

EDITORIAL PAGE

An Obsolete Song

Throughout our college days we have heard the majority of independents' theme song: There's Nobody Backing Me.

That's quite an obsolete song. It is a song which needs to lose its popularity and hit the bottom of the University's hit parade.

Altogether too many independents hear this song repeated over and over again and accept a defeatist attitude before looking objectively at the situation.

For several years energetic students have attempted to awaken the too many independents who have been asleep with campus apathy.

The same students who say that there is no place for them in campus activities because they don't have the necessary "Greek" ties are the same ones who have been ignoring attempts of ISA.

The ISA fire has been extinguished for several months, but now a new, and The Daily Nebraskan hopes, a successful flame is beginning to gain more kindling thanks to the efforts of Carol

French and several other Independents living in the Residence Halls for Women.

Carol began to build this fire because she felt independents needed someone behind them for that extra push into campus activities and social affairs.

The group elected Carol president, Georgia Hulac, vice president and Barbara Krutz, secretary. Purpose of Pennies, the constitution reads is: "To give the members the advantage of social contacts and friendships. To help members by encouragement in parties participating in campus activities. To create friendship among the independent women of the Women's Residence halls and to help discover and develop talents of the members of this organization."

But after two months only 45 have joined the Pennies. The remaining 127 may still sit around the dorm and say they can't get anywhere in activities because no one is behind them.

The Daily Nebraskan hopes the Pennies' fire will continue to blaze. We also hope the independents who now sing "I can't," change their theme song to "I can."—S.G.

Where Are The Brothers

"Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with thy whole heart, and with thy whole soul, and with thy whole mind. . . And thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. Amen I say to you, as long as you did it to one of these my least brethren, you did it to me."—Matthew 22, 25.

"That commandment enjoins a love which extends to all, knows no barriers nor national boundaries, excludes no race, excepts not even its own enemies," said Pope Pius XI.

This could well serve as the theme for National Brotherhood week now being observed throughout our nation. Sponsored by the National Conference of Christians and Jews, this special week has been set aside as a further attempt to break down barriers which exist between religious and racial groups.

To us, as students in a University which deprives no one of its privileges because of age, sex, color or nationality, this goal of understanding is all important. There is little or no discrimination on the campus, but there does seem to be a definite lack of friendship or understanding.

Take any University class as an example. If the person sitting next to you has skin the same color as yours, you think nothing of chatting before and after class. You often become classmates in the true sense of the word. But if his skin is darker or lighter than yours—do you still have this same friendly attitude? Do you know his attitude toward the professor? Do you share common grips and praises for the course? If the class is dismissed early and everyone leaves together for a coffee hour, is he invited to join you?

Unfortunately, most students would answer no to all these questions. It is true that they may not

be prejudiced, but they do not possess that feeling of brotherhood—the feeling of friendship and understanding of their fellow man.

As students of the University, we have unlimited opportunities for understanding persons whose nationalities or religious creeds differ from our own. Cosmopolitan club offers these opportunities to every student. Yet how many of us take advantage of it and participate in the club's activities? All too few. We are not prejudiced, but we are so wrapped up in our individual activities that we can not take time out to be brothers.

Brotherhood week is a national movement. However, true brotherhood begins at home; right here on the University campus. The need for elimination of prejudice and the creation of friendship and understanding is all important in a world torn asunder by national and racial conflict.

It is the worth of the individual and not what he believes that counts.

"What little difference there is between race, creed and color, when one's individual life isn't very important," said M. E. Jacobs in an address to the Urban League. "How little difference there is, for example, when men are fighting for their lives on the battlefields. Amidst the shot and shell, when men's lives hang in the balance, there isn't any thought given to the race, creed or religion of the buddy fighting by one's side. Then true values and worth count and are accepted at 100 per cent face value. The inside of man counts then, not the color of his skin or the method he uses to pray to his God."

If we learn to love our fellow students as ourselves, then National Brotherhood week will have accomplished its purpose.—S.A.

First In Bravery

As we celebrate the birthday anniversary of our first president, and recall his victories over hardship and unhappy circumstances, we are reminded there is no such word as failure in the vocabulary of brave men. Brave men never give up.

Imagine a man at 45 suddenly deciding to become a lawyer. Of course, if you have time on your hands, money in your pockets and some keen brains in your head, you can try many things, and you may succeed in some of them.

Julius Jones was an insurance man. He had 400 men working under his direction when, without warning, he became blind. Many men under such circumstances would have slipped away to a convenient "wailing wall" to complain and curse their fate. But Jones had character, faith in himself and God. His darkness was on the outside. He readjusted his life and became an even greater insurance salesman.

