

### Nebraskan Editorials Mistake Ad Mistake

The long awaited and belated Spring Event has been essentially scrapped except for one aspect of it which because of contract obligations could not be canceled—the All-University dance.

Actually what prompted the cancellation of the fun-and-fracas which was to herald the coming of Spring with such potency that the student body would become oblivious to any such enticement as a spring riot was the premature tea-party held April 15. Because of this the Spring Event was called off probably because its sponsors felt its purpose was no longer valid.

There have been whispered rumors that the real reason for the death of the Spring Event was the possibility that another riot might result from the strenuous activities originally planned for the day and that if such a possibility existed it would be better to eliminate the possibility by eliminating the source of its existence. Other rumors have asserted that it is a form of punishment for the entire student body or that publicity to the effect that the University was holding a play-day for its students would further intensify the out-state audience now convinced of the University student's overly-playful attitude.

What The Nebraskan would like to point out is this: First, the Spring Event is needed now more than ever before for its possible influence

on the future. Second, that the Spring Event is not a bad idea but that in its initial stages it is not as all-appealing or as potent a weapon as it could be made in the future.

Cancellation of the Spring Event in its original form is a mistake. Its purpose is still valid and could be proved valid if it were given a chance. Students need some comparison to a Spring riot which would induce them to support organized fun rather than disorganized destruction. The Spring Event could give them that comparison and at an ideal time when the April 15 riot is still fresh in their memories. The original Spring Event would furnish an example for students not only of their ability to have organized fun but also of the University's attitude that it is necessary they realize this ability.

The Spring Event has unfortunately been limited in its student support because of the nature of its organizing body. In the future planning of a Spring Event, which The Nebraskan encourages, it would be well for those sponsors to take into consideration the psychology of mass appeal and support and to put it to practice.

The cancellation of the Spring Event appears to be no more than an admission that a destructive riot was allowed to take the place of a constructive adventure in cooperation, human relations and student development. —J. H. B.

### No Doom Or Gloom

The final issue of The Nebraskan in the spring semester of last year proclaimed a split between Kosmet Klub and the University Theater.

Briefly, this is what happened:

The University theater, realizing the construction of the new Howell Theater, tried to force Kosmet Klub to produce the Spring Show as one of the Theater's productions and also guarantee a specified amount as a result of University Theater ticket sales (sold by KK workers) in the fall.

Kosmet Klub thought these demands totally unreasonable and decided to terminate their working agreement with the University Theater. By doing this, KK lost the professional directing and technical assistance which had been furnished by the Theater. KK was not allowed to produce their show in the new theater and Theater equipment was not made available to them.

University Theater officials intimated that KK would not be able to put on the show without the aid of the Theater. Newly elected KK officers said that the University Theater might be right, but they would go ahead and a Spring

Show would be held next Spring.

The show was held and KK lost no more money than usual.

Actually, there is no object lesson or moral involved in the KK success since University Theater offered assistance in unofficial capacity and KK hired professionals for direction of the show. The University Theater sold tickets for its productions through its affiliated student organizations and was reasonably successful. Almost everyone enjoyed the show, "Bloomer Girl."

The only valid comment that should be made would be a congratulatory note. University Theater had a fine selection of productions highlighted by an opera, "The Consul," and the Spring Show, as has been mentioned was a moderate success.

Predictions of gloom and doom have come to naught and an undesirable aftermath to an undesirable incident has been avoided for which both parties should be commended—but not too highly since the original break up still seems rather silly, even after the lapse of a year. —S. J.

### Merger Proposed

A re-occurrent comment among University women is that the Coed Counselors organization has very little purpose—that too much organization heads a large group of do-nothings. If this is true, it is unfortunate that Coed Counselors will be included in the Student Council's list of activities for its policy of leadership limitation. The Associated Woman Students Board and the Coed Counselors board are considering the possibilities of reorganization and consolidation. A few suggestions, therefore, are in order.

An examination shows that Coed Counselors does have worthwhile activities. It sponsors the annual Penny Carnival for freshmen women and heads the big sister program. To further its freshman orientation program, it sponsors the "Campus Know-How" series and schedules big-sister-little sister parties and the style show during the year.

However, the special activities are sporadic and, with careful organization, should not require much long-range planning. Aside from such planned events, the big sister program has questionable value. In their organized houses and their activity groups, most freshmen coeds

find counselors of their own choosing and such advice as they may need. The big sisters themselves, aside from the required summertime letter and invitations to planned events, do little counseling on their own initiative. A huge organization with little to do seems to be the result.

If AWS and Coed Counselors were to combine, the activities of Coed Counselors would become part of AWS functions. With a few extra board members, the extra traditional activities could be handled effectively, in the same way that each group has a specific duty for most of its board members. At the same time, each member would have a continuing responsibility in helping with the technical and governing duties of AWS. If it were considered valuable, the big sister program could be continued under the chairmanship of one of the board members.

