

EDITORIAL PAGE

NU AT UN

Approximately 30 University students will board a bus at 2 p.m. next Tuesday and begin a trip which will take them into the chambers of the first reasonably successful organization of world government.

They will attend a YM-YWCA sponsored United Nations seminar at the UN's world headquarters in New York City. The Y's have planned a program complete with interviews with foreign delegations, international student discussions, an international student party and guided tours of New York.

The Nebraskan wishes to congratulate the persons responsible—both in Lincoln and New York—for making this trip available. Furthermore, we wish to point to the response that Nebraskan students at the University of Nebraska, Nebraska Wesleyan University and Doane College have shown.

To The Nebraskan, this interest in world affairs is highly significant. Nebraska has long had the label—and it certainly has earned it—of being ultra-conservative. We have elected such senators as Hugh Butler and the late Kenneth Wherry. The midlands are considered the heartland of isolationism.

Harry From Here

When President Truman retires next January, he will join the list of generally forgotten, disillusioned men who have served their nation as chief executive.

What he will do after his retirement is not known, but the record of his predecessors doesn't indicate that the years ahead of him will be very pleasant.

Of the 31 men who held the presidency before Truman, 24 outlived their offices. And, for the most part, they also outlived their usefulness.

Only in the cases of Andrew Johnson, Grover Cleveland, Theodore Roosevelt, William Howard Taft and Herbert Hoover have former presidents been able to return to political limelight—three of them in an official capacity.

Cleveland's story is undoubtedly the most fantastic. He was returned to the presidency after four years out of office. Even after his second term he remained as one of the few outstanding independent and disinterested voices in America.

Margin Notes

Can This Be Justice?

It seems strange that a student who parked his car—front end toward the street—in a right-angle T St. parking stall should receive a ticket while another student who continually parks his car in a faculty parking lot has never received a ticket.

The wrong-lot parker suggested that the reason he has not received a ticket is that the policeman doesn't bother to look under his sun visor. If we follow this line of reasoning, the tail-end-to-parker is caught because his error can be seen without bending over.

If the parking regulations are intended merely to keep the parking areas looking neat—with all cars parked the same way—they succeed. If they are to aid in a fair balance between faculty and student parking, we're not so sure.

Auden For Youth

Miss Bernice Slote, English instructor, wrote a criticism of W. H. Auden, contemporary author, which appears on the front page of today's Nebraskan. Miss Slote's analysis of some of Auden's work includes a few lines from Auden which apply to the youth of today.

Auden will have much for a University audience. The Nebraskan hopes students give him the opportunity to add to their lives.

Peacetime Uses?

One of the publicity notices concerning the atomic energy exhibit now on display at the Military and Naval Science Building says that the exhibit shows the development of atomic energy and reveals the possibilities of atomic power in the fields of agriculture, medicine, science and industry.

Return To Normalcy

Now that the political campaign is over, what will the newspapers and radio broadcasts do for news? For nearly a year now, they have depended upon the antics of would-be statesmen for, if not the bulk, at least the banners, of their daily dissemination.

Perhaps murders, robberies and ordinary

Daily Thought

A single fact is worth a shipload of argument.—Anonymous.

tions seminar in mid-semester. Actually, it isn't just a matter of dropping the things that often get tiresome anyway, the matter of cash is very important. Many of the students attending the seminar will have to sacrifice a great deal to be able to afford the trip.

The purpose of this editorial is not to work up sympathy for the poor students who are sacrificing to make the trip—they are to be envied rather than given sympathy. The Nebraskan rather, is trying to point out that maybe the isolationist midlands are in the process of coming out of their cave. Maybe this younger generation has opened its eyes to the fact that the only way to live with our modern technology is to broaden our boundaries to include the whole world.

There are certainly evidences that this is happening. When the Republicans—long the prime exponents of isolationism—decided to nominate a man cognizant of world politics, the first real step toward defeating this hoax was taken. The fact that students agree with this new trend can be seen by their votes during the mock primary. They selected Eisenhower over the symbol of GOP isolationism, Bob Taft. So did the Republican Convention.

