



Young Miner Center of "Corn Is Green" Plot at Hayloft

By RON BECKER

The bright red curtains of the Hayloft Summer Theatre opened Tuesday night on that wonderful tender comedy, "The Corn is Green," to start the second week of this season's long line of fine productions.

A cast of fourteen played to an appreciative audience. Word of praise especially due to Miss Randy Yorke, leading lady of the company, who portrayed the role of Miss Moffat. The role of Miss Moffat is an extremely difficult role and Miss Yorke handled it beautifully and with poise.

The action of the play takes place in the living room of a house in a small village in a remote Welsh countryside. The plot is centered around the education of a young miner, Morgan Evans, by the middle-aged spinster, Miss Moffat.

Rich Miller, who portrayed the role of the young educated miner, Morgan Evans, did a splendid job. He, as well as Miss Yorke, had the

audience living their parts with them, which boosted the batting average of the entire performance. Rita Shaw gave a very convincing performance as a battle-worn spinster and a self-made teacher, plus adding a delightful bit of the humor.

The ingenue of the company, Miss LaVonne Slaybaugh, is to be complimented on her portrayal of Bessie Watty and on her excellent sense of timing. Doing a fine job on the character role of The Squire was John Reeds, and Mary Doyle contributed her share of the comedy plus fine characterization as Mrs. Watty.

The backstage crew also did a fine job keeping the show running smoothly from a technical view. However, at times a few shadows were noticed on the up-stage flat which were distracting and very annoying. On the whole, the show was run very well. I would highly recommend everyone seeing this show for tops in entertainment.

Stolen Goods

Aggie Editor Fears Future Neurosis Because of 3-D's

Three dimension movies are becoming the topic of continent-wide discussion. An Oklahoma editor expresses himself thusly:

"Spears, yo-yo's, knives, hatchets, blackjacks, tomahawks, arrows, hammers, pies and hypodermic needles are just a few of the objects that have been thrown, pushed or in some way propelled towards this reporter in the course of witnessing these new 3-D movies. I don't scare easily, but I must admit that shows are no longer what they used to be.

In the days before uncomfortable cardboard polaroid glasses an evening in the cinema was a relaxing experience, possibly tear-jerking or laugh provoking, but never strenuous. These days are gone, but I hope not forever. Being somewhat of a scientist, I calculated that the average flickie fan at one of these 3-D creations expends more energy ducking, fighting and clutching for assorted items than he would playing tennis in the scorching afternoon sun."

This same editor fears that the eventual result of 3-D movies, unless the producers change their

tactics will either be future generations of neurotic, flinchy, cowardly and unbalanced individuals with bad eyes or a new race of supermen accustomed to looking blasting bombs in the face and with muscles capable of fighting off thundering lions.

The "ducking" days seem to be here to stay. Happy flinching, everybody!

A thought for Independence Day:

When it shall be said in any country in the world, "My poor are happy; neither ignorance nor distress is to be found among them; my jails are empty of prisoners, my streets of beggars; the aged are not in want, the taxes are not oppressive; the rational world is my friend, because I am a friend of its happiness. When this can be said they may boast their government."

Turning to the lighter side. You can always find a laugh or wise crack in the column, "This One's on the House," in the Emerson Tri-Country press. Their latest is, "Girls should wear slacks only when the end justifies the jeans."

You Don't Say

By JOYCE JOHNSON

Ah me, the holiday mood is once again upon us.

I imagine everyone is busy conceiving of some sort of festivity to commemorate the 4th of July.

The weekend will be filled with fried chicken, honking horns on busy highways, fireworks flaring, and crowded jails.

This time last year I celebrated the 4th of July by working in a laundry at Yellowstone Park. I shook sheets to the tune of Yankee Doodle Dandy.

This year I'll probably spend the day yelling around the house for a second, third and fourth for bridge. I tell you, you really learn to dream up your own fun in this thriving metropolis.

For those of us who remain in Lincoln during the summer months it's pretty bare minus all our fellow Cornhusker friends.

We who remain at home to hold down the fort feel like the two goats who fell in a washing machine; now they're just a couple of "crazy, mixedup kids."

However, my experience on the Summer Nebraskan have been far from dull.

I shall miss students trudging down to the office insisting that I issue them a Cornhusker which I know nothing about. I'll also miss sipping lime ades while pecking away at the typewriter and laughing at jokes that appear in exchange newspapers.

One joke in particular which appeared in the Summer Texan greatly amused me:

Papa Dog won a blue ribbon at the dog show and stopped in at the local tavern to celebrate. After a few drinks, he left for home. Mama Dog greeted him at the door:

"Where have you been?"

"At the tavern, dear, but I won a blue ribbon at the dog show."

"Oh, that's all right then, where is it?"

"Dear, I left it at Joe's. I'll go get it."

"Uh, uh . . . I'll send Junior after it."

Junior dashed down to the bar and went up to Joe.

"What'll you have," asked Joe.

"Pop's Blue Ribbon," replied Junior.

A happy Independence Day to all of you. However, as Shakespeare said "If all the year were playing holidays. To sport would be as tedious as to work."

To borrow from Shakespeare again, "I'm in a holiday humor."

