

EDITORIAL PAGE

On Anti-Discrimination

The much-maligned Student Council has come forth with some positive thinking and action on the subject of racial and religious discriminatory clauses in honorary and professional fraternities.

In a clear and unmistakable statement of policy the Council said, "... no person shall be barred from membership on racial or religious grounds..." in either group.

This means, of course, that any constitution bearing discriminatory clauses would face immediate rejection.

The policy will, however, not be retroactive, according to the Council. No present constitution containing the objectionable clauses will be revoked.

Thus a second glance would make it seem

as if the Council has worked hard only to come up with a watered-down result.

Actually this is not the case. Of the approximately 50 professional and honoraries on this campus, only two have discriminatory clauses. These two are making efforts to have them removed through national organizations.

The Student Council has, with this declaration of policy, done all that would normally be considered within its jurisdiction and duty.

The group went one step farther, however. In the last part of the policy statement lies the most significant and worthy action the Council has taken for some time.

"The Student Council neither can nor wishes to limit the power of choice in choosing one's friends, because friendship is something that one gives voluntarily and is not a product of force or legislation. However, it is our belief that it is unwise for an individual or group to limit its area of choice by the pre-set standard of automatic rejection of a person on racial or religious grounds."

The inclusion of this unprompted opinion raises the Council action above the level of a mere formality. It shows that a conscientious attitude and sincerity went into framing the policy.

This is perhaps as important as the resolution itself.

The Council, whether it remembers it or not, is the official voice of a community of close to 7,000 persons. Whatever the practical effect of its action may be, the sounds emanating from that body are interpreted as representative of student opinion.

The people of Nebraska who pay for our education; Lincolnites, who usually regard us as originators of panty raids and false-alarm fire; professors, who despair of putting some knowledge into our heads, and fellow students, who when serious seldom over-rate themselves, can be in this case justly pleased with the adult anti-discrimination statement of the Student Council.

It would be well for members of social fraternities and sororities to read and ponder the action of their spokesman on the Council.

The policy passed unanimously.

It seems incongruous for discrimination to remain in one part of an organization when its leaders speak out forcefully against "automatic rejection of a person on racial or religious grounds."—S.H.

Costly Excitement

Excitement is a valued article among humans. That large amounts of money are spent each year for thrills, the unusual and extraordinary things is common knowledge. Doing illegal things is exciting—like turning in a false alarm. But excitement is as expensive as it is rare.

The expensive excitement is even greater when not only one fire engine appears, but five or six ladder equipped trucks stream down the street.

In regard to the alleged fire that occurred at the Sigma Phi Epsilon Fraternity house Wednesday night, it's very possible that a group of practical jokers were having a very amusing time.

The scene was a very impressive one—twenty-two firemen, three engines, and two ladder companies. Girls clamored to the windows of their sorority houses. Other students ran out of their fraternity houses, and dorms, and in less than a minute after the fire department had arrived, the street was filled with curious spectators, some knowing already that the alarm was false, and others waiting to see a major fire.

It was a good show; however, consider the results of such action. The students at the University should be a mature, thinking people. They consider themselves adults, and demand to be treated thus. They bitterly complain when professors talk down to them, or when the residents of Lincoln object to their decisions and actions. They are insulted when the Lincoln newspapers refer to them as youngsters.

The point is that if the students wish to be treated as adults they must not merely claim to be adults, but must act accordingly.

When a false alarm is reported, it is usually written up in the paper that the authorities have taken to juvenile court some ten or twelve year old that was responsible for the alarm. Even this group is supposed to know better, and they aren't trying for recognition as adults.

Aside from the fact that students lost prestige from such action, a far more serious problem resulted.

The only station available during that period Wednesday was University Place No. 5. The Fire Department officials said it would require 10 minutes for a fire-fighting unit to reach the down-town area from that station.

Luckily the false alarm resulted in only a few minutes of wasted time of the fire department's, but what would have happened if a serious fire had broken out in the center of downtown Lincoln?—J.C.

LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS by Dick Bibler



"Have to give the ole boy credit for tryin' to pep up a mighty dull course."

On The Light Side

At Loose Ends

Hello there, my name is Joyce Johnson. I just received an "oncha" through the mail. Could it be a warning from the Burnt-Orange Dahlia? Could it be I'm toying with danger...?

Johnson checking in. I just captured the "Gumdrop Kid." Could it be he dropped his gum once too often? Could it be...?

You're right! The thrill and chill stories should be left in the hands of master minds, Hank Gibson and Jerry Sharpnack. As for me, what am I doing here? I'm wondering also. This I can say. I won't promise any thrills, but I imagine I'll provoke a few chills.

