

EDITORIAL PAGE

He Is Our Coach

Journalists and would-be journalists are tolling the death bell for Nebraska's Coach Bill Glasford.

The sports editor of the Denver Post has even speculated on Glasford's successor.

Sports editors and writers speak lightly of the two years remaining in Glasford's contract.

The anonymous critic from Grand Island has called Glasford "a mediocre coach, an egocentric slave-driver who shows virtually no concern at all for their (the football players') mental or physical well-being."

But Glasford is not coaching for the sports writers. He is not paid by anonymous satir-

ists. He is not responsible to self-appointed vigilantes professing a love of "the great game of football" and of "our boys out on the field."

A coach is selected by the Board of Regents. He is answerable directly to the members of that Board. He is not responsible to emotional Monday morning wailers.

For this we can be thankful.

The public's ire is easily aroused. Victory on the gridiron becomes a moral issue. Defeat must be laid at the feet of a scape-goat. And the coach is usually handy.

Perhaps Coach Glasford uses satire to excess in training football players; perhaps he has made a mistake in developing 15 so-called iron men; perhaps he is not loved by every man on the Varsity squad.

But he is still our coach.

We, and the Board of Regents, had enough faith in Coach Glasford to agree to his present contract—together with a stipulation which gives him the right to exercise an additional five-year option if he so pleases.

Students of the University had sufficient faith in Coach Glasford to pack the Coliseum in a mass meeting urging him to stay at Nebraska and not accept an offer to coach at Pitt.

The University community took great pride in the write-up Glasford received in the Saturday Evening Post two years ago. We gave him credit for a fine football season in 1950 and a fair season last year.

We can't just run out on him.

Perhaps Bill Glasford has served his useful time at the University.

But that fact can only be determined by the Board of Regents, which, after all, is responsible to the citizens of the state.

The status of Coach Glasford is for the Board to determine—not now, when tempers flare and emotion blinds reason, but when the sound of defeat is no longer ringing in our ears.

The clang of defeat must not be mistaken for a death knell.

As long as Glasford remains at Nebraska, it is the duty of University students to support him. He is our coach.—K.R.

Winning Neutrals

The Communists opened the preliminary Korean peace talks by demanding the admission of neutral nations to the big talks. The Communists have made this proposal before—and the United States has repeatedly refused to consider inviting non-belligerents to the Korean peace conference.

The American stand is understandable from a limited point of view. The only issue immediately at stake is the future of Korea, a matter for the participating members of the United Nations and the representatives of the Communists to settle.

But the peace conference cannot be conducted in a complete news blackout. Facts and rumors will leak out through the censor. Both sides will undoubtedly make public announcements before the talks end.

The conference will be a drama enacted before the eyes of the entire world.

Some Americans, disagreeing with the official U.S. stand, have suggested that representatives of neutral nations such as India be invited to the conference to view the proceedings, if not to suggest possible solutions to paramount problems.

Their argument is that the West might prove once and for all that it is sincere in its dedication to peace and to freedom for the nations of the world.

Their suggestions have been neglected or poo-pooed as idealistic.

But News Commentator Alex Drier this week reported facts which might well substantiate the arguments of Americans deserving the presence of neutral nations.

Drier said that the head of the Indian custodial troops had supported in the United Nations in opposing Communist use of force on anti-Communist prisoners and that an Indian guard had severely criticized the Communist interrogating tactics.

Perhaps comments such as these will filter their way to New Delhi, where, as Drier said, the philosophers live in their dream world.

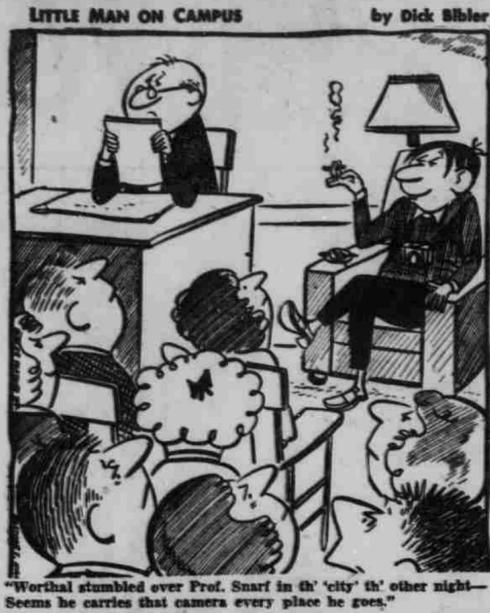
Perhaps Indian witnessing of East-West contacts will convince the fence-straddlers that we are more concerned with the well-being of Asian nations than with the power we can exert over their futures.

If India were a member of the Korean peace conference, Nehru might come down off his pink cloud and realize that the Communists are not the friends he thought they were.—K.R.

Margin Notes

Figures Don't Lie

Apparently Nebraskans are still pretty ashamed of the figures released in the 1950 census which indicated a population reduction of about 9000 during the previous ten-year period.



'Not Our Chickens'

GOP Still Blames HST For All Its Difficulties

(The following editorial was published recently in the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.)

