

EDITORIAL PAGE

Atoms For Peace

An all-out atomic offensive—for peace—has been undertaken by the United States. That is the word from Atomic Energy Commission member Thomas E. Murray. The

goal of the new offensive will be a power reactor capable of producing 60,000 kilowatts of electrical energy which is expected to be built within the next three or four years.

Banning Of Greeks

Banning of national social fraternities and sororities because of discriminatory actions by New York State University has been criticized in the Nebraskan. The New York State action was, by nature, discriminatory. All national fraternities and sororities were banned. Apparently national affiliation merits banning in New York.

Murray said, "It should show the world that, even in this gravest phase of arming for defense, America's eyes still are on the peaceful future."

It seems strange that just because the United States is attempting to develop something for peaceful purposes that a "history-making announcement" need be made.

Naturally such a project is news regardless of the state of world affairs, yet one might well wonder that it is news also because Americans have become so enured to reading of atomic resources being adapted for armament that the very oddity of peaceful applications should startle us.

When, after eight years in the atomic age, our nation is finally coming out with development along peaceful lines, it is not necessarily a reflection on the United States; but rather on the condition of world affairs.

Nevertheless, it is a sad signpost of our times that application of this new energy source must wait any time at all before peaceful application.—E.D.

Margin Notes

The Construction Craze

Not only is the University in a fever of construction, but apparently so is all of Lincoln.

Sixty-two permits for new houses were issued by the city building inspector for the first 21 days of October. With 10 days remaining, this month is already 12 new homes and \$95,035 in cost ahead of this month last year.

A carpenter's paradise!

Once Upon A Time . . .

Arranging for a Panmunjom peace conference, the Communists have insisted upon a round-table discussion.

The system worked pretty well for King Arthur, with his original round table. But times have changed.

Go in' Fishin'?

The latest sporting stunt has developed a new angle to the ancient art of fishing.

Some merry-makers in London got into a heated debate about fishing, and the result was a bet that it would be impossible to fish in the Thames from the roof of the Savoy Hotel. Sounds simple enough, but the roof is 261 feet from the Thames and 150 feet high.

A British flycasting expert, however, proved that it could be done, by casting a lead sinker six feet into the river from the roof.

He didn't catch anything—there are no fish in the Thames at that point.

Them Boom Days Is Back

Here is the 1953 version of the Rush of '49. History repeats itself, people say. Only this time it isn't gold the prospectors want, but uranium.

A lone prospector made what "looks like an important new discovery" of uranium in remote lands of Wyoming. A rush of other prospectors followed and now more than 20 have already staked claims in the area. Go West, young man, go West.

Fur-lined Foxholes Next?

Things is looking up. Breakfast in bed—an unheard-of-luxury to fighting men—has arrived in Korea.

An Army sergeant reported that he delivered coffee and flapjacks to the men in his unit in their bunks last Sunday morning. It seems he had prepared breakfast for the outfit, but they all stayed in bed. Since they wouldn't come to the breakfast, he brought it to them.

Wonder if the same trick would work in the dorm . . .

A Matter of Viewpoint

In Tehran, Iran, the Shah recently gave 32,000 acres of his land to 1,800 peasants. In gratitude, some of the people threw themselves on their faces and kissed his feet as they received the documents which made them full-fledged land owners.

How different things are in America—in the first place, nobody ever gives anything away. In the second, nobody would dream of expressing thanks so humbly.

