

Editorial Comment

Action Or Oratory

Approximately 275 organizations exist on the University campus.

Fraternities, sororities, organized houses, professionals, honoraries and publications come under this listing. There are also many groups which claim to have a dual purpose of service to the University and promotion of interest within the organization.

In a recent hearing conducted by a faculty subcommittee, it was disclosed that an organization which yearly sponsors one of the two major social events on campus had not had a regular meeting or quorum for three years.

The Student Council has publicly stated they are opposed to "do nothing organizations" and will initiate action to remove them, when they are found. The Nebraskan is wholeheartedly in favor of this plan, if it is carried out and if it becomes a plan of action and not words.

The president of the Student Council told organizational officers in a meeting during the 1954 New Student Week that organizations could expect full co-operation from the Council, but the Council does have the authority to invalidate an organization's constitution.

The class council was dissolved last year after the Student Council refused to approve its constitution. Much of the criticism of the class council was due to a lack of purpose

of the organization. This decision seems justifiable in the light of the fact that the class council was mainly a stepping stone to a senior honorary and had no function during the majority of the school year.

Investigation of the COA will no doubt result in some type of reform or revision and possibly abolition of the organization. The ROTC department will find some other group to sponsor the Military Ball, and Honorary Commandant elections will be held again next fall.

Undoubtedly there are other organizations with rare meetings and small achievement. The Council has the power to make these organizations come alive or collapse. The Council can inject new life into many campus groups by merely asking to examine their constitutions.

Probably the most amazing thing in this situation is that a "dead organization" has managed to live so long.—S. J.

Seasonal Support

With football fading from the foreground, at least until the bowl season comes nearer, University sport emphasis will shift to basketball. That is, the athletic department's activities will be shifted, for if this year is like a great many that have gone before, student interest in athletics will drop.

There is no question about the fact Nebraska is first and foremost a football state. The major emphasis in the larger high schools and a great many of the smaller ones is on football. This same football pre-occupation is strikingly apparent at this University.

Just why this is the case is not readily apparent. Certainly space and seating limitations might play some part in the lack of spectator interest. It is no secret the Coliseum could not accommodate even a high percentage of the crowds that jam the stadium for the football games, and this condition is true for a great many of the state's high schools. It is unknown why football offers spectator entertainment that basketball apparently does not have.

In basketball, the scoring is more rapid; the action usually is much faster. There is no chance for games to end in a tie; the crowd comes to the game knowing that one team or the other will walk off the floor with a victory to its record. College games are seldom track meets with almost continual scoring; they are equally seldom entirely defensive battles with neither team able to score on the other. In general, the faster moving game offers fans a good opportunity to see their particular "hero" in action on the individual or team basis.

Other factors that University students may or

may not realize are mainly centered around the men who make up the team representing our school. These athletes train and practice hard. They put in the same long hours of work to become proficient at their sport as do our football players. Some basketball players are attending this University on scholarships which often carry the same financial assistance figures that other athletes receive. These players are as devoted to the cause of winning, as tensed and nervous before the opening jump at the center of the floor, as are football players waiting for the opening kickoff. And yet, the same students who sit through summer-like heat and wintry blasts at the football stadium stave away from indoor basketball games.

For those who stay away from the basketball games because it is a "sisstie's" game, we have sympathy, but for those who stay away because basketball "isn't important," nothing.

Our University athletic standing is not judged on how good or bad any one team is. Rather we are judged on how well we, the student body, support all our teams, good or bad. Students supported the football team in a way all of us can be proud of. We supported it less for its success than for the reason that it was our team and our obligations to do what we could to help it.

This year, Nebraska's basketball outlook is, at best, grim. With the changes in our athletic department, some time for building and re-shaping the basketball team will be required. But we may rest assured that good or bad, our team will do its best to win; do its best to make a good showing. We students owe it to our fellows on the basketball floor to back them up by being at the Coliseum next Monday evening and letting them know we're there.—T. W.

Blood Urgently Needed

Veterans Hospital needs blood. Not just any blood but negative blood in types A, B, AB and O.

Negative blood is very scarce, statistics showing that only 15 per cent of the total population in the United States is of negative blood type. Veterans Hospital has been unable to secure enough negative blood from their blood contract to fulfill needs. Recently, most of the serious cases at the Hospital which require blood transfusions have been negative blood types and because of this the Hospital's supply of negative blood has been seriously depleted.

