

Nebraskan Editorials:

# Pogo, Of Course

The hot blood of presidential politics is running rampant through the nation's veins again this fall, candidates are exchanging challenging words and rifeous glances, and each party has begun to issue confident statements (backed by statistics) predicting victory for their particular party and defeat for the opponent.

It is a festive time, full of campaign trains, red-white-and-blue buttons, banners, balloons, pretty girls, old shoes, elephants and donkeys.

It is also a nervous time, as both parties are busy denying accusations thrown at them by their rival, and in turn filing other accusations in retaliation.

But, in the midst of all the confusion and heat and fretting, strolls a third candidate. He is like a soft summer breeze drifting through the magnolias and marsh grass of his native Okefin-okee Swamp.

It is Pogo, everybody's candidate for President.

The Nebraskan, always ready to take up the sword as the preserver of Right, Justice and three squares a day, has elected to carry Pogo's uncontroversial banner in the current political parlay.

Pogo, of the soft brown eyes, takes a stand neither to the right, nor to the left, nor in the

middle; instead, he takes his stand off to the side, where he won't get stepped on, and where the fishing is better.

He is in favor of most things, as long as they don't bother anyone. He believes that there is a Right Man for any office, and as soon as he is found he should be elected.

Pogo's campaign, like the candidate himself, is low pressure. If a voter wants to back Ike-and-Dick or Adlai-and-Estes along with Pogo, that is perfectly all right. If the voter wants to back all three candidates, that is all right with Pogo, as everyone will get a fair deal.

As county headquarters for Pogo for President, The Nebraskan will conduct the same easy-going campaign, consisting mainly of a personal Voters Choice Poll. The voter merely has to indicate just who he is backing for President, and give opinion on a few choice issues. In turn he will receive his own Pogo For President button, and can go out into the streets to spread the Word, or window-shop, or do what he darn pleases.

Thus rises the cry from a thousand throats—**POGO FOR PRESIDENT!**; or Ike; or Adlai; or whosoever might please you. Just as long as you back somebody.

And wear your Pogo button, of course.

# Columnists Introduced . . .

By BOB COOK  
Editorial Page Editor

A college newspaper has a definite and individual personality whose vitality sparks from the editorial page. And the Nebraskan is no different.

The news pages of the Nebraskan contain an objective and accurate account of events, compiled in the interest of the readers. But it is on the editorial page that their cause is explained, argued or defended. Here, discussion of controversial issues are to be voiced, without fear or favor in honest and open opinion.



Cook

Material contained in this semester's page will fall under one of three classifications; editorials, signed editorial comment and columns.

Editorial writings will not be initiated as they were in the past and will definitely represent the policy of The Nebraskan. Individual opinion will be voiced in either signed columns or editorial comment by the members of The Nebraskan staff.

A selected staff of columnists will add depth to the page, examining and commenting freely on issues. These columnists are given complete editorial sovereignty and are not biased by the paper's editorial policy.

(Eds. Note: The following are brief biographical sketches of The Nebraskan's staff of columnists and partial explanations of their intended subject matter.)

★ ★ ★  
"The Voice of the Turtle," a slightly befuddled and hopefully humorous comment on national, international and campus affairs, and some affairs that don't exactly happen anywhere, will appear weekly on The Nebraskan's editorial pages.

The Turtle speaks through the typewriter of Fred Daly, senior in Arts and Sciences, and Nebraskan Managing Editor. When asked what The Turtle's name is, Daly said: "He doesn't think it's anyone's damn business but his own."

★ ★ ★  
More than ten years ago, on the University of Kansas campus, an undergraduate artist began his career. Today, Dick Bibler is an art instructor at a small coastal college, but his famous characters continue to amuse students throughout the country.

Known as "Little Man On Campus" Bibler's cartoons have been characterizing the college world as a regular Nebraskan feature for over four years.



Pictured here is Worthal, the original Little Man on Campus whose antics have perhaps made him the most famous of today's crop of collegians. Since his recognition was attained, Worthal has found some new companions on his congenial artist's drawing board. Among them is the ever popular Professor Snarf, a legend at most institutes depicting student's secret passions against their instructors, Louise Lush, Dean Bellows and a score more of this prototype of collegiate circles.

★ ★ ★  
Like many wives, Pandora was considered a troublemaker. But unlike many wives she created more problems than her husband could handle. Her brother-in-law, Prometheus, advised the Grecian beauty not to open a now infamous chest bearing the woes of mankind. She did.

