

Nebraskan Editorials:

Paper-Mache Nostalgia

Once a year, about this time, when Autumn Leaves Start to Fall, a strange and wonderful thing occurs on this campus. It is a thing full of laughter, and not a few tears. It is a thing full of half-forgotten faces, and half-remembered traditions.

It is a time of gaiety and clammy hand-shaking and shrieking across crowded rooms. It is a time of big black cigars and expanding waist-lines and "Milo Skalnik, class of '25... Fred, you ol' walrus!"

It's Homecoming. What a fine thing, Homecoming. For the students, it is a little hectic. For them it involves racing around madly collecting cardboard and old boards and chicken wire and throwing them together in a marvelous combination of modern art and primitive barbarism, resulting in death and destruction of the most horrible kind for whatever team unfortunate enough to be pitted against the home club.

It is a noble thing, Homecoming. For some reason, the sun always shines, and the air is just a little nippy, and the smell of burning leaves can always be sensed, whether leaves are burning or not.

Colors are a little sharper on Homecoming, and the air a little clearer. The old campus, even if they did tear down old University Hall, never looked better. People are happier, and the juices run stronger through the young veins.

Man, you can just feel it in the air. It's homecoming, all right. And anybody that says the home team won't win is a blackguard, a red, a drunkard and is probably some of that poor white trash from Colorado.

You can see it early, about Monday night, when people start drifting out of their fraternity and sorority houses and dorms and look about their front yards with a measuring eye. About noon Tuesday strange skeletons begin rising in

front of the houses, and the mouldy smell of paper-mache hangs in the air.

Friday is a frenzy of last-minute hammering and painting and blowing out fuses of overloaded circuits and "My sainted Aunt Catherine! The guy wire broke!"

Then, Friday night, they are complete. Their anguished cries and painted faces float weirdly above the crowds and from every corner a thousand voices spew out death to the invaders. And the alumni, girded in their fur-collared storm coats, look with approval, wag their cigars and mumble something about "back in '36."

And, into the night, there is singing and dancing, and "Eddy Farragut, you old reprobate!" "Joe, I haven't seen you since we tried to burn down the Oliver Theater." "My God, but my feet hurt."

Saturday dawns, perfection. The air is a little sharp, but we didn't bring that afghan for nothing. People swarm toward the stadium past the remnants of last night's decorations and the stadium swells with that good old Alma Mater the old grads brought back with them.

The people yell a little louder, the yell squad jumps a little higher, and the visiting team looks a little shaken by the whole thing, as if they thought everyone of those 40,000 screaming fools were going to personally commit homicide on them.

The game, which is the reason for the whole thing, goes on, and is over a little soon. Then, with victory streaming over them, or the little black cloud of defeat settling over them, the crowds stream out through the autumn afternoon, toward open houses, coffee and the Homecoming dance.

Then, surprisingly enough, it is over. The pall of normality sinks in over the campus, and the bits of crepe paper trickle along the street. The stadium is empty of people, and there are no crowds along the streets.

Homecoming is over. Or is it?—F. T. D.

Now Use The Plan

Sad though it is, the Council again took an action at their most recent meeting which never, never should have been; but that's the way the Council works—always.

The motion to repeal the scholarship requirement in the list of activities was defeated when its supporters tried to rejuvenate a little life into what was once an alert issue. But they failed; and they failed for many reasons.

Right now this is not important. The important point is that the Council made a decision. Now the venerable Council must stand by its decision and enforce its own rule. This means strict enforcement on all levels of activity affected by the new law.

If the Council wants to do this job correctly, and its time they decided that jobs of this sort must be done correctly, all major campus activities must come under their immediate jurisdiction.

Now, one would suppose the Cornhusker and The Nebraskan are usually considered major activities. Is this being too prejudiced?

But, because of non-existent legal technicalities, which the Council has yet failed to recognize, these two groups are now being excluded. This is, in reality, quite silly.

If there are any two groups on this campus which have more power, for good or for bad; more influence, only because they reach all parts of the campus, or greater responsibility

to the entire University, they have thus far been members of what must be an unorganized delegation, maybe the mute delegation.

This new ruling, which the Council believes in, must now be enforced on all campus activities. It must be aggressively enforced. This will accomplish two things.

First, it will be fair to all individuals and all groups.

Second, it will give the University an opportunity to test the merits of the new plan. If it is good, and students really do raise their averages, all will be well. If it is bad, and few averages are changed among the already small group of activity workers, there will be real cause to petition the Council for a reconsideration.

For the present, the Council must maintain its own integrity. It must demonstrate to all that it believes in the new rule and had the courage and ability to enforce it.

This, then, although not in accord with the recent Council action, is a positive suggestion.

Try the plan out! If it works there might be a few more people competing for the Deans list of honors instead of his list of downs.

And if it doesn't work, there will be time in the future to seek a change. The Nebraskan will certainly support the later move if conditions show it to be necessary.—D. F.

'What Is It, Henry?'

The brown-coated woman adjusts her bifocals, leans forward spilling her soft-drink on her program and elbows her husband. "What is it, Henry?" Henry too leans forward while squinting his eyes across the football field at the region that is called the card section.