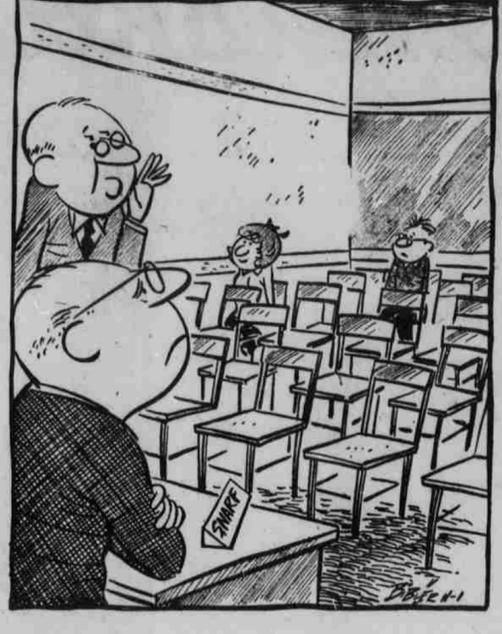
But then we don't have peasants and Shahs, either.

Terrific Traffic

In Connecticut, the longest trip you can take is about 128 miles, from Greenwich in the southwest corner to Thomson in the northeast.

But during the first six months of 1953 automobiles traveled 3,800,000,000 miles on Connecticut highways. The State Safety Commission figured that out by studying the amount of gasoline consumed in the state. Tourists, no doubt.

LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS by Dick Bibler



"It's obvious this course just doesn't have anything to offer anymore—so we'll just have to make it a 'Required.'"

Letterip Council Unfair To KK's

Dear Editor: It seems to me that an injustice is being committed by the Student Council and the victim of this discrimination is the Kosmet Klub.

The Student Council is supposedly a representative group. This is as it should be.

Why, then, should organizations such as the Corn Cobs, Builders, and Religious Welfare Council have representation on the powerful Council and the Kosmet Klub not?

I think The Nebraskan and the Student Council should look into the organizational set-up of Council and correct this situation.

MARSHALL KUSHNER

Manner Of Living

Dear Editor: Manner of living and methods of doing things are more likely to be the real reasons for discrimination rather than difference of religious beliefs or racial lines.

WILLIAM R. SULLIVAN Los Angeles, Calif.

Chickles

By CHICK TAYLOR "Do you realize," said a student in the Union to a stranger across the table "that you are reading your Nebraskan upside down?"

"Of course I realize it," snapped the stranger. "Do you think it's from way down in my cranium I, this prediction make: That if you eat uranium You'll get atomic ache."

Many an old married man loves his wife still.

The Student Speaking Del-za-poppin'

By DEL HARDING The migration is finished—and so am I. I told you about those migration trains. Well, to say the very least, this year's edition was a lulu. Those present included about 105 band members, some six other males and about ten girls—which put feminine companionship at quite a premium.

There were three forms of entertainment—drinking, necking, and sleeping. Unfortunately, due to a mix-up by a fiddle wide-eyed Chi O pledge, I was relegated to sleeping—no comment.

But I passed the time looking for good date prospects—and there were QUITE a few females that would make "interesting" companions. Such as Chris (engaged) with John (going steady), Zigie the Alpha Xi with hot-lips Huebner, and another Alpha Xi pledge, a suicide blonde, whose name I have forgotten but whose actions will linger on in memory.

There were three local telephone operators who took the opportunity to improve their operating efficiency. They were so taken with Kansas City they missed the train after our three-hour stop over there Saturday night, much to the disappointment of a number of boys.

But the best show was put on by one of the aforementioned fresh coeds, who shall be nameless, who had sworn to me that she only held hands with boys. This proved to be a masterpiece of understatement.

The alcoholic frocking was not as complete and rowdyish as on the 1951 Kansas State trip. More of the participants were stewed-funny instead of stewed-drunk. A trumpet player named Jim was almost assassinated—he wouldn't let anyone sleep Saturday night.

Then there was Dennis the Menace—a most belligerent six-year-old, who persecuted Dick Huebner, Jim and myself until Chris kissed him—and he went back to his daddy crying. Crazy mixed-up kid!

Aside from a broken watch

band, a lost camera case and a hurt ego, the trip was quite a success.

