Time For A Change

The "Letterip" column of The Nebraskan for Monday carried a note pointing out some the fraternity Ivy Day Sing competiton. Today's letters-to-the-editor column carries a reply to the charges of irregularities, which gives the reasons and makes several sug-

Several things seem to have come out of the entire situation that are well-worth consideration by all fraternities that take part in the annual competition.

First, the individual responsible for the errors, irregularities or what you will, did not have an ulterior motive or err with a purpose. In his reply, he noted that he wanted to have one of the best Ivy Day Sings possible, and did what he thought right in achieving that end. The Nebraskan does not feel that he can be charged with mishandling

Snarf

The little professor seen either smiling toothily or snarling nastily at poor abused students in the famous Bibler cartoons will at last become personified at the University.

Listed as a faculty popularity contest, students will nominate and vote for the professor who supposedly fits the description and attitude of the Bibler pedagogue. Of course stipulations have been made that the instructors nominated must give their consent to run for the title.

As yet no report of a professor either being nominated or refusing a nomination has been received however it is expected that some faculty members will disapprove - of

For a clearification of qualifications this poem has been composed:

- S is for his sickening tests,
- N for nines we never get,
- A for assignments, always short, R for his 80-page book report,
- F for flunks on our grade sheet.
- And add an F for a "simple" exam week. Put them together and they will spell,

The professor we'd like most to see inthe winning place of the Professor Snarf con-

The Mob

Giggling girls and bellowing boys had a little party on 16th Street Monday night. It was all in childish fun. Oh, a few screens were broken, a little furniture soaked and some people got roughed up a bit-but it was nothing, really.

erious damage was averted because the mob lacked leadership, or because it lacked followers is a topic being discussed. It is, at best, of little importance. The matter of importance is that, for the second time in

three years, the University produced a mob. Thinking persons who saw both Monday night's action and that of three springs ago, realized that any mob is a potential danger. That this year's fracas quieted into a street dance is fortunate. That it remained in essense a body of unthinking, yelling persons who had lost all individuality in group action is unthinkably bad.

Mob action has no place in an atmosphere of intelligence.

Mobs govern in totalitarian regimes in which all appeals are made to the emotions instead of to the mind. The screaming hoard of soldiers which finally swamped Dien Bien Phu was an uncontrollable mob-an unthinking mass of humanity. The Germans rallied to the support of Hitler were parts of a mob -they did not reason, they acted.

Monday night's small riot has been easily explained as the effects of no spring weather until recently and the imminent close of school. This is partly true. After being kept indoors for an unusually long time, tempers become short and any effort to do the right thing is just that-an effort. Any relief from this realization that finals are almost here and that books must be "hit" is welcome.

Something is wrong with a school, however, which produces students who leap at the chance to forget that they are supposed to be able to think. Something is wrong when the accepted release of energy and tension is in a riot-mob action.

Perhaps those who govern the women of this school should wonder if the reason their charges often join enthusiastically in proceedings like those of Monday night is because they feel as if they are behind prison walls. Perhaps those who govern the men should wonder if a method of fostering selfdiscipline can be found. Perhaps all those in charge of administering students should re-evaluate their programs in the light of

And perhaps students who participated in the disgraceful display should ask themselves why they allowed themselves to become mere sheep without minds-following the unthinking herd and becoming, not individuals with minds, but parts of a mob .- S.H.

the affair, and does not feel that he deliberately "changed the ground rules" to fit the irregularities in the procedure used during . wishes of any particular group at the expense of another group.

Second, the charges and the answers to them point up a situation that is not being handled in the right way. In an event where competition is keen, with definite rules and regulations governing the competition, it is necessary to have the rules and regulations administered and enforced by more than a single individual. Though committees and special groups are a horror to many persons who want to get things done, they are necessary if the rules are to be enforced without partiality or kick-backs by groups who have detected faults or errors in administering

As it stands now, the Ivy Day Sing for fraternities is almost entirely under the management or direction of a single individual. This person is pressured by groups and other individuals to make "minor exceptions." Often when exceptions are made, with results unfavorable to other groups, the one person making the final decision comes in for some sharp criticism that is not entirely due him.