"It says, 'Hello, Mom,'" Henry answers. "See that middle letter is an O with a little chunk out of it."

Across the stadium many similar conversations are going on. Wives are asking husbands, aunts asking alert children, and small fry naively saying, "Is that supposed to say something?"

Most University students go through four years of college without ever seeing the card section in action. All they see is whatever is behind the scenes which rather suggests the product.

They are conscious that the card section is going to perform when the leader yells loudly the one, two, three, up signals. The casual watcher might notice someone frantically trying to unfold his card after constructing a sun shade from it. Then the peeper hurriedly waves a cylindrical piece of paper high in the air several seconds after the signal.

Other card holders often bring a small pencil to figure out plays and keep score on the light colored cards. The squares too often prove to be useful during fly plagues. Also there are always several holders who dash out for a cigarette during the crucial time which leaves non-descript gaps in the field of blue.

The lackadaisical sloppiness of the card section was officially brought to attention in a recent letter from the department of intercollegiate athletics. It said that "the football card section is not what it should be. The difficulty

is in lack of co-operation on the part of students who sit in this section." The letter ends saying that without improved co-operation a revision in seating arrangements must be contemplated.

The individual student is unaware of the consequences of his conduct. His philosophy is that just one won't make any difference. Thus he calmly keeps on making airplanes with the cards during a lull in the game and venting his nervousness by fringing the squares during an exciting play.

The solution to this problem is obvious and simple.

When football spectators in west stadium stare across the field at the section, they should settle back munching pop corn and murmuring compliments for Nebraska. The lady in her brown coat could sit back relaxing and mention to her husband, "Isn't that nice, Henry?"—B. G. J.

Afterthoughts A Bit Jaunty

It's funny. Even with an eight-page paper, a special Homecoming edition, there wasn't enough room to put in all the news.

The church announcements, an important feature of Friday's paper, were shuttled back and forth and from the back page to an inside news page to the editorial page.

Nowhere would the ad or picture layout fit with the 17 inches of church column material. It appears on the sports page.

LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS by Dick Bibler



HOW'S ABOUT ONE OF YOU OTHER GUYS HOLDING THE BALL FOR A CHANGE?

WRH Gov't Inspected

The second major independent campus organization ready for inspection is one of the favorites of the male segment of the campus—the Residence Halls for Women.

Behind that white, colonial facade at 540 North 16th, some 400 college women live. We shall see how they govern themselves and look at a few of their problems.

Each of the three halls, Raymond, Heppner and Love, has its own officers. A president, a vice-

The Silent Majority

president, a secretary and a social chairman are elected by the membership of each hall for a one-year term.

These officers in turn select an intramural athletic chairman, a publicity chairman, a music chairman, an art chairman and a scholarship chairman. These latter officers are often freshmen and must be chosen after the first scholastic reports are issued at the end of four weeks of classes. No freshman coed is allowed to participate in activities until that time.

The supreme governing body of the WRH is the House Council. This group speaks for all the residence halls. The president and secretary of each hall hold seats on this body. Other members are the

officers who are elected at large from the residence halls. These at-large officers are a President (or more officially a Governor) a Vice-president or Vice-Governor, a Secretary, a Treasurer and chairmen in charge of intramural athletics, social activities, publicity, music, art and scholarship.

The House Council has an adviser from the administrative staff of the residence halls to guide the group.

In addition to the voting officers and adviser, the House Council has other, non-voting members who may be called in when necessary. One of the most important of these is the representative from the WRH to the Barb Activities Board for Women.

The BABW representative is the link with the all-campus coordinating group for independent women. Her importance to the House Council requires that she attend nearly all council meetings.

Other representatives who are called in for specific issues include delegates to the All University Fund, the YWCA and one woman from each of the three halls who represent the WRH to the Associated Women Students.

Like most independent organizations, the WRH is no exception when it comes to problems of government. However, the system of government is being revised to improve conditions which were found to be undesirable under an earlier constitution.

One large problem is the spreading of news of the House Council to the members of the WRH. Since each hall has 100 to 150 members, regular meetings of the halls are difficult to hold. One proposed solution is to post well-written extracts of House Council proceedings on bulletin boards.

Inevitably each year some freshmen women join sororities. These women then often become inactive in the WRH program and pose a problem to the officers. According to University regulations, all freshmen women must live at 540 for one year.

It therefore becomes the duty of the officers to try to carry on the best program possible with a partially-disinterested group.

The Women's Residence Halls, along with the Residence Association for Men, is a member of the Association of College and University Residence Halls. The ACURH serves as a clearinghouse for ideas and plans used by student government groups over the country.

The University holds the distinction of being a charter member of the ACURH. The spring conference is the highlight of the year when delegates gather to exchange problems, solutions and plans for better residence halls government.

Varsity Wichita Cinemascope advertisement featuring Joel Macrea and the text 'Varsity Wichita Cinemascope Technicolor Starring Joel Macrea'.

