

EDITORIAL PAGE

Shh! Don't Say A Word

"Advice to Students: Shut Up" reads the headline over one of Robert C. Ruark's recent columns.

In the article which follows, the national columnist, in a semi-humorous vein, suggests that "studenthood should be put on a kind of probationary basis, in which noisy thoughts outside of the three R's should be mandatorily forbidden until graduation."

Although Ruark's remarks are satirical, his basic premise is serious: That college students should be seen and not heard.

The arguments he presents are valid. To a degree he is correct when he claims that

Gov't For Sale

The precedent established by the Eisenhower administration in enacting the giveaway oil bill is apparently sufficiently well-grounded now that other legislation may be looked forward to in the near future.

Even the most adamant and sincere proponents of giving title to the off-shore oil lands to the states will admit that today many present-day discussions of "giving the government back to the people" stem directly from the tidelands oil legislation.

Few persons really had the vision to see what might actually be involved, but some did. Sen. Murray, (D-Mont) in a speech in the Senate before passage of the original giveaway bill said, "It is part and parcel of a gigantic giveaway or handout program. The giveaway program which is now emerging is far too large and too complex for complete analysis in this brief statement of mine."

Yet today, as if to bear out Sen. Murray's words, it appears that there are forces at work to sell the Post Office Department to private business! Fantastic! Impossible!

Sunday's World-Herald said editorially with reference to a proposal to sell the Post Office to private enterprise: "There has been no stampede to adopt the idea, but lack of public interest doesn't necessarily mean that it is fantastic or impracticable, or that it will be forgotten."

In fact, in defense of the proposal, the paper said, "This attitude has started some raucous laughter among the comrades of the left. Sell the Postoffice? How! Might as well sell the State Department, say they, which remark is regarded in some quarters as real sassy repartee."

Quite to the contrary, this matter is more important than "real sassy repartee" from whatever quarter—the World-Herald or the "comrades of the left."

It is the basis of an established and successful policy. First, a feeler is sent out, preferably as an editorial in a newspaper to determine the immediate reaction of the public. Then, dependent upon how the proposal is received, the paper may endorse the proposal.

From there, the original drafters of the proposal may take over. The matter is given wide discussion in other areas with a watchful eye to public opinion. If some acceptance or indifference is met, active endorsement is made by backers of the proposal through their spokesmen, the politicians.

Once the first politician speaks publicly on the proposal others so minded are free to join without the stigma of being the original backer of the proposal.

This period usually takes some time, for all the legislators are now feeling out public opinion. Opposition forms and public debates take place. Our proposal is now a full-fledged public issue. It is but a matter of opportunity to bring the proposal to vote.

In that we may well be witnessing the very first step of this process in the Omaha editorial gently feeling out the public's attitude, it will be interesting to see if this proposal, ridiculous as it sounds, follows the pattern.

One might wonder too, about the contention of Wayne Morse, (Ind-Ore), who maintained that tidelands oil would be only the first step, the leak in the dike.—E.D.

Price Of Winning

Iowa State College students organized a party raid, blocked the Lincoln Highway, threw tear gas bombs back at police and gathered 4000 strong to demand a day off after they won their Homecoming football game against Missouri. The rioting students tried to accomplish this two nights in a row, but their college president stood adamant—no vacation.

President Virgil M. Hancher of the University of Iowa quieted his students by throwing two parties for them on the Monday and Tuesday nights after their team tied Notre Dame. What is more—the Student Union was thrown open and free refreshments were served those nights, according to a student from that university.

Iowa State officials let their student population run loose until they calmed down; Iowa University "bought off" theirs before any organized rallies were started.

The scene on the Nebraska campus has been comparatively quiet; but on the other hand, we haven't won any football games either.—G.H.

The Nebraskan

FIFTY-THIRD YEAR Member: Associated Collegiate Press Advertising representative: National Advertising Service, Inc. 420 Madison Ave., New York 17, New York

The Nebraskan is published by the students of the University of Nebraska as an expression of student opinion and opinion only. According to Article II 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 the jurisdiction should be free from editorial censorship on the part of the Board, or on the part of any member of the Faculty of the University, and the members of the staff of The Nebraskan are personally responsible for what they say or do or choose to be printed."

