

Nebraskan Editorials Needed—Spirit And Action

Summer vacation and even the inevitable final exams appear to most students as the long sought, pleasant relief from the hum-drum activity of the normal school year, eventful though it was. And eventful years, by definition, are followed by adjustment, conciliation and reconsideration.

During the year now closing, some of the University's rock-ribbed ideas and concepts have been altered. These changes are not final. Beginning with the first sounding of the Carillon Tower for the first eight o'clock in September, echoes of the storms of the past few months will again be subject to hot debate.

In this past year a new Chancellor has been introduced to the University. Dr. Hardin is now initiated to the mores of the University. He has set a fast pace for himself. He has led as he saw fit. He has led well and must be commended for a splendid freshman year. In September, issues—the shortened exam period, the policy of activity limitation, the spring event, the liquor policy, the riot problem and the question of re-instatement—must be adjusted into their proper focus. Students and faculty must face this together.

As can easily be seen, each of the issues now

rampant needs finishing before the final coat of veneer can be applied.

Currently in the Legislature is the budget, a budget which might give the University the biggest single increase in funds for growth and expansion it has ever received. With the new capacity for development, will come first a changing physical plant. Unfortunately, this promises to offer as its wake a re-birth of the now forgotten parking problem.

Over and above all this, even the controversy and the growth, hovers the thing we call spirit. This spirit will soon manifest itself in newer, bigger and more attractive buildings. It can well be hoped it will appear in the form of aroused student interest in everything, including the team.

But it must almost be prayed that this spirit will come garbed in the robes of the scholar, bringing with it the intellectual freedom and breadth of mind which alone can convert buildings, students, faculty, administration, teams and books into a University. Then out of this University will go the satisfied alumni, the trained and thoughtful citizen and the minds and bodies ready and able to apply principle to action. —D. F.

Where Will It NOT Go?

A \$17,800,000 University budget for the next two years is close to a reality. Little doubt exists but that the Legislature will pass the recommendation handed down to them by the Budget Committee several days ago. University officials are not getting what they asked for (their original request was for \$18,800,000), but they are satisfied. At least the recommendation was \$2,800,000 over the University budget for the biennium currently ending.

Since the beginning of the legislative session, University officials have been in a touchy position. They know what they want, but they also know that they can't get what they want. They therefore have been holding their breaths to make sure that they strike a pretty good compromise. The fact must be faced that taxes horrify both taxpayers and legislators who are responsible to taxpayers. Both are not close enough to the University to be convinced that it needs even a \$2,800,000 increase in budget.

However, University officials have done a good job in convincing at least one of the legislators that an increased budget is necessary in regard to blanket salary increase which was originally included in the budget. This legislator said that unless University professors are given an increase in pay, the University will lose them. He hit upon one of the most important aspects of the budget. Should this happen, nothing could be more detrimental to the University.

Yet exactly where this blanket increase fits into the final budget is unclear, and University officials either don't know or are hesitant in explaining. The million-dollar cut in the University's original request will be taken from the appropriation for the University Development Program. This would have been used to improve the University Medical Center in Omaha and the Agriculture College and its outside experimental stations. More important, it was also to be used for development in all other colleges for expansion and the hiring of additional instructors. Of the original request of \$1,300,000 for the Development Program, a total of \$756,840 was to have gone to the Medical Center and Ag College. If the committee recommendation passes, this fund will be left with only \$300,000. Either the Medical College (on difficult grounds in regard to accreditation), Ag College or the college expansion program will suffer. With a look at the figures, it is difficult to see how things are going to work out. If more teachers are needed (and the English Department says they are in

view of an expected increase in enrollment), it can hardly be overlooked. Would the remaining \$300,000 go for this, thus eliminating the Medical and Ag Colleges or would the English Department be left without the teachers it needs?

Also, exactly where does this leave the blanket increase in salaries? The history department is losing two of its professors to "California sunshine and higher pay," in the words of a colleague. A short lesson in the theory of supply and demand shows that although we may be able to keep up the standards of the University for some time through unselfish devotion of professors, it won't last if we don't keep up with the Jones' in regard to University salaries.

The blanket salary increase may be included somewhere else in the total figure of \$17,800,000. Even if it isn't the University Development Program is bound to suffer. It seems strange that if officials thought it important enough to be included in the budget, they would allow funds for the program to be cut so drastically. If the appropriations are not earmarked (officials don't know), the reduction could be shared by all divisions of the budget. The fact remains that you can have a good university through its instructors without the best of supplies and physical plant. But all the supplies and new buildings in the world will not make a good university without instructors to go along with them.

And herein lies the danger of the budget which is to be passed. The need for higher salaries at the University is beginning to be crucial. —K. N.

In Spite Of Everything

All year long the staffs of the Rag and the Cornhusker heckle each other in a traditional spirit of rivalry between publications. Type-writers are slyly "borrowed" and never returned with surprising regularity. Copy pencils and erasers disappear, and can be easily traced to the neighboring office.

And of course Rag staffers are always so pleased to direct wandering students to the Cornhusker office—everyone always seems to overlook the door that says Cornhusker. It's our fond dream that some day, just once, a student will ask in the Cornhusker office where the Rag office is.

