

Nebraskan Editorials:

Wake Up, Ladies

For the first time in known campus history, AWS is proposing that women students have more voice in their own government.

residents. Sorority pledges feel no particular loyalty to the dorm and tend to resent dorm rulings; outside of this factor, the number of girls in the dorm itself make such a system unwieldy.

Tuesday afternoon a group of coeds met to debate the proposal. The group failed to come to terms with the real issue involved and debated mechanics of the proposal instead.

The Nebraskan only hopes that coeds will recognize the basic issue involved. AWS will again debate the proposal in the near future with a newly elected body of house representatives.

In the past, AWS rulings have been accepted without active protest or comment. Any complaints were made privately behind closed doors.

A repeat of the debate heard in Tuesday's meeting would lead only to further confusion. A system which has seemed to be inefficient and a waste of valuable time, such as the court, is up for reorganization.

The Residence Halls pose a peculiar problem in both numbers and differing allegiances of

Miss Nebraska

The University of Nebraska, long the citadel of learning of the wide Nebraska plains, is a school steeped in tradition and pride.

isn't exactly new on this campus. On nice days you must be careful not to step on them. There are big ones, little ones, young ones, old ones.

The scarlet and cream banner has been carried into battle—both intellectual and athletic—for many years. The Cornhusker spirit has caused many an old grad to rise weeping at football games and class reunions and smite his breast, crying out his loyalty and love of the University.

We have queens for activities, the Farmer's Fair, homecoming, pep rallies, BABW, football, May Day, the Military Ball, agriculture and the Kosmet Klub shows.

This tradition of spirit and striving for victory is carried on in many fields. Cornhusker football teams long were the scourge of the old Missouri Valley and Big Six Conferences.

Of course, not all of them are called queens right to their faces—we also have sweethearts, goddesses, Girls and TNC's. The point is, sometimes you can't see the beauty for the queens (Haw!).

In the intellectual field Nebraska representatives have done well, distributing Rhodes Scholarships, fellowships, doctors degrees and the like throughout their ranks.

But now all these queens are for naught. We have in our midst a Queen among Queens—Sandy Speicher, Miss Nebraska for 1955, and a candidate for Miss America (won, by the way, by a simple slip of a thing from Grand Island).

But now, with a flurry of drum rolls and the popping of flash bulbs, the University finds itself honored in a new and more wondrous way. We got a beauty queen!

It makes the University, with all its homemade ermine robes and long files of royalty, look a little silly in the face of it. And you know, she did it all by herself. No campaigns, activity points, posters or loudspeakers. How did she ever do it?—F. T. D.

The Oasis

Occasionally the intellectual malcontents complain that Lincoln is a cultural backwoods.

woods is a pleasant game. If one is looking for intellectual pursuits, the campus is the most likely place to find them.—M. S.

Perhaps the Corn Belt is not awash with cultural opportunities. Students are lucky to have available at cut rates a good selection from the drama, music, art, films and other entertaining diversions.

Afterthoughts

Pastille Perfume

Masquers, for instance, are offering a bargain these days—a season ticket to University Theatre productions. For \$4.50 one can see four plays and an opera.

France is known both for her scent and her sentiment. It seems therefore appropriate that it was a Frenchman who recently received a patent for a postcard with a special pocket to carry a "perfume pastille."

Each year, in addition, Film Society presents a schedule of foreign films shown at one of the Lincoln theaters. Art theaters are rare in this part of the country, or in most parts, for that matter. Seeing good foreign films is a privilege. Yet Film Society is never sold out.

This is supposed to be saturated with the proper scent. Perhaps skunk would be for poison pen letters or blood for the bleeding heart variety. It might even inspire new perfume, such as "Rejected" for "Dear John" letters.

University orchestra, choral and band programs are frequent. Those with even faint boredom with "I'm In The Jailhouse Now" can find at these concerts a wide range of music, easy to listen to as well as cultural.

Breaking into Nat's Oyster Bar Sunday, a burglar took nothing of value except a March of Dimes piggy container. A few days later the conscience of the robber became too great. He sent the bar an envelope containing \$5 and a note. The note said the container had \$3.50 and the burglar added \$1.40 more to make it an even \$5.

In addition, the Lincoln Symphony Orchestra offers reduced prices on its season tickets to students.

The note was signed, "Ashamed and Relieved."