Subscription rates: \$1.50 a semester, \$3.00 mailed, or \$2.00 for the college year, \$4.00 outside. Single copy is five cents. Published on Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday during the school year, except vacation and examination periods. One issue published during the month of August each year by the University of Nebraska under the supervision of the Committee on Student Publications. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at Lincoln, Nebraska, under Act of Congress, March 3, 1879, and at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of Congress of Oct. 3, 1917, authorized Sept. 26, 1948.

"very little thinking, as thinking, goes on in universities." Students, he is safe in saying, have not had the practice nor the experience that their elders have had.

The columnist rightly criticizes students who run rampant with half-truths. Their function is not to participate in "disgraceful riots," shoot off their mouths or imagine themselves as embryo William Pitts, Garibaldis or Clemenceaus, as Ruark pictures European students.

But college students will not be shut up.

We realize that society is run by an older generation, that major decisions are made by men sixty years and older.

We do not ask to hold positions of high responsibility. But we insist that we be heard. When opinions of the American people are noted (and that should be often in a democracy), we expect to be heard along with other citizens.

After all, the affairs of the world will be ours someday—if the older generation doesn't blow up to bits before we get our chance to handle problems.

Ruark must remember that we have just as much at stake in the future of our nation and mankind as he does. In fact, we have reason for greater interest since we'll be around here longer than he will.

He should not forget that, right now, we have more formal education than many of today's leaders. They may possess experience. But surely Ruark will not deny that experience corrupts the idealism of what ought-to-be with what appears possible.

When a man's feet are stuck in the mud, it's pretty hard to see beyond the mud puddle.

The columnist, citing student riots in Rome and Trieste, accuses "higher education" of providing "an excuse for more extraneous nonsense than any other form of social status."

He seems to forget the violence frequently connected with the labor strikes of our elders or the occasional lynchings in our own South.

And speaking of "extraneous nonsense," Ruark might mention predicaments our parents and grandparents have brought upon the world.

Instead of criticizing students in general for actions of Italian youth and telling college men and women to shut up, Columnist Ruark would do better to challenge students to the intelligent thought he believes is minimized in college.

If members of Ruark's generation hadn't "devoted ourselves mainly to the pursuit of happiness, coeds and corn whisky, and read only the sports pages," perhaps the world wouldn't be worrying today about blowing itself to pieces.—K.R.

Do Morals Slip?

To hear the politicians talk you'd think every political campaign were waged as a moral crusade. "Throw the rascals out" and "keep the rascals out" become cries of the dedicated protectors of the republic.

The fact that political parties and candidates sometimes switch sides on issues seems to have no effect upon matters of principle. One side of a question can become just as moral as another, it seems.

To hear the farmers, and their self-styled friends, speak of price supports you'd think that proponents of opposite views are consigned to the eternal pits.

The Hall County Farm Bureau attacked Dr. C. Clyde Mitchell a few weeks ago because he favors fixed price supports. The Farm Bureau advocates flexible supports. The difference between the two views—if you are to believe the Bureau, Secretary Benson and a number of other persons—is a matter of principle.

The Nebraskan fails to see a moral difference between supports of one kind and supports of another kind.

How long ago was it that the basic question concerned the wisdom of supports at all? But that controversy seems to have passed. The moral dividing line has slipped. But that's the way it is in politics.—K.R.

Margin Notes

Our Garden Of Eden

Isn't life fun? Just think of all the happiness that is created in the world every day. Russia gets no end of pleasure from calling the U.S. a liar. McCarthy's grin as he pokes through old files in an indication of the pleasure he is receiving from that job. Democrats smile at the plight of the Republicans and the Republicans smile at the plight of the Democrats. Frenchmen dance at the thought of a ruined Germany. Red China is exuberant at the report of Korean War atrocities. Yes this is truly a happy world. Miserably happy.

'Did You Get That Rain We Sent You?'



(Reprinted with permission of Herblock and The Washington Post.)

The Challenge

Must A Prof Surrender His Beliefs To Be Paid?

By C. CLYDE MITCHELL Professor of Agricultural Economics

From an imaginary editorial in the Podunk Tribune: "Professor Doakes is currently under attack by the Podunk Chapter of Sons and Daughters of 100 per cent Americanism for his left-wing views. Naturally he and his pinko friends are howling that their rights of free speech are being threatened.

"Heck, Professor, nobody is trying to take away your free speech! You can talk all you want to about how nice it would be to have socialized medicine, public housing or any other new dealish scheme you want. Nobody will stop you.

"But our taxpayers here in Podunk support the University, and we intend to have some say-so about whom we hire. We don't like our money going to pay people who say things we disagree with. Remember, Professor, nothing in the American constitution gives you the right to work for the state."

