

Editorial Comment

IFC Not KK

The rumbling discontent of fraternity Ivy Day Sing song masters has caused considerable worry among members of the Kosmet Klub and fraternities. KK members have worried less about the danger of a mass movement by fraternities to boycott the Sing than of their new rules concerning the Ivy Day Sing. Fraternity members have also been concerned about misunderstanding. In several cases, fraternities supposedly backing the appeal to change the KK ruling are not actually doing so. That is, song masters who signed the appeal have done so of their own initiative, not because they were empowered to do so by a vote of their active chapters (the body which generally has final power on fraternity action).

There has been a move to have sponsorship of the men's division of the Sing transferred from KK control. Under this plan, the Inter-Fraternity Council would take charge with the right to pass such rules as it wished to govern what shall and shall not be allowed when the annual Ivy Day competition begins this Spring. It is correct to say that several backers of the plan feel that change from KK to IFC sponsorship will be one way to bring about relief from the objectionable rules, i. e. no costumes, solos or non-fraternity songs.

Backing the suggested change for this reason alone is ridiculous. Actually, fraternities have complete control of the Ivy Day

Sing. They can force KK to change the rules for the Sing quite easily simply by refusing to compete. KK would not stand by their new rulings to a point where there would be no Ivy Day Sing. However well the Klub members liked their new regulations, they would not chance a break in one of the most firmly entrenched traditions at this University. Public opinion of their organization would undoubtedly hit an all-time low, and no organization depending so completely on the student public would chance angering the participants in their annual Fall Review or the players and audience at their annual Spring Show by insisting that unpopular rules be enforced or no Sing allowed.

Though fraternities actually have power of life and death over the KK, it is doubtful that they will ever exercise it; they realize the Klub is a valuable organization and worthy of their support. KK offers trophies and publicity for organizations that excel in Klub projects and trophies and publicity are important to fraternities in the constant battle to best the competition.

However, the suggested shift of sponsor for the Sing is not, in and of itself, evil. Barring traditional custom, there can be no logical answer to the question of why KK rather than the IFC sponsors the Sing. A competition or cooperative effort between fraternities on any level should be sponsored by the IFC when that organization can provide the machinery by which the competition or cooperation can be administered. Now the IFC could handle or manage the Ivy Day Sing competition.

Until recent times, the IFC, as an organization, lacked the organization, leadership and resources to sponsor the Sing; KK did not. Hence, it is only logical the Klub should sponsor the Sing, since it was willing to do so. Now, however, the IFC has what it lacked before; it can supply the machinery to sponsor the Sing. KK is literally buried in its own projects, i. e. the Spring and Fall hows.

Though considerable money is received by KK in the form of entry fees for the Sing, it is highly doubtful that losing the Sing sponsorship would seriously damage the Klub's financial status. KK would not be thrust into a position in which they would come under Student Council scrutiny for being a do-nothing organization. In fact, losing sponsorship of the Sing might relieve an already busy organization of a task it finds difficult, a task it has performed as a courtesy rather than a required function.

In short, the men's Ivy Day Sing competition, as it stands now, should be sponsored by the IFC. Should the complexion of the Sing change this year or in the future with the advent of increased participation by independents i. e. dorm houses, the IFC should serve only as a part of an overall group sponsoring the sing. This larger group would logically fall under the jurisdiction of the Student Council. As it is today, however, the Sing is primarily a fraternity function; it should be sponsored and controlled by the IFC.

It would be well for the individuals who seek a change in sponsorship to remember this fact. They are ridiculous to ask for a change in sponsorship only to achieve a change in rules.—T. W.

No Miss Rag Mop

"Oh where, oh where has our little girl gone," the male members of The Nebraskan staff murmured to themselves when they recently came to their senses and realized that they no longer chose their own, indeed their very own, "beauty queen."

Miss Rag Mop has gone the way many other campus queens, organizations and "sundry items" should go. She has been declared by her owners as obsolete. She has, therefore, been neatly placed among memories of bygone days, which is exactly where she belongs.

This is no way draws disparagement to the former Miss Rag Mop contest or any girls that entered or won said title. Each year The Nebraskan selected a girl that had an over-all average of 7.0, or better; was not engaged, pinned or going steady, and was not in any pointed women's activities.

But Miss Rag Mop, even being the unusual woman that she was, will not reappear.

Today the Student Council's Student Activities Committee, as well as many concurring students and faculty members, are doing everything possible to simplify the maze of campus activities. There is almost complete unanimity of opinion that everyone will be better off if we put the "students" back into the University scene.

