

EDITORIAL PAGE

After The March Is Over

The Michigan State men rioted one night. The Purdue university men rioted one night. The University of Nebraska men rioted, but they did it two nights, and they really made the headlines all over the country.

If publicity is what they sought, they should be well satisfied because the University of Nebraska has really been put on the map. Press association wires have sent the story all over the country and parents of students here, parents of potential students, alumni and tax payers have seen the stories. The radio has carried reports, recordings have been made and the country has heard them. And in turn, the University officials have heard from the citizens. Anxious parents are somewhat doubtful about their students' welfare here and they have called both students and administrative officials.

Yes, the publicity really hit hard. We hope it is over. Two nights should be sufficient. Those who couldn't go along the first night at least had a chance to try it out the next

... Pausing To Think night. The girls who thought it was fun and the few here and there who encouraged the boys should be satisfied now. They've had enough excitement. Some even got their pictures in the paper.

So now, let's cut it out. All the public relations work in the world; all the amount of favorable publicity and praise the University received for the tremendous flood work two weeks ago is easily nullified by such actions and by an announcer's words: "rioting men at the University were at it again tonight."

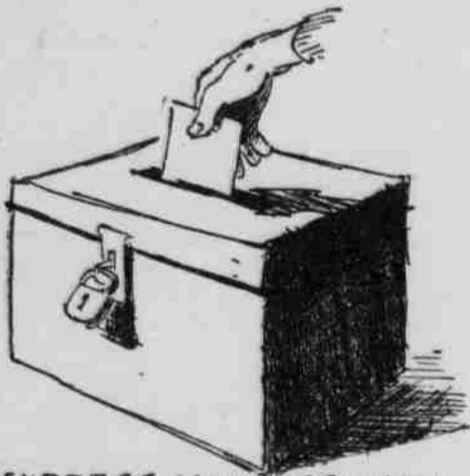
Some of the coeds are getting back their lost lingerie—some sent back with notes of apology attached. We can start repairing the material damages now in hopes that the pranks are over.

The two episodes have been publicized enough and it's time to forget about it—in as far as more similar activities or sidelights. Let's hope it was temporary spring fever on the part of a few which spread into a very brief epidemic.—J.K.

According To Your Conscience

The polls have been open about four to five hours. Approximately seven hours remain for the University population to stop at Love library or the Ag Union and cast ballots for junior and senior class officers and Student Council college representatives.

Presumably student government has purpose and prestige; University voting records in the past have denied this—and quite emphatically.



The junior and senior class officers have gained more respect on the campus this year. The Student Council's prestige has never been seriously challenged. But the stumbling block here is the election by colleges which is effected under the new constitution. Something to which

... But Expressed the student body is not accustomed always seems to breed lethargy.

More than usual interest has been stirred up in today's elections through the Faction, Senior Action Committee, and the questionable "Seniors..." an anti-anti-anti group. Two specific groups on campus are backing a slate of candidates in the election. Some candidates have received the backing of no political group.

After listening to various candidates state their campaign platforms and hearing the conversations of the smoke-filled rooms, it has become apparent to this observer that the most important factor in this election is that students vote not according to any party slate but according to their conscience.

One might vote a straight party ticket if any issues existed upon which to base one's choice of candidates. But the Faction, Senior Action or Independent platforms upon which the candidates are running are overlapping, similar and give the voter no party-choice.

It is, of course, essential that every eligible University voter cast his ballot today. And more important than this is to vote for the persons who will represent student views and who will live up to the promises of their campaign.

The Daily Nebraskan is not backing any certain slate of candidates in today's election. The Nebraskan is supporting that voter—every eligible one, we hope—that marks his ballot according to his conscience.—R.R.

Bond Burns Pathway

As mortgage bonds met doom Friday night, the Student Union after 14 years of formal existence could breathe its first free air. For the first time it is completely out of debt—a fact certainly marking progress for the University. It was an encouraging note injected among the activities of last week.