The Union brings well-known artists to campus for special concerts. They have included, in the last few years, Agnes Moorhead, Eugene List, Dave Brubeck and several groups of dancers.

A French journalist defined America to the Congress of European-American Associations the other day. "The United States is where everything is possible except silence."

In other fields discussion groups, special lectures, exhibits and films are regular presentations of nearly every department of the University. The Nebraskan attempts to carry adequate news of all such opportunities.

Raymond Aron, the journalist in question, might have extended his observation to campus—particularly in Love Library's study lounge, where everything is possible but silent studying. The lounge seems to be taken over by pledges who are forbidden to coffee before the middle of the afternoon, and consequently make the study room into a Crib annex.

Complaints of the lack of intellectual pursuits in the allegedly barren Corn Belt may be due to reluctance to take advantage of the University's and Lincoln's presentations.

Antidote

The East and West Coasts have no monopoly on good entertainment. Universities have traditionally been the centers of these things as well as study. Attending concerts, plays and exhibits is less of an obligation than a delight.

A conductor on the Chesapeake and Ohio railway has been giving away lollipops so long that he can't keep track of the number he has handed out. Every child on the train receives one from him. "It began because I learned that youngsters riding on a train for the first time are as scared as I would be in an airplane," C. C. Lane says.

Culture will not come looking for one any more than Penn Woods will move to the Girls' Athletic Field. Intellectual development demands curiosity and initiative as well as desire.

This corresponds somewhat to the local bookstores' practice of dispensing free soft drinks to students, to take away some of the shock of buying a semester's books.

The Nebraskan

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LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS by Dick Bibler



"YES, TH' OLE PRAT IS GETTING BACK ON ITS' FEET SINCE TEX PLEDGED."

Faculty Senate Must Justify Exam Decision

On May 10 the University Faculty Senate voted, 131-65, to limit the period of final exams to one week, with three exams scheduled each day. Exam time was reduced to 2 1/2 hours, and the free reading period was eliminated.

the administration, faculty and student body last spring are to be found in the issues of The Nebraskan for May 10, 11 and 13.

Given 'em Ell

caused a major furor among both students and faculty members at the time, and there are many of us who are haunted, even this early in the school year, by the prospect of the new program.

It is a most impossible to exaggerate the detriment which the accelerated schedule will effect upon the academic system of this university, and upon every individual involved in that system.

Letterip

Editor's Note: The Nebraskan Letterip Column is open to letters from its readers. Letters must not exceed 150 words. No letter will be published if it is unsigned; names will be withheld if requested.

In the first place, students are deprived of the time necessary to assimilate and synthesize their knowledge prior to the exam. Even if a student studies diligently throughout the semester, he must have an opportunity to relate the last day's work to the rest of the course, and to meditate upon his conclusions.

Editorial Lauded

Dear Editor: May I congratulate you on the Sports Editorial concerning the Hawaii game. I get so fed up on the other type of articles. I thought you'd like to know how an Alumnus and also member of the faculty felt. Interested

The physical and mental strain upon both students and instructors will seriously alter the purpose and success of exams, as will the fact that instructors carrying a normal academic teaching load simply cannot formulate, supervise and evaluate respectable exams within the prescribed time limits.

Use Nebraskan Want Ads For Effective Results

There are few people who will not suffer under the proposed program, and it is quite possible that, eventually, the academic reputation of the university itself will be unfortunately affected.

To the best of my knowledge, the student body has never been given an official explanation, by the administration or Faculty Senate, of the reasons for the change. Chancellor Hardin stated to The Nebraskan in May that the decision may be protested by groups or individuals at the Faculty Senate meeting in October.

But whether this is fact or wishful thinking, the Faculty Senate has an obligation to the student body to justify its apparently unwise and unwarranted decision.



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Charles Gomon Economic Links Uprooted Peron



The phenomenon that was Peron of the Argentine will be discussed as long and as vehemently as the demagogue that was Huey Long of Louisiana.

Half of the trade of South America was formerly carried on by the Argentine, and it is one of the most highly developed nations of the continent. This development is the result of the exchange with Europe of high quality, grass-fed beef and excellent grain for coal and other commodities. Probably no American nation is less capable of becoming self-sufficient.

Peron had a dynamic political issue which Long could never claim however, and it constitutes the reason for Peron's tremendous (if early) popular support. The issue was imperialism.

