

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. The proposal, allowing house representatives to shoulder portions of AWS responsibility, is designed to make the woman student feel more a part of the system which governs her.

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.

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

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

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.

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.

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.

Miss Nebraska

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

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.

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.

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

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.

The Oasis

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

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.

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.

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.

In other fields discussion groups, special lectures, exhibits and films are regular presentations of nearly every department of the University.

The East and West Coasts have no monopoly on good entertainment. Universities have traditionally been the centers of these things as well as study.

Sitting in the backwoods south of town and crying that the Mid-West is a cultural back-

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

Afterthoughts

Pastille Perfume

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."

'Ashamed' Breaking into Nat's Oyster Bar Sunday, a burglar took nothing of value except a March of Dimes piggy bank.

No Silence A French journalist defined America to the Congress of European-American Associations the other day.

Antidote 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.

Students . . . You are cordially invited to make use of our every banking service

The Nebraskan

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LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS by Dick Bibler



"YES, THE 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.

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.

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.

Editorial Lauded

Dear Editor: May I congratulate you on the Sports Editorial concerning the Hawaii game.

Use Nebraska Want Ads For Effective Results

Advertisement for 'Varsity' featuring Robert Mitchell and Shelley Winters in 'The Night of the Hunter'.

Advertisement for First National Bank, located at 1001 O St., phone 2-8561. Text: "You are cordially invited to make use of our every banking service"

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.

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.

Large British investment was made in the rich Pampas grassland of central Argentina for the purpose of raising beef.

Globetrotting

"Evita" after the latter's death from cancer. The Dictator fought with the Church, a mistake in normally religious Argentina.

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.

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.

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.

In the end the hard facts of economics caught up with Juan Peron. Attempts to build an industrial and self-sufficient economy in a country which has no iron or coal and little water power must fail.

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.

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.

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

A revolt from within toppled a modern Caesar.

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.

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.



"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 corris!

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 Sigafnos, his broken psyche welded, his fevered brow cooled, his synapses restored after smoking a gentle Philip Morris, came swiftly to a decision.

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.

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.

Smoking what? Why, Philip Morris, of corris!

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.