Jack Joyce, whose superb work on stage and screen is still a happy memory for millions, lost his leg in a battle on the western front in World War I. But show business was in his blood, and regardless of his misfortune, he returned to the stage and to the people who loved seeing him there.

Herbert Marshall, another star of the stage and screen, had a similar experience. He is still going strong today.

Carl Herman Unthan was born without arms. That is a handicap that would crush the spirit of most persons. But Unthan learned to shave himself, use a typewriter, play the violin and juggle with his toes. When heretofore from the stage, he became a popular theater writer.

Toscanini is a famous name in the music world, yet few people know of his physical handicap. In his early days when he played in the orchestra, he had to memorize music for all the instruments because he is nearsighted. One day the director became ill and Toscanini conducted the orchestra. The ovation was thunderous; Toscanini soon became the director.

Homer, Milton and Helen Keller were blind. Miss Keller is also deaf. Henry Ford, Thomas A. Edison and Andrew Carnegie were born in poverty and had little formal education. These people learned early in life the power of faith, courage, imagination and hard work—and the thrilling experience of self-education.

The Latin poet Horace said a timely word to people of his day: "Have undaunted and oppose gallant breasts against the strokes of adversity." William Penn counseled the young men in the darkest days of our history: "No pain, no palm; no thorn, no throne; no gall, no glory; no cross, no crown." Opportunity says: "Will not for precious chances passed away! Weep not for golden ages on the wane!"

Daily Thought

That ought to be called a loss that is gained by the sacrifice of character.—Syms.

Barbed Wire



Barb Wylie

Ahem. For proof of the old adage that "God will out," compare the size and progress of work on the state historical society building and the new Lutheran church on the corner of 14th and Q streets. Work on the church, begun after construction on the other building was started, has now progressed to two lofty stories above the ground.

Believe it or not, the last time somebody tried to build a state historical building, they never got any farther than building a basement. That was five years ago.

Perhaps this is a remedy for the critical campus parking situation. If your finances are getting low, and the lowly dime looks lowlier and thinner than ever, remember there are two things it will still do: tighten a reel on a fishing rod and open the fluid compartment on a cigaret lighter.

Was pleasantly surprised and overjoyed yesterday when I sat down to the usually routine noon meal. With dinosaur bones out from under controls, we were having our favorite soup again.

Drove by a certain off-campus frat house (not to mention any names) the other day, and signs of "hell week" were in bleak evidence. A ladder, gently swaying in the breeze and chained to a second story window, allowed the pledges to enter.

After reading the dribble continually splattered across a few inches of newspaper by one bizad student, who heartily informs entertains and regurgitates the student body, I have decided to follow the golden rule that silence is golden. Consequently I'm shutting up and getting rich, while I might suggest as a remedy for Mr. What-Am-I-Doing-Here. (Besides that, I've misplaced my glasses.)

Two On The Aisle

Martin, Lewis Star In 'Sailor Beware'



Marlin Bree

Sailor Beware, now showing at the Lincoln theater, is built around the comedy team of Dean Martin and Jerry Lewis. The movie is just transition from one comedy sequence to another.

The comedy team has to be seen to be appreciated at all. A few years back, Martin and Lewis had an ill-fated radio show which featured too many old jokes. Although the studio audiences howled at the comedy team's antics, the radio audience was bored during the same sessions. The reason is apparent; it is Lewis' living comedy that puts his gags across. His characterizations mock the human race with his lolling eyes, idiotic expressions and cavernous mouth.

Like Charlie Chaplin, his pathetic nature makes him one of the best clowns of today.

The plot evolving about the movie's comedy sequences is simple: Martin and Lewis join the navy. Lewis needs an ocean voyage for his health, and could only afford one by joining the navy, and Martin, the lover, while previously rejected by the navy, keeps on trying to join because it is so much fun saying goodbye to his numerous girl friends.

Through a mistake, both are inducted and undergo training. During a brief leave, Lewis

goes to a television show and becomes a judge at a beauty contest, and each girl does her best to persuade him to choose her the winner. This is seen and misinterpreted by Lewis' companions, and they judge him to be a man of hidden talents; a man irresistible to all women. They bet on his talents as a lover, and he undergoes many adventures because of this bet. (Typical example—becoming a boxer and fighting a man many times larger than himself.)

Lewis seems to thrive especially well in these adventures, and almost seems to be in his paradise. In these adventures, he runs the full sweep of emotions—from darkest misery (when he learns he is allergic to women) to highest elation (when he becomes a one man orchestra for his singing partner, Dean Martin).

