

Editorial Comment

UMT Is Not Enough

Though comparatively few newspaper readers realize it, members of the Senate and the House are thinking along lines other than pro or anti McCarthy.

This issue has been discussed at great length from many points of view, with comparatively few definite conclusions except one. The majority of persons concerned with drafting any UMT law agree that such a program is necessary.

One of the more recent plans calls for a six months training period for all physically fit young males when they reach the age of 18.

Certainly, reserve duty for so long a period is not particularly appealing to those who might be forced to fulfill such a requirement.

Though their authors may scream this is not so, all UMT plans to date have more or less included the same, basic scheme in their format.

However, our basic problem in keeping the military forces up to snuff is not in procuring untrained personnel. The big problem is that comparatively few persons ever seriously consider making the military a career.

There are many theories or explanation on this lack of career military personnel. One factor which seems to appear in all the individual explanations is that civilian life is so much more appealing than military service.

UMT and the several plans proposed for its establishment and operation are aimed at improving our military strength. The plans suggested thus far center around producing greater numbers of men with a small amount of military training.

An economy minded Congress has done much to make the none-too pleasant military life even less satisfactory, particularly for persons who follow the life of a soldier, sailor or air force man on a long-term basis.

It would be far wiser for critics of UMT to stop the gabble about the danger of a police state such a program might bring, and think about spending UMT destined funds to combat the really basic reason for our military crisis.

Though laws may be passed making comparatively small periods of military service necessary, these same laws will not finally solve our nation's military woes. When the military can offer a rewarding vocation is when we can look for a definite improvement within our armed forces.

LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS

By Dick Bibler



Copped Copy

Technique For Sleep Learning Discovered

From the American Collegiate Press comes the startling revelation that some student has developed a "sleep-learning" technique which got him through college.

Turnbow said it was hard at first but "anyone can learn while he sleeps if he sticks to it."

And to think he is a Nebraskan and we have never heard of him! It's certain that if University students have heard of Turnbow, he would have been the most famous man on campus and the wealthiest.

Nebraskan Letterip...

Editors Note: Hereafter letters submitted to The Nebraskan will not be printed if they exceed a maximum of 250 words.

Attention Juniors!

Dear Editor: The 1954-55 Innocents Society, in keeping with the high standards of eligibility for its organization, has set as its minimum scholastic requirement for membership an overall weighted average of 6.0.

The Innocents Society is looking for members who are outstanding in both activities and academic achievement on the University of Nebraska campus.

NOM DE PLUME

Dear Editor: I am mad. And when I get mad, I get mad.

Mr. Maximilian Shulman, in his column in The Nebraskan, has consistently endeavored to ridicule and defame the great clan of Sigafos.

The disgrace of sitting by, unable to avenge this great misdemeanor has for the past few weeks caused me insufferable hardships.

Heretofore, we Sigafos have been a proud race, undaunted in the face of peril, trustworthy, loyal, helpful, friendly, courteous, kind, cheerful, and peace-loving.

In keeping with the age-old policy of the Sigafos family, I have suppressed the urge to seek revenge. I have for the past few nights been spending quiet evenings in seclusion, puffing serenely on my imported barium-plated opium pipe.

The statement, "God Has A Place On Campus," may be true. It may also be untrue. The writer of yesterday's editorial believes it is true.

The statement, "God Has A Place On Campus," may be true. It may also be untrue. The writer of yesterday's editorial believes it is true.

The statement, "God Has A Place On Campus," may be true. It may also be untrue. The writer of yesterday's editorial believes it is true.

dog, and casually sticking pins into Mr. Shulman's image, so deftly created for me by my aunt, Claudia Sigafos, ere she was burned at the stake by the Mau Mau terrorists in 1934.

Pondering upon the idea of retaliation, I find I can no longer bear the disgrace. Unless Mr. Shulman ceases this degradation of the appellation of my family, I will be forced to fling down the gauntlet, and I can assure you, we Sigafos have power.

