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## EDITORÍAL PAGE

# **Blue Blood** — A Fashion

Have you been chosen a queen this fall? Or a prince? Or a Something-est Man on Campus?

If you haven't even been a candidate, you must have been deaf when they passed out the stuff that makes campus royalty.

If you have anything on the purple-plush ball, surely you should have been a nominee for Prince Kosmet or Best Dressed Man on Campus. Or if your talents run in the opposite direction, you have no excuse for not running for Ugliest Man on Campus (unless, of course, the brothers cramped your style by being tight-fisted with AUF.)

University coeds have even less reason for not becoming one of the goers-for-honor. If you are an independent, you should have run for "Hello Girl." If you have ever watched an ROTC parade, your name should have

## Above And Beyond

With the announcement of Gen. George C. Marshall's award of the Nobel peace prize for 1953 came the recollection of a savage campaign impunging his patriotism several years ago.

The attacks were highlighted in a book by Sen. McCarthy entitled "America's Retreat from Victory," which posed as a history of Gen. Marshall.

Gen. Marshall, who was admitted to Walter Reed Hospital Monday night with an attack of influenza, will probably consider the Nobel peace prize as the crowning achievement of his life of devoted service to his country. His 50 years of service in the Army saw him rise to the position of Chief of Staff. He was called from retirement to become Secretary of State and later Secretary of Defense.

He authored the famous Marshall Plan, without which Europe's economic rehabilitation would have been set years back, if not prevented altogether.

But it was not Marshall's character to claim credit for serving his country. The epitome of a distinguished gentleman, Marshall, now 72, had to have a Congressional waiver in order to become Secretary of Defense. A restriction by Congress limited eligibility to this post to those who had not been associated with the military for a period of 10 years, but such was the confidence of Congress that he was chosen anyway.

Marshall was no politician with a sharp retort for critics. He was a bigger man than that. Phrases such as "a living lie," and innuendo designed to raise doubts as to his patriotism no doubt deeply hurt him, but counter-charges followed. It takes a great, humble man to remain aloof from slurring charges.

been on Friday's Honorary Commandant ballot.

If you are at all interested in football, you should have tried out for Miss Hurricane. Or, if you know a couple of football players, you might have aimed for Pigskin Beauty.

If you're everything (to whoever composed the nominating committee), you should have been up for Homecoming Queen. If you can keep from blushing at questions tossed your way by the Innocents Society, you should have been a lead-pipe cinch for Nebraska Sweetheart.

Perhaps you aren't beautiful. But if you can wear clothes (well), then you surely entered the contest for Best Dressed Coed on Campus, didn't you?

Or if you don't have beauty, if you don't have poise, if you don't have personality, if you can't wear clothes (well), if you hate football and independents, if you don't coffee with members of every fraternity-you might be out of luck when the crowns are passed out.

Out of luck, that is, except for two honors. The first is awarded by your friend, and ours, the All University Fund, in the guise of Activity Queen. The stipulation is that you be a sophomore who is wasting her time piddling in campus organizations.

So far we have found a throne for beautiful women, (well-) dressed women, athletic (-interested) women, independent women (is that adjective redundant?), witty women, military women and popular women.

But in the corner of Love Library sits another woman (we use the singular advisedly). She is studying. She has at least a 7.5 average. She has never won a royalty contest. She is the most unique coed on campus.

But has she ever been recognized? No. Only average, "normal" coeds have received bouquets of roses.

The Nebraskan, realizing that princely blood, by definition, is rare and not run-ofthe-mill, will honor a student coed later this semester.

The title, familiar because of two previous contests, is, of course, Miss Rag Mop.

Applications will open in December. The winner of the contest for the Truly Elite on Campus will be announced in January.

So, if you don't meet the common standards for the host of current queen contests, just keep your (library) seat.

Applications for our own Miss Ultimate will open in a month .- K.R.

# **Confidence** Vote

The Nebraskan commends the members of



THE NEBRASKAN

#### "Sometimes I think we shouldn't have required-courses."

## Tar Heel Says: **Academic Pallor Settles Over Sterilized Campus** Bertie McCormick. In fact,

(The following editorial is reprinted from The Daily Tar Heel, student newspaper of the University of North Carolina. One might well wonder just how widespread this condition is which The Tar Heel perceptively presents.)

There is an academic pallor around here which pervades everything. Nothing seems to pulsate with the vitality we always associated with education. We swim in a dead sea. We eat stale bread.

Every word from the north tells us of experimentation in education; from the west we hear of expansion; from the south we hear of revolution, but here, we hear nothing except "Move over for the BA School." Are we sitting here, a calm eye of an academic storm ragelsewhere? Probably so.