The Monday "Letterip" included several suggestions, all of which seem to have merit in making certain that a similar complaint will not need to be made next year.

One suggestion was: "The number of chorus members total no more than 25." The reason for making this suggestion is obvious. This number would allow all fraternities to have equal representation in the sing, if they

All fraternities on the campus have at least enough members to supply this number and the larger houses are prevented from making the smaller groups look silly simply by weight of numbers,

The last suggestion reads: "That the only fraternities that are eligible to sing as a competitive group will be those which are members of the Interfraternity Council." Perhaps this ruling would discriminate against several groups without good reason, but it would certainly make an end to complaints similar to the one this year.

The Nebraskan feels that another ruling be made to the effect that a committee, not a single individual, should be charged with the responsibility of handling the Fraternity Ivy Day Sing. This committee would formulate and enforce the rules to apply to the sing. This group would have absolute authority over the organizations taking part in the com-

If the rules are set up to be enforced by a group and not an individual, it removes one of the weak points in managing the Sing that has cropped up each year. To this date It was nothing but a mob. Whether very the enforcement has been on a strictly perthe person in charge in the position of a stickler or a rule-book reader when he en-

With the committee, enforcement would be placed on an impersonal basis, a much superior situation.-T.W.

Margin Notes

Ticket Dodger

A citizen of Petersburg, Virginia, recently parked in a no-parking zone and consequently posed a rather unusual problem for

The fellow parked his car, a 1902 model, in a congested traffic area and returned to find a crowd inspecting the 52-year-old auto. A policeman was nearby, with his little ticket book in hand.

The policeman, however, was a little hesitant about writing out a ticket, although the car was obviously violating the no-parking rule. Virginia law says that a ticket must be attached to a car's windshield. The antique auto doesn't have one.

Surprise Package!

The Oklahoma farm couple who found a mysterious box, tightly sealed, near a creek on their property got the surprise of their lives when they saw its contents,

The small wooden coffin, measuring three feet long and two feet wide, was covered with a spray of artificial flowers. An inscription read:

"Our baby Agnes, killed by a truck Feb.

Inside lay the remains of a dog.

Changed Sign

Brother, cross over the line!

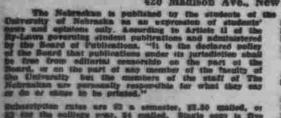
These were probably the sentiments of a Richmond, Va., minister when he lamented a drop in church attendance.

Virginia highway signs said - before a barrage of such complaints: "Do not cross solid line when on your side." They are being replaced with new ones which read "Do not pass when solid line on your side."

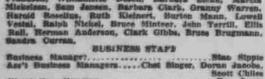
The church in question is located on a

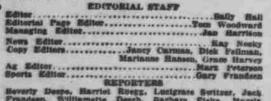
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The Challenge

Training Of Minds Called Country's Biggest Task

By H. G. THUESEN (Professor Thuesen is head of the School of Industrial Engineering at Oklahoma A&M. This article was mailed to The Nebraskan by him after the student paper there reprinted an atricle written by Bert Bishop.)

We cannot lift ourselves by our bootstraps no matter how strong our muscles are. But it has been demonstrated again and again that individuals, states, and nations can do so with their minds

From its inception, the United States recognized the potency of learning in reaching economic and cultural objectives. The people of the United States put their faith in intelligence and as a conse-quence enjoy a higher standard of living, greater military security. generally a higher cultural level than the people of any other land.

To prosper, a community must take full advantage of its best intellects. One intellect like Edisons' was sufficient to begin the development of the electric light which makes life more pleasant for all of us. Relatively few but certainly keen minds developed the internal combustion engine which makes our tractors and automobiles run thus making our tasks lighter and increasing our pleasures.

Intelligence is the backbone of military survival in a hostile world. Survival power lies not in numbers of men but in the ingenuity of the armanment which we can supply.

The wonderful music we are pri-

vileged to hear over the radio. the pageantry that comes to us via television, the art that comes to us in four-color printing, and the news of the printed page which enhances our cultural life are products of superlative thinking.