Unfortunately for America, this imaginary editorial, with real names and places, has appeared all over the nation. Professors have been gagged or fired because their views and opinions on economic and social matters were unpopular. In several states, the professors have found out that they had "no right to a job."

In a slightly different way, the "right to a job" argument has come up in Washington. A Federal employee is summarily fired without a chance to find out why. He "hears" that a loyalty board has considered his case and, although not finding evidence of disloyalty, nevertheless has ordered him dismissed as a "security risk."

The man, believing himself to be completely loyal, demands to be faced with the allegations, to meet his accusers and to force them to prove his guilt or withdraw the accusations. Under regulations set up under Truman and continued under Eisenhower, he is denied this right. He is told that in accepting a federal job he has surrendered his rights.

"You have all your rights as an American citizen," he is told, "but you cannot claim the right to work for the government. If your superiors fire you, they do not have to tell you why."

Somehow in this hysterical era the direction of justice has been lost. No longer is a man presumed innocent until positive proof of guilt is established under law, with the rights of the accused protected.

We have moved over into the fanatic realm, where charges of guilt, even those made irresponsibly by spiteful and anonymous tipsters, are accepted as proof.

The reason for this hysteria, of course, is the desire to ferret out any Communists who may be employed in government. It is highly probable, however, that the methods employed are as sinister as communism itself.

It is possible to staff government and universities with people who relinquish their basic rights in exchange for jobs. The result will be a loss of one thing Americans have long considered priceless—the free and questioning spirit.

No, no one has any inalienable "right" to work for the state or the county or the city or the nation. But our citizens will recognize that the type of government employee or school teacher most valuable to America is one who will not surrender any of his basic rights merely to draw his salary from public funds.

The Nebraska Board of Regents recently adopted an outstanding statement of principles regarding the rights and responsibilities of

The Student Speaking

Hey, Arready

By JERRY SHARPNAK

It was ROTC Summer Camp time at Death Valley Air Base, Texas, and thousands of airmen and officers were running about making final preparations for the cadets' arrival. Cadets were being trimmed, tarantulas were being shaken from bed clothes and dormitory rugs were being vacuumed.

Finally, the plane bearing the 100 cadets landed and out stepped the young men, handsomely tanned from robust summer activities and each waving the pennant of his respective college.

The airmen on the base jumped up and down with glee at the sight, but the more mature officers restrained themselves and merely smiled.

Colonel Gleeft, base commander, greeted each boy warmly and invited them all to his home that evening for a get-acquainted party.

After the party, 98 of the boys left for their quarters. John Schlonk and George Greeftel stayed behind for a few minutes to comment on the colonel's campaign ribbons. George thought one was a Pershing Rifle ribbon and everyone laughed, but the Colonel.

"It is," he said.

When John and George got to the dormitory they found the rest of the boys quietly reading their drill manuals. Some were outlining the book. The two were careful not to disturb them and went to their own room to do a little reading, too.

Nine a.m. came all too early for the boys, but at the sound of the band playing "Dear Old Nebraska U" everyone hopped out of bed and into his sharply-pressed military uniform.

At 9:30 sharp (as is the military way) two buses pulled up outside the dorms to take the boys to breakfast. Everyone

rushed outside so as to be sure to get a seat for the two-block ride.

John Schlonk read the breakfast menu with dismay. Ham was the only meat, and John didn't like ham. He stormed over to the head cook, a Master Sgt. O'Mulligan, and told him about it. The sergeant was visibly shaken and immediately ran to the food lockers to find John some bacon.

The first activity of the day was a tour of the maintenance shops, but the majority of the boys didn't see much in that so they were permitted to spend the morning as they wished. One of the boys had a private flying license, so Col. Gleeft said it would be all right for him to take an F-39 up for a spin.

On every afternoon, as a relief from the drudgery of marching classes, there was swimming, horseback riding, archery and tennis available.

During the course of the four-week training period, 15 dances were held for the cadets, and models from Dallas were brought to Death Valley for the occasions. On dance nights, the boys could stay up until 5 a.m., but, of course, on other nights sack time was 1 a.m. (sharp).

The unhappy day of departure finally had to come and some of the boys were found on their beds that morning sobbing pitifully.

The colonel arranged a ceremony, of course. He wanted something simple, but touching, for their leaving that Saturday, but the airmen insisted on a parade, even though it was their day off.