"Pandora" will be a continuation of the naughty wife's work. Dick Shugrue, a member of the Nebraskan copy reading staff, will drag out the foes and fables of mankind—and in particular the University—in an attempt to develop a better spirit between students, faculty and any other-wise disgruntled Nebraskans.

# The Nebraskan

**FIFTY-FIVE YEARS OLD**  
Member: Associated Collegiate Press  
Intercollegiate Press  
Representative: National Advertising Service, Incorporated  
Published at: Room 29, Student Union  
14th & E  
University of Nebraska  
Lincoln, Nebraska

The Nebraskan is published Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday during the school year, except during vacations and exam periods, and one issue is published during August, to students of the University of Nebraska under the authorization of the Committee on Student Affairs as an expression of student opinion. Publications under the jurisdiction of the Subcommittee on Student Publications shall be free from official censorship on the part of the Subcommittee or on the part of any member of the faculty of the University, or on the part of any person outside of the University. The members of the Subcommittee are previously responsible for what they say, or do or cause to be printed. February 8, 1955.

★ ★ ★  
Here we go round the prickly pear,  
The prickly pear, the prickly pear,  
Here we go round the prickly pear,  
At five o'clock in the morning.

This stanza occurs mysteriously in a poem—with no explanation for its appearance by either author or critic.

Perhaps this may explain the personality of this column, as it stands at the threshold of The Nebraskan, "... drunk, but unafraid."

Bruce Brugmann, a senior in the college of Arts and Sciences majoring in philosophy and English, will discuss controversial issues under the title of "Around the Prickly Pear." Brugmann is the president of the Student Council, and a past editor of the Nebraskan.



Brugmann

★ ★ ★  
"Mr. Mockery," all-seeing, all-knowing teller of tales of the known and the unknown, will relate more of his stories in this semester's Nebraskan.

Mr. Mockery's contributions are brought into The Nebraskan office each week by a scraggly bird-creature called the Gomunk. Since the writer lives somewhere deep in the wilderness off R Street, the Gomunk is his only means of communication with the campus.

Jack Phiney, graduate student, is often accused of being Mr. Mockery. In spite of his protests, this is true.

★ ★ ★  
Sam Jensen, Nebraskan editor, will write an editorial column entitled, "with Malice Towards None," which will appear at least once a week. The article will contain personal observations and comment on University affairs.

Jensen has been a member of the staff for three years and previously wrote a sports column. He is also employed by The Lincoln Journal as a staff writer.

★ ★ ★  
An attempted humor column laden with puns as corny as the plains of Nebraska itself will be printed under the abstract banner of "Vice and Versa." The author has declared himself a staunch defender of home, motherhood and the flag and is recommended by Duncan Hines. A graduate student in Witchcraft with undergraduate work in pre-sorcery, the author has a rather different sense of humor.

During the course of the semester he may even lower his ethical standards and take an intellectual stand on such pressing issues as "Does cancer cause smoking?"

# Afterthoughts

Improvements are everywhere. New buildings, new professors, new courses, new policies, and now, to top it off and make life a little more worth living, Builders have seen fit to bind the new calendars with metal spirals.

For years, three anyway, they have been bound in an inferior form of celluloid, devised by a fendish scientist with a grudge against activities. These bindings were cleverly calculated to survive the rigors of winter only to disintegrate in the first full bloom of spring activities. Not at all once, but slowly, so you hardly noticed, until suddenly . . . No, mother, no one spilled the macaroni, that is only the remains of a Builders calendar.

The mind cannot fathom the improvement this superior wire binding may bring to the University. No more will sad-eyed juniors, wander lonely around campus, with that wild, unhappy look that comes from knowing that somewhere there is a meeting which is going on despite their absence. All hail the new bindings, for bigger and better Ivy Days.

# A Look At Illinois Rushing . . .

By DICK SHUGRUE  
Copy Editor

At Illinois 75 didn't make it. They had gone through the organized rushing and had been intensively scrutinized by upperclass fraternity men.

Life Magazine, in a nine-page photographic essay, showed that the fraternity rushing system at the University of Illinois was "a highly organized business."

With 58 different fraternities, Illinois has more than any other college and they are all virtually filled to capacity.

But the repercussions for the boys who "didn't make it" were quite violent. One boy said, "I have to face my folks and my girl." Another: "It kinda makes you lose faith in yourself."

