

EDITORIAL PAGE

Beatrice To Washington

Politics is a very disillusioning business — mostly because of politicians. They talk long, loud and often about nothing. They hide their convictions when they have them. Very few have the courage to run against the current of what they think is public opinion.

For these reasons, it was very refreshing when a newcomer to the political trade came to our offices for an interview. He is a quiet man who has spent the last 22 years of his life working the rich land of his Beatrice farm. There is nothing about him or his manner that would lead you to think of him as a "politician." Perhaps it is because he hasn't been exposed to the blood and thunder of a long series of campaigns; but The Nebraskan doesn't think so. To us, Dwight Dell is sincere and will remain sincere.

However, sincerity and an honest desire to do what he thinks is right are not enough. In the eyes of The Nebraskan, Dwight Dell is too politically immature and idealistic to make a success in the Senate. We admire him for his courage and we feel that his campaign will make itself felt within the major parties. As we see it, the most Dell can hope for is an awareness on the part of the voter that there are more things to be considered in this election than the issues the major parties are discussing. We got the feeling from the interview that this is also what Dell is hoping for. Although he had to say that he would not be entirely satisfied unless he were elected, he indicated that he would settle for a strong trend his way.

It is only fair to ask here, which way is Dell's way? Basically, he is running on a platform of disarmament. He doesn't ask for complete abolition of arms, just that the emphasis be changed from guns to social and technical

help to other countries. The Nebraskan firmly believes that this would be very nice, but quite impossible. To us, Soviet Russia is not going to stop building arms just because we don't think it is right. Even with both the U.S. and Russia building as fast as possible, it doesn't look like we are ahead much if any at all. If we stopped production, the possibility of war would be much greater.

But this is not the only reason that this paper disagrees with the policies and capabilities of the Beatrice farmer. Dell's platform, while deprecating his opponents' lack of concrete issues, is definitely devoid of anything positive. It says that the peace-making function of the United Nations should be strengthened, but it does not say how. When asked about this, Dell seemed to show a lack of understanding about the UN and offered no ways to strengthen it. This lack of positive suggestions is quite apparent throughout Dell's prepared platform.

This platform does not have any mention of either labor or farm problems. These issues are of vital importance to the voters of Nebraska.

It does not seem right that any candidate for public office should come before the people without more of a definite program than Dell has. Other politicians are able to cover up for any lack of knowledge but Dell was honest enough to admit that he was not prepared. He promised to be prepared before voting in Congress on any issue, but The Nebraskan feels that he should already be prepared so the voter can know what to expect.

Again, we admire Dwight Dell for his courage but we cannot urge anyone to vote for him. Perhaps we have him wrong. So you can make up your own mind. We recommend that you hear him speak Oct. 22 in the Union.—D.P.

College Days Epitaph

In April, 1950, College Days began with its inaugural three-day celebration on the University campus. October, 1952, College Days ended without ever again rearing its festive head in our midst.

The University again voted out—because of a combination of reasons—something destined to become tradition. The University—meaning all students, faculty members and administrative officials—again turned thumbs down on what might have brought more students and more money to our alma mater.

College Days, in its short-lived infancy, was relatively successful. But its problems were too much for a single group of enthusiastic, hard-working students to cope with by themselves. It was asking the impossible to expect the College Days board to meet once a week and attempt to coordinate E-Week, Farmers Fair, the dismissal of state high school students and activities of the city of Lincoln.

Perhaps this board could have pulled through with the impossible had they been blessed with the cooperation of the faculty, administration and the various heads of the various student executive committees.

But College Days was not so fortunate. College Days was an attempt to coordinate the en-

tire University into an event which was by and for the entire school. But the engineers couldn't give up their tradition of having E-Week exist by itself. And the Farmers Fair would be supported by Ag college students over and above any College Days activities.

College Days tried to arrange for state high school students to be dismissed from their classes for its week-end activities. Throughout the entire states—even in eastern Nebraska, this could not be arranged.

Lincoln, not primarily a town that grew up around a University, could not be expected to take note of and support the University's College Days with an amount of enthusiasm needed for success. An attempt was made to reach into the business life of the city—which failed.