At the same time the bonds were officially burned, Union director Duane E. Lake, announced intention of floating a \$500,000 bond issue soon to finance an addition.

This long awaited addition for which students voted a tuition increase two years ago, finally seems within sight. Completion is scheduled for at least spring, 1954. If true, this year's sophomores and freshmen would be able to enjoy the addition.

The Union presented quite a celebration honoring the bond retirement. Those who worked for its success should be commended. The old bond is burned now; we're more than willing to have another floated in order to get the long anticipated addition and added facilities.—J.K.

... New Addition Next At Last Agreement

An editorial appearing last week in the Daily Nebraskan evaluating Engineer's Week from the points of view of an outsider and some engineers prompted a lengthy letter from the E-Week co-chairmen.

Unwittingly, we believe, the letter was almost in complete agreement with our editorial. Nowhere in the article did the Nebraskan charge that E-week was a failure. It would be virtually impossible for anything undertaken with the high purposes of E-Week to be a complete failure.

What the Nebraskan pointed out was that in the opinion of several leading engineers and the newspaper, the show was not what it has been in the past. We contend that the College Days program such as last year did much to produce an E-week of high quality. This the engineers conceded in their letter.

The Daily Nebraskan is glad to acknowledge the increased interest shown by high school students, but we still maintain that their time could be put to additional advantage with a top notch display by all colleges in the form of College Days.—H.H.

He Believes In Us

In what may be considered a farewell address at a student-sponsored and student-attended banquet Thursday evening, Dr. T. J. Thompson, the University's dean of student affairs for 25 years gave his students something born of his experience and something that might die with these very students.

In a joking manner, Dr. Thompson told the students assembled at the dinner to honor him for his service to the University, that they were a better bunch of kids than their parents were at college age. Then, in a more serious tone, the retiring dean emphasized his faith in the 5,280 students enrolled in the University today.

Dr. Thompson told the representatives of nearly every University organization that he believed in the minds and the actions of students. He expressed an unshakable faith in the goodness and futures of the thousands of students he has governed and the 5,280 students now enrolled in the University.

After 25 years one of the finest administrators and faculty members this University has ever seen can still face a representative group of the student body and tell them that he believes in them, in their conduct and in their ability to think and to get an education.

This is quite a responsibility for University students to accept. After 25 years of listening to, talking to and helping students, this one man still believes in us. Dr. Thompson has left us and future student body with a great faith and a greater responsibility. May we live up to his beliefs.—R. R.

The Daily Nebraskan

FIFTY-FIRST YEAR Member Associated Collegiate Press Intercolllegiate Press

The Daily Nebraskan is published by the students of the University of Nebraska as an expression of students' news and opinions only. According to Article II of the by-laws governing student publications and administered by the Board of Publications, "it is the declared policy of the Board that publications under its jurisdiction shall be free from editorial censorship 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 Daily Nebraskan are personally responsible for what they say or do or cause to be printed."

Subscription rates are \$3.00 a semester, \$5.00 a year or \$9.00 for the college year. Single copy 5c. Published daily during the school year except Saturdays and Sundays, vacations and examination periods. One issue published during the month of 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 Lincoln, Nebraska, under Act of Congress, March 3, 1879, and at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of Congress of October 3, 1917, authorized September 18, 1952.

- EDITORIAL STAFF: Editor: John Kruger; Associate Editor: Beth Raymond; Managing Editor: Don Pipher; News Editor: Glenn Nelson; Sports Editor: Ed Hansen; Assistant Sports Editor: Marshall Kusner; Feature Editor: Dick Ralston; Society Editor: Dale Reynolds; Photographer: Bob Sherman; Copywriters: Leonard Schick, Louis Schen, Sara Stephens, Bob Pappas, Pat Bell, Shirley Murphy, Gertrude Craig, Darlene Padonak, Terry Barnes, Bob Dodder, Natalie Kell, Ron Gibson, Terry Fellman, Ed Berg, Chuck Benn, Mary Jane McCullough, Tom Wenzel, Jack Rogers, Bill Mendell.

