

# The Fraternity Lilliputian

A long, long time ago—back when the real Greeks hadn't even heard of the fraternity system—the first collegiate Greeks had a real problem on their hands. This problem had been growing and growing for years and the leader of the Greeks decided that something must be done about it.

For centuries, the collegiate Greeks had enjoyed all the advantages of the fraternity system. Their system had been set up on the basis of friendship, high ideals, and service. Such was the noble beginning of the Greeks. But, through the years, the problems had mounted and mounted until the very life of the collegiate Greek system was in danger.

The problem seemed to stem, in the mind of the Greek leader and in the minds of all the other high moguls of the system, from getting new members for the system. Each year, it seems, each Greek organization put on a concentrated "membership drive." In the very beginning of the Greek system, very few problems arose from obtaining new members.

But then, in their anxiety to obtain more Greeks for their individual clubs, the members began saying bad things about their fellow Greeks. And they began hurting those men that didn't seem to fit in with the system. And with those men that all the Greeks wanted, bad things began to happen. The Greeks tried to get the prospective members to join their club before the other Greeks got ahold of them.

So, one of the very early Greek leaders decided that the getting of new members for the societies must be ruled upon by a collection of laws. So the Greeks banded together—each group sending one representative—to formulate such laws. The Greeks were happy to have the rules and for a while they obeyed them.

But then the inevitable happened. The Greeks began breaking their own rules. They began try-

ing to get new members when they weren't supposed to. They began spending too much money to get their new members. They began forcing potential members to join their particular Greek organization.

So the collegiate Greeks were really in a bad way—back when the real Greeks hadn't even heard of the fraternity system. The Greek leader called a meeting of one representative from each Greek group. And he spoke to the assembled men of integrity, of honesty, of principle, of ideals—He spoke to the Greeks of the fundamentals of the fraternity system.

He told the assembled Greeks that something must be done or the people outside of the system would rise up and insist that the system be stamped out. He told the Greeks that the advantages of their system must far outweigh the disadvantages of their system.

The Greek leader told the assembled Greeks that the solution and the real strength of the fraternity system rested with them. He said that the Greeks, if they so desired, could throw out all their rules and do just as they please in obtaining their new members.

He also spoke to the Greeks of another solution. But he did not know whether the Greeks still had the integrity to follow such a plan. He told them that, in his mind, this solution was the only thing that would save the fraternity system.

The Greek leader told the Greeks to return to their organizations, examine their charters and their histories. He told them then to examine their consciences. Then he advised the Greeks to see if their actions in obtaining new members were anywhere near the noble foundations of their organizations. He told them that if they believed in the fraternity system, they could save it by returning, in their actions, to the principals laid down by their founders. R.R.

# Saucy Students

The "college kids" are back in town and the traditional complaints from Lincolnites and city policemen have already come to the attention of The Nebraskan. Lincolnites have stereotyped the university student as a rowdy, impudent creature who gets a fiendish thrill out of talking back. Policemen admit that the real offenders are a small minority but they have no love for that minority.

Really, it isn't fair that students should be classed this way because, mostly, they are cut out to be the leaders after graduation. There has been a lot of talk about relief from the tension of study as an excuse. In some very valid ways, this is an acceptable excuse. Certainly a conscientious student deserves to blow off a little steam once in a while. But it seems that the students who make the trouble are not the conscientious boys but those that just don't seem to give a darn about anything.

Police officers have complained that the number of minor traffic violations goes up immediately upon the arrival of the college boys. This, they report, is due to an impression "which the students seem to have that they are privileged and not subject to the regular laws."

Officers have indicated that most students have fun while away from home and have it in a nice way. But some of them make a practice of talking back and generally making themselves obnoxious. Many times after a ticket has been issued and the student driver sent on

his way, university men have yelled back at officers. Police officers are used to getting back talk, but they say that it is more universal among university students.

The Nebraskan is not much on preaching. Experience has shown that a good sermon is nice but sort of worthless. Therefore, we will just tell you what is going on: University students are not well-liked in Lincoln despite the business they bring. This is a general statement and liable to be refuted but The Nebraskan feels that it can be substantiated.

One must remember that Lincoln is not only a university town, but is a state capital. State capitals, if no other city in a state, must keep a fairly decent reputation and many Lincolnites feel strongly that university students tear down this city's reputation.

The Nebraskan definitely does not feel that categorically students from this campus are rowdy—panty raids notwithstanding. Nor does this paper feel that there is any excuse for this anti-pathy among the citizens of Lincoln.

The problem boils down to just this: If certain students insist on talking back to police and Lincoln citizens, drinking beer on streets and throwing cans around the landscape, whistling and shouting in theaters, the University will keep its somewhat shady reputation. The offenders are not numerous but they are intelligent enough to know that they are offenders. Therefore, we strongly recommend that they shape up. D.P.

# Lest We Forget

With the opening day of classes Monday, University students got back into the usual hurried and busy days of college life. The assignments were piled on, the books were bought, the notebooks were arranged.