Illinois permits informal rushing again so as to sidle the last 75 in finding their fraternity niche.

All 58 houses were open at Illinois during rush week. Some don't pledge boys until the informal season begins. Others may be looking for additional "top men" throughout the year.

Since the boys at Illinois could only visit six houses during the official rushing time, some of them may have picked the wrong houses.

The Life report showed that a young man was given an additional opportunity to visit more houses. He was pledged.

Selectivism has always been a problem for fraternities. And for as many times as the organization declines to take a particular boy, it has to admit that a "top man" didn't return to take a pin waiting for him.

In simpler terms, misunderstanding has hurt the position—and the potential power for good—fraternities in general offer.

The nerve-racking week at Illinois—a situation which was a repetition of the rush week at Nebraska—created tense nerves on the part of active chapters and prospective pledges.

Twenty-seven hundred men entering Illinois didn't want the fraternity system. That was

their choice. The fraternities themselves had to choose the boys they wanted. In turn the rushees made out a list of houses they liked and possibly wanted to part of.

Again, the fact that each boy had faced men from only six houses, and that each house could take only so many members didn't exactly point toward the satisfaction of everyone in such large numbers as poured through the Illini rush week.

This is no reflection on character fraternity system any more than the choice of the 2700 who didn't want to go through rush week is a reflection on the character of independents.



Your first lesson is absolutely free at any Arthur Murray Studio

Here's your chance to find out how quickly and easily you can become a popular partner without risking a penny. Just come into the studio and accept a free half-hour trial lesson. You will be surprised how much you will learn from this free lesson . . . and you'll discover why Arthur Murray pupils are always the popular dancers at all parties. So don't miss out on the fun that should be yours. Come in now, the studios are

open from 1 PM to 11 PM daily.  
**ARTHUR MURRAY**  
1232 M 2-5800

# Want Ads Bring Results

## CHICKEN DELIGHT



PHONE 5-2178

FREE DELIVERY

Open Seven Days A Week  
115 So. 25th St.

**We NOW Serve**  
Chicken Delight Dinner 1.35  
Chicken Delight Snack 85c  
Shrimp Delight Dinner 1.35  
Shrimp Delight Snack 85c  
Fish Delight Dinner 95c

LOVE these clothes from **MAGEE'S** like I love fall picnics!



Yessir! When the gang's headed out for end-of-the-week relaxation from classes, Marlene Ficks wants to dress the part. That's why she chooses the gray, carefree combination of Lady Hathaway's Vyella shirt and Jantzen's gray walking shorts. Vyella is the fabulous fabric woven in Britain of lamb's wool and cotton. It's light weight, but warm—and completely washable! In wonderful authentic tartans, too!

Vyella Shirt 15.95  
Walking shorts 9.95

Women's Sportswear . . . Magee's First Floor

FREE TOUR FOR TWO AROUND THE WORLD!  
PLAY

# TANGLE SCHOOLS

Old Gold's Exciting New Game for College Students Only

How would you like to spend next summer on a 40-day tour of the world? All expenses paid! Visit England, France, Italy, Greece, India, Siam, Hong Kong, Japan . . . the far-away places you've dreamed of seeing!

**1st Prize** All-expense, 40-day tour of the world for two, OR \$5,000.00 in cash

**2nd Prize** 10-day all-expense paid trip to Paris

**3rd-6th Prizes** 7-day all-expense paid trips to Bermuda

**7th-16th Prizes** RCA Hi-Fi sets—MARK IV

**17th-36th Prizes** \$100 Brooks Brothers wardrobe certificates

**50 Additional Prizes** \$25 Brooks Brothers wardrobe certificates

Beginning this week and continuing throughout the Fall semester, this paper will publish three puzzles a week, containing the letters which make up the names of American colleges and universities. The letters are scrambled and must be re-arranged to form the names of the schools. Clues with each puzzle will help you identify the correct answer.

It's fun . . . it's easy . . . start now!

Copyright 1956, Harry E. Hollister

# YOU'LL GO FOR OLD GOLDS

Either REGULAR, KING SIZE or THE GREAT NEW FILTERS.

Old Golds taste terrific! The reason: Old Golds give you the best tobaccos. Nature-ripened tobaccos . . .

**SO RICH, SO LIGHT, SO GOLDEN BRIGHT!**



BEST TASTE YET IN A FILTER CIGARETTE

Rules and First Three Puzzles Appear on Next Page