But it is the calmness, not of serenity, but of absolute steril-ity. It is as if our tubes were tied off.

The late Bob Taft's politi-

cal ideas set the campus pace

with the average half way be-tween Senator McCarthy and

we consider the spectrum of thought (left to right) from red to blue, we must admit, sadly, that there is nothing on this campus to the left of yel-

cern, this is the first time that this motive has been brought to the attention of the public. Few people who saw the victim (whom we shall refer to as Clive) realized that he carried a priceless collector's item with him almost constantly.

Within the soft leather holster that hung lightly on his left hip, always easily accessible by a swift, familiar movement, rested a slide rule. Certainly, you may say, there is nothing unusual here. But what was little known is that this was no ordi-

nary slide rule. Handmade by skilled German artisans (now lost behind the Iron Curtain) the body and slide of the rule were of pure plati-num and the indicator carved from a huge, flawless ruby. The hairline came from the scalp of the famous German physicist, von Braunsweiger. Perhaps the most amazing fact about the rule was its ac-

curacy. When two was multi-plied by itself, the answer on this precision instrument was four, not 3.999 nor 4.001, but 4.0000.

Now the significance of the rule may be seen. While Clive

Letterip Why Don't You Grow Up? to study lost all afternoon and

(Letters to the editor should be limited 200 words, Unsigned letters will not published; however, names may be withbe published; Unsigned letters will not held on request. The aditors reserve the right to edit all letters. Letters represent only the contributor's view.) all evening. Anyone who wanted to sleep, including those people who are not University students, but live near the campus,

there's not a self-respecting lib-

eral left, and those who make

the pretense (and few bother

even to pretend) clear their

throats and say, "I know you'll

think me a Communist for say-

ing this," and then give birth

Our cup runneth over with

tepid tea; our lemon slice is

to a mouse.

molded.

We retch.

Dear Editor:

The Student Speaking That Glitters was immensely proud of his possession and had been known

ster.

Tuesday, November 3, 1953

to sit for hours squaring num-bers on it, he was intelligent

enough to realize that wanton

boasting could easily lead to having his priceless instrument stolen from him. So Clive let few people know of the gem housed in the quick-draw hol-

Since Clive was never without it, sleeping with it under his pil-low when he wasn't squaring num-

bers, the CMOC's reasoned that it was necessary to kidnap Clive in order to obtain the rule.

By HANK GIBSON (EDITOR'S NOTE: Nebraskan readers will remember that Hank Gibson wrote a number of columns for last semester's Daily Nebraskan. In this issue Columnist Gibson returns to the editorial page under his old title, "All That Glitters.") "THE CHOCOLATE ENGINEER"

In spite of his precautions, how-ever, knowledge of the rule had leaked out to the campus under-In Friday's Nebraskan an article appeared on the first page to the effect that an instructor world. As could be expected, of engineering was bringing charges against five kidnapers five of the most notorious crim-inal minds on campus (CMOC), some of them two-time losers, gathered to plot a method of ac-quiring the silde rule. who abducted a student from one of his classes.

While perhaps not on so na-tional a scale as the Greenlease case, this horrendous crime nonetheless intrigued me. I determined to discover for

myself all the facts of the case, and, being amazed at what I found, I feel the particulars well worth relating here.

So on the day which might have lived in infamy together with the dates of the Lindbergh and Little is known of the true motive in the abduction, and, as far as I have been able to dis-Greenlease abductions, five men, all of the same approximate height and wearing Hallowe'en masks and "P" jackets, entered the engineering lab and carried Clive off. Yes, the story might have ended as tragically as the above

mentioned cases were it not for case.)

naping.

strument. The felons were quickly ap-prehended through the help of the watchful citizen instructor and are now awaiting trial, while Clive is once again going to lab and squaring numbers. The irony of the case is, of course,

An interesting sidelight to the affair was that the trick of carrying chocolate in slide rule hol-sters caught on in a big way throughout the Engineering College. So much so in fact, that a sort of "arms inspection" has become necessary in order to assure the instructors that their students are properly equipped.

source of information and, at this writing, has declined to testify before the Grand Jury trying the . .

the efforts of a single, unsung hero. For the instructor of Clive's lab had, in some manner, learned of the plot. (This in-structor refuses to divulge his

This unofficial protector of human rights, to whom both Clive and the police will be forever indebted, was able to warn Clive in time to prevent the success of the crime, although not quite in time to stop the useless kid-

For the priceless slide rule lay in a safe-deposit box, while the content of Clive's holster was chocolate. Three Hershey bars took the place of the jeweled in-

staggering.

