

EDITORIAL PAGE

Tell Them!

"Tell them it was inspiring! Tell them it was so enjoyable and inspirational that I'd like to do it again." This was a message Sunday night from Basil Rathbone to the students who participated in "King David."

Rathbone, the man, displayed the same enthusiasm and sincerity that Rathbone, the actor, poured into the narration of "King David." Sunday evening those qualities of enthusiasms and sincerity were directed toward the students he worked with and talked to.

He has urged those students to stay in Nebraska to develop possibilities that exist in the Midwest. He deplored the fact that students interested in the theater and in music flock to Broadway or to Hollywood—

Answers Needed

Though the televised arguments between a United States Senator and the Army have taken the limelight from almost every other important event on every level, Nebraskans are faced with a problem of equal if not more importance.

The Legislature, called into special session by Governor Crosby, will open its third week of meeting and discussion to solve the knotty tax situation. This week has been noted as the "crucial" one for the legislators, because it is during this period the final decisions will be made.

The controversy has been a long one with charges of obstruction and unthinking opposition coming from all points of view. It is not The Nebraskan's purpose to discuss in detail the rights and wrongs, evils and good points of the suggestions submitted thus far. The debate seemingly is endless with all views carrying heavy artillery of truth and fact.

The question seems to be deceptively simple. A change in the Nebraska tax system must be made. Most of the legislators, who will initiate the action, agree to this point. Past this point, however, agreement is indeed a very rare thing—almost nonexistent.

The men most intimately concerned with making the changes necessary to the present Nebraska tax system also agree that there is no adequate machinery for fair and just collection of property taxes. The recent "Operation Honesty" has done little more than warm the hearts of the idealistic and politically naive.

The loopholes, inconsistencies and injustices of the property tax system have been pointed out more than a few times, and many persons agree that it is not the way to get tax money. One of the more reasonable suggestions for a solution has been a sales tax. Of course there have been complaints about this suggestion, but it does have good points. Whether or not this suggestion is the answer to the problem remains to be seen.

However, one plan has been conspicuous by its absence. The possibility of a state income tax has not been brought up. If it has, it has failed to make a dent in the loaded headlines of newspapers throughout the state.

Income tax (though the mere mention of it borders on profanity in Nebraska) on the state level might be the great equalizer that has been the goal so long sought by those who form the Nebraska tax programs.

The Nebraskan believes the merits should be at least considered. It might be the answer, and Nebraska legislators are sadly in need of answers now.—T.W.

Souvenir Hunter

The ovation of over 7000 people who attended Sunday night's performance of "King David" expressed an appreciation on the part of the audience to the chorus, orchestra, their director, soloists and narrator Basil Rathbone for perhaps one of the finest concerts ever heard by Lincolnites and students.

However, the action of one member of the audience dampened the spirits of those who participated in the concert. While students and adults gathered at the front of the Coliseum to obtain an autograph from the famous actor, his valuable manuscript of the cantata was taken. Rathbone worked on the manuscript himself in translating it from French into English. It contained his cues and important reminders. Without it, he may be unable to accept an invitation to narrate "King David" in the Philadelphia Symphony Orchestra's presentation.

The person who took the manuscript could have been anyone—not necessarily a University student. He was evidently after a souvenir, and did not realize the personal value involved.

The unfortunate event is certainly disconcerting and embarrassing to those who were responsible for bringing Basil Rathbone to the campus. Mr. Rathbone was a gracious guest, and it is unfortunate that any regret must be attached to his visit.

As for the person who took the manuscript, he was probably only careless and a little over-anxious for a souvenir. At any rate, the manuscript can be forwarded to Basil Rathbone, if and when it is returned. Those who worked with the actor in presenting the concert hope that this will be the case.—K.N.

where competition is so great that many talented persons beat themselves against a brick wall—and get nowhere.

"Nebraska has an inferiority complex—'King David' might help them get over it. It is not produced any better any other place." That was the opinion voiced by Dr. David Foltz Sunday night.

Persons attending the performance of "King David" were impressed with the soloists and with Rathbone, but many of them emphasized the role of the chorus and orchestra—what the students had done. To many this was the great feature of the production.