It is interesting to note that the general well-being of the people in a nation and even sections of a nation parallels the investment the people make in developing mental growth. Where the emphasis upon education is high, the standard of living is high. Where education is starved, one finds starving populations. The nations that have used education to lift themselves by their bootstraps have easily done so. The power of education to improve the cultural and economic well-being of people is the essence of the Point Four program. Even a little enlightenment in a backward country can work wonders.

Education is not provided by a generous state in order to indulge youth but as an investment in its mental resources as a means of lifting its citizens-all of its citizens by their bootstraps toward a better and fuller life.

If we properly develop our mental resources, there appears to be no limit to the things we may have -good health, good food, good homes, good cars, and good roads upon which to run them. Neglect the development of our mental resources for even one generation and our health, our food, our homes, cars, and highways will certainly deteriorate. Communities that cultivate their mental re-sources can have their cake and eat it too.

There are many instances in history of nations that have reached a high level of enlightenment only to suffer a rapid decline to abject poverty because of failure to keep the light of learning burning brightly. Most people in the United States are aware of our dependence for not only our well-being, but also for survival itself, upon the education of our mental resources.

Nevertheless, there is a small minority which either through per-

versity or ignorance scoffs at education. Such people derisively re-fer to our most capable scientists as "long hairs" or worse, even though they share generously the fruits of the scientist's intelleclabor. Consider the simple task of digging ditches. Not many years ago, many laborers were engaged in this arduous task at low

But, now, because of the scientist's and the engineer's inventions and developments, most ditches are dug by men who ride machines and receive much higher wages but yet dig ditches at lower cost

Similarly, hybrid strains of corn, developed originally by a handful of genteticists, perhaps even "long haired" geneticists, have increased the earnings of untold numbers of corn growers who now can grow nearly twice as much per acre as could be grown a quarter of a century ago.

Any community's greatest asset is its youth. Each generation lives for the generation that follows. Our aspirations are in our children. Wherever we have failed we hope our children will succeed. What-ever society is to be must be accomplished through industry, intelligence and aspirations of the young men and women and the boys and girls of today.

This is a fruitful responsibility. It is our privilege to prepare our youth to the best of our ability. For their greatest success and

ours, their potentialities must be most fully developed. Society suffers no greater loss than when its youth is handicapped in body, mind, and ideals through the neglect of their forbears.

Since youth is our greatest re-source, the most capable members our generation should charged with preparing them for the world that will soon be theirs. We should follow the sound practice of the good husbandman who saves the best of each year's crop for next year's seed. Similarly society should dedicate its most capable members to the task of preparing this generation's youth for tomorrow's responsibilities.

From The Tar Heel

Trials And Tribulations Of One Blood Donor Told

(This article, written by Chuck Mauser, appeared on the editorial page of the North Carolina student newspaper. The Daily Tar Heel, For those students who remember their blood donor days (before the campus Red Cross gave up the idea this year) it will bring back a familiar, very important task.) THE FASTEST red tape rou-

tine I ever saw. The Blood Bank in Graham Memorial that is. I stepped up to the desk in the north end of the lobby and gave my name. That was easy enough, I thought. The next step was the kitchen. A little harder. Name, address, age, etc., carefully printed on a white card by a Gray Lady. Then the signature.

AH HA! Now you're hooked! Getting a little weak in the knees as I received memories of roughhanded Army medics, I wobbled into the Williams-Wolfe lounge and sank into one of the new pseudo-seats for TV-watching. A nurse with a thermometer and a motherly air stepped up and popped it into my mouth. The thermometer, that is.

I RELAXED. Maybe I've got a fever. Where there's life there could be disease. The nurse took the thermometer, checked it and recorded my temperature on the card. Must be OK

Getting shakier by the moment, I had my blood pressure and my weight checked, and headed for the rough spot in the gauntletthe blood tester.

A gentlemanly old fellow, ap parently a doctor, asked me a series of question about whether I had a history of tuberculosis,

yellow jaundice or hoof and mouth disease. I was rattling off no's as he rattled off maladies when, wham! he cracked down on my finger with a wicked hunk of razor blade, thanked me, and told me to go downstairs.