For example: The Mafia in New York is headed by Marconi Antonio Sigafos; the NKVD is under the supervision of Boris Ivan Sigafos; the FBOU is led by Sir Cedric Edmund Beaumont Sigafos IV; the city of Wuchang, China is controlled by Chan Sin Fu Sigafos.

A word to the wise, Mr. Shulman, leave the name Sigafos alone.

A.ESOP Fredrick Antiochus Bruno von Sigafos

Opinion Or Fact?

Dear Editor: Yesterday's editorial stating why The Nebraskan will continue to print the statement, "God Has A Place On Campus," shows a lack of understanding on the part of the writer as to the meaning of the statement, as well as of the reasons it is objectionable.

The statement, "God Has A Place On Campus," refers not to God as such, but religious belief and activity. It states, as the Professional Religious Workers perceived, that students ought to find a place even for religious observance among their many activities.

Editorializing is the statement of an opinion in a news story. The criterion by which distinction is made between fact and opinion is not majority belief, as the writer seems to think it is, for that would still be nothing more than widely-held opinion. The criterion of a statement's truthfulness is the extent to which it can be substantiated.

When a newspaper has good reason to think that certain information is true, it will print it, even if the majority of the readers think otherwise. Certainly the formerly-held belief that the world is flat did not make the world any less round.

The statement, "God Has A Place On Campus," may be true. It may also be untrue. The writer of yesterday's editorial believes it is true.

The statement, "God Has A Place On Campus," may be true. It may also be untrue. The writer of yesterday's editorial believes it is true.

The statement, "God Has A Place On Campus," may be true. It may also be untrue. The writer of yesterday's editorial believes it is true.

either way. That is their opinion. Thus, the editorial defends a statement which is not only unsubstantiated, but disputed as such, it is an editorialization. It would be an editorialization even if we accept the strict meaning of the editorial writer believes it has, for it would still be an opinion.

Yesterday's writer used the interesting argument that even though the existence of a god cannot be shown logically, it can be accepted on faith. But how can one decide whether a question can be decided on faith or not? What about those people with faith that there is no god? The believer is still left with the problem of showing why his "faith" should be accepted over the unbeliever's "faith."

I hope that I have made the issue sufficiently clear, and that The Nebraskan will be persuaded of the advisability of removing the statement in question.

FRANKLIN SOGANDARES-BARNAL

Washington Quoted

Dear Editor: Washington was anxious in his Farewell Address to impress upon the mind of the American people the necessity of morality in government and that it is preferable on practical grounds. But consider this passage:

In the execution of this plan (the practical grounds. But consider experiment of moral government) nothing is more essential than that permanent, inveterate antipathies shall be excluded and that in place of them just and amicable feelings toward all should be cultivated.

The nation which indulges toward another a habitual hatred, or a habitual fondness, is in some degree a slave. It is a slave to its animosity or to its affection, either of which is sufficient to lead it astray from its duty and its interest.

Antipathy in one nation against another disposes each more readily to offer insult and injury, to lay hold of slight causes of umbrage, and to be haughty and intractable when accidental or trifling occasions of dispute occur.

Every phrase is germane today. Take the figures which we hear on the numbers of executions and imprisonments in China. Now it is one of the misfortunes we experience by not having any representation in that country that they probably have their origins in the waste-paper basket of the British Embassy or in the tips which we get from the spy system we maintain in the country we are told we must ignore.

Setting that aside, however, and taking them literally we must ask ourselves if they constitute a larger percentage of the Chinese population than did the dispossessed and murdered Tories of our own revolution or the victims of the numerous civil troubles of England as it came into being as a nation or those of the Reign of Terror and Jaquerie. We must read the surveys of conditions in the factories of the industrial revolution and consider that China will not have the help of a virgin continent's resources in her battle for a modern capital-labor ratio, nor is theirs a central American civilization for her to plunder or Africa and India to exploit.

