

Nebraskan Editorials:

Welcome Cyclones

Iowa State is migrating to Nebraska Saturday, which seems only fair since University students in large numbers annually "migrate" to Iowa State's Velshea festivities.

Old acquaintances will be renewed, new ones will be made; football teams, classes, administrations, women's hours, things in general will be compared; Nebraska Mortar Boards will exchange ideas with Iowa MB's, Innocents will meet their counterparts of Cardinal Key. It should be quite a week-end.

Out of such informal exchanges of ideas come more real improvements than from all the conferences and conventions which college students attend. For this reason, if no other, Nebraska welcomes its Cyclone guests.

The Iowa State Dailys report that enthusiasm for the Nebraska migration is especially great, and that about 500 students are expected to make the trip.

With such enthusiasm on the part of the Iowa Staters, it might be well for the University to make sure that Nebraska spirit is up to par. Athletic Director Bill Orwig has written letters to fraternities and sororities encouraging them to show more unified enthusiasm at the games.

Perhaps the combination of a spirited Iowa State team on the field and a large group of vigorous Iowa supporters across the stands, will be enough to lift the rather listless University "cheering" section out of its slaphy.

Religion And The School

George Sokolsky, writing in the Washington Post and Times Herald, sheds new light on the question of religion in the public schools.

The problem the syndicated columnist discusses isn't what church should be the force behind moral instruction in our schools, but rather where is the place of morality in the American life.

A letter came to Sokolsky from the Parent Teacher Assn. of Jamaica High School in New York protesting a program for the development of moral and spiritual ideals in the public schools.

"... No safeguards have been set up to prevent the expression of religious views under the guise of moral or spiritual teaching. I need not remind the members of the Board of Education that there are over 200 religious sects in this country. Nor that each one is entitled, under the constitution, to practice and teach its own beliefs in its own ways. Nor ought we to forget the rights of the non-believers not affiliated with any particular sect."

Sokolsky says, in rebuttal, that we have become confused people not because we have "over 200 sects," but because we have forsaken a power outside ourselves which we call God and have substituted for Him something called human rights which can only be sustained as rights if they emanate from a power greater than man.

Otherwise what man has established man

can disestablish, the columnist states. "Khrushchev has declared false what was true in Stalin's time."

He concluded that the parents and teachers of the Jamaica High School truly need not fear God or any expression for him; what they should fear is that their children will believe that those whom they hope to emulate will not be saints but sinners.

The Constitution certainly forbids the government to establish a church and support it with tax money. But we must remember that when men believed in a great power outside themselves—not their king or an arbitrary ruler—they thrived best.

The ideal situation, of course, will always be debated. Certainly, if every man could believe in a "higher power" and thus guide his life, he would be better off. Or rather he would be better off if his fellow man could follow this example.

As long as we cherish the freedoms which America offers, we can almost forget that power which guides. That has been the practical, if not best, application of our system of life.

Yet when some man, some group, wishes to usurp our rights, our privileges, if we have no belief in that superior force, there will be no salvation for us.

If there is no authority (other than the mass of people who make up the land) to back up our laws and rights, then we might as well forego our nation.

Of Painting Sidewalks

Two University students have been suspended from classes for painting sidewalks and belonging to a local secret fraternity.

The University has served warning that any member of Pi Xi is in "serious jeopardy" of similar consequences. The only reason that stronger language is not used is University officials do not desire to be bound by strong precedent in dealing with individuals.

Although both of these men may reply for admission, their records will be marked with the words "suspended" and "sidewalk painting."

For the most part, Pi Xi is harmless enough—and is probably made up of reasonably intelligent students. In the past, painting sidewalks, publishing a spring periodical and promoting group social activities have been Pi Xi's main objectives.

But, is it worth it? For example, if an advanced ROTC student is found to be an affiliate of the group, it is highly improbable that he would receive his commission. Many positions require character references from the University, and it would be just as well if persons whose association with Pi Xi is known wouldn't give the University as a reference.

It is highly improbable that the men of Pi Xi are gathered in some dark spot right now muttering words of doom and gloom. They are more likely considering methods to avoid detection in the future.

And although the organization will not immediately disintegrate, it is becoming more difficult to discover any advantage of being a member of Pi Xi. But then, it is awfully difficult to understand why people would paint sidewalks.