From the basement of Burnett to the Law Library, from the Agronomy building to Ferguson Hall, young people primarily from Nebraska but from the entire nation, also, began another year in their educational lives.

And with that first class, each and every student at this University, consciously or unconsciously accepted a grave responsibility.

That responsibility comes from opportunity. The opportunity of which we speak is that of education.

Every single student in this University has received the opportunity, through parents, the government or determined hard work, of a higher education. For this each student should be thankful.

However, in having the opportunity of going to college—for whatever reason one may have—we all have a responsibility to the rest of the world.

In learning more about each subject taught at the University, each student is given a wider

view of the world. Each student, through his college years and from each course, should become wiser, more understanding and more thoughtful. And to the problems of the world, the knowledge must be applied.

To the problems of everyday living, to the misfortunes of the entire world, our education must be made applicable. And to those persons unable to attend college or undesirous of such education, we have a responsibility of humility and help.

Lest we forget, our education must have a purpose. It must never have been in vain. R.R.

# Possum Politics

Possums, generally, are not publicity-minded. For the most part, they are content to stay in the background and let the deer and the antelope play. In fact, it isn't very often that one runs for president.

Pogo is a possum. Certain of his friends are fond of suggesting that Pogo would make a good candidate and the nation's college students have jumped on the bandwagon. Throughout the country, factions have formed to boost Walt Kelley's comic-strip possum toward the White House. This is no little campaign; Kelley's national syndicate has distributed "I Go Pogo" buttons to subscribers who order them and buttons make a campaign.

Pogo is a funny possum; he claims that he does not want to run even after he has been nominated. It is common practice nowadays to deny any connection with dirty, old politics until you are sure that you have a chance to get somewhere. Both of Pogo's major competitors said "no" every way possible before they were nominated. Perhaps the possum figures that they only got the nomination because of the denials and he will use the same tactics to win the election in November.

But November elections require supporters and there is no organized Pogo crowd on this campus. It is the firm opinion of The Daily Nebraskan that the University should have a Pogo

# Daily Thought

Better alone than in bad company.—Italian.

# Strictly Kushner

The title of this column will become self-evident after the reader completes this column (and we give him a great deal of credit if he endures it that long).

A fellow named Bob Reichenbach wrote this column last year. Bob was an Innocent and a Kappa Sig. They say it's tough to be both now-a-days.

There is no question about it. This was the worst rush week this University has witnessed.

It would be proper if someone would extend a pat-on-the-back to Don Larson and his committee (the sleuth-foot five) on their efforts to bring about a regulated rush week. It was just a good try, though.

It's all over now and the fraternities can put their handshakes in moth balls for another year. As far as I know, it isn't true that Deltas are already initiating their pledge class and that the Beta's are going to support a new home for IPC alums with their fine (or gasp) illegal rushing.

Of course the sororities aren't simon pure's either. I overheard one Gamma Phi active telling a rushee that the building going up north of the Gamma Phi house is their new garage (and it's on Theta property, too!).

The Cornhusker football warriors puts on their armor against the South Dakota Coyotes this Saturday for their first battle of the season.

Ticket holders will be assured at least one gridiron victory.

The word from the inside of the screened-off field is that the soldiers of the gridiron are fighting mad and William J. is praying they don't fade away after the Coyote clash.

Incidentally, I hear that George Gobbe, Len Singer and Johnny Bordogna have given up classes in order to concentrate on football.

Most of the campus activity is dormant and by the deadline time for this column next week, slanderous activity will be coming out all over the place.

# Preface

# 'The Old Man And The Sea' Called Hemingway's Greatest

Barbara Dillman

The Old Man and the Sea is a good book. How do I know? Ernest Hemingway himself says it's the greatest thing he's ever written.

TIME, THE UNITED STATES NEWS, THE OMAHA WORLD-HERALD, all compare the old Hemingway in the days of his greatest power. LIFE was willing to pay Hemingway \$50,000 to print the story in a regular issue of the magazine. For 27,000 words that not bad. Besides that Scribner is publishing the story in book form for three dollars a copy.

It's a good investment. I've read the story twice. I liked it better the second time than I did the first. The first time I read it I

# Nebraskan Issues Call For Reporters

Reporters are needed to complete The Daily Nebraskan staff. No journalistic experience is required. The Nebraskan will train any student wishing to do reporting.

After a semester of reporting, students are eligible to apply for one of the paid positions: news editor, feature editor, society editor or assistant sports editor.

# Introducing...

## Marlin Bree . . .

With an attempt at the S. J. Perelman style combined with that of columnist Hal Boyle, Marlin will write "Once Over Lightly"—campus event satire. Marlin wrote a movie review column for The Daily Nebraskan second semester last year and NU Almanac, humor column, first semester. He is a Theta Xi from Norfolk, and a sophomore majoring in journalism.

## Peg Bartunek . . .

A former Daily Nebraskan reporter is Peg who will edit the Nebraskan's "Stolen Goods" column this semester—news from other universities. Peg lives in Lincoln, is a member of Chi Omega sorority and works on the building committee of Chi Omega, is a junior journalism major and a member of Gamma Alpha Chi.