Only when we have thus considered may we begin to cast stones. Humility is still a virtue. Perhaps with its aid we will come closer to successfully cultivating a "just and amicable feeling towards all."

Washington says a nation may be "a slave to its animosity." How better could he have described the relationship between American foreign policy and that of Russia? All we really know is that we are against whatever the Russians are for, and they are quite subtle enough to make use of this fact.

When they tell us they want us to recognize China we eat it up. They advocate China precisely to make

Russia. (See Foreign Affairs, An American Quarterly Review, October 1954, Vol. 33 No. 1, page 110.)

7. His behaviour (Mr. Cooper III) may be due to this pseudo-intellectualism that is flooding our universities. This makes a person unfit to live with himself, unfit to live in our democratic system of government, and lastly it would make him unfit even for the Communists to use as a dupe. This factor leaves him in an unhappy niche.

FRANKLIN SOGANDARES-BARNAL

Final Remarks

Dear Editor: The issue which Mr. Cooper III, and I have carried on in this paper has degraded to personal attacks upon both Mr. Cooper and myself. Really I did not intend this to be the case, so I shall end this discussion with the following remarks.

1. Mr. Cooper shows no knowledge of the basic democratic principles such as: What is democratic discipline. What is democratic integrity. What are the duties of democratic countries.

2. Mr. Cooper regards himself as an authority when he states that, "The United States policy in respect to these nations (meaning the Continental Chinese government) is wrong." I might ask if Mr. Cooper is such an authority, why doesn't he hold Secretary Dulles's position?

3. Mr. Cooper holds that my views should be reviewed from the psychological viewpoint. What does Mr. Cooper know about psychology?

4. As far as I am concerned I have backed democratic governments ever since I could think for myself, and since our democratic way of life (Panama) was nearly terminated in the year 1951, I have learned to appreciate what it is to be a citizen of a democratic country.

5. Mr. Cooper III should just go to a psychiatrist, or sit in some dark little corner and brood over his maladjustment to our way of living. Criminals as the Chinese Communists have no place in our society.

6. If we start trading with the Chinese Communists, this will lead to strengthening their position with

sure we oppose it. The greater coup of Russian policy was not to bring about it Communist revolution in China, (they had rather less to do with that than is commonly supposed) but rather to immediately take all the credit for it. The most plausible explanation of Korea is that it was engineered by the Kremlin using the government of North Korea which it did control to gain control of the Chinese Communist government which it did not. When we were incensed into driving north of the treaty parallel their fondest hopes were realized, for it brought the Chinese into military contact with the United States and the only two nations from which the Kremlin has anything to fear became enemies.

Even better than the drain on American manpower, materials and attention was the increased control Russia gained in China which had to turn to Russia had created in the form of supposed U. S. far-eastern imperialistic intentions. Washington is quite right and those who "indulge in" hatred of Russia are often her most perfect dupes.

The Farewell Address goes on to speak of a nation's duty and interest. This is very close to the meat of the question, for they are not spoken of as contradictory. The sense is more that they supplement and condition one another. Suicide is never a moral act. A nation may violate its interest only so far and then that violation is immoral. We may be repelled by the philosophy of the Chinese government, its methods and deeds, but we are not required to spite ourselves by refusing to have anything to do with it. The hope that we might be able to do anything, once represented in China, to modify the policies we dislike, or that Chinese participation in the UN would bring pressure on them sufficiently to bring this about is only a modest thing. But what can we hope to achieve by the hollow and perhaps truly callous gesture of a self-righteous pose? Are we to declare war on China, conquer it and impose our ideas. Such seems to be the only alternative suggested so far.

The U.S. would not consciously do such a thing as seek war with China. Once our armies were engaged there the Russians would have a free hand on the rest of the world. They could and would overrun both Europe and the Near East. We would then have to withdraw from China and would probably be unable to defend our own shores. Getting us into such a war is the logical next step in the Russian scheme. There are those who think we should fight China over airplanes shot down near their borders. They should think about the last words in the section quoted above.