To The Nebraskan, as well, the important part of "King David" was the realization it brought that University men and women are capable of great things. They cannot be concerned entirely with insignificant details of school if their student orchestra and chorus can help create beauty that turns the barny Coliseum into a mighty cathedral of music.

This achievement was, of course, not brought about by students alone. The soloists, Rathbone and Director David Foltz contributed, by example and by instruction, that without which everything would have been impossible. Their pupils listened and learned well.

Those pupils should also listen and learn from the advice and belief expressed by those men. They believe the Midwest needs and will appreciate its talented youth, Broadway and Hollywood are glamorous; Lincoln, Nebr. is not. But the East and the West do not need droves of young persons with a dream; the Midwest does.

The true challenge of young Nebraskans does not lie elsewhere—the real job that needs someone with vision to do it, the real place to attempt fulfillment of a dream and a career is here.

Nebraska has an inspiring history, yet we, its youth, do not know of it. The state has potential in many lines—industry, agriculture, newspaper work, teaching, music and chemistry. Yet we know it not. Let us learn of this potential. Then let us re-evaluate our own potential—and develop the two together.—S.H.

Margin Notes

Whoops!

"Where's the fire?" A self-styled fireman forgot only one thing while he was racing to a small blaze in Chicago, Sunday—the location of the fire.

The fireman sped down the street in a 1929 vintage fire truck, and when he was stopped by the police, he explained, "There was a fire in the neighborhood so I jumped on the engine and took off. Then I forgot where the fire was."

Activities Have Their Faults

The juvenile delinquency problem in California has hit a new high—or rather, low. In one week, hoodlums smashed 350 car windshields in one town. The vandals turned out to be members of a club—Car Thieves, Inc. They had stolen five cars, but protested they didn't steal for money but just because they had nothing else to do.

They proudly pointed out that the club was democratically run. Any member could become a leader by accumulating the highest number of points. Stealing a car rated a whole point, but only a half point was received for just riding in a stolen car.

Seems like there ought to be some sort of a system so the boys wouldn't get over-pointed.

It's Sheer Genius

To stir up interest in a cool glass of beer, a Milwaukee brewery staged a contest recently.

Contestants attempted to guess the number of bottle caps contained in a huge stein. More than 45,000 people entered.

One man happened to hit the exact number. Officials asked the winner how he arrived at his answer, and were amazed at the simplicity of his method. He merely wrote down the number of his work badge. This could wreck the whole system at Monte Carlo.

The Audience Waits

They've all got to get into the act. After the initial revelation of an atomic bomb by the United States, Russia was quick to announce that she, too, had the powerful weapon.

Monday the London Daily Express claimed that Britain is developing a new hydrogen bomb, simpler to produce and less expensive than the American model. The "thermo nuclear" weapon evidently was successfully tested in Australia six months ago.

Hope this little act doesn't turn into a tragedy.

Ears, Cold, Perhaps?

Some people just have no principles. At the annual Police Dance held in the Coliseum recently, a woman's coat and two hats were stolen, in spite of the abundance of policemen.

Police should be rather embarrassed. After all, a person with two heads ought to be easy to detect, even in a crowd.

LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS

By Dick Bibler



"He's writing letters of application to four other colleges—He thinks he just flunked th' college entrance exam."

Aggie News, Views

Rodeo Finances Change Suggestion Presented

By DALE REYNOLDS

Well, chalk up one more for Farmer's Fair. The weather followed tradition very closely, and came up with two perfectly horrible days. But things went fairly well, considering the elements.

It seems that all the Farmer's Fair events are fairly popular, and are well organized. But I think that the Fair Board should be placed in a more stable financial position, due to the possibility of large losses because of bad weather, which seems to happen frequently.

To accomplish this, I believe that Farmer's Fair should be under the sponsorship of the Ag Executive Board. This would also place Farmer's Fair more under the control of the Ag student body as a whole.

As the Ag Executive Board is composed of representatives from most of the organizations on Ag campus, this would give the Fair a good basis for obtaining funds and underwriting the Rodeo. It would also place the Fair under the sponsorship of the whole college, instead of just a few students. In the past, there have been very few students interested in being members of the Fair Board, and there is no method for insuring that Junior members will be members of the Senior Board.