The plan is necessarily for the future, for officers have been selected and duties have been assigned for each organization. But before nomination time next spring, AWS and Coed Counselors should consider seriously the advantages of reorganization and should make the decision to combine. —M. M.

### Newsreel—U. S. A.

**From Armed Forces Talk**

The film began with a shot of the Statue of Liberty. This was the United States' symbol of freedom, explained the narrator, speaking in Swedish. But, he cracked, it might be a good idea to look behind the show window and see what life was really like in this "land of liberty."

In rapid succession pictures were shown of city slums, of rickety cabins along muddy roads, of policemen battling striking workers, of the Detroit race riots, which occurred in 1943. Wailing jazz was heard against a background suggesting every kind of vice.

This was the United States as the Nazis tried to portray it for Swedish audiences during World War II. This was no trick photography, the narrator assured his hearers. The film was American-made. Here was life in America as shown by the Americans themselves!

What the narrator did not explain was that the Nazis had obtained numerous American newsreels from neutral sources. They had cut from films those sections showing the worst side of life in the United States. These had been pieced together for use as a Nazi propaganda film. By such distortion, the Nazis had managed to give a totally evil impression that not one of the U. S. films gave in its original version.

To combat this kind of poison, the United States came back with a film showing what life was like in a small town in Indiana. No attempt was made at glamor. The town was shown just as it was—with workers living in decent homes and driving their own cars—with high school kids gathered around a soda fountain—with shots of schools and churches.

This motion picture was intended to present a balanced picture of life in the United States. Naturally, one commentary was in Swedish since we wanted the Swedes to see us as we are—rather than as the Nazi propagandists were trying to picture us. This same film was shown also in other countries, with commentaries in the proper languages.

We were using truth as a shield to protect our national reputation against slander and at the same time we are using truth as a weapon in the battle for men's minds. Where totalitarianism was being preached, we were showing what a free society could offer.

Today the phony "peace campaign" is perhaps the best single example of the way in which the Communists have tried to use propaganda against us in the "Cold War." Hitler once said that if you tell a lie big enough, people will believe it. Apparently the Communists have been preaching peace. Yet this was what been following this principle. Considering their record of aggression, it was incredible that they did, with brazen disregard for truth.

Gradually, we, as a Nation came to realize that we could not dismiss Communist propaganda lightly. We could not content ourselves with whispering when the Soviets were shouting. We could not use truth merely as a shield. We had to use it more effectively as a weapon.

This was not a job for the U. S. Government alone. Millions of Americans have a share in the job, and every American could be doing part of it. What the world is told—or is not told—depends in part on every one of us.

### The Nebraskan

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### LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS by Dick Bibler



"Are you reading ahead of the assignment again?"

### The Self-Governed Student Cooperation Lacking After Riot

By LOUIS SCROEN

Now that possible causes of the recent riot have been analyzed and re-analyzed with virtually no reason thrown to the winds, it is appropriate to examine carefully the consequences of the riot. Two principal subjects need consideration: (1) whether the principles of justice so firmly established in American law and so frequently taken for granted by American citizens are being preserved, and (2) whether action which has been taken or proposed since the riot is likely to prevent similar uprisings in the future.



Schoen

Perhaps 10 per cent, at best, of the persons directly responsible for the riot are being punished. The rioters will might have expected such a miscarriage of justice—punishment of a few for the sins of many. But this seems not only judicially improper. It is questionable also whether such disciplinary action is likely to provide sufficient fear in the hearts of potential future rioters to restrain them. The odds, after all, are 10 to 1 that a rioter will not be apprehended.

University and county authorities, of course, can punish only on the basis of available evidence. Before officials could inspect rioters' rooms, most rioters were able to hide or destroy the self-incriminating evidence—i.e., unmentionables—which the possessed. A member of one men's house brothers had participated in the riot and brought home trophies to post proudly in their rooms. But when an official came to inspect the house, "they hid the evidence before he got upstairs" to their rooms. Probably as many or more guilty persons in every other men's residence on campus were equally lucky.

to make such exposes. Of course if the "innocent" students were as concerned about the riot as they pretend to be, they would expose the culprits whether the University requested it or not.

This is perhaps an idealistic point of view. It is not easy to expose a fellow member of an organization—perhaps a good friend—to punishment, even when that punishment is justly due him. Yet every person who refused to expose a person he knows to be guilty is himself accepting part of the guilt. He is further more violating state laws which prohibit harboring of criminals. And he certainly is sacrificing any honest privilege to present a righteous front by condemning the rioters.

Furthermore, it would seem that each men's organization would be sufficiently interested in maintaining a respectful position both for itself and for the University that it would revoke the membership of all those in its ranks whom it knows participated in the disturbance. This would be the greatest possible step toward renewal of public confidence in the University and its organizations, and toward ensuring proper administration of justice.