Perhaps the most single important withheld-blessing of College Days was student interest. Our extra-curricular activities are too numerous as it is without adding additional work, the students reasoned.

Thus, College Days ended—actually before it really got started. The Daily Nebraskan wishes it a fond farewell and says, in retrospect, that perhaps College Days will return to our campus in that day when the entire University membership realizes what is necessary to retain its greatness—service, cooperation and honesty.—R.R.

A THOUGHT FROM THE FACULTY . . .

The Right Change

By ALBIN T. ANDERSON

University Assistant Professor of History
(Editor's Note: The following opinions do not necessarily represent the editorial policy of The Nebraskan.)

When the editor calls and says, "Please write us a piece on anything you please," that is a generous offer. It suggests that The Daily Nebraskan is still a forum for the whole of the University community. I am grateful for the opportunity of putting down on paper a few thoughts that have been assuming shape over the past few weeks.

We are in the midst of the quadrennial circus, otherwise known as the national political campaign. The usual verbal bombs have been dropped, the usual attacks made, the usual defenses advanced. People have been choosing up sides. Even The Daily Nebraskan, rightfully unimpressed by a contrary decision of the Harvard Crimson and the Columbia Spectator, has declared its support of the Eisenhower-Nixon ticket. So it has been, so it is, and so it will be until election day. Perhaps by this time most Americans have arrived at a decision, and since even University professors are people, I am going to venture a few thoughts of my own on the subject.

It seems to me that the most refreshing thing that has appeared on the national political scene for many a day is Gov. Adlai E. Stevenson. How the Democrats ever managed to agree upon him so quickly and so unanimously at Chicago is not altogether clear, even though some of the circumstances were obvious at the convention. He caught the imagination not only of the delegates, but also left an almost indelible impression upon the television audience, which observed and heard his acceptance speech. He is a unique candidate and in many respects a unique person.

One of the things that makes Stevenson exceptional as a candidate is the fact that he was nominated without making a single commitment to any faction or any machine. He is in bonded debt to no person and no clique. During his campaign he has almost studiously avoided demagogic appeal to special interests or pressure groups. It takes courage in these days to tell labor he does not think Taft-Hartley is a "slave law," even though he favors its replacement by an entirely new law. In these sensitive days it takes courage to tell the witch hunters that the investigation of subversion is a job for professionals—and not for noisy amateurs. It takes courage to say in the heart of our Southland that he not only stands on the Democratic platform of civil rights, but that he is pained that after nearly 2000 years of Christianity "equality" must still be debated as an issue. And finally, it is an unusually courageous

man who will tell voters that present obligations and requirements do not permit any immediate tax reduction.

Should Stevenson be elected in November he will enter the White House as a free man, bound only by his voluntary approval of the Democratic platform. A man of independence would replace the man from Independence.

Another striking characteristic is the high level of his campaign speeches. A deft phrase, a neatly turned sentence is enough to sum up a problem which others might wrestle with (often vainly) for hours. His program has been clearly outlined and succinctly stated. All of his down-to-earthness is generously spiced with the finest of American idealism. His sense of humor may harass the opposition, but rather than vinegar in open sores it is a kind of balm for every wound. Perhaps most reassuring, one has the feeling that these speeches are written by Stevenson, these thoughts, his thoughts.

Despite all of these qualities veteran politicians are worried. Why? Because Stevenson is gambling so heavily upon the maturity of the American people. Should he lose, one might be tempted to draw certain unhappy conclusions. But should he win, Americans might well feel that they have been through the acid test and not found wanting. Some of these fears may be justified, but it is the opinion of this writer that a burgeoning shadow of greatness looms large over the White House.

The Daily Nebraskan

FIFTY-FIRST YEAR
Member
Associated Collegiate Press
Intercollegiate Press
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Daily Thought

A battle faced is a battle half won.—Anonymous.

Letterip

AUF . . .