Few soldiers achieve a greatness for statesmanship, yet this is the circumstance with Marshall. A gentle irony, possible only in the case of such an unsung servant of his nation, is that Marshall claims his award was based upon his leadership in organizing the offensive potentialities of America in the dark days of 1940, and not for his post-war efforts to rehabilitate a continent ravaged by war.

But for either accomplishment, the Nobel peace prize is the just reward for an American who has given so much of himself to his nation and to the world .--- E.D.

# Forcing Virtue The words of Herman Talmadge, governor

of Georgia, sounded awfully familiar.

He declared that a Supreme Court decision to end racial segregation in Southern schools would be "nothing less than a major step toward national suicide . . .

"Every person of reason knows, and the court should take judicial notice of the fact, that we are making unprecedented progress in the South and, let alone, we can work out our own problems within the proper sphere of authority."

The idea was almost identical to that expressed by Southern members at a national fraternity convention this summer.

"Give us a little time," they kept saying. "We're making progress. If you remove the racial discriminatory clause, you'll wreck the Southern chapters, if not the entire fraternity."

You can't legislate virtue, they kept repeating.

Perhaps our Southern brothers are right. Perhaps no law can force true progress.

But if our memory is correct, much of the progress in the field of racial discrimination has come from the successful attempts of Negroes to force their way into white-only universities, professions and organizations, or from successful attempts of members to force open the doors of their organizations.

Such actions necessarily indicate the breaking and making of laws and rules.

Progress may come gradually and slowly -but only if someone pushes a little .-- K.E.

the Board of Regents for their statement of "confidence in the coach, the team and the University of Nebraska football program."

The action by the Board is exactly the support for Coach Bill Glassford The Nebraskan sought from the student body, in an editorial last week.

During a given football season the team is entrusted to the coach, no matter how loudly the critics scream. The time of reckoning must come following completion of the gridiron schedule

As we stated in the editorial, the future status of Coach Glassford should not be determined now, when popularity and competence are indistinguishable.

There will be plenty of opportunity for judging the man when football tempers have cooled.

Until then The Nebraskan asks that the student body join with the Board of Regents in expressing its confidence in the coach and the team .- K.R.

# **Margin Notes**

#### **Testing For Geniuses**

A Yale psychologist has defined four common traits found in geniuses, according to Columnist Dr. Albert Wiggam.

The traits: obstacles bring out their fighting powers; they are persistent in undertakings; they carry out important tasks on their own; their wish to excel amounts to a passion. Bullheaded cusses, aren't we?

#### **Burning Crosses**

The University of Kansas has had a cross burning-although details are different from Nebraska's incident.

The cross was found in front of a Negro fraternity house where a white student plans to be initiated.

The fraternity's house manager said the members did not consider the burning a joke. or the Council.

#### Uncharted Land

Nebraska may have 93 counties-but all of Nebraská is not within those counties.

Impossible? Not according to a legislative committee, which has discovered that, due to shifting of the course of the Missouri River, a total of 9,000 acres of land now on the Nebraska side is not included in description of

### **Tough On Profs**

low.

# Legion Jumps **Keynes'** Ideas

(The following editorial is reprinted from The American Legion Magazine.) They're still teaching Keyne-

sian economics, we hear, but it must become increasingly tough on the professors who push this line. Even if they don't understand what's going on in the world, some of their independstand ent-minded students must be asking embarrassing questions. For instance, they must be asking why it is that the prom-ised land of the Keynesians, England, is virtually bankrupt and would long since have col-

lapsed if billions from free enterprise America hadn't propped her up.

Certainly there must be ques-tions as to why Western Ger-many made such an amazing comeback after it turned thumbs down on economic collectivism and went to work on a non-Kevnesian basis.

We can also think of some questions concerning France which might give socialist-minded professors a hard time, espe-cially if the students ask for comparisons with Belgium, which is now doing well under free enterprise.

There's no denying that some of the professors are pretty glib, and many of the freshmen sophomores they confront and are ill-e-uipped to separate fact from fiction

But we'll, bet that as the brighter students mature and see what is happening outside the lvy-covered walls they force some of their professors to start looking for answers that aren't there

Certainly some of our mail from undergraduates causes us to think so

(EDITOR'S NOTE: Perhaps students and faculty members would like the opportunity to be heard by the author of this editorial. Letters may be addressed to: The American Legion Magazine, 580 Fifth Ave., New York 36, N. Y.)

### University **Bulletin Board**

TUESDAY Lecture By H. N. V. Temperley, 4 p.m., Ferguson Hall, Room

114 Corn Cob Worker-Active Meeting, 5 p.m. Union, Room 313. Kegmet Klub Worker Meeting,

5 p.m., Union, KK Room. Student Directory Sales Meet-ing, 7:15 p.m., Union Room 315. Kosmet Klub Active Meeting.