The blood contract which the Hospital maintains with a commercial blood bank permits it to buy blood from other sources if the contract cannot fulfill Hospital demands for a certain type of blood. This is what has happened in the case of Veterans Hospital.

Students at the University have been asked to help meet the emergency and donate blood if they happen to have a negative blood type. Any student may donate blood, without permission, if he is over 21 and with written parental permission if he is under 21. And the Hospital will pay a donor \$25 per pint.

The hospital procedure for arranging a donation is simple. The person wishing to donate may go to the Hospital laboratory and have his blood typed. His name is then placed on a list of negative blood donors and he is called when the blood is needed. The Hospital would prefer donors making arrangements between 8 a.m. and 3:30 p.m.

It is an unusual case when a contract cannot fulfill its blood obligations, but then it is an unusual case when so much blood of negative type is needed. If it were not urgently needed there would be no reason for the Hospital to solicit blood locally as their contract would probably more than furnish the needed supply. But Vets has asked the people of Lincoln and

students at the University to help them meet this emergency. If any student having negative blood wishes to donate a pint, contact the Veterans Hospital laboratory immediately.—J. H.

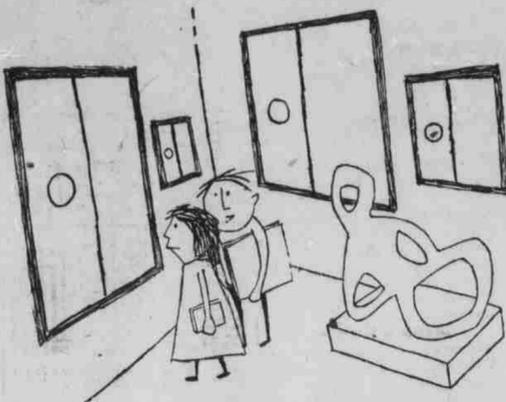
Afterthoughts

Pinmates Beware

A woman described as a "plump, jovial widow," admitted to poisoning her fourth and fifth husbands. Mrs. Nannie Doss said she poisoned her fourth spouse out of jealousy and her fifth husband "because he was mean." The County Attorney, under whose jurisdiction the case falls, said eight persons closely associated with Mrs. Doss have died under strange circumstances, including four husbands, her mother, two sisters and either a stepson or step-grandson. Mrs. Doss seemed to have no qualms about her crimes and admitted she had used rat poisoning to do the jobs. Isn't it unusual that people like Mrs. Doss turn up in places like Tulsa, Oklahoma, and not in the Alpha Alpha house on the University campus?

Some Boss!

E. Clairborne Robins should be an immediate leader in any race to determine the employer liked most by those who work for him. Robins, the manager of a Richmond, Va., pharmaceutical plant, is giving his employees a free, four-day trip to Florida. The trip includes sight-seeing and nightclubbing, with the boss footing the bill for everything including two cocktails. This trip is the third in three years for Robins' employees.



"I don't think it's quite as sensitive as the rest of his paintings."

New Faces

Cartoonist Conner Plans Future Study, Career

By FRED DALY Staff Writer

Bruce Conner, whose cartoons will grace the editorial pages of The Nebraskan, is a newcomer to the University as well as to the campus newspaper.

Conner, a junior in Arts and Science College, spent two years at Wichita University in his home town of Wichita, Kansas, before coming to the University this semester to major in drawing and painting.

His contributions to The Nebraskan are his first real cartooning efforts, he said, although he has been practicing cartooning for several years. He has been drawing greeting cards for the Inkweed Studios, a greeting card company in New York, since January.

"My main interest is painting," Conner said. He might do some commercial cartooning sometime in the future, he said, but he is more interested in developing himself as a painter. Cartoons are not his main interest, he said.

His paintings have been shown in such exhibits as the All-Nebraska Show recently presented by the University Art Galleries, the Mid-America Show in Kansas City, the Midwest Biennial in Omaha and the Exhibition Momentum in Chicago.

The Lincoln Artists Guild purchased an etching by Conner last spring to put in their permanent collection in the University Galleries.

The "very fine art department" at the University enticed Conner to leave Wichita and come to Lin-

coln. He saw catalogs of the department's annual March show and decided to finish his education here.

Conner considers the University's art department one of the "best art schools in the Midwest."

"Here students have more freedom to evolve their own style," he said, as opposed to some schools which tend to influence the student's style.