Or is this too much righteousness to expect from cynical mid-20th Century college students?

Chancellor Hardin in his statement Sunday over the Nebraska Radio Network ("Your University Speaks") praised the vast majority of the student body for what he said was its splendid co-operation with the administration in repairing the damage and meting out justice to the offenders. But it seems to me this co-operation has been largely superficial. There is the fund to help remunerate persons who suffered personal injury or property loss. There was the independent petition praising the Legislature for not allowing the riot to affect its action on the University budget.

But until every student who had no part in the riot and who knows of someone else who did, exposes that guilty person to University or county authorities—until all organizations have purged their memberships of rioters—no one can claim validly that there has been the degree of co-operation from the student body which should be expected of it.

### Nebraskan Letterip

#### No Longer Proud

Dear Editor:  
Alas and alack, woe is me! There was a time not too long ago when I used to be very proud of my N.U. education but lately I'm not so sure. Now, when someone discovers that I attended Nebraska U., they don't mention the fine educational standards, but instead remark about the party-raids and juvenile actions of the students. Much to my dismay, nearly everyone in this outfit—people from all over the states—are familiar with these yearly episodes, yet know little or nothing about the school itself. I remember Dr. Gustavson saying, "You can always be proud of an education from the University of Nebraska." I wonder...

When and if I ever go back to school for my Master's Degree, it will not be to a college where the students go wild and tear up property whenever they get the urge. Maybe I'm just old-fashioned, but this kind of behavior doesn't show me much. I realize that only a few are at fault, but a blemish of this type will take years to live down. It's stupid, idiotic, disgusting and very, very unfortunate.

LAURENCE M. HUBKA  
Smoky Hill AFB, Kansas

#### 12 Easy Lessons

Dear Editor:  
Looking over recent events I of-

- fer my humble solution to try to eliminate the situation which occurred last April 14. This is an attempt to discourage future outbreaks and playful endeavor on the part of the college students.
- 1. Best way to stop party raids is to eliminate parties. Restrict all female students from wearing lingerie.
- 2. Discontinue water service to fraternities.
- 3. Require all residents of Selleck Quadrangle to compete in foot races following dinner. (Work off energy).
- 4. Revive M. C. T. U.
- 5. Build future sorority houses with surrounding moats filled with broken glass. (Water too suggestive).
- 6. Require students building bonfires to save 10-pound packages of Swift winners on their person.
- 7. Have Spring Event scheduled for Jan. 15.
- 8. Have male students wear large name tags after 6 p.m.
- 9. Build new city police station on 16th St. across from dorm.
- 10. Have Mr. Stanley and his law colleagues give evening lectures on how to be intellectual college students.
- 11. Have Innocents Society stand sentry duty in front of Girl's Dorm from 7 p.m. to 7 a.m.
- 12. Erect Residence Hall for Nebraska State Senators between S and Y Streets on 16th Street.

LEN SINGER

### Schneid Remarks Midwest Techniques Don't Sell In Miami

By STAN SCHNEIDER

Today's column is written expressly for those persons who have never traveled past Waverly. That includes me. Last week I had the privilege of going to Miami and immediately thumbed through all the hand-books about Miami I could find. They all told of sunshine and palm trees, of ocean breezes and Bikini bathing suits, of water skiing and deep sea fishing. Now let your old dad tell you the real story.

The minute we were registered in this hotel we decided to go swimming. We couldn't find the way to the pool so we went down the back stairs and came to a door. We peeked out the door and found that we were in the lobby of this hotel. The absolute rule was coats and ties in the lobby at all times and we were in swimming suits. A little quick calculation told us not to go through the lobby in swimming suits. We did. Fourteen elderly ladies, a bell-hop, the manager of the hotel and an escapee from a stranded King Solomon's Mines unit fainted on the spot.

Thirty minutes later we registered at another hotel. (Some people are sure narrow minded). This time we made it to the pool and found our Bikini suits. The only thing was the suit was carefully hidden behind one of these dollies advertised on the travel posters. The only difference was this suit was buried behind seven rolls of badly sunburned fat. The only thing that came close to one of those advertised beach beauties was a woman who weighed 197 pounds and swam in a discarded bed spread.

The only thing left was to soak up a little sun. I found one of these reclining beach couches and decided to sit by the ocean and get tanned. Well, I fell asleep and the couch tipped backwards and I sunburned the bottoms of my feet. The rest of the trip was spent upside down as I had to walk on my hands most of the way.

Another member of the group fell asleep on the beach just before the tide came in. We got a letter from him today that read, "Hey fellas, when did we come to Cuba?"