7 p.m., Union, KK Room. Dance Lessons, 7:30 p.m.,

WEDNESDAY

Senior Secital, 4 p.m., Social Sciences Auditorium.

Why don't you grow up?

The display of nonsense which was witnessed almost forcibly last Thursday and Friday was abominable. Cars driving up and down Sorority Row with loud-speakers booming "Dragnet" and "Vote for blank for Prince Kosmet.'

Pledges walking the campus with big signs "Vote for blank, UMOC," and a loud boisterous UMOC rally rocking the houses and dorms on Thursday eve-ning. Friday morning revealed red paint and chalk signs all over the sidwalks in front of than high-school students, be-cause college students should Burnett Hall and the library.

What came of all this?

Oh, yes! Tim Hamilton was elected UMOC and Rex Fischer, Prince Kosmet, But what really happened? Anyone who wanted

#### **Figures Did Lie** Dear Editor:

If you'll check "Figures Don't Lie" (Oct. 27 Margin Note), against the statistics of the 1950 Census, you'll find that Nebraska did not lose 9,000 population be-tween 1940 and 1950. According to Volume I, Number of Inhabi-tants, Chapter I, U.S. Summary, of the 1950 Census, Nebraska is listed as gaining 9,676 people be-tween 1940 and 1950—or +0.7per cent. (See page 1-10 of the booklet.)

WILLIAM WOKOUN Mundelein, Illinois

(EDITORS NOTE: Reader Wokoun is right. The Nebraskan apologizes for so brazenly mis-placing 18,000 Nebraskans.)

### 'Thanks'—RCCU

Dear Editor:

I would like to express the "Thanks" of the entire Red Cross Board for the more than adequate response shown by University students toward Red Cross activities.

This year, because of the in-creased supply of volunteers, it was necessary for the Red Cross Board members to hold personal interviews - a situation which has never occurred before. In addition, students were purposely not individually contacted for meeting times other than notification at the activity mart because of the need to cut down the number of volunteers.

The College Unit is composed of approximately 400 volunteer workers this year, which is indeed heartwarming to know that University students are in-terested in offering their talents and time to serve others,

It is the wish of the Red Cross Board that everyone who has expressed an interest to serve in the College Unit could take part in its varied activities; however, the Red Cross serves only where it is needed, and therefore it is impossible to create positions in order to use more volunteers.

Nevertheless, students must realize that they are serving Red Cross when they respond to our pleas for blood and our suggestions that they volunteer to entertain at talent shows at the various Lincoln institutions. Again, I want to thank the students for their excellent support of the Red Cross program. JOYCE JOHNSON .

Red Cross College Unit President lost sleep because the noise lasted til one o'clock. Workers had to clean the sidewalks. Just what kind of tom-foolery

jority group. People lost sleep, and study time, and the taxpay-

ers (students too) lost money

paying men to clean the paint off the sidewalks.

foolishness when one considers

that college students acted worse

know better.

versity.

This behavior also becomes

Why don't you grow up? Certainly no intelligent adult

would allow himself to act so

adolescently. If you are here for an education you should learn that this behavior belongs only

to people who are out for fun

and nonsense, and fun and non-sense is not the object of a uni-

and act like the person you want to be when you graduate-an

So quit behaving like a kid

Chickles is this UMOC and Prince Kosmet campaign? A definitely minority group put on a display which very unfavorably affected a ma-

By CHICK TAYLOR

A beautiful moon shone down on the parked car in which sat Sadie and her bashful friend.

"Dear, you remind me of Don Juan, the great lover," murmured Sadie

"Why?" he asked hopefully. "Fox one -T-1-1-1

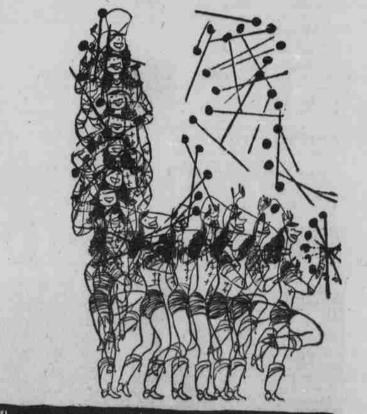
thing," snapped Sadie, "he's been dead for years."

First Girl: Are you secretly engaged?" Second Girl: "I'm engaged but

it's no secret." First Girl: "Oh, I thought from the size of the stone in your ring

educated man. JAMES W. SIRE

that you didn't want anyone to know about it."



When you pause ... make it count ... have a Coke



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and Fr Act of Congress. rate of postage provide

# county boundaries. County taxes should be pretty low.

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