Lewis plays many parts—that of a Chinese coolie, a punch-drunk boxer, an anemic boy—and manages to climax the whole works by impersonating a native Hawaiian, and gracefully cavorts to the music of the Hawaiian drums.

All in all, the movie proves why the team of Martin and Lewis are rated the No. 2 box-office attraction by American movie fans in 1951.

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Little Man On Campus

By Bibler



"Don't forget, now, we let 'em intercept THIS one."

'Round The Campus

Sweetheart Disclosures To Highlight Weekend

Connie Gordon

This is what you'd call a "Mystery weekend." Adelphi is presenting its sweetheart; ditto with the Sigma Chi; and the Sammies are giving their "political" views at their all-campus house party. First on the mystery agenda is the annual Sigma Chi sweetheart formal. Everybody's guessing the identity of the sweetheart to be, but it looks as if it will remain a secret until this evening. Some of the dates to the dance will be: Jack March and Beverly Brown; Dave Johnson and Mary Fuelberth; Sid

Sweet and Mary Jane Rooney; Kenny Moore and Kay Kinsey; Don Wanek and Grace Hoffman (Wilber); Dan Tolman and Suzanne Nelson; Dick Duerer and Shirley Hamilton; Jerry Colling and Tina Woster; Dick Cordell and Lynn Holland; Bill Hofgard and Edna Hampton (Wesleyan); Danny Schneider and Charlotte Hervert; Brad Warnamunde and Mary Carhart.

Other dates to the ball will be: Eldon Schafer and Joann Johnson; Jim Miller and Helen Schabert; Gary Ashbaugh and Connie Sehnert; George Powell and Judy Wiebe; Bruce Ackerman and Dorothy Orchard. And, of course, Hank Mullen and Elizabeth Taylor (if she doesn't have a date).

Marine is the theme of the annual Adelphi Sweetheart formal. Multi-colored seashells will provide the background for dance and, of course, for the presentation of the sweetheart. Some of the dates to the dance include: Lucille Strohm and Vincent Johnson; Ann Carlson and Dale Hood; Carlin Walker and Bob Smith; Carmen Lliteras and Dick Bierman; Marilyn Sieler and John Rasmussen; Peg Konezni and Russell Madison; Hope Robb and Tim Nelson.

If you've seen all sorts of handbills floating around campus, you can be assured that no sub rosa political organization is sending them around. They were placed there by the Sammies to give the campus an idea of the theme of their Political house party that will be held Saturday evening.

Your Church

Julie Bell

Lutheran Student service, Alvin M. Petersen, pastor. Friday—8 p.m., duck-pinning party at 1440 Q with refreshments afterward. Sunday—9:15 a.m., Bible study at both student houses with rides to church; 6:30 p.m., Ag LSA with cost support and LSAction program; 5 p.m., cost supper and program at First Lutheran church, 17 and A, with film and program on LSAction. Tuesday—3 p.m., Christianity course "Missions in First Century," 1440 Q; 7:15 p.m., vespers, "The Meaning of Lent"; 8 p.m., Christian vocations seminar. Wednesday—4 p.m., course, "Missions in First Century." Thursday—7:15 p.m., choir practice. Friday—8 p.m., Leap Year Party.

Methodist Student house, 1417 R street, Richard W. Nutt, pastor. Friday—7:30 p.m., Washington Birthday party. Saturday—2 p.m., Wesley Players. Sunday—5:30 p.m., Wesley Fireside Bible study. Tuesday—7:30 p.m., Kappa Phi; 7:15 p.m., Sigma Theta Epsilon. Wednesday—7:15 a.m., Lenten service with Rev. Lloyd Watt. Elm Park Methodist church as speaker; 6:30 a.m., pre-service breakfast.

Some of the electioneers and their dates will be: Mannie Dworin and Adele Chasenov; Gary Fellman and Lucy Lavine; Mary Kohl and Leta Weiner; "Squeak" Sveidel and Shirley Fries; Jerry Jaer and Joey Margolin (Omaha); Ed Handelman and Janet Gordon; Bernie Wishnow and Gail Katske; Gene Wohlner and Flora Schrier; Jim Stern and Elberta Bush.

Attention! The Pershing Rifles are holding their dinner dance at the Lincoln Hotel ballroom Saturday evening in honor of their newly initiated members and their new Honorary sponsor.

Some of the dates to the dinner-dance will be: Raymond Shipp and Jackie Sorenson; Jack Keene and Carole Haerer; Lloyd Keller and Julie Johnson; Robert Condon and Gladys Meyer; Howard Diedrickson and Carol Lundberg; Ronald Wasser and Jean Sadoris.

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