Aware of the Army's vulture-like watchfulness, Peron clearly missed the political acumen of

Both the rise and fall of Juan Peron were linked to economics—economics which neither he nor the "shirtless ones" who were the Peronistas chose to recognize.

Large British investment was made in the rich Pampas grassland of central Argentina for the purpose of raising beef. Until World War II the Pampas were the world's principal source of low cost meat and grain, with the famous "300 Families" controlling the resulting large estates. Costs were low because tenants on the estates worked at a subsistence level.

While the British Merchant Service was busy elsewhere during the war, the export business in Argentina fell off, and the estates began cutting payrolls.

Capitalizing on the underprivileged vote, Peron and his wife Eva passed out grain from the public granaries with their left hands while the right hands were busy restricting individual freedoms. It was generally conceded that the Argentine Army (traditional power behind any administration which attained office and sometime instrument of the 300 families) could have thrown Peron out at almost any time.

The trouble was that to do so would have resulted in the slaughter of thousands of Peronistas, plus a return to the rule of the 300 families' oligarchy.

A revolt from within toppled a modern Caesar.

The "shirtless ones" became jobless ones and flocked to Buenos Aires and Rosario to seek employment and/or relief among the industrialization and public works projects of the new leader, Juan Peron.

Globetrotting

"Evita" after the latter's death from cancer. The Dictator fought with the Church, a mistake in normally religious Argentina. At last, when it was apparent that Peron's followers were dropping away in substantial numbers, the Army struck.

Vic Vet says

QUITE A FEW VETERANS ARE LEAVING SERVICE WITH GI INSURANCE UNDER PREMIUM WAIVER. IF THEY WISH TO KEEP THESE POLICIES IN FORCE, THEY MUST START PAYING PREMIUMS AGAIN WITHIN 120 DAYS AFTER DISCHARGE.

For full information contact your nearest VETERANS ADMINISTRATION office.

On Campus with Max Shulman

ANYONE FOR FOOTBALL?

Pancho Sigafoos, pale and sensitive, first saw Willa Ludovic, lithe as a hazel wand and fair as the morn, outside a class in money and banking. "Let us not hem and haw," said Pancho to Willa. "I adore you."



"On the football team," said Willa. "Football!" cried Pancho, his lip curling in horror. "Football is violence, and violence is the death of the mind. I am not a football player. I am a poet."

Pancho went to his room and lit a cigarette and pondered his vexing problem. What kind of cigarette did Pancho light? Why, Philip Morris, of course!

Philip Morris is always welcome, but never more than when you are weary and sore beset. When a fellow needs a friend, when the heart is dull and the blood runs like sorghum, when darkness prevails, then, then above all, is the time for the mildness and gentleness that only Philip Morris can provide.

Pancho Sigafoos, his broken psyche welded, his fevered brow cooled, his synapses restored after smoking a gentle Philip Morris, came swiftly to a decision. Though he was rather small for football (an even four feet) and somewhat overweight (370 pounds) he tried out for the team—and tried out with such pluck and perseverance that he made it.

Pancho's college opened the season against the Manhattan School of Mines. The Miners were always a mettlesome foe, but this year, strengthened by four exchange students from Gibraltar who had been suckled by she-apes, they were especially formidable. By the middle of the second quarter, the Miners had wrought such havoc upon Pancho's team that there was nobody left on the bench but Pancho. And when the quarterback was sent to the infirmary with his head driven into his ribcage, the coach had no choice but to put Pancho in.

Pancho's team-mates were not conspicuously cheered as the little fellow took his place in the huddle. "Gentlemen," said Pancho, "some of you may regard poetry as sissy stuff, but now in our most trying hour I can think of no words more apt than these lines from Milton's Paradise Lost: 'All is not lost; the unconquerable will and study of revenge, immortal hate, and courage never to submit or yield!'"

So stirred was Pancho's team by this fiery exhortation that they threw themselves into the fray with utter abandon. As a consequence, the entire squad was hospitalized before the half. The college was forced to drop football. Willa Ludovic, not having any football players to choose from, took up with Pancho and soon discovered the beauty of his soul. Today they are seen everywhere together—dancing, holding hands, smoking, smooching.

Smoking what? Why, Philip Morris, of course!

The makers of Philip Morris, who bring you this column each week, remind you that the perfect companion to watching a football game is today's gentle Philip Morris.