The abolition of Miss Rag Mop is part of this movement to eliminate some of the excess underbrush.

To the memory of former Miss Rag Mop's—in all their splendor, and with all their charm, brains and independence—The Nebraskan smiles and says, "in your generation, you were wonderful, but your loss is justified by the simplification of the University Queen maze your elimination will help hasten.—D. F.

Council Grows Up?

Final resolution of one of the campus's big controversies this semester may come in Student Council meeting next week providing the Council approves a proposed amendment to the Council by-laws which would do away with the present by-law stating that "A faculty member shall be present at the polling place for each special election" and substitute in its place a by-law stating "If a special election is not invalidated within 60 hours after the votes are counted the election shall be considered valid."

In November, the Council elections committee invalidated the Honorary Commandant election on three points, two of which referred to the failure of the COA to have a faculty member present at the polls and while the votes were being counted. A faculty committee, on reviewing the Council decision, decided to validate the elections on result only, but to uphold the Council invalidation on procedural irregularities. The Council, because of its tardiness in invalidating the elections so that another elec-

tion could be scheduled in accordance with a Council ruling providing for two weeks pre-notification before an election, drew fire from various groups involved in the election. The Council elections committee waited 12 days before announcing the invalidation of the HC elections and because the Military Ball was only 10 days away the COA could not, according to Council rules, hold another valid election.

Evidently the elections committee felt that to require a faculty member present at special elections was not in keeping with the adult ethics University students are supposed to have and by virtue of wiping out this provision the Council places more responsibility for honest elections on the students. The Nebraskan is happy to see this course of action taken because of its belief that students at the University are capable of responsibility without supervision from proctors or faculty members.

Next week the Council will debate the proposed amendment; if passed, it is a noteworthy act of self-analysis and fair play.—J. H.

It's In The Budget

While New Year's resolutions are still in vogue, here's one The Nebraskan hopes to see come true this year. Resolved: that Love Library be opened all Sunday afternoon, and evening too if possible.

The Nebraskan has previously urged the extension of hours to include Sunday. The Student Council has voted its support, and will set up a committee to work with Frank Lundy, director of University libraries, toward this goal. Lundy has said he recognizes the need for Sunday service and would like to establish it.

Every two years the University Budget has included a request for \$7,401 in the library budget in addition to the absolute minimum request for present operating expenses. And every two years the state legislature has not granted the amount requested.

Lundy has stated that he does not want to open the library on Sunday without the additional funds, because he feels the present budget could not be stretched that far. The University Library is only open 75 hours as

it is, which is less than most other libraries at universities of comparable size. Because it is large and the operation complicated, a larger staff is required than at some libraries where service is relatively simple.

So it appears that in order to have Love Library opened on Sundays, we must first have an increased library budget. The legislature, in other words, must grant that additional \$7,401 when they vote on their committee recommendations this spring.

The Chancellor and the University administration must carry the ball now. The legislative committee which will be investigating budget requests will listen to their explanations. They must make it clear the definite need for Sunday hours, and the committee must be made to realize that this is one \$7,000 which will not be wasted.

Now is our chance. If the budget request is not granted, Love Library may have to remain closed on Sundays for another two years, until the budget is once more submitted and we can try all over again.—M. H.

The Nebraskan

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LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS

by Dick Bibler



"Her system is to study books—I study the professors."

Letterip

A Suggestion To KK

Dear Editor:

A question frequently discussed in the news, editorial and Letterip columns of The Nebraskan is that of participation by independent students (which for the purposes of this communication shall include members of the dormitories who are not also fraternity or sorority members and members of co-operatives) in campus activities. It is often lamented, by both affiliated and some independent students, that so few independents participate in most activities. There is no doubt that independent students, if they would participate more fully in campus affairs, could gain the greater degree of influence which many students—apparently including many affiliated students—think they should have. The primary problem is how to induce more independents to undertake such participation.

Some attempts have been made in recent years to promote greater independent interest in activities—notably by the University of Nebraska Student Co-operative Association. (Co-op equivalent of the Interfraternity Council. But many—perhaps most—independents seem to hold the impression that activities are so controlled by fraternities and sororities that there is no place in them for independents. Numerous groups have been attempting (with some success, I think) to overcome this impression.

The failure, I feel, particularly on the part of fraternity and sorority members of those interested in greater independent participation in activities, has been that they expect a change in attitude to come overnight. This is certainly an unreasonable expectation.

