EDITORIAL PAGE

Trial By Headline

In a quick succession of events the University lost a prospect for the Chancellorship and the Lincoln Journal and the University became markedly more antagonistic toward one another.

Dr. J. W. Ashton asked that his name be withdrawn from consideration for the post of Chancellor; the University attributed his withdrawal to an "expose" of his Chicago interview to the Journal, and the paper retaliated in a lengthy editorial Wednesday.

The editorial said, "Out of all this the real issue is becoming more clear." The Nebraskan with this agrees. We do not agree, however, that the issue is the one defined by the Journal.

That paper stated the issue thus: "It is an issue based on the principle of the peoples' right to know about the public's business . . . this right of the people to know what business transpires in their name, so that they may exercise their citizenship intelligently, is essential to democracy."

The Nebraskan wonders what the phrase "so that they may exercise their citizenship intelligently" means in this issue. Does the Journal want a vote taken on the subject? Does it want public hearings, conducted by the Regents, to decide? Or does the Journal advocate that the currently popular "trial by headline" be used in Chancellor selection?

Trial by headline would be the result of open interviews of prospects. The candidate to make the most startling statement, the most outspoken stand, would receive the biggest headlines-and therefore the most public attention.

Is this the way in which the people may exercise their citizenship intelligently?"

Label-giving-an aspect of the trial by headline technique has already come about, The Journal editorial said, "If they could have had secrecy, "would they (the Regents) have hired what they themselves would call a New Dealer and one who expressed himself as somewhat less than enthusiastic about their ideas on rebuilding

Of course, no one will know, since the

The Subtle Torture

A few days ago a Navy board of inquiry was meeting in Arlington, Va., to hear the case of ex-POW Col. Frank Schwable.

In the near future, the board will make its recommendation. It must decide whether Col. Schwable should be completely exonerated or be court martialed. A grave issue will be determined.

Should a man who buckled under Red brainwashing, causing the United Nations forces undeterminable damage, be returned to his post as a commander of young men, or should he be condemned for his actions? On the other hand, can we honestly condemn a man? There this thorny question.

Yet, in a case like this, one must look to the record.

Annapolis-man Schwable has served his country very honorably. He has seen duty as a pilot in Nicaragua, a combat commander of a nightfighter squadron in World War II and finally as chief of staff of the First Marine Aircraft Wing during the Korean War.

Shot down over enemy territory in July, 1952, he could have saved himself, but he waited for his co-pilot. He confessed, as many other lower ranking men did, to the hideous lie that the US used germ warfare against the Chinese Reds.

"The hardest thing I have to explain," Schwable said, "is how a man can sit down and write something he knows is false and yet so sense it, so feel it, to make it seem real."

General Dean, the highest ranking officer captured by the Reds, said he would never go to war again without a suicide pill as insurance against captivity. A noted psychiatrist testified that any man would eventually confess under the duress of Communist mental laceration.

People seem to undersand physical torture and pity for the victim. Such thorough brainwashing, of the Red variety, is new for most Americans. We seem to think a man can control his mind and not bow under.

"Perhaps I would have been fortunate to have had physical torture," Schwable said, "for people understand it. This was torture of a more subtle form."

Schwable has a fine record. He lived through hardships that we cannot understand. Some of his punishment is almost too bad to attempt to describe. Surely the man is not a traitor. No one claims he is. But people raise their eyebrows at him.

The board of inquiry has a thorny problem. It must not condemn a man who has given such service to his country. The decorated Marine Corps pilot should be fully re-instated. The people of America must realize that torture of the mind is just as severe, and just as uncontrollable, as torture of the

It would be grossly unfair to condemn a man, such as Col. Schwable, when he was the victim of something beyond the control of any man.-D.F.

Regents could not now hire Ashton if they wanted to. But anyone can guess as the Journal did-and anyone can label the man "New Dealer" as the Journal did.

This labeling process is undoubtedly one of the reasons the Regents-and their prospects-asked for privacy.

With candidates labeled "New Dealer." "Reactionary," "Against Re-emphasis of Athleties" and "For Athletic Re-emphasis," with headlines giving varied facts and opinions about each candidates merits and faults, and with newspapers and private persons picking over the prospects as they would shoes at a bargain counter, the Regents' job would become merely that of clerk.

This is not the purpose for which that body was elected.

The Nebraskan is vitally concerned about who will lead the University. It also recognized that the Board of Regents has bumbled several matters this year. We do not believe, however, that the trouble was caused by "secret" decisions, but rather by failure of the Board to be informed about the implications of those decisions. But this is not the context in which to debate the competancy of the Board.