The Political Soap Box . . .

'Class Privilege' Attacked

George Morris

By BOB IRELAND

Eds. note: This is the first of a series of political interviews featuring candidates for election to state and congressional offices.

George Morris, in an interview with the Nebraskan, accused the present state administration headed by Governor Victor Anderson of "operating on the theory of class privilege which supposedly went out with the feudal ages."

The former State Reformatory superintendent stated that he is running as an independent because he "has always been an independent." When asked if he had ever had any official affiliation with any political party Morris replied "no."

Running for public office for the first time, Morris cited as the basic issue of the current campaign the fact that the Anderson Administration is not adhering to the "basic principles of government."

The current state administration under Anderson "hasn't contributed a single thing to the benefit of the state," Morris stated.

Morris cited Governor Anderson's "business man approach" as being the principle "fault" behind the present state government.

In his attack on the Republican administration Morris stated that Anderson has "neither understood" nor attempted "to understand the big problems facing the state."

In Morris's opinion the farm issue is the most significant problem confronting Nebraska government. He said that "there are a lot of small farmers selling out" during the present year and that if things progress as they are now more will be selling out next year.

Morris felt that there is "a lot of resentment around the state about the new governor's mansion." He stated that there were some state legislators who voted for the mansion appropriation who "wouldn't vote for it now."

Candidate Morris advocates a broader tax

base in an effort to relieve the Nebraska property holder.

Commenting on Anderson's airplane trip to the Republican Convention in San Francisco which has caused some political hassling in recent weeks Morris claimed Anderson "lied to the people" when he said he paid for the trip in full.

Morris stated that Anderson paid \$362.50 for a plane trip which a aeronautical experts estimate to have cost \$855.

"Nebraska is not a one-party state according to Morris. He feels that "professionals have been selling the people short."

Morris added he has "more faith in the people of Nebraska" than do these politicians.

According to Morris the gubernatorial election will be "pretty close" contrary to Nebraska political tradition and voting registration. He feels that he "has as good a chance as anyone to win."

In September of 1955 Morris was dismissed from his post as Superintendent of the State Reformatory by the State Board of Control.

The Board gave as their reason for Morris's dismissal that it was in the "best interests of the Nebraska State Reformatory."



Courtesy Lincoln Journal MORRIS

LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS by Dick Bibler



"WITH SO MANY NEW FACULTY COMING IN—YER LUCKY YOU EVEN GOT AN OFFICE."

Voice of The Turtle



Maybe it's just that time of the year, but there is something in the air now that makes one look back on what is laughingly called his college career and think a little about "the good old days."

Most freshmen and sophomores don't realize it, but the moldy old people in the senior class can see,

Fred Daly

if they look around a little, that this campus has changed a good deal since they began their higher education with down on their cheeks and a song in their hearts.

Old buildings have crumbled under the wrecker's crowbar to make room for new structures and vast parking lots, that in turn are being dug up for more buildings.

Old, familiar faces disappear to be replaced by strangers, and things just aren't the same. You might call it progress, for that is what it appears to be.

Remember Earl's? Dirty Earl's, that is—the dirtiest, smokiest, noisiest coffee house west of Ogalala. When it disappeared to make room for parking space at 14th and S Streets part of an old campus life went with it.

It would not be foolish to say, however, that class attendance probably improved noticeably when they tore down the old place. I wonder how many of our citizens of tomorrow took their hangover cures there?

Uni Drug shared that same corner. They probably didn't do much drug business, but they did rent out fieldglasses for football games, and their front window was decorated with more Cornhusker spirit than any other place in town.

Just last year the last of the little two-story wooden houses on 14th Street was hauled away. They weren't very pretty. The little kids don't play on the sidewalks and trip up students hurrying for eight-o'clocks anymore, either.

Old University Hall, the first building on the NU campus is gone, and in its place rests shining new Ferguson Hall. It is quite an improvement; U-Hall had been threatening to fall apart for years.

The Baptist Student House, Cornhusker Co-op and a nameless boarding house for years stood in a tight and slightly ramshackle

group at the corner of 15th and Q Streets.