And so, amid the cheers and waving of the good men of Death Valley Air Force Base, Texas, the shiny Constellation disappeared into the wild blue yonder and life at the base returned to its humdrum normalcy.

Slide Rule

University To Host ASEE Next Year

Next year's meeting of the American Society of Engineering Education will be held at the University in October. The purpose of ASEE is to promote better relations between the schools participating and to create an opportunity for exchange of ideas on any topic concerning the schools.

The report written by Nebraska's delegation concerning this year's trip to Kansas revealed the two major topics of the meeting, Engineering Open

House and the Engineering magazine. The K-State delegation stated they have been operating their engineering magazine at a profit of \$700 a year with no subscription fee; there must be some sharp economists down there. No doubt their magazine is full of ads. That seems the only other way to pay for the publication.

E-Week is held on other campuses in much the same manner as it is here at Nebraska. The problem of financing is met in a different way, but the problem still exists. The engineering open house at Kansas State is financed through appropriations from the school.

Nebraska's E-Week is financed solely from the sale of E-ribbons before E-Week. Iowa State's Vicia is their equivalent of E-Week. Displays by the engineers inform the people of Iowa what the college offers to the student.

Faculty rating system was discussed and the body agreed a rating system should be adopted by the faculty, as was recommended by the Nebraska delegation last year. Faculty rating systems have been kicked around for many years at colleges, but have never become firmly established as any criteria for judgment, nor have the ratings been developed or improved.

In order for rating systems to work, the faculty must voluntarily adopt and administer them. Perhaps neither the mode of instruction nor the mannerisms of the instructors warrant an effort in establishing faculty rating.

The conferees also agreed that a better co-ordination should be maintained between class work and the laboratory course. The old problem of report writing was brought up; it seems the students think that more emphasis should be placed on the experiment than on the report.

The assembly noted that it plan to reduce the number of students spending five years in school for a four-year degree was desirable. The hours can be squeezed in if ROTC is accepted as a non-technical option.

If the Nebraska delegator continues to be as active as it has been in the past, next year's meeting should contribute much to a better understanding of engineering education.—J. D. MARKS.

RICHARD A. STUBEN

Letterip

'Nebraskan Is Degenerate'

Dear Editor:

After reviewing several late issues of The Nebraskan, I was amazed at the low standards of journalism being employed in editorials involving politics and foreign policy. Apparently The Nebraskan editors are not satisfied with expressing stereotyped propaganda which they believe is material of editorial calibre.

Editors frequently accuse Senator McCarthy of mud slinging and false accusation, yet continually make insinuations degrading his character: sensationalism, yet continually try to make a spectacle of him: contributing nothing toward public service, though he risked his public career to fight communism: hiding behind Congressional immunity, though his book "McCarthyism, The Fight for America" was published without that benefit. These editorials serve only one purpose: the degeneration of the entire newspaper.

The Nebraskan editorials seem to have an affirmative viewpoint on these issues:

University Bulletin Board

WEDNESDAY

American Society of Civil Engineers Meeting, 7:30 p.m., Room 205, Stout Hall.

Senior music students recital, 7 p.m., Social Sciences Auditorium.

Military Ball Rehearsals, 7:30 p.m., Coliseum.

Love and Marriage Discussion, 7:30 p.m., Love Library Auditorium.

NU Rodeo Association Meeting, 7:30 p.m., Ag Union.

THURSDAY

Phi Sigma Iota, 7:30 p.m., Faculty Lounge, Union.

Military Ball Rehearsals, 7:30 p.m., Coliseum.

FRIDAY

Faculty and Graduate Assistants Coffee Hour, 4 to 6 p.m., Faculty Lounge, Union.

Audubon Screen Tour, 8 p.m., Love Library Auditorium.



HILTNER FLORAL CO.

135 So. 12

For the Best Corsage Values

Call: 2-2775

SEE IT TODAY! DOORS OPEN 12 NOON STUART

Advertisement for the movie 'The Robe' in Cinemascope. It features the title 'The Robe' in large letters and mentions 'The First Picture in Cinemascope' and 'First Motion Picture Filmed in Cinemascope'.

CUT OR TEAR COUPON OUT—PRESENT AT BOXOFFICE

Advertisement for a 'SPECIAL STUDENT DISCOUNT OFFER' for the movie 'The Robe'. It includes a coupon area with a line for a name and a note that the student must show their ID card.