However my main reason for writing this column is to prove woman's place is definitely in the home. Naturally, there will be a few of us who will venture forth to discover whether this is actually a woman's world. However there are evidently others who have become aware of the growth of a woman's place in society, for a vital statistic has recently been released which states that 50 per cent of the people married in the world are women. This fact ought to give you men something to think about.

Speaking of marriages I happened to overhear some naive senior ask where all the seniors were at this particular social outing. The answer he received was "they're all home with their spouses." If anyone happens to enroll in a philosophy course on contemporary thinking, the subject, or problem to some, on college marriages should be thought provoking.

Who said this was a world of specialization? In my opinion college students, more and more, are combining a diversity of interests in their school career. Nowadays, when one is graduated he not only leaves with a degree but also a marriage partner, a child and a second copy of "The Joy of Cooking."

The Mortar Board society is

an outstanding example of the popular concept of marriage as an extra curricular activity. Recently these girls had to fill the vacancy of social chairman left by one of the Mortar Boards who was graduated in January.

The girls decided to select a member from the group who was in the "unattached" category. In less than one minute they had chosen the successor. The girl didn't know whether to be flattered or flustered. Anyone who wishes to contact the Mortar Board social chairman may reach me at dinner time.

It seems to me that college marriages bring on certain social problems. First of all furnished apartments are at a premium in Lincoln, especially at a rate which students can afford to pay. I wonder if the Administration has ever considered using a section of those good looking, new men's dormitories as rooms or apartments for Mr. and Mrs. Joe College?

In addition, I am wondering whether the mass of activities offered at the University will fulfill the needs of its future married students? It will be interesting to see whether a club for married fathers will eventually replace AUF or whether Coed Homemakers who meet to exchange recipes, their president chosen on the basis of contributing the most tasty dish. Even the term "tasty dish" might take on a new meaning.

Whatever the critics' views are on the subject, it seems society is increasingly accepting the dual role of being married and going to college. What are my reasons for such a generalization? I was told by confidential sources that the novel, "I Was a Child Bride," is no longer among the top ten.

In the meantime, can anyone spare a dollar for a cup of coffee?

JOYCE JOHNSON

Two On The Aisle

'Formula' Movie Lacks Forerunners Qualities

Start with a couple of well established stars, with possibly a dash of a new pretty face for flavor, mix well with a story patterned after current box office successes and advertise it as "a story about all women" and you've got the typical Hollywood recipe for a class "a" (small letter deliberate) movie.

And it still works! In "Forever Female," currently at the Stuart, William Holden, Ginger Rogers and Paul Douglas are the "well established stars" Pat Crowley is the "new, pretty face" and the patterns are "The Moon Is Blue" and "All About Eve". All in all, pretty good ingredients by movieland's current standards.

As in "All About Eve", the scene is Broadway, the background is show biz, and the aging actress (Ginger Rogers), is afraid of age and youthful competition (Pat Crowley). The purely non-coincidental resemblance to "The Moon Is Blue" (it's advertised as "sophisticated, spiced with more than a dash of that Fast-Fresh—and Fun of "The Moon Is Blue" is

the character played by Miss Crowley: an over-enthusiastic, candid and conversation-stopping pursuer of William Holden; the only trouble being that the author forgot to give Miss Crowley any of the wonderful lines that so enhanced Maggie McNamara's parallel role.

Aside from Miss Roger's poor reading on too many lines, star performances were par excellence. William Holden plays a struggling playwright who calls himself deliberately arrogant and Paul Douglas provides the few laughs as a cynical producer and ex-spouse of the aging Miss Rogers.

If I sound as if I didn't enjoy the movie—you're right, I didn't. But not for the more obvious reasons that it was a poor movie.

It was a fairly good movie. But it was too obvious and too poor an attempt to combine into one big package the features that made "The Moon Is Blue" and "All About Eve" so successful an entertainment if not as "art." The comedy lacked punch and the drama lacked depth.

DICK RALSTON

The Student Forum

Del-Za-Poppin'

Second semester classes have started and this column is back—both depressing developments. Stiff upper lip, kiddies! Congratulations to Bessy Hall, ur, Sally Hall, the new Madam Editor.

"Strike It Rich," national radio-TV show, has been called a "national disgrace" by the New York City Welfare Commissioner. Seems that too many of its contestants, lured to New York by the program's something-for-nothing bait, are ending up on relief. The contestants recite tear-jerking sob-stories, and usually end up with only a little money and an "impressed" audience.