There is one practice that the top command of the Eisenhower Administration has engaged in long enough. That is the habit of blaming all its troubles on the Roosevelt and Truman Administrations.

Secretary of the Treasury Humphrey says that the Republicans "found things in very much more difficult shape than we anticipated" in regard to federal expenditures and possible tax reduction.

Secretary of Agriculture Benson puts it this way: "The chickens are coming home to roost. They are not our chickens, but we have got to take care of them. We inherited them along with other items in our legacy."

President Eisenhower himself has indulged repeatedly in the same luxury of fixing responsibility on his predecessors. Speaking to the Future Farmers of America at Kansas City, he said that current farm difficulties are "rooted in our recent past." Then he went on to list the causes as he saw them—all before he took office.

The President has several times complained that the budget could not be balanced because of the Truman Administration's "C.O.D. orders" for defense which are now coming due.

Certainly the Korean war, which came in the Truman Administration, produced problems for the Eisenhower Administration. But so did World War II, which came in the Roosevelt Administration, produce problems for the Truman Administration. The depression years of the Hoover Administration passed on overwhelming problems to the Roosevelt Administration.

But the depression did not take form in the Hoover Administration alone. The business and

Princeton

President Dodds Calls ROTC Program 'Intellectually Thin'

PRINCETON, N. J. (AP) — The most basic faculty criticism of the present Reserve Officers' Training Corps structure in the American college is that subjects taught under ROTC are "intellectually thin" and are mainly concerned with "dull memorizing of detailed facts," according to President Harold W. Dodds of Princeton University.

This criticism, said Dr. Dodds, is sound and the defects in the ROTC studies should be corrected. Dr. Dodds pointed out that "total war is more than a strictly military problem. The 'know why' is an essential element of the 'know how' and should be part of the equipment of an ROTC graduate."

His remedy calls for a close integration between college and ROTC courses, and a closer alliance between academic and military professors.

University Bulletin Board

- Wednesday
Rodeo Club Meeting, 7:30 p.m., Ag Union.
Ellen H. Richards Dinner, 6:30 p.m., Union Ballroom.
Ag Builders Mass Meeting, 7:15 p.m., Ag campus, Lounge of Foods and Nutrition Building.
Music Recital, 4 p.m., Social Science Auditorium.
WAA Mass Meeting, 7 p.m., Grant Memorial.
Student Council Meeting, 4 p.m., Union.
Thursday
Dance Lessons, 7:30 p.m., Ag Union.
Friday
Audubon Screen Tour, 8 p.m., Love Library Auditorium.

Advertisement for Chuckwagon Open House. Text: 'In appreciation to our friends OPEN HOUSE at the Chuckwagon 1131 R Oct. 29, 1953 FREE COFFEE ALL DAY COME IN FOR A PIECE OF BURT'S BIRTHDAY CAKE—5 TO 5 P.M.'

The Student Speaking

Hey, Arready

By JERRY SHARPNACK
Came across this headline in Friday's Nebraskan: Suicide Club Tryouts Planned for Monday. This proposes an interesting situation. Just wondering if they have any life members. I suppose the dues go for a mass funeral every spring.

Reminds me of when R. Sam Jones was the mortician over at Le Phlegm, tiny Iowa town.

Sam had just graduated from embalming school with flying shrouds (top grades in Drainage 307) when he first heard about Le Phlegm, 1500 inhabitants, which had no mortician since 1811. Citizens had been disposing of deceased members in little-used closets and under living-room rugs.

Great opportunity, thought Sam, and he quickly set up shop, so to speak, in Le Phlegm.

He bought out the local bakery there and ran the pastry shop in conjunction with the funeral parlor. "An unbeatable combination," he always used to say. Always wondered what he meant until I tried one of his chocolate flops.

Sam was a great hit in Le-Phlegm and did a land office business, needless to say. He was especially popular with the kiddies as he would loan them bodies for Halloween.

But even though Sam was a great sport and likeable fellow, he was not really satisfied. His discouragement sprang from the seeming immortality of the town's leading and richest citizen, one J. Wilson Le Glee. Le Glee was the ancient owner of the Le Phlegm Water Works, and for \$7 years, had been making a potful selling water. For

each gallon he sold he got \$34.98 (\$34.99 on Thursday, bargain day). "He doesn't seem to like my chocolate flops," Sam often complained.

But the inevitable must happen. On a dark, moonless night, Sam was startled from his Embalmers Monthly by the piercing jangling of his phone. "Jones's Body Shoppe," he said. The voice at the other end informed him that old Le Glee had passed beyond shortly after a spasmodic fit.

Sam grabbed his body cart and, while visions of solid bronze caskets danced through his head, rushed to the "Water King's" home.

"It was ghastly," said the Le Glee maid. "He suddenly clutched at his throat, pranced about on the kitchen stove a bit, and fell in a dead heap."

"Really?" said Sam. "What could have caused that, I wonder?" And so saying, glanced at the old man's right hand. It was still grasping a CHOCOLATE FLOP!

MORAL: If you eat chocolate flops, you'll get your water shut off.

Well, it's getting around to Homecoming time again isn't it? Well, isn't it? Of course, it is. Wonder what kind of display the Beta Sigs will have this year. Thought last years was the most, but maybe a little strong. At least the Gestapo thought so, eh Hueb?