This trend is most healthy. It is aided by the enlightened work of the YMCA and YWCA and a myriad of other organizations who see that today's problems are world problems. Opportunities such as the Y's have offered Nebraskan students in this trip, are just the thing to further influence young Americans into the correct channels of thought.

This movement is not partisan. It has a definite place in both parties today and we predict that it will have an even more important part in years to come. There just isn't any other way.—D.P.

Johnson returned to politics as Senator from Tennessee in 1874. His courageous honesty stood out in contrast to the low ethics of the Grant administration and helped to erase some of the bitterness connected with his four years as president.

William Howard Taft also attained another political office—that of Chief Justice of the Supreme Court. The last decade of his life, unlike nearly every other ex-president, was the happiest.

Teddy Roosevelt attempted to regain control of the presidency in 1912, but was defeated in his campaign on the Bull Moose ticket. Except for being mentioned occasionally as a possible candidate in 1920, he spent most of his 10 years out of office hunting in Africa and writing articles for magazines.

The last former president, Herbert Hoover, has taken an active part in politics in recent years but only as a rather far-removed spokesman for the Republican party and as head of the famed Hoover Commission.

The unhappy retirement years of the other 19 ex-presidents, however, completely overshadow the moments of success of these five. A brief look at the disillusioned and forgotten will be made in a later article.—K.R.

scandals will be back on page 1. How dull is this normalcy!

We Agree

Dr. J. P. Colbert, Dean of Student Affairs, told an assembly of Greek women Monday night, in the inaugural address of Panhellenic week, that college is not just a preparation for life. Dr. Colbert reminded the sorority women that our college years are a part of life. We heartily agree with this theory—and think that perhaps the life of this younger generation would have more meaning—if college days weren't just the preamble living in the "cold, cruel world."

After-Election Question

The big question after the campaign is: What will now happen to Andy Gump and Pogo and the other comic characters who have been carrying the presidential race to the funny pages? Will they settle back into their domestic ways of pre-campaign days? Or will they needle the new president and his party? Or will they be deported as undesirables?

The Daily Nebraskan

FIFTY-FIRST YEAR Member Associated Collegiate Press Intercollegiate Press EDITORIAL STAFF

The Daily Nebraskan is published by the students of the University of Nebraska as expression of students' news and opinions only. According to Article 11 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 \$2.00 a semester, \$3.50 mailed or \$4.00 for the college year, \$4.00 mailed. Single copy 5c. Published daily during the school year except Saturdays and Sundays, vacations and examination periods. Use name 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 of 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 November 10, 1952.

Editor: Ruth Raymond Associate Editor: Don Plafie Managing Editor: Ben Gorman, Ken Eversen News Editor: Dick Hutton, Sara Stephenson, Pat Hall Sports Editor: Glenn Nelson Asst. Sports Editor: Charles Klauk Feature Editor: Pat Pugh Asst. Editor: Chuck Beas, Harold Miller Head Editor: Tom Woodward, Jan Harrison, Paul Means, Marilyn Tyson, Natalie Kait, Roger Wall, Nancy Gardner, Pat Lynn, Dennis Good, Edna Vanden, Chuck Dierck, Ed DeMar, Carl Kaska, Gary Harstad, Del Harding, Darwin McAffee, Pat Snodgrass, Charlotte Dafe, Don Jackson, Paddy Wright, Mary Ann Hansen, Grace Harvey, Jerry Dingman, Marilyn Hutton, Ruth Kinkaid, Nancy Gray, Mary Brown, Tom Becker, Howard Vann, Bob Scorr, Gary Franzen.

Business Manager: Ed Stern Asst. Business Manager: Stan J. Yarbolt Circulation Manager: Ed Berg Night News Editor: Sara Stephenson

Letterip

Faculty Funds . . .

Dear Editor, On behalf of the All University Fund Board I would like to thank faculty members for the contributions so generously given in our drive. This year the faculty division contributed a total of \$644.50 which is more than has been received in previous years. Thank you again for your fine cooperation. Sincerely, SALLY JO SPEICHER

Once Over Lightly—

Blood Sales No Answer

Joe Junior, is sick now—so sick that he wished he'd never sold his blood to the hospital.

