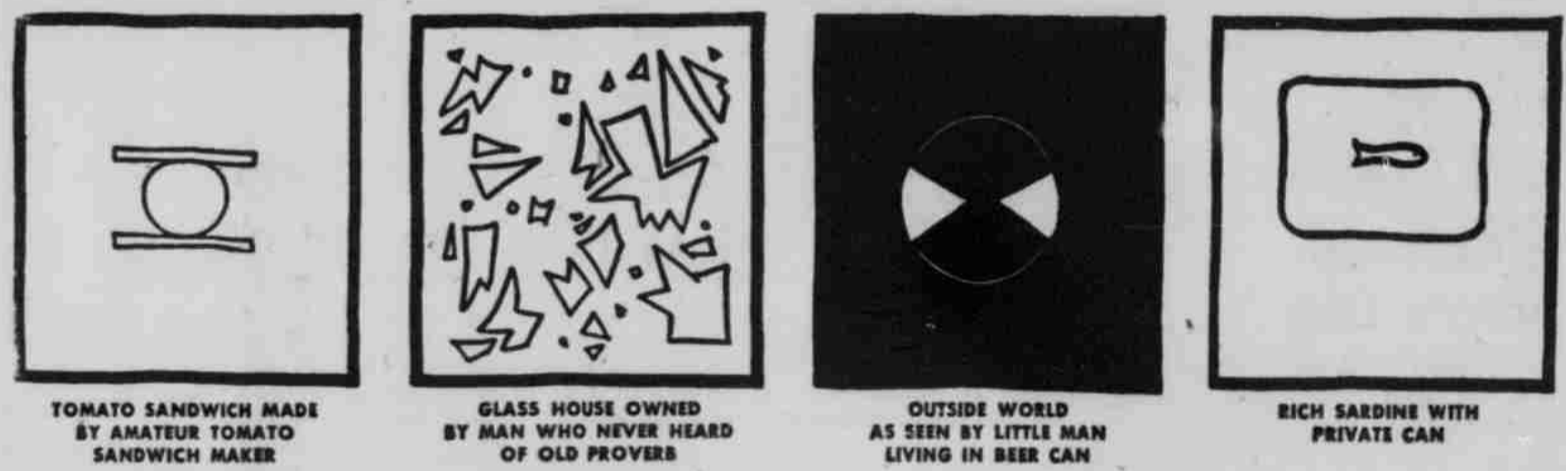
was now 10:25 a.m. Just out of the door, I noted a large sign saying "Fire Escape" with stairs leading down. "These would be easier to take than walking clear around to the main stairs," I thought and tried to open the door. It was locked. Evidently they have a man who opens them when the fire starts.

Back in Humanities: "You remember the books I asked you about 20 minutes ago?" I asked. "No," she said. "Well, I can't find them," I said. "They're in reserve," she said. "But they said they were in the stacks, and then she said they weren't, so I came back," I carefully explained. "I see," she smiled, "they must not be checked in yet; go down to the main loan desk and see if they're in." "No," I said, "I will not go back down to that place; besides, the fire escape is locked." She hit me with the typewriter—I had forgotten to watch her feet.



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Hallowe'en Cards Have Fun SEND A FRIEND A SCARY HALLOWE'EN GREETING GOLDENROD STATIONARY STORE 215 No. 14th



What makes a Lucky taste better? "IT'S TOASTED" to taste better!

Doubtless, you've guessed that the Droodle at the right is: Careless two-gun cowboy enjoying better-tasting Lucky while waiting in ambush. Lots of other two-gun cowboys—and many millions of no-gun folks—agree that Luckies taste better. Students, for example, prefer Luckies to all other brands, according to the latest, biggest coast-to-coast college survey. Once again, the No. 1 reason is that Luckies taste better. They taste better because Lucky Strike is the cigarette of fine tobacco... and "It's Toasted" to taste better. "It's Toasted"—the famous Lucky Strike process—tones up Luckies' light, mild, good-tasting tobacco to make it taste even better. So, enjoy the better-tasting cigarette... Lucky Strike.



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