Hope everyone who went to Missouri got stinking drunk and have still got terrible hangovers. I couldn't go.

Well, I'll knock off for this time, and by the way, don't worry about this column—it ain't for real.

Slide Rule Five Instructors Join Engineering Staff

Here is a list of some of the new engineering instructors in case anyone is interested in their background. The ones I have been associated with so far are pretty fair. It takes a good man to pick an instructor, I suppose, especially since there are very few people that want the job.

Robert E. Adams, who received a B.S. in Electrical Engineering and a M.S. at Kansas State, is now an instructor in Electrical Engineering here.

Tao Ching Hsu, B.S. in Mechanical Engineering, Chiao-Tung University, Shanghai, and Ph.D. in Engineering, University of Edinburgh, is an instructor in the Engineering Mechanics Department.

One of the two assistant professors is Gerald M. Smith, B.S. in Mechanical Engineering, and M.S. in Applied Mechanics, Kansas State, and is now in the Engineering Mechanics Department.

In fact, the Engineering Mechanics Department boasts four out of five of the new instructors. Thomas C. Smith, B.S. in Electrical Engineering, M.A. in Education, New York University, M.A. in Mathematics, University of Michigan, is now an instructor in the Engineering Mechanics Department.

Lyle E. Young is the other assistant professor, and he also belongs to the Engineering Mechanics Department. His experience includes a B.S. in Civil Engineering and M.S. in Civil Engineering, University of Minnesota. So there you are.

I think that it is significant that all of them have a masters degree, and one of them is a doctor. Just goes to show that it takes a little more than the urge to teach school, regardless of what you may think.

In case some of you haven't been over to Stout Hall lately, here's what they did. The roof and fourth floor were removed and replaced with a flat roof

which has drainage outlets entering the storm sewer through conduits inside the building.

The interior is finished much like Ferguson Hall with drop ceilings, and a new concrete stairwell has replaced the old wooden one. The CE's have a reading room to themselves now.

Some of us have wondered if the reconstruction of the interior of this building wasn't more expensive than wrecking and new construction. It wasn't; the cost of the present reconstruction was about half the cost of new construction.

We now have buildings memorializing three great teachers who were also deans of the College. The building housing the Mechanical Engineering Department is now known as Richards Hall in honor of Charles Russ Richards, dean of the College from 1909 to 1912. My father tells me that building was brand new when he graduated. Looks like it'll be there for quite some time.

Stout Hall is named in memory of Oscar Van Pelt Stout who served as dean from 1912 to 1920. The Electrical Engineering Department is now housed in Ferguson Hall, named in honor of Olin J. Ferguson who served as dean from 1920 to 1945. Incidentally, the EE's now number one-third of the present enrollment of engineers. That's quite a portion.—J. A. Marks

Advertisement for Portable Typewriters. Text: 'Portable Typewriters ALL MAKES Underwood-Royal Corona-Remington Sigel Office Equip. Co. 1st Dear North of YMCA'

J. Paul Sheedy* Switched to Wildroot Cream-Oil Because He Flunked The Finger-Nail Test



"Satisfied as I'm concerned" said Sheedy's gal, "your hair looks like something the cat dragged in. Perhaps you better spring for some Wildroot Cream-Oil, America's favorite hair tonic. Keeps hair combed without greasiness. Removes loose, ugly dandruff. Relieves annoying dizziness. Contains Lanolin. Non-alcoholic." So Sheedy ceased down so his druggist for Wildroot Cream-Oil, and now he's feeling mighty fine. All the glide paws and stare when he passes. So you better leapt on the bandwagon and try Wildroot Cream-Oil right now. Scratch up 29¢ for a bottle or handy tube at any toilet goods counter. And ask your barber for some Wildroot Cream-Oil on your hair. Then you'll be the cat's whiskers!

*of 131 So. Harris Hill Rd., Williamsville, N.Y. Wildroot Company, Inc., Buffalo 11, N.Y.

Governor's Concern

Gov. Crosby will be seeing a lot of the campus within the next few weeks.

Scheduled to speak at the Nebraska High School Press Association convention Nov. 6, Crosby will have an opportunity to talk to and get the views of pre-college Nebraskans.

But, this is apparently not sufficient for the governor. He has agreed to address a Business Administration banquet sponsored by the Business Administration Student Council on Dec. 1. Crosby is quoted as saying, "I feel it is my duty to report to the students at BU." The meeting should prove to be interesting and will be open to the public.

In addition to these appearances, Crosby has consented to write for The Nebraskan's challenge column in order to present his views of the problems youth is faced with in politics, particularly in state government.

Such effort to communicate with and share the views of the younger generation is not, unfortunately, seen frequently in public officials.

One of the essentials of leadership is a working knowledge of the problems of those you would lead. The governor, in his effort to speak to and explain the equalization of tax assessments to groups throughout the state, has shown he is willing to listen as well as speak to the people.

His concern with the students, The Nebraskan believes, will be made with the same vigor; that is, we expect him to listen as well as talk.—E.D.

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