Dear Editor,
As one of many AUF collectors, I have watched with interest the development of this year's campaign to raise money for charitable purposes. But I have been amazed at what appears to be the underlying philosophy of this campaign. It seems to be this: Students might not give money to the AUF unless they can be shown that their money "pays off" for them personally. As a result, what do we find the worthy organization doing? Three things, especially (I realize I will be criticized for my views on these old favorites of the AUF):

1. Running a contest for Ugliest Man on Campus. We all want to be popular. What could be a better money-raiser than promising popularity and fame to the biggest contributors, groupwise?

2. Holding an auction. We want "something" for our money, and if selling editorship to the Daily Nebraskan and a pledge class of sorority girls will raise money, then the AUF auctions them off without a qualm.

3. Stressing the old saw "You won't be bothered any more if you support AUF." Sounds like the AUF is collecting protection money!

The difficulty is not solely my dislike about the means used for the end, but is my conviction that this philosophy is hurting the AUF. I have heard only two "Gripes" about the AUF, but they are symbolic of its campaign philosophy. One is "Why should my quota be the same as those rich guys with the cars, when I'm barely earning my way through school?" The other is, "Last year several other charities came around asking for contributions, after the AUF promised they wouldn't. So why should I contribute so much to the AUF? They're just a lot of baloney!" And we might expect such a reaction when the campaign is based on such pet arguments as "Fellas, we gotta make our quota, or Jim'll never be UMOC!"

But enough criticism. My basic suggestion is to stop stressing the "pay-off" for the giver. If there is a token re-

Once Over Lightly

Professors Develop Ingenuity To Outwit Sleeping Students

Marlin Bree

How to win friends and keep students awake! From as far back as memory serves, little kids have laughingly rolled out of their sand piles.

Thinking about the antics of some teacher who has attempted to maintain interest in his lectures.

For the teacher, maintaining interest is no easy problem. In fact, this problem is so acute that some men of learning go to great efforts to vividly present their material.



Does this man sound especially unique? Not at all, for there is a method behind his madness.

The idea, according to him, is to let the pupil sleep through his lecture without waking him, and preferably far into the middle of the next. Thus, when the offender awakes, he finds himself in a strange class.

Not only does this professor allow a pupil to remain sleeping, he often goes to great pains to see that he is undisturbed. He will actually dismiss the class early, and personally warn the following class not to awaken the sleeping student.

Challenged by this problem, Bree some of our University professors have come up with some unique ways of their very own.

One way, as a journalism professor demonstrates, is by using the "shock" type of technique. His early morning routine begins by removing the rostrum from its original position on a desk, and placing it several feet away. Then, when class convenes, he can take the rostrum and bang it down sharply on the desk. This produces a pleasingly loud noise, which, he feels, counteracts any possible early morning sleepiness.

Another, a professor in the Romance Language Department, has an interesting way of dealing with students who doze in his class. He actually lets them sleep.

Another professor, this one in the English Department, uses the "surprise" method of alerting his class.

He throws his books through the open transom, runs through the door, and then catches them.

This practice was always good for a laugh with the class, especially the day the professor threw his books through the open transom and, when he went to run in to catch them, found the door locked.

And so the antics of the learned men will go on throughout the school year. It can also be noted that in these classes attendance is high, and interest of learning is maintained. Wonder what they'll think of next?

Letterip

ward, fine, but don't make that reward a plank in the campaign, please. We must learn now or never the art of giving without expecting a return.

Stress instead that there are students who do not have enough money to buy books or paper; who live in fantastically crowded rooms with barely enough to eat to have strength to attend classes; that there are students who at this moment are in severe danger of their lives because they said the wrong thing in class, or wrote

a "subversive" paper, or were caught reading a "forbidden" book. Stress our own position as very fortunate, economically. One photograph or story of this type each day in the Daily Nebraskan should be all that is necessary to reassure University students of the need for AUF. Let us appeal to generosity, and sympathy for the plight of fellow humans, and not selfishness.