I shall cite one example. A couple of years ago, the Kosmet Klub for the first time invited co-op organizations to participate in its annual revue. None of the co-ops indicated any interest. One of the more influential Kosmet Klub members later remarked with dismay that this lack of immediate co-op interest indicated the apparent uselessness of attempts to interest independents in campus affairs.

Actually, it seems to me that interest in activities among co-op members has increased considerably during the past four years. A greater increase, I think, can be noted in the dormitories. But this change of a traditional attitude can come about, it seems to me, through a long educational program by all groups concerned. The profits should not be expected to become greatly apparent until passed. If activity groups are truly interested in seeing greater participation by independents in campus affairs, they should make this wish more readily apparent, more frequently.

I would suggest that the Kosmet Klub make the annual Ivy Day Sing, for example, an all-organization affair, to include groups from dormitories and co-ops, in addition to fraternities and sororities. There would probably be little immediate response. But the effect could be great three, five or ten years from now.

The fact will always arise that many independents do not wish to participate in University activities, and that this is why they are independents. But many others, I think, would participate if provided sufficient encouragement. L.S.

Mao's Guest

Hammarskjold Depicted As A Capable Diplomat

(Editor's note: The following article is reprinted from The Christian Science Monitor. The author is Mary Hornaday and the article was entitled "The Man With a Mission.")

What kind of a fellow is Sweden's Dag Hammarskjold (pronounced Hammarshuld to rhyme with "pulled"), whom the United Nations is sending to negotiate with Chinese Communist Premier Chou En-lai about the captive Korean war prisoners?

Though he has been Secretary General of the UN since the spring of 1953, Mr. Hammarskjold's "mission to Peking" brings him to the world news spotlight and has people asking questions about him.

The UN has been compared by Mr. Hammarskjold himself to the Santa Maria, the ship on which Christopher Columbus set sail to discover a bright new world. He is its skipper, and the impact he has made thus far indicates he has just about the right mixture of poetry, daring, intelligence and balance required for sailing the unknown seas the UN has to travel.

The atmosphere in the "Glass House beside the East River" as the Secretary General took off on his 12,000-mile mission was one of hope and confidence, mixed with doubt and anxiety. Yet over it all hovered a broad recognition that, if anyone could utilize the shaky UN machinery to set the American captives free, Mr. Hammarskjold was the man.

An almost unknown on the world scene when he took office, the "S. G." has received considerable commendation for what he has done at the UN and very little criticism. He took over when relations were at their worst between the East and West and when the international organization was lurching badly internally.

Today he has the advantage of a worldwide desire for coexistence, but by his own persistence and devotion he has streamlined the UN, improved its points of contact with the 60 nation members and increased the morale of its workers, so that when he took off on his fateful mission he at least left behind a tidy international organization that wished him Godspeed. When Mr. Hammarskjold came to New York, staff morale at the

UN was at low ebb. The Soviet Union had boycotted his predecessor, Trygve Lie, and presumably because of the atmosphere created by Washington loyalty committees, one well-liked UN official had committed suicide.

Mr. Hammarskjold's first move was to make personal contact with every UN employee. He visited every department at headquarters here, and made about 4,000 friends. He gave instruction to department heads to get acquainted with their subordinates and their problems.

Under Mr. Hammarskjold's vigilance, those friendships have continued. And on January 1, there went into effect a reorganization of the UN's top-staff echelon that has been one of Mr. Hammarskjold's projects almost ever since he took office.

The reason the world knows little about Dag Hammarskjold today is that he planned it that way. It was not that he was critical of the initiative that Trygve Lie took. "I have the right to speak out, to call the attention of the UN to danger points, to take the diplomatic initiative," he declared in a recent interview. "But this is the question: When?"

"In principle, I would have no hesitation in using that power, in speaking out when I thought it would do good. But what would a Secretary General's initiative mean if he were a political nonentity, somebody who carried very little political weight? Nothing. Who would be impressed or swayed?"

At worst, they are saying around the UN that if Mr. Hammarskjold fails in his personal efforts to negotiate the flier's release, a job that was loaded on him December 10 by the UN General Assembly, he will still be in a position to resort to intermediaries such as India or Burma. He has gone with a mandate that will make it difficult for Chou to say "no" and easy to say "yes."

At best, success in his mission will establish Mr. Hammarskjold securely in a position of delegates' trust at the UN that will lead to a position of more diplomatic initiative for him in the future.