He wasn't sick because he sold his blood once or twice to the hospital—that would never have made him sick—or that he couldn't give blood—he was healthy enough.

Joe's trouble actually began with his financial problems; he was always broke. He never had enough money to do the things that he wanted to do.

He always worried about his finances, but never did anything to better himself. He could have gotten a job, but he was too lazy.

Then one day he learned how to make a lot of money for practically no work. All he had to do was sell some blood to a hospital.

This appealed to him. He sold a pint of his blood to a hospital, and he got \$25 for it.

Joe began to sell his blood more and more frequently, and since he was a husky guy, it didn't hurt him. Knowing that a hospital would not take his blood except every three months, Joe played it smart. He sold blood to different hospitals, often under different names.

To keep up his strength, he began to take vitamins and eat blood-building foods.

Even with this additional expense, Joe still figured that he came out ahead on his new-found source of wealth. He drank quite a bit, and now, in his weakened condition, Joe could buy less beer and still get the desired effects.

Joe's downfall was caused by a woman.

He went dancing with her when he should have been resting to build up his blood supply. He took her to the movies when he should have bought himself special vitamins.

So now he's sick. You should have used your head, Joe. After all, it's the little things in life that count.

You Can't Win

I have here a story for people with tests coming up. Once there were two little worms. One was naughty and the other was good. The first was lazy and improvident and always stayed in bed late. The other was always up early and about his business. The early bird got the early worm, and a fisherman with a flashlight got the night-crawler. The moral, kiddies, is this: You can't win.

Seats Still Remain For Homecoming

There are still bleacher seats remaining for both the Missouri-Nebraska game Saturday and the Minnesota-Nebraska contest November 15. Business Manager A. J. Lewandowski said. The Missouri-Nebraska bleachers are \$2.25 included. The Minnesota bleacher seats are \$3.50 and are reserved.

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—Town Crier 4:30-4:45—This I Believe 4:45-5:00—Robin's Nest 4:50-5:00—News

NUBB

Wednesday LEADERSHIP TRAINING—4 P.M., Southeast Room, Ellen Smith Hall. GAMMA ALPHA CHI MEETING—12:20 p.m., Sigma Kappa house.

SCORES of WATCHES and DIAMONDS

CYRUS—TAVANNESS—TISSOT—NASTRIX WATCHES . . . and More!

AT AUCTION

HURRY NOW TO BUY YOUR JEWELRY GIFTS ONLY 3 MORE DAYS GOING AT AUCTION NOW!

This Sale Ends Sat., Nov. 8th

DIAMOND SHOP

Corner 15th and O Streets OUR FIXTURES ARE SOLD! Out Goes the Merchandise at Public Auction TWO SALES DAILY 2:30-5:30 and 7:30-9:30

Just Around

'Biggest Social Weekend' Features Costume Parties, Open Houses

At least 11 parties took place Friday and Saturday and five or six were costume parties. In addition, five houses—AOPI, Alpha Xi, Delta Gamma, Theta Gamma, Phi Gamma and Phi Gamma—had open houses after the game Saturday.

Residence Halls for Women and Residence Halls for Men had a Halloween party Friday at the Girl's Dorm. The hall was decorated with pumpkins, gobkins, etc., and there was bridge, ping pong and dancing for entertainment.



Steffen

Another Halloween party was held by the Pi Kappas, but their house was decorated as an Egyptian tomb. According to Don Leonard, social chairman, the following couples were among the costumed guests:

Jim Kirk and Dolores Donovan; Les Ingold and Bonnie Nelson; Don Smith and Janet Healey; Dick Schultz and Jane Brown; Sid Mason and Jackie Mischek; Douglas Henry and Donna Yungblut; and Doug Innes and Virginia Peterson.