Margin Notes

Nebraska's Christian rural overseas program has set a \$75,000 goal for agricultural rehabilitation of Korea, an admirable cause which might seem a bit cynical in the face of the day-to-day "no development" truce talks.

If there are any elm or hackberry trees on campus, University students might feel the spraying-effects of Lincoln's campaign to rid trees of cankerworms. The spraying began on city property last Thursday and will be done upon request for private citizens. If the University joins this spray campaign, students might use the showers as an excuse for missing or being late to an eight o'clock.

Daily Thought

Our greatest glory is not in never falling, but in rising every time we fall.—Confucius.

On The AP Haywire

Amy Palmer

Today is the big day! Let's all get out and vote. I'm for everybody, so I won't bother to name a slate. There are so many slates, names and conflicting rumors going around, I wouldn't be surprised if Agnes Parrish won on a write-in vote. This is a good time for a speech on democratic principles, etc, but people have been known to get water poured on them while making speeches.

Speaking of water, it seems everybody who is nobody had a little last week; what I mean is, the water, paint and mud was flowing freely. I thoroughly enjoyed myself during the two-night stand until I read in the Lincoln papers how thoroughly I matured, shocking and disgraceful the whole thing was. All the Palmer time I was living in the innocent belief that it was one of those pleasant college memories I shall long remember and treasure.

Of course college kids do constructive things too, like giving corpuses to those professional blood letters referred to as the Red Cross Blood Donor's outfit. I gave the almighty pip the other day and it was completely painless. The only inconvenience about it is you have to confess your weight.

After I got in they had a little trouble though. My veins are too small and the blood just wouldn't flow. I offered to let one of the internes squeeze it out, but they have more scientific measures for such things.

Well, Ivy Day has come and gone with its usual glorious happy endings for some in the form of a mask or a banner with a devil's head on it. Someday, somebody is going to come up with the brilliant idea of making all such insignia a bright shade of purple.

There are other aspects of the great day that are quickly forgotten come the antics of the innocents trying to catch a new member. The singing was supposedly terrific. Of course no one heard it, but the Lincoln people who got tired of waiting for another riot and went over to sit on the benches.

With so much excitement going on, no one has had any time to pay any attention to some time-worn traditions. For instance, I'll bet no one even noticed the day that Moke took off his overcoats. I've always considered that one of the most dependable harbingers of spring.

Also the lilacs are almost in bloom again. That means it's time for girls' dorm residents to start sneaking into their back yard to snitch flowers to beautify those rooms that daily appear more like cells.

There have been a few comments coming my way that everything in this bit of writing sounds like the words of a bitter old something or other. (You fill in your own noun.) Well, watch for next Monday's edition. I hereby promise to come forth with all sorts of cheerful thoughts and gush all over the page about school being over, etc. It does happen, you know.



Mangold

Stolen Goods Stein Says Sober Purposefulness Replaces 'Rah-Rah Exuberance'

Marilyn Mangold

One of the time-honored traditions at Hunter University is the spring hazing of first semester freshmen by second semester freshmen. This year, after many starts and stops, the hazing again took place. It consisted of water pistols and lassos and women hazers. It seems that women are always fighting over who's going to wear the pants. This episode was reported by the Syracuse Daily orange and in another paper was the notice that today's college students are more mature and studious.

The Daily Kansas reports that Robert Stein, editor and author declares that a major change is taking place on college campuses over the nation. "Rah-rah" exuberance is giving way to sober purposefulness and hazing is being replaced by acts of community service. Today's college student is more mature, responsible and studious than his predecessors.

Minor Matter In a lighter vein an atomic scientist was recently asked if an atomic bomb, through chain re-

action, could destroy the earth. "So what," replied the man of learning. "It's not as if the earth were a major planet."