Feeling Tired? Try Salt Pills

If you have that I-think-I'll-knock-off-work-and-go - fishing feeling, chances are you have a body salt deficiency - probably about 5 percent.

The to - heck - with-fishing - I-reckon - I'll-sit-under-a-tree-and-rest attitude indicates a greater loss of salt - say about 10 percent.

When you reach the I'm-too-tired - to-sit-think-I'll-lie-down-for-a-snooze stage, you're 20 percent short on salt and it's time you did something about it.

Sleep isn't the answer. Chances are you need a salt tablet—maybe one a day for awhile, depending on the type of work you do and how much you perspire.

Good health habits and the use of salt tablets will remove almost all heat prostration cases, Dr. DeWitt Hunt, Oklahoma A&M college safety specialist, says.

Union Agenda

Thursday

11:45 Sport Shorts — "Happy Fishing Ground," Main Lounge.

4:00 "Your Part?" Drs. Arthur A. Hitchcock and William E. Hall discussing.

7:00 Craft Shop.

9:30 Union closed Saturday and Sunday.

Monday

4:00 Coffee Chat with Robert Harrison, representative of 3rd District—"The Critical Issues Facing the Nation," Faculty Lounge.

Tuesday

3:30 Craft Shop.

6:00

Wednesday

4:00 Bridge instructions, Room 315.

8:00 Summer Chorus Folk Opera, Ballroom.

"We Hold These Truths..."

Just the other day I was asked in an exam, "What does democracy mean to you."

The class seemed slightly stunned. We all sat for a long moment trying to put in a few words essentially what democracy does mean to us. Yes, it is a good question, "What does democracy mean to you?"

Stop and think about it. It is a question we should ask ourselves often and especially now with the observance of Independence Day and the beginning of the fourth year of the Korean War.

As I paused to collect my thoughts, many seemingly trivial instances of the past year flashed through my mind, such as the pride and exaltation Fred Waring's audience experienced when they joined in on "Where Oh Where But in America," and the chuckle of the Ivy Day crowd when a fraternity, dressed in various get-ups of typical Americans, sang "This is My Country." There were even simpler demonstrations of patriotism such as the glow the campus felt in seeing the smart white hats of the NROTC march by or even the traditional playing of the Star Spangled Banner at football games.

These are just a few of the many demonstrations of our liberty. They serve to remind us every day of the privilege we have to live in a free country.

July 4 is celebrated in America as Independence Day by a long-standing custom. Few Americans remember that July 2 was the day on which the Continental Congress first adopted a resolution that "these United colonies are, and of a right ought to be, free and independent states."

The power of the ideas presented in the more formal Declaration of Independence adopted July 4 seems to have been what determined the date of the celebration. And those ideas came from Thomas Jefferson, the father of Independence Day. But, be it July 2 or July 4, it is a day to reflect on the heritage of our country and consider what the liberty which our forefathers established means to us today.

Andre Maurois explains it very well in his "The Values We Defend." "Statesmen of all countries, nowadays, are eager to talk about the necessity of defending the values of Western civilization, but rarely do they make the effort to define these values precisely . . . Nothing, therefore, is more vital than that we keep recalling their virtues and proving their indestructibility."

He goes on to tell the three origins of "Western" civilization. The first was Greece: it was in the Grecian cities that the concept of liberty was born. "We of the West are prepared to defend these freedoms. Why? Because experience has shown us that without them life is not worth living . . . One might as well die fighting for freedom."

The second source of our civilization was Rome, where we got our concept of justice and the third source is in part Oriental: it is the Judeo Christian faith. From it came our concepts of charity, love, and fraternity.

Two world wars, followed by the recent Korean conflict have once more placed the future of Western society in doubt. "What is the use of your liberty?" we have been asked. "What is the use of your justice?"

"Certainly the societies born of Western civilization are far from perfect," Maurois continues. "But these errors do not imply that the fundamental values were false. On the contrary, they prove the necessity of being faithful to those values. It is not by less freedom but by more freedom that Western civilization will be saved. That it deserves to be saved, and that it alone can give us both dignity and happiness, is certain."

Yes, these values which we defend are old, but they represent our meaning of liberty and democracy; they represent the significance of the patriotism we feel in our everyday life, they represent the meaning of Independence Day, and they are as solid and dynamic as man has ever fashioned. They are, in fact, worth fighting for.

C. H.

Summer Nebraskan

Member Intercollegiate Press Fiftieth Year

The Summer Nebraskan, and The Daily Nebraskan, are published by the students of the University of Nebraska as an 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 members of the staff of the Daily Nebraskan (and the Summer Nebraskan) are personally responsible for what they say or do or cause to be printed."

Subscription rates are \$2.00 per semester, \$2.50 per semester mailed, or \$3.00 for the college year, \$4.00 mailed. Single copy 5c. Published daily during the University of Nebraska, under the supervision of the Publications Board, the school year except Mondays and Saturdays, vacations and examination periods, published weekly during summer school for eight weeks. Enter 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 October 3, 1917, authorized September 10, 1922.

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For any information regarding news content of the Summer Nebraskan, call Summer Nebraskan office Monday or Tuesday afternoon or evening.

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Weekly Wisdom

All ambitions are lawful except those which climb upward on the miseries or credulities of mankind.

—Joseph Conrad