Under the holdover system of the Ag Executive Board there would always be experienced senior members. This would help in maintaining a better file and report system, and in carrying information from one year to the next.

Two On The Aisle

Big Names, Fine Acting Liven 'Executive Suite'

By DICK RALSTON

Lincoln movie goers are currently being blessed with the opportunity to see one of the far better movies to come out of Hollywood in many months. I refer of course to "Executive Suite" currently showing at the Lincoln Theater.

The movie features a bevy of big-name stars' all out-acting themselves practically every minute. Frederic March plays the role of the scheming villain in the struggle for the presidency of a leading furniture corporation.

William Holden plays an idealistic young designer who opposes March's thrust for power, and June Allyson is very sweetly June Allyson as his wife.

Barbara Stanwyck plays a suicide-bent major stockholder, and Walter Pidgeon plays an aging executive who loses out in the rat-race from the beginning.

Paul Douglas is present as the super-salesman for the firm, and Shelly Winters plays his illicit romantic concern. Louis Calhern is

Letterip

Statesmanship Void In US Seen

Dear Editor: Is it not a sad commentary on the lack of statesmanship in these United States in this crucial hour of responsibility for world leadership that every eye should be glued upon the McCarthy-Army burlesque while the Geneva peace conference is virtually ignored? Habakkuk

Dob's Dillies

How do two porcupines make love? I don't know. Very carefully. A sailor parked his car on a lonely spot on the road. "I wonder what that knock is in my engine?" he said to the dillie beside him. "Maybe it's opportunity," she said to him. Sweet Young Thing: "My father takes things apart when they won't go." Boy friend: "So-what?" Sweet Young Thing: "So—you'd better leave."

Classified Ads

Excellent opportunity for college students who must earn \$500 in ten weeks summer vacation. Earn your tuition and have plenty left over for next term. Interviews held at the Lincoln Hotel, Business Room, Thursday, May 4 at 7:35 p.m. Junior men who need tape and specialties may contact the Terrible Two in the Union at any time.

The Student Forum

A Second Glance

By PAUL LAASE

The State of Nebraska has had its share of successful individuals among its citizens, judging success by any standard. In the fields of politics we have had, in past years, such outstanding figures as J. Sterling Morton, William Jennings Bryan, and George W. Norris. In more recent times such men as the late Senator Griswold and Val Peterson have found their way to Washington in the service of their country.

But among Nebraskans today, the one who occupies the most conspicuous position in the field of politics is Herbert Brownell, the Attorney General of the United States.

The office of Attorney General, heading the Justice Department is, or should be, one of great trust and responsibility. This Department is both the legal arm of the federal government and, in the FBI, the agency primarily responsible for the internal security of the United States. The head of these agencies, then, has an office of sacred trust and he must be a man of integrity, honesty and loyalty.

Unfortunately, however, in the past this office has often been a political football, given to those "playing on the winning team." Tom Clark and J. Howard McGrath, former Attorney Generals under ex-President Truman, were good examples of this.

In 1952 this office was given to the campaign manager of the winning party—who happened, by a lucky coincidence, to be a well qualified lawyer, Herb Brownell. He had a great chance to elevate the office above what it had been and to place it in its rightful perspective. It remains, however, in many respects, a position for campaign managers and party spokesmen.

In the last days of the Truman administration the Senate had turned over to the Justice Department for investigation and possible prosecution a report of one of its special committees.

Involved were questions of perjury, security leaks, election fraud, bribery and misuse of public office in other respects. The Senate committee did not feel that it was the proper agency to delve into the matter and properly turned the entire matter over to the Justice Department.

The charges were serious and had, on the surface, fairly strong support. Yet the Justice Department under the direct order of Brownell, did not investigate the matter any further than to examine the committee report and then forgot it. Was it because the investigation was into the affairs, public and private, of Senator McCarthy? At any rate, nothing further was done.

Certainly the head of the Justice Department is a busy man and has many things to do. One important function seems to be exhuming long dead and forgotten figures and presenting them to the public. Such was the case with Harry Dexter White, who, after being dead five years, was again placed before the public as an example of the "Communist menace."