Robber's Cave was the scene of the International House Halloween party Saturday night. Members of the Cosmopolitan Club were special guests, according to Delores Clouse, in charge of the party. A four-hour Halloween party was held in Aecia fraternity, with Gus Anderson in charge.

Costume parties Saturday were the Phi Psi "Hawaiian" party, with Jim Massey in charge; a Phi Delta Bowers party, Jim Munger, chairman; and the annual Chi

Omega Mardi Gras, planned by Yolanda Davis. "Sig Sercery," a Sigma Chi pledge party, had been planned for Saturday night, but the enterprising pledges stayed home from the game to "decorate" and took a sneak instead.

In addition, the ZBT's opened their Club Zebra Saturday night, with Sheldon Green as "manager." The Kappa Sig Barn Dance, with Lowell Newmeyer in charge, and the DU Stable Storm, planned by Jerry Barton, were also held Saturday evening.

The marriage of Nancy Beal, Alpha Chi, and Andy Schizas, Kappa Sig, has been announced. The couple were wed at 10 a.m. Oct. 25 in Chicago. They are now living at Ft. Leonard Wood, Mo.

Last week's plinnings included: Al Naber, Pi Kap, and Phyllis Nelson, AOP; Tim Nelson, Delta Sig, and Kitty Wilson, Kappa Delta; and Kirk Lewis, DU, and Barbara Lucas, Theta. Jerry Merritt, Phi Gam, and Dorian Heins, AOP, have announced their engagement.

FORMER COLUMNIST WRITES HOME

Koreans Have Guts, But Lack Men; Our Dead Demand We Go On Helping

Editor's Note: The following article is by a letter to The Daily Nebraskan from Alvin Barber, 1950 graduate of the University, in response to a Oct. 8 editorial which analyzed the Republican party conviction—voiced by Dwight Eisenhower—that the U. S. should pull out of Korea—after the Koreans are trained and equipped. Barber, now an instructor in the U. S. Army, wrote a column entitled "Father's Policy" for The Nebraskan in the spring of 1950. He is affiliated with Zeta Beta Tau fraternity and is from Omaha. The Nebraskan staff found Barber's letter interesting to say the least, and also significant.

I read with some interest, Hal Hasselbach's article entitled "It's Korea's War," in the Oct. 8 issue. It seems that here at last we have a believer—in what, I'm not quite sure. Some points—as a matter of fact, all of them—were I'm sure, well taken, but perhaps a little information will light a flare for the uninformed people who don't seem to know some of the reasons for this thing commonly called by us, the warriors, "The Korean Krudd."

Long have the American people been renounced for their big talk, great confidence or over-confidence and the general belief that we are invincible at the hands of any or all enemies. It remains for history that on just about all occasions where in our faces, we've usually been clubbed—but good. Pearl Harbor and our initial defeats in Korea are a few examples to bring out the sad point. It all boils down that we aren't as hot as we think we are. What is to be done?

True, Korea is a tragic thing indeed—we've lost a great deal in casualties, material and prestige, slowly to be sure, but it's growing daily in experience and combat know-how, which can't be learned in the classroom or training fields using imaginary bullets and the time-honored field manuals. It seems a fight to make an efficient fighting man and Korea seems to be the answer for obtaining this priceless experience. Remember, the guys that have returned home know how to fight—and stay alive—and there are more than a few of them.

This shocks you, I know. Americans don't want a war, so why spend millions and untold lives preparing for one? South Korea didn't want a war either, but South Korea has had the full course and it shows to all of us here and it makes a man think.

A small town was here—all that's left of it is an open field along the road. No buildings, no farms, no people, just a small sign with a few bullet holes in it to show where the town was. These people didn't want or prepare for war—they left it to the diplomats and isolationists. Now the men have all been killed, the women raped and the children maimed, homeless and hungry. Tell me why this couldn't be Lincoln or Fremont or Scottsbluff? Tell my Korean houseboy, aged 15, orphan, half blind, brother dead, sister a prostitute (in Korea a violated woman has no other resource), that it couldn't happen to his town—he won't laugh!