The famed Boston "Pops" Orchestra, Arthur Fiedler conducting, is scheduled for an Omaha concert on Feb. 15, a Monday night, unfortunately. But for the "tops in pops" take it in if you can.

"Playboy," the 50-cent rag which makes Esquire look like a church magazine, is now offering three-year subscriptions. If it can go half that long without being banned it'll be doing well.

It's nearing Academy Award time again. Being mentioned for "Oscars" are Marlon Brando ("Julius Caesar"), Audrey Hepburn ("Roman Holiday"), and Montgomery Clift ("From Here to Eternity"). Some of the top movies in the running are "From Here to Eternity," "The Robe," and "Lili." My nomination for the most musical of the year: "Walking My Baby Back Home." Any seconds?

Chickles

By CHICK TAYLOR

The bank president was strolling through his domain one day and saw a stranger in the teller's cage, briskly counting \$100 bills and piling them neatly next to a small bag. Assuming him to be a new employee, the president greeted him cheerily and said, "You look like a bright young man. May I ask where you received your financial training?"

"Yale," stated the young man, scarcely pausing in his task.

"I thought so," beamed the executive. "And what is your name?"

"Yohnson."

One look at the brassiere ads is to convince one that honesty is no longer the best policy.

"Would you like to see a model home?"

"Glad to. What time does she quit work?"

Politician: "Congratulate me, I just won the nomination!"

Wife: "Honestly?"

Politician: "Why bring that up again?"

University Bulletin Board

- FRIDAY
Nebraskan Reporters' Meeting, 3 p.m., basement of Union.
YWCA Rendezvous, 3 p.m., Ellen Smith Hall.
Interfraternity Ball, 8 p.m., Turnpike.
Faculty Coffee Hour, 4 p.m. to 6 p.m., Union Faculty Lounge.
Home Economics Club Tryouts, 1:30 p.m., Home Ec Building.
SATURDAY
Cosmopolitan Club Valentine Party, 8 p.m., Parlors XYZ, Union.
Candlelight Room Dance, 8:30 p.m., Union.
SUNDAY
Newman Club Retreat Begins, 11 a.m., Student Center Chapel.
MONDAY
Basketball game, against Colorado, 8 p.m., Coliseum.
TUESDAY
Philosophy Club, 3:30 p.m., Faculty Lounge.

And while the topic is movies, in case you are one of those persons who's bemoaning the fact that you can't stay out late enough to see the weekly midnight preview shows, weep no more. The last three have been stinkers of the first order.

Best movie prospect for this weekend: "Cease Fire." Poorest: "Forever Female."

Now to collapse into a serious vein for the next eight inches. Well, the row is about over, and Bill Glassford is settling back on his plush \$87,500 contract for the next seven years. Seven years... that's a long time.

The 43 players who vowed never to play for him again are about all back into the football fold, with the exception of Max Kitzelman. It was too much to hope that all 43 players or even most of them would stick by their pledge not to play for Glassford. It would entail great personal sacrifices for many of them.

But if these 43 "disgruntled players" and "free loaders," as the Omaha paper viciously called them, had stuck by their guns and refused to play—what then? In all probability Nebraska would have lost all ten of its football games next fall. In my opinion that would be a blessing.

For then the "few disgruntled players" and "small minority" of students who believed it essential to Nebraska football that Glassford be ousted would be joined by a rising wall of criticism from persons throughout the state, and demands for a new coach would be too many and too loud to ignore.

A year from now we would have a new coach.

I love Nebraska football as much as anyone does, but if by losing ten football games we could save the future of football at Nebraska, then I repeat—it would be a blessing to lose them. Under present conditions Nebraska high school players will continue drifting to other schools, or come here to be greeted by the same mistreatment that they have undergone for the past five years.

But it now appears that Glassford's "grid-iron curtain" will settle once again over "Dear Old Nebraska U."

Of Max Kitzelman, let it be said he was a man of his convictions, who had guts enough to stand up for what he believed right when the going was the toughest. Nebraska football will miss you, Max.

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UNITED AIR LINES

invites the women of Nebraska U to a showing of a color-sound motion picture entitled:



"Scotty Wins Her Wings"
FILM: "Scotty Wins Her Wings"
TIME: 5:00 P.M. Thursday, February 11, 1954
PLACE: Love Library Auditorium

For further information call

STUDENT PLACEMENT OFFICE

OFFICE OF DEAN FOR WOMEN ELLEN SMITH HALL

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Table with columns for EDITORIAL STAFF, REPORTERS, and BUSINESS STAFF, listing names and roles.

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