Three Ring Circus

Martin, Lewis Flick Lauded

By ELLIE GULLIATT

Well, here we are faced with a new year, and almost a new semester, but it hardly need be said that you are faced with the same old movie critic! Never-the-less, I trust you will make the best of the situation and bear up under my criticism of Martin and Lewis's latest—Three Ring Circus.

I must say that I enjoyed this movie because I was in the mood for laughing at something (or someone), and it was certainly ludicrous; this is not, however, to say really funny. It had the same old time-tested plot formula with a few songs here and there, and some of Jerry Lewis's comedy situations were indeed very comical. I think that Lewis could have been given more attention in the story, since the part of a clown is ideally suited to his ability. In fact, in a few serious moments of the film, Lewis showed a kind of compassion for people which is, after all, the crux of a good comedian. His comedy is slapstick from beginning to end, I grant you, but it is a gentle chiding; you laugh because he makes himself ridiculous, and yet several times in this film I caught myself admiring him as a person, a real comedian, rather than as the fool he played.

As a whole, I felt the film was a farce which bordered

on farce. Zsa Zsa Gabor was the acrobatic femme fatale and she evily drooled sex appeal and evil intent; Dean Martin always looked very sporty, and very sleepy. Of course, I realize this movie made no pretense of aiming any higher than slapstick, which is a shame actually, and that's all the farther it got.

The one thing which I did feel was least effective in this comedy of errors was the bit of the crying clown. Jerry Lewis built a character throughout the movie which could be called almost sensitive compared to the other characters, but the sloppily handled paradox of a crying clown left me cold. When Pagliacci cries "Ridi, Pagliacci" through his tears there is a basis for it and I am moved; but when Jerry Lewis cries in an obviously sentimental scene, I am bored... and I am not cynical!

May I suggest that you see this movie if you are looking for relaxation, because it is such a knocked out thing that you feel you could not possibly have worked as hard as they. Seriously, it is what it is—a farce—and as a farce it is a successful film. It is pretty, it has lots of laughs and it is not harmful in the least to your peace of mind.

540 North 16th

Precarious Life Led By Dorm's Residents

By GRACE HARVEY
Feature Editor

540 North 16th St.— focal point how the new generation of coeds compares with the last. For those of you who have been left in the rush, the name of the place is the Residence Halls for Women and the phone number is 5-2961.

P.S. You can call anytime between 7 a.m. and 10:30 p.m. and if you're lucky you might get to talk to her roommate. Ordinarily, all you get is a busy signal.

The average passerby looks at the girls' dorm and says something like this: "Those poor girls. Just think of having to be in at the same time every night! They must feel as if they are under a watchdog's care—what a life."

Dorm life starts at 7 a.m. for those who are unlucky enough to have 8 o'clocks. One of the best methods used to get out of such classes is to put a ghostly white powder on the face and feign illness so the housemother will issue an excuse. Of course, this procedure might not work this year because the death-mask of white powder, the so-called natural look, is supposed to be all the rage.

No Lipstick or Personality

The peculiar thing about women at that time of the morning is the way they look at breakfast. No make-up, no smiles, no personality. That's the college coed's cycle—no lipstick when they get up in the morning, no lipstick when they come in at night.

Step two on the freshman woman's agenda is the cafeteria at noon. Of course, there are always classes to attend—but what's a downslip or two? Topics discussed in the lunch line range from what cute bus boy is dating what lucky coed to Grecian civilization in the fourth century. (Yes, some dorm coeds are interested in education.)

Afternoon classes, coke dates, activity work, etc., continues until time to head back to the "good old dorm" for dinner. Whether it is the bus boys or the food, meals seem to be the most important thing in the life of the coed. The problem at each table is to find out who is dieting and who isn't so extra desserts can be apportioned to those who aren't while those who are sit sipping their cof-

fee and smiling bitterly. After dinner there is a mad scramble to return to rooms. Some say that they are anxious to start studying, but the truth is that they want to see if they have a white buzzer. If a coed does, then comes the period of speculation as to whether it was Larry, Jarry, Terry, Harry or Cuthbert.

By the time all the goofing off and moffing around is over with, it is 9 p.m.—and the "I can dream, can't I" time. In other words, coeds rush to front-window berths to watch the couples "say" good night. Blinking lights mean: "leave that man, honey, there's always tomorrow night."

As if by some predestined signal, now is the time the pranksters come out of hiding to pester their poor roommates.

Vic Vet says
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