Money Matters Keenly aware that most students are broke most of the time the prom committee at Holy Cross college, Mass., has published a pamphlet titled "Picking Peter's Pocket." Some simple suggestions of what to tell the father when you want him to shell out: "... and I contributed all of last month's allowances to the Ubahung missions..." or "... How was I to know they were using a canasta deck?"

If these methods fail, the pamphlet suggests that you insure your roommate with you as beneficiary, and then either push him out the window or smother him with a pile of dirty laundry.

Worth reading, wasn't it? Hilarious too.

For Picnickers In this state of prohibition there won't be much need for one of the devices to be shown at the coming British Industries fair. A portable cocktail cabinet will be shown there that is carried over the shoulder like a handbag. Like we said before, there won't be much need for such a handbag-cabinet in these here parts, but it's a thought...

Slapathons A couple of weeks ago a pair of Harvard students set out to break a world's record in the field of face-slapping. With a slap every ten seconds they took 48 hours without stopping to set a score of 17,288 times. They claimed that this topped an old Russian record of 17,000.

We noted this with amused amazement and figured it to be a sign of the times. Then last week another case was recorded when two John Carroll university sophomores slapped each other 20,001 times to claim a new "slapathon" mark.

Dates and Grades The director of the marriage counseling clinic at Ohio State university feels that both dating and average, or above average, grades are a part of normal living for the well-adjusted modern student.

"A minimum of dating is necessary to prepare yourself for life," says prof. Merton Oyley. "Dating is a normal function of growing up."

Are you prepared for life? It has been recently been revealed that some of the healthiest students in the world have yeast growing on some parts of their (pardon the expression) anatomy. Usually little yeasters are found between the shoulder blades or on the toes.

Are you permitting yeast to thrive?

Letterip

Stolen Goods

To the Editor:

I would like to thank that glorious group of children which calls itself men for staging such "wonderful" riots these past two nights. This group of "men" has given the University untold amounts of publicity, detrimental publicity. The negative feeling, a very real feeling, against colleges, universities and fraternities will get a tremendous boost from the stories, nearly all true, which are arising from these messes.

I would like to ask these men this question: "How would you like to have your belongings torn up, stolen, or just plain dragged off?" If such a thing would happen to you it would be terrible, wouldn't it? But with someone else—OK.

We students are supposed to be the future leaders of our nation. What manner of leaders are we to be? Surely we don't belong back in the sixth grade where such pranks can be expected of us.

Such things aren't actually fun. How anyone can call ruining property and stealing clothing fun is beyond reason. Parents are not so blind as to pass these things up. We can lose students by such pranks as this and the bad publicity which they will naturally get. Totally pointless riots like this can undermine a whole year's work by Builders.

Finally, you who were in the riot, ask yourself this question. "What have I done this if I were by myself? I am sure that for almost all of you the answer will be no. Use some restraint. Thrills such as these are no thrills, but blots on the history of a good school.

A STUDENT INTERESTED IN THE WELFARE OF THE UNIVERSITY

Sound-Off

New Voting System Likely To Defeat Its Own Purpose

Tom Rische

University students—at least those who were smart or energetic enough to go over to get their tickets from the registrar—will troop to the polls soon to elect class officers and student council members.

Chances are that a record low will be set for voting in this election, since most students will either not realize that they have to get a special ticket in order to vote or else will not take the trouble to do so.

This new system will probably destroy one aim of the election—to get out a large and representative vote. The system seeks to prevent dishonesty and switching of ID cards, but will probably succeed only in cutting down the vote.

The Faction as usual, as a slate of candidates, as does the Senior Action Committee. Both have endorsed certain individuals for the various offices.

The Faction, as usual, has a slate for some time. It is doubtful whether they will be stopped this time, although the new checking system might tend to favor the Senior Action Committee somewhat, unless a concerted effort is made to get "the boys" over to register.