As to future plans Conner hopes to get some of his work into an art gallery in New York. He is going to send pictures to galleries and the Whitman Museum in New York and "find out what they think," he said.

After his graduation from the University in January of 1956, Conner will probably apply for a Full-bright Scholarship. If not, he is considering working for a masters degree.

Post-graduation plans also include the greeting card company in New York. An outline for his line of cards is due to open in Lincoln some time in the future.

Conner says most of his art is non-objective" instead of abstract. "Persons interested in abstract art usually do not appreciate non-objective art, he said, because they are used to looking for a subject in their paintings.

As a closing thought, Conner chewed reflectively on his pencil and said: "Hardly one fifty thousand porcupines is an alamo." Coming from a budding Nebraska cartoonist, that statement should be worth some consideration. They are both rather interesting.

Letterip . . .

Aide de Camp

Dear Editor:

I wonder if F. Jay Pepper is really the atheist he pretends to be. Last year his series in the Rag with Marv Friedman, while perhaps bittering many students against him, aroused a little of the latent feeling in defense of religion. Now he is at it again, being just as obnoxious as ever, and again aiding the cause which he attacks. The very fact that "God Has a Place on Campus" has become an issue greatly magnifies the importance and effect of that column. Many former unnoticed students will glance thoughtfully at the religious news therein, thinking, "So this is the column that radical Pepper attacks. Well, I can't see anything wrong with it—sounds like a good idea." Perhaps we need more F. Jay Peppers on this campus, with the sole purpose of uniting meek defenders of the Faith in righteous indignation.

I wonder if Mr. Pepper will write in Friday's Rag protesting that he is a sincere atheist and is not really intending to aid and abet the cause of religious faith. HOPEFUL

Turn-About

Dear Editor: The Mortar Boards are again

this year sponsoring a turn-about week end.

The week end following the Military Ball, December 10 and 11 has been chosen for turn-about.

Several of the organized houses are planning house parties and formals over this week end. We would like to encourage all the girls to take their dates out for an evening of fun. Turn-about can be dinner and dancing, a movie, or anything you can think of for a good turn-about date.

To make the week end a little more special the Mortar Board's are selling white buttonaires for 35 cents as a turn-about favor.

We urge all University women to join in the fun for another great turn-about week end.

Black Masque Chapter Mortar Board

For Effective Results Use Nebraskan Want Ads

Woman's View

Funny Papers Read, Not Current Events

By MARILYN TYSON

Do the students on the University campus read newspapers? Do they know how to read a newspaper?

These questions have been raised in my mind many times, especially during the last election. There are a disgusting number of students on this campus who have never heard of the Watkins Committee, who cannot define censure and who aren't quite sure just what this Victor E. Anderson has to do with the state's government.

Do you know who the new senators are from Nebraska? Do you know when they are voting on McCarthy's censure? Is the United States planning to blockade Red China?

I asked students these various questions and I received the correct answer from about one out of every four.

The situation is really appalling if one stops to think that soon these students are going to be voters in government elections.

At the breakfast table in the women's organized houses, the first question is, "Who has the funny papers?" Then, "Where is the society column?" Only the harried journalism students who have current event tests at 9 a.m. scan the front page of the morning newspaper.

In Fraternity houses, the same thing happens, except the sports page ranks second to the comic strips.

If students would spend five minutes a day skimming over pages one and two of the local newspaper, they would be amazed at the information they would pick up on current events.

I don't believe that actual disinterest can be the reason for neglecting to read the news.

Perhaps students need brief training in how to pick out the important news in a paper. It would not need to be more than explaining that the headline is supposed to carry the main point of the story and that the first paragraph will contain the most im-

portant facts of the story.

It would help if more professors would give at least fifteen minutes a week in their classes to outline the current headlines and a brief discussion of outstanding news. No matter what the course of study is, knowledge of national and international news would be of great benefit to the student.

A political science student, an elementary education student or a psychology student will all have the same duty in participating in civic and government elections.

Vic Vet says POST-KOREA VETS HAVE THREE YEARS FROM SEPARATION TO START EDUCATION OR TRAINING UNDER THE KOREA GI BILL. THIS IS AN EXTENSION OF ONE YEAR UNDER A NEW LAW.

ALAN LADD as the Injun-Lover in DELMER DAVES' DRUM BEAT in sweeping CINEMASCOPE WARNERCOLOR STEREOPHONIC SOUND

On Campus with Max Shulman (Author of "Barefoot Boy With Cheek," etc.)