GUY I. COOPER III

Ancient Marbles Found

The Daily Californian reports that a prehistoric Las Vegas, Nevada, has been unearthed in the neighboring state of Utah.

Analysis of relics recovered from the area of a 1000-year-old Indian village in southwestern gaming pieces. Among the discoveries were a number of stone balls about the size of golf balls that seem to suggest a prehistoric version of "skill ball."

This "sports-minded" community, inhabited some time during the 10th century, was a sizable one. It contained several dozen buildings of wood and adobe.

Woman's View

Strange Procedure Results In Beauty

By MARILYN TYSON

If you men only knew the trials and tribulations your lovelies go through to be lovely for you!

There's really a story behind the beautiful gal with gleaming hair that walks down the stairs to meet you on Saturday night. It isn't ethical to divulge her secrets but the time will come when you must know. Providing of course, you don't intend to keep your coveted title of bachelor forever.

For a big date, such as the Military Ball or Mortar Board Turnabout, preparations begin at least a week and a half in advance. The gals turn their attention first to the face. Yeast packs, cold cream and facials are in order.

The yeast pack is the latest thing on campus for the coed. She takes one cake of yeast and a little bit of cream and mixes them into a gooey glop. Then the mess is slapped generously all over her face. After it dries, the coed removes the pack and presto — radiant beauty! This process has a rather displeasing odor but discomfort is worth sacrificing for beauty.

The next thing on the agenda are the hands. After being neglected all semester, it takes a week to get them back in shape. Not much equipment is needed for the nails — just cuticle oil, cuticle remover, file, clippers base coat, polish and polish sealer.

The day before the big event, the gals rush to the "parlor" to have Ethel, Mabel or Helen do their hair as only Ethel, Mabel and Helen can fix it.

After the hair appointment, inventory of clothes is taken. The coed takes her favorite dress out of the closet, but alas! When Mary borrowed it last week, she spilled orange juice on it and forgot to tell her. So, back to the closet she goes and the frantic search begins. The dress must be just right for her coloring and hair style, it must go with her favorite jewelry and her best shoes must look perfect with it.

When the dress is finally found,

it must be pressed, the shoes must be brushed and stockings should be checked for runs. The night of the event, the coed finds it hard to get dressed. There is a mile-long line for the showers, people are rushing in and out of rooms to borrow jewelry or to ask, "I know you're busy, but can't you hook my dress?"

Then, when the time for your date draws near, there is the last minute purse-stuffing ceremony. It is a severe test of a coed's memory to remember everything she will need during the course of an evening. And if she isn't sure just exactly what she will need, she decides it's better to go prepared than to be caught without the needed article. So in the purse goes lipstick, comb, compact, hair-pins, safety pins, needle and thread, handkerchief and kleenex so the handkerchief won't get dirty, a some change in case there is a need for a cab home, nail file, identification, an extra pair of earrings and finally a date book in case her date asks her out for the next weekend.

But when the date calls up to say he has arrived, everything always seems to fall into place. Your date, not more than twenty minutes late, glides down the stairs looking like a page from Vogue.

Vic Vet says

THE 1954 HOUSING ACT MAKES IT EASIER FOR VETERANS TO GET AN ADDITIONAL GI LOAN FOR MAJOR ALTERATIONS, IMPROVEMENTS AND REPAIRS TO THEIR GI HOMES



For full information contact your nearest VETERANS ADMINISTRATION office



On Campus with Max Shulman

(Author of "Barefoot Boy With Check," etc.)

DECEMBER AND MAY: ACT I

Of all the creatures that inhabit the earth, none is so fair, so warm, so toothsome, as a coed.

This is a simple fact, well-known to every campus male, and, to most campus males, a source of rejoicing. But not to all. To some, the creamy brows and twinkling limbs of coeds are a bane and a burden. To whom? To professors, that's whom.

