

The Daily Nebraskan

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Editor M. J. Melick
Business Manager Keith O'Bannon

Thanx...

To the entire campus, for its deathless devotion in spite of staggering odds. You read it and it wasn't easy, but the agony is almost over. With this issue The Daily Nebraskan ceases publication until September 15.

Now, then, is the time to sing the praises of the unsung heroes who have fought the battle of college newspaperdom all summer. Thanx then from The Daily Nebraskan to Emily Heine who has been responsible for features, to Rod Riggs, of Mud, Sweat and Cheers, to Janet Kepner for a superb coverage of the theater and to Sharlot Maurer for general reporting and Bill Poe, the man with the camera.

Thanx also for wonderful faculty co-operation, especially from the summer session director's office. Thanx, too, to Fritz Daly and the public relations office, without whom it just wouldn't have been possible.

We hope The Daily Nebraskan has been a useful item. If you haven't read it we trust you have used it to wrap up the garbage.

Bargain Basement

Casually slipping a cigarette between his lips, Dave Cole lighted it with a gold-encrusted lighter presented to him by the King of Siam. He leaned back in his chair and reflected briefly over the 8000 word editorial that he had to write in the next half hour.

He heaved a sigh and turned to his custom-built solid platinum typewriter and began to peck at the keys. He gradually increased his rate of typing from 50 to 100 words a minute, wording his editorial on the economic implications of atomic energy in words for his 9,800,000 readers. It was somewhat difficult for him to "write down" from an intellectual standpoint, but soon he was typing automatically, letting his thoughts wander.

In his mind he went back to the old college days, thinking of all the parties, the people. He thought then of his prolific—and the word is well advised—love affairs, of all the girls he had known in college. Shirley and Jenny, Barbara and Mary, Jane and Beth, Frances and Beverly.

And then he thought of Nancy, the daughter of the president of the press association. Of Nancy, the girl he had married, and of how easy things had been for him, and in spite of his great talent, how bored he had become.

The Uni Theater...

has scored another success with its production of "Hay Fever," presented last Thursday evening on the Union stage. Congratulations go to both cast and crews for putting on a production under great technical difficulties. It is a neat trick to put on a play of any size with a stage as small as that of the Union's, and add to that the difficulty of putting spot lights on window sills and balcony ledges, of having a backstage area almost big enough for one person to walk through, of getting people on and off stage with only one entrance three feet wide which has to contain also a prompter, light crew, prop crew and sound effects men, of playing only one night in an auditorium which is none too large and in which the acoustics are not top-flight. We are not criticizing the Union, for they have been very helpful, but the stage was not built for large scale productions.

All of which brings up the question—what about the University Theatre? Plans for next season include producing the plays in the Nebraska Theatre. For this we give thanks to the administration but with the reminder that this is temporary at best, for having the use of a stage for only a few nights five times during the school year is hardly what could be termed excellent conditions. The University Theatre needs a home.

A new building was to be included in the plans for the future but action is slow. Every time we have made inquiry, we have been told "the plans have been sent to an architect." We got a little inside information on the preliminary report. It was on just removing the fire hazards in the present auditorium and we understand that it was so costly that the plans were sent back for further revision. The rumor was that the administration was toying with the idea of a long range project.

This raises a number of questions. First of all, if they decide to renovate the present auditorium, does that mean that the speech department will be permanently housed in the Temple building? It isn't in such terrific condition either, you know. If, on the other hand, they build a new auditorium, will this put the theatre in one building and the rest of the speech department in another? That would be confusing and certainly make a lot of work trotting back and forth. And are we to have a new speech building at all, or will high costs and maintenance discourage the administration? We don't like to feel that the administration is stalling us along in hopes that we will forget about the whole affair.

We are not condemning or criticizing, we would only like to be answered. The University Theatre needs a home, not in five or ten years, but now.

Pardon Us...

If we wax a bit philosophical in our last editorial.

We overheard an interesting commentary on ourselves the other day, which we will pass along to you for whatever it may be worth—which is probably nothing.

"I don't understand her," a friend said. "Her greatest ambition is to put out the best Daily Nebraskan yet. She fails miserably but it doesn't seem to frustrate her."

This and an idea that the basis of our society is competition, the competition generated by the desire of one person to reach a goal set above his fellow man. The idea of keeping up with the Joneses, no matter how.

We now come to the basis of our social ills. The desire, the reach. A misconception from the word go. The important thing, it seems to us, is not to find, but to seek—another way of saying that the end doesn't justify the means.

Life it seems to us was conceived to be lived for the greatest benefit and happiness of all concerned. When society becomes so construed that we no longer live simply because we get a kick out of living, something has sprung a leak.

The important thing then is to get some deep down satisfaction from life while living, rather than waiting to sit back in fifty years and meditate on ones successes.

And the beautiful part of the whole thing is that it applies to just about everything. Take college. To work for the joy of learning, rather than grades. To do the best job possible because work is fun, the salary is only secondary. To work as long and as hard as possible for the pure joy of work, thereby making oneself more tolerable. If we succeed, how lucky we are. If we don't, how pleasant it's been to try.

Robert Slezak, who has played the No. 1 position for the University of Nebraska tennis team the past three years, will coach the Cornhusker net team next season, Athletic Director George (Potsy) Clark announced.

Slezak replaces Francis Leighton who resigned after completing his work for a degree.

Slezak also will serve on the

physical education staff starting this fall.

He has won the boys singles crown in San Francisco, Army Air Forces Training Command singles during the war, Tucson War Fund Invitational singles, the Lincoln city singles and doubles, Nebraska state doubles the past two years and the Nebraska hard court crown at North Platte for two years.

Slezak is married and the father of three children.

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