'Spring Show Affected' Kosmet Klub Expresses Views On Fall Show Ban

By BARRY LARSON Kosmet Klub Business Manager (eds. note: This is the formal statement of Kosmet Klub concerning the ban placed on their Fall Show last week. The article is written by Barry Larson, business manager.)

During the past week, there have been a great number of misinformed and misinterpreted facts presented concerning the action taken by the Faculty Committee on Student Affairs concerning Kosmet Klub. The purpose of this letter is to explain the true situation as it affects the Klub.

I do not intend to take any pseudo stand, nor do I intend to criticize the faculty committee. I do feel, however, that the committee acted a bit hastily. I do not feel that the decision rendered by the committee is fair to the Klub. By the same token, I do not believe that most of the members of the committee realized the impact and far reaching effects that their action had upon the Klub.

The first and most obvious effect on the Klub is the removal of our Fall Show. I don't think that any more paragraphs need to be written explaining why the Fall Show fills a need and is definitely good for the campus.

But, just as sure as there are organized mens groups on this campus, there will be an all male skit show of some type. Whether it be in the basement of Kings or at some place off the campus, the men at this University will express themselves in some theatrical manner.

The Klub has worked for many years to bring the Fall Show to the point where it is. The only thing that stands between the Klub and a completely acceptable show is the objection to the Master of Ceremonies spot.

If Kosmet Klub loses the show now, everything that has been done constructively will be for naught. The University will have to start all over with the problem of pony chorus lines, dirty skits, bad feelings and all the other complications that Kosmet Klub has eliminated through the years.

By banning the show, the Prince Kosmet and Nebraska Sweetheart elections will probably be discontinued. This discontinuation was not set forth by the committee, but it does follow the closing of the show. It should not be new to anyone that one of the reasons that Kosmet Klub sponsors this election is to gain interest in the Fall Show.

The fact that these elections are as popular as they are can be attributed, in part, to the fact that the candidates are presented at the Fall Show and that the presentation is as much a part of the show that it is.

Well, there is the problem as it exists on the surface. What most people don't realize is that, by banning the Fall Show, the faculty committee has removed a very important source of income for the Kosmet Klub Spring Musical. This is no small point!

Since 1912, Kosmet Klub has presented a Spring Show at the University. For the last six years, they have presented a bona fide Broadway musical. Such shows as "Good News," "Finians Rainbow" and "Bloomer Girl" have been presented by the Klub at no expense to the University. This Broadway production is one of the only shows of this caliber that makes its appearance in Lincoln during the year, and it is definitely needed and wanted. Many prominent businessmen and citizens in Lincoln feel that the discontinuation of the Spring Show, and of the Fall Show

for that matter, would be detrimental and a definite loss to civic entertainment. It goes without saying that the University receives much favorable publicity from the Spring Show.

However, Kosmet Klub can not sustain a show anywhere near Broadway caliber without the added revenue of the Fall Show. Furthermore, a substitution for the Spring show Broadway musical would not be acceptable to the students and public. A show such as "Bloomer Girl" takes about \$6,500 to produce.

It is impossible for the Klub to offset this outlay when we only present the show three nights. Also, the highest priced tickets that we sell are \$1.80, and you couldn't even get standing room at a B musical for this price! Even if we raised prices and/or extended the production, Kosmet Klub could not hope to make money on this show.

For many years, the Fall Show has been the difference between Kosmet Klub's existence or failure. There has been some suggestion on the faculties part of finding other means for providing the necessary additional income needed. Let's face facts—you don't make \$1600 selling poppies at a football game.

So what about Kosmet Klub? If the committee allows us to continue some sort of Fall Review, under proper supervision, then the Klub can hope to continue. I am sure that every effort will be made on the Klub part to coordinate with the faculty so that there will be no recurrence of this year's mistakes.

If the committee upholds the decision to ban the Fall Show, then there is a definite possibility that the Klub would not be able to continue. Not only will next year's Klub be affected, but this year's Spring Show can be affected too.

If the future prospect of Kosmet Klub is in doubt, we will most certainly lose some worker support. Without the workers, it would be near impossible for the Klub to present a Spring Show this year.

I realize that I have presented a lot of it's. However, these basic facts must be realized. If Kosmet Klub does not have some sort of activity in the fall to help support the Spring show, then we most certainly can not hope to have a Spring Show.

Kosmet Klub is a theatrical, non-profit organization. There is very little recourse that we have which can bring us enough finances to operate the Klub. The Fall Show, or at least a similar type show, is about the only means we have to accomplish our main purpose, that being to present the Spring Show. I sincerely hope that the faculty committee will be able to work with the Klub and reach a reasonable solution to this problem. The show can and will be produced in such a manner that the students and the University will be proud of it. All Kosmet Klub asks for is the chance to try.

Lincoln Humphrey Bogart 'The Desperate Hours' advertisement featuring Fredric March, Mary Murphy, Arthur Kennedy, and Martha Scott.

St. Paul Methodist Church advertisement with details on worship services, sermon topics, and church study classes.

The Nebraskan FIFTY-FIVE YEARS OLD member information, editorial staff list, and business staff list.

Advertisement for Wildroot Cream-Oil hair product, featuring a cartoon character and text about hair care.