Yes, we need an army badly—so badly that it's costing us plenty to get it. I'd hoped to leave the melodrama and "old story" routine out of this, but the truth at times is indeed hackneyed in this instance and it's all so real and close that trying to explain it is exasperating.

Another point for consideration: Can it be imagined that a small extremely proud nation like South

Korea could withstand the onslaught of a mighty nation like China? It would be like trying to mop up Lake Michigan with a sponge. Korea, without help, is developing a fine army—but a small one by comparison. The reason: Just not enough men or people. If we were to pull out, this country would fold like someone hit by Tom Novak in about the same amount of time.

To win a war like this, it takes a lot of guys in a lot of holes with enough guts to stay there and then press the attack to the enemy. Koreans have got the holes and the guts, but they haven't got the Koreans. Keep in mind that those little people who are at this particular moment dug in about 1,000 yards north of this bunker and shooting at us with even a sink or two—are Chinese, and someone must have loved the Chinese to make so damn many of 'em.

And a third point: We aren't the only force in Korea. In this the Dutch and the Thais and fighting right along with us. Different nations are represented throughout Korea in relative small numbers, I'll admit, but the member nations of the UN are as capable and equipped as we to send an army. Practically all of the nations represented here, with the exception of the US, have suffered ravages of war in their own front yards. They know what war is and have sent what they could.

We're a rich powerful nation who firmly believes in the UN. Isn't it just, that our share be in proportion to what we're able to commit to battle? Wouldn't a withdrawal mean a repudiation of the organization which we led into existence? Remember Geneva? Are we to throw our national pride to the wind for the sake of the blood we've committed to let flow in preserving, not only the integrity of one small nation, but the principles of the entire free world?

I'm graves registration officer of this outfit, and I've seen too many men as dead, mutilated and broken as a man can get. I'll not

sit here and guess what they were thinking before they checked out, even though many were my men and friends. But I'd feel like a bloody heel if American troops were pulled out, knowing what those fellas were here for—and, believe me, they were not—in so many words for most of them. But in their hearts they knew.

We all want to come home. In the last war the men sat in their inevitable bull sessions and talked about sex. In this war—and it is a war regardless of the term "police action"—the main topic of conversation is of points and the "The Big R," which is Rotation—home. We want very much to come back to our homes, our families, our friends and our women, and most of us will. But to toss aside, like an old toy, our national commitments, our sense of fair play, the helpless minority nations and, perhaps most important, the lives we've already lost is a revolting proposal incubated in the minds of the narrow and weak who talk of a beautiful and peaceful world, but aren't prepared to back it up with the force necessary to establish it.

I hate war, there's no glory or thrill in it, just fear, filth, blood and death. When you think that it could happen in your home town, that your own people could be butchered and outraged and sickening cold fear permeates the very air you breathe, you know why there's a Korea. God willing, and holler "Unclewarwawwypao" we'll win this thing sometime—maybe a long way off, but not if we quit or become squeamish and soft and holler "Uncle" when we're hurting a little.

If we're going to have peace in Korea or anywhere, let it be an honorable one and hold out for nothing less. The dead demand it, and we're in no position to argue.

Typing Paper A Good Quality As low as 100 sheets for 40c. Goldenrod Stationery Store 215 North 14th Street

MAGEE'S Where Are You! Jerry Alexander, Bob Aue, David Barnes, Dick Beechner, Barton Brown, John Chunka, Michael Derigg, Larry DeFord, Jack E. Gotte, Martin Hoberman, Bert Huggard, Jim Hyland, Robert B. Johnson, Richard Jrovac, John Kavan, Leo Kovar, William Lickos, Richard Long, Bob Lucas, Donald Marx, Jay Milder, Fred Misica, Patrick McGinty, Jim Rogers, Clarke L. Sauer, Carl H. Shrank, Donald Smith, Marvin M. Thompson, Larry A. Vance, Marty Young. These are Nebraskans who have signed up for their free gift of personalized stationery . . . and who haven't picked it up, as yet. It's all ready and waiting for you. The gals come to our third floor fashion department; the men, to our men's clothing department on second floor. Get yours today!