While troubles of the Rag staff are almost daily, our neighbors go quietly about their business with hardly any fuss. It's only at the end of the year that results show up. And this year's result—the 1955 Cornhusker—proves that the yearbook staff did do quite a little work this year after all.

So for once The Nebraskan calls a truce on ye olde battle to send congratulations to a fellow publication on a job well done. —M. H.

Afterthoughts

Conservatism

British elections which were held yesterday appear to be radically different from elections in the United States. To begin with, the national executive, Sir Anthony Eden, ran or "stood" as the British say, in only one constituency (equivalent to a small congressional district).

Then too, the circus type campaign was completely absent. A dignified and quiet, by our standards, election was held. Britishers read the papers and listened to the speeches with a great deal of solemnity and then orderly, and without much show, they marched to the polls and elected the Conservative Party to office for a second term and gave Sir Anthony a chance to "stand in the sun," something he's been waiting for, for a long time.

It really is quite different from an American campaign where the elections and campaigns are long and noisy, the candidates colorful and quite ambitious—not content to wait 20 years—and a change is made in the administration just for the sake of a change.

LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS

by Dick Bibler



"Worth! Say, I haven't seen much of you since you got that cute little sports car."

Jest Jestin' 'Enlightened' Student Reverts To Nature

By JESS BROUNELL

Perhaps I have been neglecting the group. All break into gales of laughter.

HERBERT. (Looking around nervously.) Do you suppose they're laughing at us? I don't know why they should.

FLO. Don't worry about them, Herbert. They mean nothing to us. As you said, we have a duty to perform and an obligation to fulfill.

THE STREET URCHINS. Forget your duties and change your views; come live with us and drink free booze.

HERBERT. (In a bemused voice.) I wonder if they aren't right. Perhaps our world lacks something.

FLO. Don't talk that way, Herbert! Any one who talks that way is on the road to destruction.

THE STREET URCHINS. Forget your world and live for fun; come with us and dance in the sun.

HERBERT. I've made up my mind. I'm going with them. Are you coming, Flo? (She shakes her head.) Then Goodbye.

Herbert runs off to join The Street Urchins. When he has joined them, he throws off his black robe and reveals himself to be clothed only in a loin-cloth. He is The Natural Man. The little band moves down the street. Herbert is leading them; he is singing and flinging rose leaves. As he passes Flo, he throws a rose leaf to her. She grinds it into the ground with her foot.

As Herbert leaves the scene, Flo cries out and starts to follow him. Then she recovers her composure, clutches her Teacher's Certificate to her breast, faces the rising sun, and walks bravely toward the rest of us.

HERBERT. Don't be maudlin, whatever that is.

THE STREET URCHINS. Come live with us, and dance and sing; you went to college, but didn't learn a thing.

FLO. What did they say?

HERBERT. They asked us to come with them. But we can't go; it would mean giving up all that we have worked for and that we should be shirking our duty.

A Street Urchin, who has crept closer and overheard their conversation, runs back and repeats Herbert's statement to the rest of us.

Hortense 'n Gertrude Three Scrapbooks Behind Graduation

By MARY SHELEDY and JANET GORDON

"Beware the Ides of June, Hortense." "Tell me, where do you sign there?"

"What's with you . . . an eye for an eye?" "Hush, Hortense. While studying at the second juke-box from the bulletin board, Sari was accosted by a Bizad junior who insisted that not only was she His Type, but also so that it was Bigger Than Both of Them."

"We won't have to trip over 'Tomorrow's Bride' every time we reach for the bathroom now! But what will she do after four years of sitting in the Crib over a cherry-blende? Who will listen to her plaintive, 'Oh that this too too solid flesh would melt!'"

"Sounds vastly ghastly, but do tell."

"Sari came to University with four pairs of nylons—knee-length, of course—and a pencil. She still has the pencil. She never got around to sharpening it—she thought she'd snag her nylons. (They came in the same sack, you see.)"

"After rush week, which she had enjoyed tremendously, she discovered that she had pledged a fraternity. Being broadminded, the fraternity didn't object, but the Administration did."

"After this temporary setback, Sari decided that she'd better register for some classes. She ended up taking Bicycle-riding, Bead-stringing and Bird-dogging, with a minor in Coffee 101."

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Legalism, Expediency Or Human Rights?

By MARK ETHRIDGE
In The Saturday Review
I confess that the last five years have been intellectually the most distressing of my life, because I have had the feeling that somewhere along the way we have lost "that faith in the universe not measured by our fears." My greater distress comes from the fact that with some notable exceptions newspapers of the country have been no more alert to what was happening to the United States than nine-tenths of the other citizens. And they should have been, if they are going to possess the power they do.