This is, however, the context in which to look again at the basic issue involved. The Nebraskan believes the issue to be: "Will the Board of Regents be allowed to select a Chancellor or will that be done through a trial by headline?"-S.H.

On Hospitality

All Sports Day, three little words that carry great significance for both the University and the people of Nebraska opens March 27. All Sports Day, like the state basketball tournament, will bring hundreds, even thousands of persons to the University

For the taxpayer here is a chance to see what their money is doing. Even if the individual does not take the time, (and who could with a "filled up" program as that of All Sports Day) to go into the buildings where his sons and daughters are or will receive their college education, he can see campus steadily being improved and beautified.

For the high school student, the atmosphere of All Sports Day is entirely different from that of the State basketball tournament. The University is putting on the show for him, flexing its athletic muscles, in a variety of sports-football, basketball, track, swimming and tennis.

For the college studen, All Sports Day represents the same situation as vere. University activity groups are planning for the high school student arrival. Tours, dances asd high school student arrival. Tours, dances and the whole show athletic and entertainment wise will be only as good as each individual student wants it to be.

Institutionalized entertainment is goodto a point-and after that point is reached, the entertainment is nohing more than a confusion factor. But personal contact on the individual basis can hardly be so pronounced to reach a point of diminishing returns for the effort expended.

Each student could do much to sell his University by showing our guests on All Sports Day the best in college personality development, the best in courtesy, the best in friendliness .- T.W.

Margin Notes

The Problem

Yep, it's a tough world.

The poor freshman is beset by countless worries. World conditions are unsettled; the future is grim. The pace of keeping up with classes and homework is terrific. The pressure of exams, competition of athletics, struggle with finances and the endless dating problem combine to provide the new college student with plenty of headaches.

Concerned for the sanity of American youth, Oklahoma A&M College officials made a survey to discover what worried a freshman the most. The result was surprising.

The biggest worry turned out to be: "Where can I park my car?"

Sticky Problem

The Nebraskan

Gum manufacturer Philip K. Wrigley Tuesday said his company, while on a hunt for gum that wouldn't stick to plastic dentures, found a plastic denture material that won't stick to gum.

Mr. Wrigley told a stockholder's meeting that the company still is searching for a way to keep the gum from sticking to the plastic

The plastic dentures that won't stick to gum, he said, aren't on the market yet.

So far, the problem hasn't been solved by this writer.

PIFTY-THIRD YEAR Member: Associated Collegiate Press ing representative: National Advertising Service, Inc. 426 Madison Ave., New York 17, New York

attribute of the

LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS



"I somehow managed to ignore his advances last term."

On The Light Side

At Loose Ends

By JOYCE JOHNSON

The sun was ghastly hot. And the sand . . . the endless scorching, silent stretches of sand.

Slowly, oh so slowly, two fig-

ures inched their way through the drifting agony of sifting sand. Perspiration outlined their white skin seen through their sweat-soaked, clinging robes. What brought these intruders

into this naked region? Their story can only be told

by those who know it . . . them! "WHAT are we doing here? What are we doing HERE?" These were the questions that took form in these two travelers minds, who, upon examination resembled examination resembled each other closely except one had a red beard and the other a knarled black one.

Measuring their words as carefully as sand sifts through an egg timer the two foreigners unraveled an account of their strange and income tax free mis-

"We're twin brothers," they began, "My name is Gaso, and my brother's name is Vaso Leen." the red bearded one gasped.

Finished ringing out his handkerchief after mopping his brow can research scientists from Kleenex, Mississippi on leave of absence from Phoni Home Permanent Co., who for years has specialized in beautifying the busy housewives of our country until now

Brother Vaso picked up his partner's narrative. "Alas, a crisis has befallen our Phoni Home Permanent Co. In the last few months we have been be-seiged by sobbing, hysterical women who all had one thing in common . . . they were BALD. In re-examining our chemical formula we have discovered a weird bacteria growth has coated over our chemicals which upon application to the hair destroys their roots.

The strangest part of our discovery, Vaso explained, was that not one scientist in the United States recognized this type bacteria. However a mysterious little man by the name of Ripley came to our aid just when we thought our home permanent business would have a parting

of the waves. He told us through consultation of his mystic and honorable almanac he had come upon this same type of bacteria which could only be counter-acted by an ancient formula found only in Egypt.

Naturally our spirits rallied, the black bearded one continued, and we began to make plans to fly the formula over in a TWA Constellation. However, our hopes crashed once again when Ripley told us the formula was lost to the world.

On our indignant questioning in rather strong language he reluctantly told us that the for-mula was carved in heiroglyphics in the lost tomb of the once vain and proud monarch Ali Made Me Passhe located in the equally lost city of Itchandscratchibul." (Not to be confused with Constantapple.)