"WAIT!" the doctor suddenly yelled. "You have a fever!" breathed a sign of relief. He had just noticed the temperature listed on my card. It was 100. I never felt better in my life, but I wasn't going to admit it to him. A new thermometer was stuck in my mouth. It came out reading 99. "Can't

give, huh?" I ventured hopefully. That's normal enough, doctor said. 'Different people carry slightly different temperatures. You're elected. Go down-

DOWNSTAIRS I got a bottle and answered some more question. A pert young curse's aide with a delightful bedside manner helped me down on s hospital table in the Rendezvous Room, a gentle nurse slipped a ridiculously gentle needle in my arm, and I was off to the races. Why, this isn't so bad after all!

A few minutes later I was on my feet sipping orange juice and munching a dount in the commandeered game room. I thanked the Gray Ladies for the chowdown, and sauntered back up to my typewriter, where I went to work with a renewed vigor and an overpowering sense of inflated

The Student Forum

Where Are We?

There is no need to welcome our new chancellor. He will receive more welcomes than he can deal with handily anyway. It might do to ask a few questions of him, or at least of those who will study under his supervision, remote as

it may be The University is thriving, as a whole. But there is one area which is slowly dying, slowly becoming inept and stagnant. What can be done about the mould in the hu-

The only department in this area of our institution which seems still to be healthy is the history partment. The classics are pushed into a remote corner of Andrews Hall. The only reason the English department is still superficially fecund is the freshman English requirement. Comparable decay has invaded almost all others of the socalled liberal arts, to the point where they would dry up from lack of interest were it not for specific requirements for a degree.

Many say that this university has stagnated in the humanities because of tenure, because men who once were alive and vibrantly interested in their fields have held on until they now do nothing but repeat themselves. Some say that the humanities are dying all over the nation and that we are not alone here. Some assert that there is deliberate war waged by the technical fields against the liberal arts because technicians are interested in efficiency and they believe the humanities are a waste of time.

Whatever the reason may be, the result is that those fields which once made up the heart of formal education are now in danger of existing only as curios. It is not the slightest good riddance

There is enough acting in the world against the nobility of man with-out annihilation of those things

which reassert it. But what can be done? One high official has said, "We are going to put the College of Arts and Sciences on the map." What this platitude implies is no remedy—it is another blow against the human the said of the manities. We need no neon signs

or advertising campaigns—what we need is a concerted drive to obtain men of stature. If our own men are stale, then perhaps a little honest competition in their own institution will refresh them. If the humanities are dying perhaps our encouragement to them will be their salvation. If there is a war waging against them, we, here, need as many men of ability and substance in high

places as we can obtain.

All this cannot be done in the name of putting ourselves on the map. It must be done because there are hundreds of good students each year who become discouraged in the foul air of our version of liberal arts and turn to the more practical fields. There is no possible reason for academic fame. There is a need to save young people who would commit themselves utterly to lit-erature, philosophy, and learn-ing in the broadest sense, if they could find something here worth such a dedication.

There is nothing so discouraging as passivity and resignation on the part of those whose job it is to in-spire and instill interest. No young man or woman can be excited by a monotone treatment of Browning in this day of flashy business and scientific achievement. They don't dare plead that learning is unim-portant or, worse, that it is futile—they know better. All they need to say is, "I won't break my back for pedantry alone.

From Iowa State

How To Stay In College Suggestions Presented

(This article is reprinted from the editorial pages of the lova State student newspaper. The College Eye. The material was taken from an ACP press release of pagestions made by Robert Tyson of the Hunter college (New York) department of psychology and philosophy).

1. Bring the professor newspaper clippings dealing with his subject. Demonstrate feeling interest and give him timely items.

terest and give him timely items to mention in class. If you can't find clippings dealing with his subject, bring in any clippings at random. He thinks everything deals with his subject.

2. Look alert. Take notes eagerly. If you look at your watch don't stare at it unbelieving and

mur, "How true!" To you this seems exaggerated; to him it's quite objective.

4. Sit in front, near him. (Applies only if you intend to stay awake.) If you're going to all the trouble of making a good impression, you might as well let him know who you are, especially in a large class.