While there is little doubt of Mr. White's subversive actions, it is hardly the position of the Attorney General to charge an ex-President with near-treason. This is indeed scraping the bottom of the barrel. Such action is usually reserved for the Party spokesman and hatchet man, outside of the government. In this case it was just an "inside job"—the other qualifications were fulfilled.

Brownell is an extremely able lawyer. Of all the recent holders of the office of Attorney General, he is perhaps the best qualified of the lot. He should be capable of shouldering the great responsibility of this high office. Why did these deviations of course occur? By what standard of success are we to judge Brownell?

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Pet Boa Constrictor Barred From Dormitory

By BRUCE BRUGMANN

At Minnesota University, a student thought he had found the perfect pet, but officials wouldn't let him keep it. The pet, a 3 1/2 foot boa constrictor, had full liberty of the room when the student was in, though it had to stay in the bottom dresser drawer at all other times.

The snake never made any noise and the only care it needed was a mouse a week for food, obtained from the University hospital lab. Nevertheless the "pet" had to be returned to its former owner, the student's brother.

A Kansas State coed received this poem from her boy friend who is at West Point:

A rabbit's life must be good fun, No studies, classes, work undone, No themes, no taps, no loss of sleep, No Monday blues, no hours to keep, He has so much more fun than I, For all he does is multiply.

A student at New York State Teachers' college found himself broke and his girl's birthday was just around the corner. So he charged fellow collegians a nominal sum to watch him clip off all his hair. Twenty-six students paid the admission price giving him \$6.50 to buy a gift. Now all he had to do is convince his girl that it was worth it. She's not too fond of his bald pate.

A student at Melbourne's University decided to write his theses on a provocative subject so he chose "Psychoanalytical Synthesis of the Application of Ecological Transcendentalism to the Motivation and Behavior Patterns of Adolescent Females," which, in brief, is "How Girls Grow Up."

Reprinted from the Syracuse Daily Orange: It was one of those heart-warming events in every life.

I was sitting in the Brown Derby the other night having a little snack to help my indigestion. Just a few chocolate-dipped oysters with pickle sauce. One of their Friday specialties.

Anyway, I wanted to go get a pack of cigarettes, so I asked my friends to excuse me because I had to go to make a phone call. And there at the cashier's desk, I saw him. Sam Slender, Western star.

"Can I have your autograph, Mr. Slender?" I asked.

"No," he said.

At Kansas State the editor of the school paper commented sarcastically about the "all-weather wool blouse... second cousin to the Eskimo parka" which AFROTC cadets would wear in wing review

and asked why they could not also wear the overcoat, for good measure.

Before the drill began, the editor was asked to step forward and, after a short speech, was presented with an overcoat to wear throughout the drill.

President Y. Yagigawa of Kyoto University in Japan warned the graduating class: "... always pay for your own drinks, never touch a drink paid for by others. All the scandals in the world of today have their cause in the despicable habit of swallowing free drinks."

In a southern school a couple was sitting in a parked car. A huge, 6-foot football tackle was showing his girl the medal that he had just won in a wrestling meet. Just as her admiration was at its highest a short, wizened fellow approached the car with a gun. He took all their money, jewelry, and then he noticed the medal. With a hearty scoff he put the gun in his pocket and flattened the muscle man with a vicious left hook.

University Bulletin Board

WEDNESDAY Chemistry Lecture, Prof. Fritz G. Arndt, 4 p.m., Avery Lab, Room 208.

General recital for junior students, 4 p.m., Social Science Auditorium.

"SAC's Plans in Case of Attack" Col. Nelson, Arnold Society, 7:30 p.m.

THURSDAY Convocation "Around the World with Adlai Stevenson," 11 p.m., Union Ballroom.

Young Republicans, 7:20 p.m., Union Parlour Z.

Physics Lecture, "Stoermer Theory of the Allowed Cone of Cosmic Radiation," Bruce Laboratory, 2:11.

"The Poet as Creator," Dr. M. H. Abrams, 7:30 p.m., Love Library Auditorium.

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