Almost as silently as they first appeared on the desert scent the two men again took up their seemingly impossible search for the lost city of Itchandscratch-

Weeks later, just when they were ready to surrender their withered frames to the desert elements they spotted a ruined city which wasn't located on their AAA maps. This, they blubbered together, must be Itchandscratchibul!

After frenzied digging and shaking with excitement the Leen twins opened the jewelbedecked vault door and stumbled inside. Everything Ripley said was true. The time-worn walls were covered with symbolic figures spelling out the formula, and in the corner lay the mummified body of Ali Made

Me Passhe in a solid gold coffin. Suddenly the coffins lid, untouched by human hands thousands of years, slowly began to raise. Even more petrified than the mummy Gaso and Vaso Leen stood transfixed.

The ghostly spectre ndiselessly unwrapped the silken bandages from his mouth, Critically eyeing his two unwelcome visitors he pointed his boney fingers at them; and with a deep breath that doesn't come easy for one so out of condition he screeched, "Hey you gone guys don't forget to take a LATE DATE tonight and give a financial boost to the Mortar Board Foreign Student

Two On The Aisle

'New Faces' Fine; Stars Eartha, Eartha, Eartha

By DICK RALSTON With probably the most appropriate tag yet on a movie, Stuart Theater with a bang Friday night

The face of Eartha Kitt is the only familiar one in the Broadway musical revue, and even her sensual countenance is new to the screen. Besides Miss Kitt, the cinemascope production fea-tures Ronny Graham, Robert Clary and Asice Ghostley in starring roles.

The movie "New Faces" is a

filming of the highly successful Broadway revue of the same name which launched Eartha and her repertoire of sex-laden songs juke-box fame. According to all reports, the movie was filmed exactly as the show was played on Broadway, and with the same

"New Faces" is strictly a musical revue, and is not compli-cated by anything more than faintly resembling a plot. It is strictly a song, dance and fun routine and offers no characters to "identify" with, no story to escape with; in fact nothing for the audience to do other than to sit back and really enjoy the movie. Besides the torchy songs and gesticulations of Eartha, there are dances galore and some of the zaniest comedy rou-

tines ever to come out of the "promised land."

Costumes are great, ranging from from a "scoop shovel" gown

you have to see it to appreciate the to a fur stole (that's all) it—to a fur stole (that's all) draped over Eartha during her seductive rendition of "Santa Baby." As a matter of fact. Eartha was generally not overly cos-turned.

and Eartha who closes it, open-ing with bewitching "C'est Si Bon," and closing with It is Eartha who opens the show

also contributes "Uskadara," "Bal Petit Bal," and "Love is a Simple Thing. The fun is mostly contributed

by Robert Clary, who, as someone commented, is what Jerry Lewis should be. Clary's comedy is somewhat more "sophisticated" than the Lewis brand and consequently much easier to take. Ronny Graham also contributes to the humor-especially in an extremely funny scene of a bop ster being called before a Senate investigating committee investigating the effect of bop on youth. Choreography for the dance

routines seemed only fair. But the music and lyrics accompanying the steps more than made up "New Faces" would probably

have been just as good on the old-style flat screen as it is in cinemascope. But the wide screen plus stereophonic sound gave more of the effect of seeing it on the stage . . . which seemed to be the main thing the movie was striving for.

Classified MISCELLANEOUS

LOST: Philishave electric shaver. Reward 3-8096 evenings or Avery Lab Library

FOR EASTER AVON for Fourself, Call 7-1717,

The Student Forum

What Next

By BILL DEVRIES

The recent announcement of new members of Phi Beta Kappa and Sigma Xi gave me the inspiration to write today's column. I mused a moment as I read the names of the new members, thinking of the countless hours of concentration, the anxiety, and the sense of accomplishment, which accompany such an honor. Then my thoughts turned to our country, the United States of America.

At the dawning of our country, the vast majority of those who landed at Jamestown or Plymouth came in search of freedom they were unable to find in their own countries-freedoms we still cherish today: freedom of speech, freedom of religion, freedom from fear, and freedom from want. We have achieved, to some degree, those four freedoms today. And yet there is a fifth freedom, basic to the others and certainly fundamental to the American way of life-that we are in danger of losing. This fifth freedom is the free-

dom to be one's best.

The freedom to be one's best is the chance for the development of each person to his highest degree. If, as I am convinced, we have begun to lose this freedom, why have we lost it? How can we regain it? I believe it has started slipping away from us because of several great misunderstandings. First of all, I think there is a

misunderstanding of the meaning of democracy. The principal of one of Philadelphia's great high schools is driven to cry for help in combatting the notion that it is undemocratic to run a special program of studies for outstanding boys and girls.