5. Laugh at his jokes. You can tell. If he looks up from his notes and smiles expectantly, he has told a joke.

6. Ask for outside reading. You don't have to read it. Just ask.

7. If you must sleep, arrange to be called at the end of hour. It creates an unfavorable impression if the rest of the class has left and you sit there alone dozing.

8. Be sure the book you read during the lecture looks like a book from the course. If you do math in psychology class and psychology in math class, match books for size and color.

9. Ask any questions you think can answer. Conversely, avoid announcing that you have found the answer to a question he couldn't answer, and in your brother's second grade reader at

10. Call attention to his writ-Produce an exquisitely pleasant experience connected with you. If you know he's written a book or an article, ask in class if he wrote it.

As to whether or not you want to do some work in addition to all this, well it's controversial and up to the individual.

Letterip

Topics Of Student Letters Include Fraternity Ivy Day Sing, Air ROTC

As chairman of this year's Interfraternity Sing, I do believe that "Discouraged" deserves an answer. I also believe he has a valid gripe.

To answer his question, one by-one, Phi Chi had 28, net 30 men singing Saturday. This, still realize, is three over the maximum number. However, I was not in the Administration Building when the judges were deliberating and deciding the winners. Therefore, what could I do when, after a long period of debate which held up the Ivy Day ceremonies, the judges came to their final decision?

I instructed Song Directors of each fraternity that these groups would not be in the competition That these groups were participating as guests. This decision was later changed. Why, I am not certain myself.

Earlier in the day, AWS and Mortar Boards decided that the nurses group be permitted to compete in the sorority sing. Therefore, these same groups, plus the two medical fraternities. felt that they should be allowed to compete, basing it on the same principles which allowed the nurses to compete. I reluctantly onsented, realizing fully that I had opened myself up for a bar-

rage of criticism. As for paying their fees late. since they were considered guest groups before Saturday morning. I felt that Kosmet Klub should not rightfully charge them the regular fee. This is why I collected the entry fee the afternoon of the Sing. I hope this is understandable

Why was one of the winning groups allowed to sing a medley when I specifically outlawed this in the rules of the Sing this year? Well, it was a concession to the choral group which sang the medley. They had been working on it several weeks before they submitted the number to me. I granted them this special consideration. I was wrong.

However, 1 also granted special considerations to fraternity groups on the eligibility of some of their chorus members. I felt that my original rules con cerning eligibility were a bit too high, and so I compromised. Perhaps I was wrong here, too.

The grason for the compremises, deviations from the rules.

and breaking of one rule was my sincere desire for EVERY fraternity to make a good appearance Saturday. It was not done with bias or favoratism to ANY one fraternity. As a fraternity man, I know

just how "Discouraged" feels.

I'm certain his fraternity, and all

the other fraternities worked hard on their songs and deserve a fair and honest answer to the questions raised. I am going to recommend the following to the Interfraternity

Sing Chairman for next year: 1. That all fraternities sing fraternity songs.

2. That the number of chorus members total no more than 25,

3. That the only fraternities that are eligible to sing as a competitive group will be those which are members of the Interfraternity Council. (This will eliminate Phi Rho Sigma and Phi Chi from competition.) This is my answer. I've made mistakes, I'll admit. I did it in

> errors without prejudice. Marshall Kushi 1954 Interfraternity Sing Chairman.

an attempt to make this the best

Sing ever. I made these question-

Dear Editor: I'd like to take this opportunity to thank the United States Air Force for permitting me to stay in their great ROTC program for

four years. Since they didn't give me my commission (but beck, it's been fun anyhow), I'll try to be the best private in this glorious

branch of the service. It's been wonderful taking these interesting courses these four years. I don't fast hitter about not getting my bars as some of the seniors in Administration do. Golly, look at all that

money I made by just going to Gosh, Thanks alot, Air Forcel

University **Bulletin Board**

WEDNESDAY liten Club, 7:30 p.m., Room 313, Union.

Bridge Tournament, Beginners, p.m.; Advanced, 7 p.m., Union. Philosophy Club, 7:30 p.m., Feculty Lounge, Union. Pi Lambda Theta, 5 p.m.,

Room 316, Union.