Professors, according to latest scientific advice, are human. Stick them and they bleed, pinch them and they hurt, ring a dinner bell and they salivate, confront them with a round young coed and their ears go back, even as yours and mine's.

But, by and large, they contain themselves. After all, they are men of high principle and decorum, and besides, the board of regents has got stoolies all over 'em. So, by and large, they contain themselves.

But not always. Every now and then a coed will come along who is just too gorgeous to resist, and a professor — his clutch worn out from years of struggle — will slip and fall. White though his hair, multitudinous though his degrees, Phi Beta Kappa though his key, he is as lovesick, moonstruck, and impaled as any freshman.

But he's far worse off than any freshman. After all, a freshman can thump his leg, put on his linen duster, and take out after the coed with mad abandon. But what can the poor smitten prof do? How, in his position, can he go courting a young girl undergraduate?

In this column and the next one, I am going to deal with this difficult question. I will relate to you, in the form of a two act play, an account of a professor's attempt to woo a coed.

The scene is a typical office in a typical liberal arts building on a typical campus. In this shabby setting, we find two men, Professors Twoonkey and Phipps. They are lumpy and bent, in the manner of English lit professors.

PHIPPS: Twoonkey, a terrible thing has happened to me. A terrible, ghastly thing! I've fallen in love with a coed.

TWOONKEY: Now, now, that's not so terrible. Phipps: Oh, but it is. Miss McFetridge — for that is her name — is a student, a girl of nineteen. How would her parents feel if they knew I was gawking at her and refusing my food and writing her name on frosty windowpanes with my fingernail?

TWOONKEY: Come now, Phipps, no need to carry on so. You're not the first teacher to cast warm eyes at a coed, you know. Phipps: You mean it's happened to you too?

TWOONKEY: But of course. Many times. Phipps: What did you do about it?

TWOONKEY: Looked at their knees. It never fails, Phipps. No matter how pretty a girl is, her knees are bound to be knobby and bony and the least romantic of objects. Phipps: Not Miss McFetridge's — for that is her name. They are soft and round and dimpled. Also pink.

TWOONKEY: Really? Well, I'll tell you something, Phipps. If I ever found a girl with pink knees, I'd marry her. Phipps: It is my fondest wish, but how can I, a professor of fifty, start a courtship with a girl of 19?

TWOONKEY: Very simple. Ask her to come to your office for a conference late tomorrow afternoon. When she arrives, be urbane, be charming. Ask her to sit down. Give her a cigarette. Phipps: A Philip Morris. TWOONKEY: But of course. Phipps: I just wanted to be sure you mentioned the name. They're paying for this column.

TWOONKEY: Give her a Philip Morris. Phipps: That's right. TWOONKEY: Then light her Philip Morris and light one yourself. Say some frightfully witty things about English lit. Be gay. Be insouciant. Keep her laughing for an hour or so. Then look at your watch. Cry out in surprise that you had no idea it was this late. Insist on driving her home.

PHIPPS: Yes, yes? TWOONKEY: On the way home, drive past that movie house that shows French films. Stop your car, as though on a sudden impulse. Tell her that you've heard the movie was delightfully Gallic and naughty. Ask her if she'd like to see it. Phipps: Yes, yes?

TWOONKEY: After the movie, say to her in a jocular, offhand way that after such a fine French movie, the only logical thing would be with candles and checked tablecloths. Ply her with burgundy and year old girl resist such blandishments? Phipps: Twoonkey, you're a genius! This will be like shooting fish in a barrel... But I wonder if it isn't taking unfair advantage of the poor little innocent. TWOONKEY: Nonsense, Phipps. All's fair in love and war. Phipps: You're right, by George. I'll do it! (So ends Act I. Next week, Act II)

This column is brought to you by the makers of PHILIP MORRIS who think you would enjoy their cigarette.

The Nebraskan FIFTY-SECOND YEAR Member: Associated Collegiate Press Intercollegiate Press Representative: National Advertising Service, Incorporated