## Chuck Beam . . .

From Ag campus, to write "Down on the Farm" comes this junior ag-journalism major. Chuck is managing editor of the Cornhusker Countryman, a member of Ag Builders, Corn Cobs, Block and Bridle club and Alpha Gamma Rho fraternity. He is from Stapleton.

# Where Does Our Money Go?

(Editor's Note: The following editorial was taken from a summer issue of The College Eye, Iowa State Teachers college publication. As food for thought for its readers, The Daily Nebraskan will, from time to time, print editorial comment from other college newspapers.)

Where does our money go? This is a question every student at TC (Iowa State Teachers college) has considered often. It seems that every place we go and in everything we do, we are continually asked to "fork over" that precious thing called money.

Sooner or later, each one of us has a similar feeling to the fellow who wrote the following letter to the accounting department of a store where a friend of mine works. He wrote:

"Dear Friends:

"In reply to your request to send a check, I wish to inform you that the present condition of my bank account makes it almost impossible. My shattered financial condition is due to federal laws, state laws, county laws, city laws, corporation laws, liquor laws, mother-in-laws, brother-in-laws, sister-in-laws and outlaws.

"Through these laws I am compelled to pay business tax, amusement tax, head tax, bank tax, school tax, gas tax, light tax, water tax, sales tax, carpet tax, income tax, food tax, furniture tax and excise tax. I am required to get a business license, truck license, not to mention a marriage license and a dog license.

"I am also required to contribute to every society and organization which the genius of man is capable of bringing to life, to the women's relief, the unemployed relief and the gold-diggers relief.

"Also to every hospital and charitable institution in the city, including the Red Cross, the black cross, the purple cross and the double cross.

"For my own safety I am required to carry life insurance, property insurance, liability insurance, burglary insurance, accident insurance, business insurance, earthquake insurance and fire insurance.

"My business is so governed that it is no easy matter for me to find out who owns it. I am expected, inspected, suspected, disrespected, examined, re-examined, informed, required, summoned, fined, commanded and compelled until I provide an inexhaustible supply of money for every known need, desire or hope of the human race.

"And simply because I refuse to donate to something or other, I am boycotted, talked about, lied about, held up, held down and robbed until I am almost ruined.

"I can tell you honestly that only for the miracle that happened I could not enclose this check. The wolf that comes to many doors nowadays just had pups in my kitchen. I sold them and here is the money."

# Stolen Goods

# Warbury College Students Must Pay For Class Cuts

Peg Bartunek

As the classes begin, so do class cuts. But a somewhat novel approach has been found at Warbury College, Iowa to deal with this problem.

If a student cuts a class without a reasonable excuse, he must pay \$2 before the work can be made up.

Thus the Warbury student finds himself in a rather peculiar position—he must pay to attend college, and he must pay when he fails to attend.

And before the girls on campus start bemoaning the fact that "the boys don't want to get acquainted," here is some advice

from five male students at Michigan State to achieve this sought after goal.

"It isn't the easiest thing in the world to call up relatively strange girls," the boys say, "and many times requires some bolstering of confidence."

"Before the men can fulfill their part and meet you half way, you girls must get out of your igloos. "Making a guy feel at ease in meeting you girls is not difficult. A casual stimulation of conversation on your part will go a long way." Isn't that easy?

It has been said, "Join the Navy and see the World," but this summer Opama A&M introduced a new way through an education course aimed at familiarizing teachers with sections of the United States.

Encircling Maine and Tennessee,

the 3,600 mile trip included visits to the nation's capitol, tours of New York and the U.N., Ford Rouge in Detroit, Arlington Cemetery and Niagara Falls. The Navy was never like this!

The development and use of chlorophyll has been viewed with alarm by a writer in the Daily Oklahoma, who says that the human race has now been given the problem of figuring out the amounts of chlorophyll it will take to assure him of social success, via green tablets, toothpaste and chewing gum.

The writer expressed special concern over the development of the latest chlorophyll product, shampoo, saying it would present a particular problem to women who "do not look well in green." The age old problem of whether men prefer blonds or brunettes would also have its complications. Even more serious is the fact that "The Boy with Green Hair" would no longer be unique.

And from the "Daily Tar Heel" in North Carolina, come the words of W. R. Gerler, president of the International Council of Industrial Editors, who says that "the majority of journalism schools are failing to train students for editorial jobs in industry."

According to Gerler, "too much emphasis is being placed on newspaper reporting and editing which is an insignificant part of every-day journalism."

"Business requires writers and editors of magazines, pamphlets, speeches, publicity, newsletters and radio and television scripts, and very few schools are equipping their graduates with any knowledge of these common editorial requirements of business."

With this thought in mind, this writer reaches for a copy of "Methods of Business Journalism."

# Girls Wanted

Concession Director Pop Klein needs University girls who would like to work in the stands during football games this fall. The pay would be 75c an hour. If you are interested, call or see Mr. Klein at once. Phone 2-7631, Extension 3183.

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