There have been several good Faction class officers in the past several years, but as a general rule, class officers are more noted for inaction and fumbling than for achievement. For several years their major achievement has been planting of the ivy on Ivy Day and the holding of a Junior-Senior Prom.

Planting of the ivy is rather wasted motion, since the ivy always dies away. It might be more fitting to call the class officers "ivy planters," "assistant ivy planters," "holder of the shovel" and "carrier away of the dirt."

Another 'Beer Gut'

To whom it may concern:

After reading the Letterip in yesterday's Daily Nebraskan, i. e., "Anti-Anti-Anti," I have decided to disaffiliate. I have been swayed from the Senior Faction committee by the sound logical arguments advanced by the senior with "beer" guts, who, through their constructive nonsense, point out the "carnival atmosphere" which is fast making the coming election a farce.

In as much as I am obviously a member of the Faction, because of my membership in a fraternity, and in as much as I am a member of the Senior Faction committee, it becomes apparent that I am not being fair and am lending my support (?) on a biased basis. Therefore, fairness and the principle of equality demands that I become a member of the seniors

Wilcox Misinterprets Candidate

To the Editor:

Thursday evening the Student Councils elections committee sponsored a pre-election forum at which the candidates for class office and Student Council were given the opportunity to present their platforms to the student body. At this forum, according to an announcement by the Student Council's elections committee, each candidate was to have the opportunity to give a two or three minute speech presenting his views as an applicant for office after which he could be interrogated by interested members of the student body.

As a candidate for Student Council, I appeared at this forum and presented my views on how I felt the Student Council should function.

After I had finished, however, the presiding chairman, George Wilcox, saw fit to interpret my platform, although, no other candidate meditated such attention. Further, I was given no opportunity to reply to his fallacious interpretations.

The untruth stated by Mr. Wilcox concerned the rights of the elections committee of the Student Council to control the amount of coverage given to each candidate in the Daily Nebraskan.

The chairman stated that it was the duty of the elections committee to see that each candidate received equal coverage in the Daily Nebraskan.

Either Mr. Wilcox has not read the Student Council constitution or he has deliberately misinterpreted it. Under the by-laws of the Constitution of the Student Council, Article IV, section 3, 1, "The elections committee shall be responsible for furnishing The Daily Nebraskan with non-partisan publicity for all candidates."

with 'beer' guts

(the entrance requirement has generously been waived in my case).

I am thoroughly convinced that the seniors with beer guts have the only philosophy which is compatible with my yscinewhat schizophrenic principles. It is my firm conviction that the only function seniors should have is to have beer guts; since it appears that seniors will never be able to have a voice in choosing the class officers for the coming year, in that they will be unable to vote, I heartily agree with the main purpose of the seniors with beer guts, that is, to keep our pants up. Therefore I hereby irrevocably, finally and completely revoke any affiliation with the "Faction" and the Senior Faction committee.

George, my heart is bleeding! Phi Gams, please take me back!

Down on the Farm

No statement is included which gives the Student Council the right control the use of information given to The Daily Nebraskan by it.

I charge, therefore, that the conduct of George Wilcox as chairman of this committee constituted a malfunction of office, and that he acted in a partial and biased manner.

CHARLES KIFFIN

Parrot Tracks

By CHARLES KLASEK Staff Writer

Helen—"I wonder what men talk about when they're off by themselves."

Nellie—"Probably the same things we do."

Helen—"Oh—aren't they awful!"

We hear that after a week-end of deliberation, the administration has decided to begin construction of a new kindergarten building.

He—"I went to bed last night and dreamed that I died."

She—"And the heat woke you up?"

That balmy Ivy Day weather will not last. Skies are expected to cloud over and drop one of those much sung about "April showers."



Cloudy

Exam Schedule

Table listing exam schedules for various departments including Business Organization, Electrical Engineering, Mechanical Engineering, Spanish, and Home Economics. It includes dates, times, and locations for exams.