On the third day things looked

up. While laying on the beach we happened to glance up and see this siren casually leaning on a sand dune. Seven guys immediately sprang to their feet, did a series of back hand springs, a full twisting one and a half forward somersault, walked casually to her side, peered deeply into her paroxide eyelashes, took a deep breath, and, in a manner similar to that of suave Charles Boyer said: "Ah babeee. To me you are the sweetest theeng since sliced bread. Care for a chaw of tabackee?"

She, being a clever rascal, immediately saw that we weren't the cleverest fellas on the beach. She looked up at us with her deep brown, sultry, illusive eyes. She shifted her weight from one curvaceous, deep-tanned leg to the other. With her nimble, talented fingers she pulled a ribbon from her rich, glossy brown hair. It cascaded down her slim, golden-tanned shoulders until it hit the beach. We looked at her longingly, our hearts thumping at a frightening pace. One of us spoke.

"Boy are you hairy."

We did many more things that would make you travel hungry souls say, "Oh goody." I have naught to tell you about this enlightening trip except that when you do happen to see one of these rare gems on a beach and she is the type for whom you would like to buy all the tutti-frutti ice cream in the world, don't offer her a plug of tobacco.

### Quick Quips

Little Johnny, a very bright little chap, was seen one morning dragging his little sister, Maude, about by the hair.

He dragged her cheerfully over broken glass, through gutters and over old jeep-testing courses left over from the Second World War.

When chastized by an elderly gentleman for his rather rough treatment of the little cherub, Johnny replied with the wisdom of the modern youth: "That's O. K. mister, she's dead."



On Campus with Max Sholman  
(Author of "Barefoot Boy With Check," etc.)

### THE GIFT HORSE

Many of our friends will soon be graduating. What kind of gifts should we give them?

Here is no simple question. It is never simple to find gifts for people who have everything, and college students, as everyone knows, are the most richly endowed of mortals. They've got beauty and truth. They've got rhythm. They've got stout hearts, willing hands, and a clear vision that dispels the miasmas of the future as the morning sun sears away the last wisps of a cool night's fog. They've got heaps and heaps of money, as who would not who has been receiving such a huge allowance over four years of schooling?

What can we give them that they don't already have?

One infallible gift for the person who has everything is, of course, a stethoscope. New models, featuring sequined earpieces and power steering, are now on display at your local surgical supply house. Accompanying each stethoscope is a gift card with this lovely poem:

When you hear your heart beat,  
When you hear it pound,  
Remember me, your buddy,  
William Henry Round.

If, by some odd chance, your name does not happen to be William Henry Round (you're laughing, but it's possible), here is another dandy suggestion for the person who has everything—a gift certificate from the American Bar Association.

These certificates, good at your local lawyer's, come in three convenient sizes: small, medium, and large. The small certificate covers title searches and writs of estoppel. The medium size covers torts, claim jumping, and violations of the Smoot-Hawley Act. The large one covers kidnapping, murder, and barratry.

If, by some odd chance, you don't know what barratry is (you're laughing, but it's possible), it is arson at sea. This interesting crime is called after Cosmo "Bubbles" Barrat, a captain in the British navy during the last century, who was addicted to burning his ships. One man of war after another fell victim to his incendiary bent. The Admiralty kept getting crosser and crosser, but every time they called in Captain Barrat for a scolding, he would roll his big blue eyes and tug his forelock and promise faithfully never to do it again. Oh, butter wouldn't melt in his mouth, that one!

So they would give him another ship, and he would soon reduce it to a scattering of charred spars. He burned more than 120,000 ships before he was finally discharged as "doubtful officer material."

After his separation from the navy, he moved to Vienna where he changed his name to Freud and invented Scrabble.

But I digress. I was listing gifts for the person who has everything, and here is another one. This gift, in fact, is not only for persons who have everything, it is also for persons who have nothing, for persons who have next to nothing, for persons who have next to everything, and for persons in between. I refer, of course, to Philip Morris cigarettes. Here is the cigarette for everybody—for everybody, that is, who likes a mild relaxing smoke of fine vintage tobacco in a handsome brown package that snaps open with the greatest of ease. For those, if such there be, who like dull, nondescript tobacco in a package that requires a burglar's kit to open, Philip Morris is definitely the wrong gift.

Among the newer gifts that warrant your attention is a revolutionary development in the enjoyment of recorded music. This is the Low-Fi Phonograph. The Low-Fi, product of years of patient research, has so little fidelity to the record you put on it that if, for example, you put Stardust on the turntable, Melancholy Baby will come out. This is an especially welcome gift for people who hate Stardust.

Finally there is Sigafost Whaving Cream, a brand new kind of cream that makes whiskers grow in instead of out. You just bite them off in the morning.

To Max's suggestion to give PHILIP MORRIS for graduation, the makers of PHILIP MORRIS, who bring you this column, add a hearty amen.

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