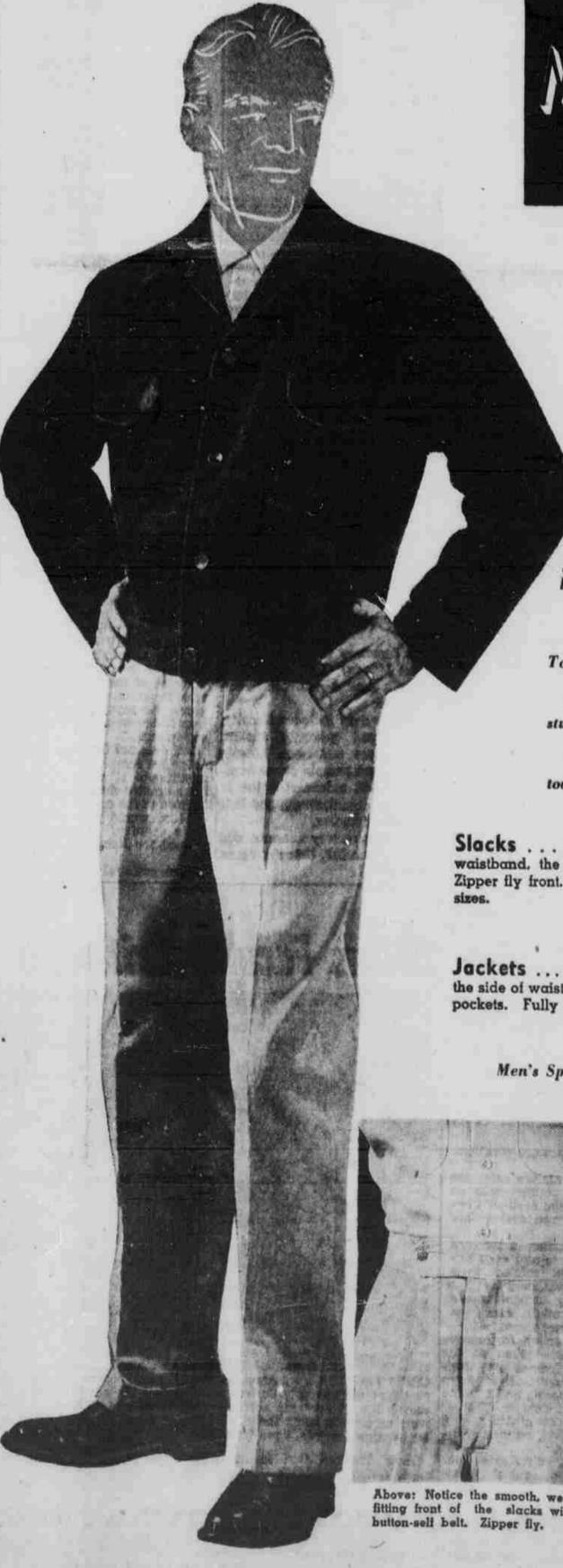
Yours,
WM. A. BARRETT

KNUS

3:00-3:15 Bands On Parade
3:15-3:30 Curtain Call
3:30-3:45 Fashion Fair
3:45-4:00 Linger Awhile
4:00-4:15 Spins & Needles
4:15-4:30 Kevling The Story
4:30-4:35 This I Believe
4:35-4:50 Robin's Nest
4:50-5:00 News

NUBB

Wednesday
NU MED—Picture will not be taken as scheduled.
LEADERSHIP TRAINING, YW Commission Group — Southeast Room, Ellen Smith Hall, 4 p.m.



Here's a New Campus Favorite!

Corduroy Slacks and Jackets

Slacks Priced Just 5⁹⁵ Jackets Priced Only \$10

Tops for campus and casual wear . . . our Corduroy slacks and jackets by H-S, Julliard's fine "power corduroy" that's sturdy and long wearing. And notice those low prices . . . really campus bargains. Select your corduroys . . . today!

Slacks . . . already cuffed. Notice the elastic back waistband, the button tab front band that needs no belt. Zipper fly front. Beige, corn, bluestone, navy or rust in all sizes.

5⁹⁵

Jackets . . . new short battle jacket with elastic insets at the side of waistband for better fit. Wooden buttons, flapped pockets. Fully rayon lined. Bluestone or rust in all sizes.

\$10

Men's Sportswear . . . MAGEE'S First Floor



Above: Notice the smooth, well-fitting front of the slacks with button-self belt. Zipper fly.



Below: Photograph shows elastic waistband, roomy hip pockets, slash pockets.