When a good independent school in Memphis recently had to close its doors, some thoughtful citizens urged that it be taken over by the public school system and used for boys and girls of high ability. The citizens thought the school could have entrance requirements and offer a topnotch program of studies for superior students. The proposal was rejected because it was undemo cratic! Does not this hamper the freedom to be one's best?

Second, the loss of our fifth

freedom stems from the misunderstanding of what makes for happiness. The aims of our present society lean toward ease and material well being, shorter hours, a shorter week, more return for less accomplishment. In our public schools this trend is seen by the fact that high school graduates enter the University with little or no conception of spelling, punctuation, or fundamental grammar.

In a recent article on Progressive Education, there appeared this almost unbelievable quota-"The writer has seen a class of six hundred and more graduate students in education, comprising teachers, principals, and superintendents, vote their on in overwhelming numbers that Greek, Latin, and mathematics offered the least likely possibilities for educational growth; and with almost the same unanamity they placed dancing, dramatics and dollplaying high on

the list in this regard."
What Phi Beta Kappa, or member of Sigma Xi, or any intelligent person for that mat-ter, would stomach this tripe? Who has freedom at the piano, the child who bangs on it where ever he likes with his fist, or the Chopin who pours out the music of his soul through his trained

ment is his servant rather than his master? Third, along with the demands for more return for less accomplishment, and softening of stan-

fingers-who has so developed

his technique that the instru-

dards, come cries security, more benefits, less competition and so on. But let the U.S. beware when security means being taken care of from the cradle to the grave by the Federal Government, Security should mean simply one thing; the ability and the willingness of each individual to contribute. It is still possible in America to go from a plain cabin to a cabinplane in one generation, but those that have done so have not waited for a hand-out.

While it is easy for a mediocre person like me to point out the problem, it is more difficult to arrive at an adequate solution, This fifth freedom, this freedom to be one's best, is slipping away from us through mistaking commonness, the average, for demo-cracy, through mistaking the easy, the soft, for a means to happiness, and perhaps by drift-ing away from faith in God. We, as University graduates, as voters, and as citizens of the

United States will have an opportunity to preserve and protect this fifth freedom. We will have the opportunity to influence our public school systems such that our children will have the chance to grow intellectually to the highest degree.

We will have the opportunity to show the next generation that freedom is not only a privilege but a test—that initiative and competitive spirit rather than hand-outs are the keynotes of success.

And finally, we will have the opportunity to show our children what values WE have found truest—that atheistic pragmatism

will not work.

In a local church a few weeks ago there appeared on the pro-gram the announcement of the hymn: "Rise Up, O Men of God". And following it in parentheses were the words "The congregation will remain seated". Will our congregation remain seated?

University **Bulletin Board** FRIDAY

Orchesis Spring Program, 8:15 p.m., Grant Memorial Hall. Dr. Gerrett Bevelander, Dentistry Lecture, 3 p.m., Andrews

Laboratory Theater Plays, 7:30, Room 201, Temple. Palladian Society, 8:30 p.m.,

Temporary J. SATURDAY All-Sports Day, all day, Collseum and Stadium. Orchesis Spring Program, 8:15 p.m., Grant Memorial Hall.

Audubon Series, 8 p.m., Love Library Auditorium SUNDAY "Come to the Mardi Gras", Union Talent Review, 8 p.m.,

Meeting, Colonial Cup, 7 p.m. **Dob's Dillies**

Omicron Epsilon Pi Monthly

By ART DOBSON Anyone can bring happiness into the world, though by different ways. Some by entering a

Amanda had trouble with her hand and leg. Her hand's all right now, but her leg is still in the hands of the doctor.

room, others by leaving it.

There is always the girl who kissed her violin goodnight and took her bow to bed with her.

A bachelor is a man who has taken advantage of the fact that marriage is not compulsory.

STARTING TODAY

THE MAGIC OF INEMAS GOE The unrestrained Broadway musical hit that will tickle your risibilities and leave your inhibitions in a glorious state of shambles! EARTHA KITT RONNY GRAHAM Hoer EARTHA KITT sing ROBERT CLARY C'EST SI BON, SANTA BABY, ALICE GHOSTLEY

Technicolor CinemaScope Short Subjects 20th Century-Fox Symphony Orchestra and Chorus In "Polovetzian Dances from Prince Igor" "Tournament of Roses" Narrated by Dan Dailer Technicolar Caricon Del

SOOK "ROSE MARIE" in Cinema Scope - Color