I fully believe that when historians and sociologists come to study the past five years in American history they will rank what we have done to the concepts of Livingston, Mason and Jefferson along with the Yazoo frauds, the scandals of the Grant Administration and Teapot Dome. Fortunately the country can quickly recover from theft, bribery or corruption; they are physical. But this period in which we have sacrificed basic freedoms to a fancied security has left wounds that will be a long time healing and scars that will not be erased. We have seen the fulfillment of the warning which Edward Livingston gave in 1789: "If we are to violate the Constitution . . . the country will swarm with informers, spies and all the odious reptile tribe that breed in the sunshine of despotic power to convey your words distorted by calumny to the secret tribunal where fear officiates as accuser and snoop is the only evidence that is heard."

Yes, the tide of hysteria is beginning to roll back. We are beginning to regain our senses. Even the Senate Subcommittees seem to be prepared to admit that a man should be faced with his accuser. . . . But we have come only a little way back. People are beginning to stick their heads up and to counterattack. McCarthy is being censured. But, as Robert Hutchins pointed out to the National Press Club lately, Oppenheimer and Davis have been cleared of disloyalty but are not working for the Government; Ladejinsky is not with the Department of Agriculture and Dr. Edward Condon, faced with his tenth or eleventh investigation, declared himself out of the game. The poison has gone too

far to be recalled. The librarian who got fired in Oklahoma for subscribing to "The Nation" is not working in Oklahoma. The list is long and could be much longer. The danger in sacrificing a little liberty, which is what we began to do in 1950, is the same as sacrificing a little virtue. All you can do when virtue goes is to mourn it. But it is worse than that with freedom. When newspapers, among others, began to rationalize the first steps we took to repress some freedoms instead they set in motion forces that are not easily stopped, as France found out in her Revolution. Repressions of that sort move in ever-widening concentric circles, until at the end every man tends to regard himself as the only authority as to what is 100 per cent Americanism.

Thus, the Legion forced the Girl Scouts to rewrite their manual. Minorities which stand to lose most by intolerance are inclined to join the pack. Catholics tried to prevent the showing of "The Miracle." Jewish groups protested "Oliver Twist" and "The Merchant of Venice." The NAACP tried to prevent the revival of "The Birth of a Nation" and "Uncle Tom's Cabin"; a Negro bishop protested "Green Pastures."

There are two specific cases which I should like to mention. The Supreme Court has handed down a revolutionary, or rather evolutionary, decision affecting segregation. Only one thing is certain about desegregation: its inevitability. But already councils have sprung up through the South that are, despite the feelings of their respectable sponsors, nothing more than uptown Ku Klux Klans. They are largely dedicated to the idea of defeating desegregation "by means short of violence."

Now, nobody has any desire to hurry the transition; everybody has sympathy with the special problems that are presented where the population is overwhelmingly Negro. Unfortunately, most of the Southern papers that I have seen have either treated the issue emotionally, allied themselves with the councils, or have been silent.

Let me pose one more problem. We are a world power. One of our lines of defense is on the Elbe and another is either in Quemoy and Matsu—or is not in Quemoy and Matsu depending upon how "crystal clear" the President's policy is to you. (It's not at all clear to me.) . . . I nominate the Formosa story as the most under-explained story of 1955. Here we have been perhaps on the brink of war—least in a position where it was one man's choice whether or no—and I'll venture that nine-tenths of the American people don't know what it's all about.

How many know that Formosa doesn't belong to Nationalist China any more than it does to Red China? And that Chiang Kai-Shek is there as an interloper? How many know that the Formosans want their freedom as much as anybody else and have fought for it several times? Have we bound ourselves irrevocably to Chiang with the treaty that was ratified the other day? Have we in our overall policy abandoned the Atlantic Charter and the hope that it held out to colonial peoples everywhere?

Are we more concerned with legalism and expediency than with human rights?

Letterip

Fellow Cornhusker

Dear Editor:
At the end of my semester stay at the University, I should like through The Nebraskan to thank all those faculty and students who have made my four months sojourn in Lincoln such a pleasant one.

I should also like to congratulate your editorial staff on such an excellent student newspaper, which is every bit as good as any University newspaper I have read anywhere in the States. Your editorial articles I thought were splendid and your sports coverage—first rate. Though phrases such as "loading the sack," "hurling the horseshoe," and "breaking the wrists," have left me a little puzzled.

Through your columns too, I have been instructed in the intricacies of American affection which apparently progress through such mysterious stages as dating, going steady and pinning (against or to what I have never been quite sure.)

It would be impossible to repay all the kindness and friendliness shown to me in Lincoln, but should any members of the University of Nebraska be in London and looking for some Cornhusker friend, they should call me at the BBC, Langham 4468.

COLIN JACKSON

AUF Thanks

Dear Editor:
In regard to the recent All University Fund faculty solicitation drive, AUF would like to thank all the faculty members who so generously contributed and made our effort a success.

Each check and each dollar contributed means that much more needed support for a worthy charity. The All University Fund is very proud that the University faculty and administration believe in our organization and its aims to the extent that they will back our efforts by financial contribution and moral support.

Persons still wishing to contribute to the AUF faculty drive may do so by sending contributions to AUF in the Student Union.

Our Sincere Thanks,
Sandra Speicher,
AUF faculty solicitation chairman

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The Nebraskan

FIFTY-SECOND YEAR

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