This week, after being run through the mill because of my comments on the Miami game by my journalism instructor, a football team member and three of the Nebraskan staff, I shall temporarily withhold by venom and quote from the column of Jack Carberry, Denver Post sports editor. This in part was what he had to say about the local football situation last week:

"But if reports going the rounds of the Big Seven and Skyline conferences are true, this is what is going to happen: 'Bill Glassford, whose Nebraska Cornhuskers have lost four and won their first game of the season Saturday against Miami, will be paid off on his contract and be replaced by Utah's Jack Curlice. Also sitting on the hot seat is Jules Sikes, the Kansas head man.'

"Sikes' situation is reportedly less definite than the predicted fate of Glassford. Denials will probably be in order, but as we hear the story, Curlice, who doubts in brass as Utah's athletic director, has been 'felt out' and is willing to make the shift if officially 'tapped' by the Nebraska Board of Regents . . .

"Curlice, it is said, does not want to be in the Utah athletic director's office when the 'story' or 'scandal'—breaks. (A reference to the Utah-Kansas State dispute over Jack Gardner, ex-K-State and present Utah basketball coach, who supposedly lured some of his players to Utah with him). Should Glassford be let out at Nebraska—and signs have already covered the Lincoln campus reading 'Goodbye Glassford'—Curlice might well make the move if invited. . . .

"Some in Big Seven circles say this invitation has already been extended—a bit unofficially, but still with authority. . . .

"The Nebraska job is a right nice one."

Stolen Goods Charity Not New With NU; Others Face Donating Too

By JANCY CARMEN Exchange Editor Coeds at the University of Detroit, in looking at the history of the university's enrollment, are reminiscing the "good ol' days."

Twenty years ago there were 1,577 men and 79 coeds enrolled in the university, and today there are 5,617 men and 1,776 women enrolled, which brings the ratio of men to women down from 20 to 1, to a mere 3 to 1.

The University of Detroit has made another interesting observation: "Did you know that if all the people in the world were placed in the State of Texas there would not be more than 11 people to an acre?"

Did you know that if all the people in Texas were being placed elsewhere in the world there would not be any more people in Texas?"

If Nebraska students think they are scraping bottom when they give to AUF, they should consider other schools who have adopted similar campus chests.

Cornell University is now planning for their annual drive which is held in the spring. Some of the charities they will be contributing to are: on campus, Student Relief and Foreign Student Grant Fund; off campus, National Scholarship Service and Fund for Negro Students, and the World Student Service Fund.

Lehigh University has just completed their campus chest charity drive which fell about \$1000 below a \$5000 goal.

Iowa State's campus chest, which will have its first drive in November, has set its 1953 goal at \$8500.

Get Out The Vote

Some persons might be taken aback at the mention of "getting out the vote" now with no election impending, but, according to what the Nebraskan believes it is a pretty good argument, this is the right time to do it.

Patriotic groups which make it their business to solicit the voters' interest, particularly during presidential campaigns, are inadvertently guilty of foisting upon the American people the concept of creosendes of enthusiasm immediately preceding an election followed by a period of abject silence until another election rolls around.

What good does it do to put a ballot in the hands of someone having no idea of the issues and personalities involved in an election? The time to interest people in their government cannot be turned off and on at will; it must be continuous to be of any worth.

While certainly laudatory as an effort to make more Americans aware of the duties of citizenship, the "get out the vote" campaigns are shortsighted in that they do not consider that a democracy is based on an enlightened and continually interested citizenry. The only way to achieve the ideal democratic citizen is to develop a sustained interest in the man on the street concerning his government.

How to do this? Certainly not by saying, "Since you are a citizen you must vote. It is your right and duty."

A better and more lasting effect would be achieved by saying, "Since you are an American citizen, it is your responsibility to educate yourself so that you may intelligently use your right to vote. This is an everyday process, not merely a pre-election scanning of newspapers. It begins with entrance into the school system and ends—well, it never ends.—E.D.

LATEST COLLEGE SURVEY SHOWS LUCKIES LEAD AGAIN! Advertisement for Lucky Strike cigarettes featuring a woman and a man, with text about a survey and a prediction.

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