DECEMBER AND MAY: ACT II

Synopsis of Act I: A middle-aged English Professor named Phipps has fallen desperately in love with a rosy-kneed coed named McFetridge. Phipps doesn't know how to go about courting Miss McFetridge, for, after all, he is a professor in the autumn of his life, and she is a coed with rosy knees. Professor Twonkey, who shares an office with Phipps, proposes the following plan: Phipps will ask Miss McFetridge to come to his office for a conference late in the afternoon. He will be urbane and charming and make frightfully witty remarks about English lit, and Miss McFetridge will laugh and laugh. After an hour of this high-type hilarity, Phipps will look at his watch, exclaim at the lateness of the hour, and insist on driving Miss McFetridge home. On the way home, he will pass a theatre that shows French movies. They'll see the movie, then have an exquisite French dinner, and Miss McFetridge will be so enchanted that she cannot but yield to his suit.

So at the beginning of Act II, we find Phipps in his office awaiting the arrival of the poor young innocent. His hair is brushed; his nails are clean; he has new leather patches on his elbows. There is a knock on the door. He opens it and admits a gorgeous creature with blue eyes and pink kneecaps.

PHIPPS: Ah, Miss McFetridge. Come in, my dear. Won't you sit down? Cigarette?

MISS MCF: Ooh, Philip Morris! I think they're marvy, don't you?

PHIPPS: I do indeed.

MISS MCF: Yes, prof, would you mind opening a fresh pack?

PHIPPS: But I just opened this one a little while ago. It's perfectly fresh.

MISS MCF: I know, prof, but I like to hear the snap when the pack opens.

PHIPPS: Very well, my dear. (He opens a fresh snap-open pack of Philip Morris. Miss McFetridge claps her hands delightedly when she hears the snap.)

MISS MCF: Hey, that fractures me! Man, I flip when I hear that crazy snap! Do another one.

PHIPPS: All right. (He snaps open another pack of Philip Morris.)

MISS MCF: (Ecstatically) Isn't that the living, breathing end? Do two at once.

PHIPPS: Well, if you insist. . . (He does two at once.)

MISS MCF: More! More!

PHIPPS: I'm afraid that's all I have.

MISS MCF: Oh. . . Well, what's up, prof? What did you want to see me about?

PHIPPS: Oh, nothing in particular. Just wanted to have a little chat, find out how you're enjoying the Shakespeare lectures.

MISS MCF: I don't know, prof. By me Shakespeare is strictly a square.

PHIPPS: Indeed? Well, I must say I find your attitude refreshing. One is so inclined toward slavish admiration when it comes to the Bard. People forget that in many quarters Shakespeare is regarded quite critically. Take, for example, the opinion of Shaw.

MISS MCF: Artie?

PHIPPS: George Bernard. . . You know, of course, his famous words.

MISS MCF: I sure don't, dad.

PHIPPS: Shaw said he would like to dig up Shakespeare and throw stones at him.

MISS MCF: Did he dig him?

PHIPPS: No, I don't believe so.

MISS MCF: I don't dig him either.

PHIPPS: (Looking at watch) Good heavens, I had no idea it was so late. Come, my dear, I'll drive you home.

MISS MCF: No, thanks. I always walk home. It's good for the circulation in your legs. I got the best circulation in my legs of the whole sophomore class. Ever notice how rosy my knees are?

PHIPPS: As a matter of fact, yes. . . Look, you sure you don't want a ride home? There's an excellent French movie on the way.

MISS MCF: Not me, dad. I hate French movies. The sub-titles always disappear before I can read 'em. But if you want to go to the movies, there's a new Tony Curtis picture downtown—a real gub-buster. Tony plays this beggar, see, but he's really a prince only he doesn't know it on account of his sneaky uncle who switched babies when Tony got born. Then Tony finds this magic lamp, see, and he gets into the palace where he meets this magic girl, only she's engaged to the fake prince, but then they have this mad sword fight, and Tony licks about a million guys, and then he finds out he's the prince and it's real crazy. Wanna go? I've only seen it three or four times.

PHIPPS: As a matter of fact, I just remembered a previous engagement. Sorry.

MISS MCF: That's all right. Thanks for the Philip Morris. 'Bye.

(Exit Miss McFetridge. For a moment Phipps sits in stunned silence, mopping his brow. Then a smile appears on his face. He is a happy man again—out of love. Contentedly he lights up a Philip Morris.)

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