Now there is a fine new parking lot, which leaves its lights on all night long and attracts every bug in the county.

The vacant lot which was once a year-around softball diamond for Teachers High students is now overflowing with an administration wing. This same wing is threatening to push over hallowed Ellen Smith Hall, perhaps the most traditional and nostalgic - shrouded building on campus.

You could, of course, go on all night about how things change, both physically and in the personality of the campus.

Maybe it is because ordinary things look so much better in retrospect.

Or maybe because the writer is a senior and getting a little scit in the head.

Or maybe it is because his feet hurt, and they never hurt in "the good old days." Or so it seems now.



Mr. Mockery . . .

Jack Phinney

Flogging a dead horse, some folk say, is just so much wasted effort. I don't deny that, but what I want to know is this: when a few campus cadavers insist in bending their backs against a broken down bandwagon, is this wasted effort or a horse of another color? The Pogo campaign has been sputtering for the last two weeks, and Pogo's bandwagon looks more like a hearse every day. The Daily Nebraskan has cornered the market on whatever enthusiasm remains for this affair. If it continues much longer we might as well give up and vote for Stevenson. And that'll be the day.

However, there's a brighter side to the political picture. I refer, of course, to the local chapter of the Temperance League, which will hold its weekly plenary session this afternoon on the southeast corner of 14th and P. Ruth will preside.

Not since Martin Luther hammered on the barroom door has there been such a sanctimonious uproar as that effected recently by the man in the bottle-green jacket. Bruce Brugmann. The smoke-filled room in which the IFC conspires is smokier than ever these days now that they've started burning an effigy of Bruce to open every meeting.

Nebraskan Letterips

What Excuse?

During the seven years that I attended the University of Nebraska (1949-1956) I was always surprised at the lack of enthusiasm on the part of the student body in supporting the football team both at games and other functions like rallies, welcoming the boys home. Real enthusiasm was sparse in those years. I attributed it to a succession of bad breaks in the choice of a coaching staff and a lackadaisical attitude on the part of the boys on the team.

But this year we have one of the finest coaching staffs in the country and a group of young men who have the will to win. So what excuse can the student body give for the mediocre gathering of people who welcomed the team home at the airport after the Ohio State game? It strikes me that it is about time for the student body to show a little enthusiasm and not relapse to the status of fair weather supporters. There was plenty of criticism of the administration and the coaching staff when I was in school; now perhaps it

wasn't all one-sided. An appraisal of the attitude of the student body by each student might prompt a little more loyalty and school spirit. We have the staff and team. Now let's get off our bleachers and act alive for a change. And how about some new cheers from the leaders. Some of the old ones stink.

Dick Hansen

Of Sanitation

Dear Editor: In regard to your editorial "With Malice Toward None" which appeared in the paper Wednesday. As a political scientist it may be necessary to send you back to the bush leagues. The function of a newspaper is, I believe, to report the news, not views of some individual.

You say the governor should be a governor and not a specialist in some field, I disagree. I think he should know something about some field or else take the guidance proffered by someone who is qualified and not interfere personally.

You say that you doubt if he knows much about the sanitation system of the Capitol. I agree. This particular negative chain could be extended almost indefinitely.

Morris says there should be government by laws, not men. The history of the United States, and indeed the very cause for its founding, would seem to lend credence to this statement.

Somewhat????? confused. Better check again.

Bull Garber

The Campus Green

Genesis By Omega Lite

And the earth was void and empty Against a steel toned blue Of an architecture empty, Against a builder's rue.

And let there be water; They drowned their daughter. (The wives were slaughtered in April's dives)

And let there be light; Beads of toxin trickled, Smearred glass throats Bleeding silver to nights Of fierce moons Over human ruins.

A land of salt and spume: The rust is on some tree In a waterless tomb; And the earth was void and empty.

—Richard M. Kelly

'round the prickly pear



One of the reasons (in case anyone gives a damn) why I have been lounging about of late, easing myself into the nearest lemon dip, and looking as controversial as ever, is that I have been besieged with all sorts of unusually exciting campus events to write about this week:

- The Pi Xi's are to announce their faculty advisor soon.
• The denizens of Ellen Smith

Bruce Brugmann

have been stashing away teacups for a surprise assault on the Student Council.

• Students have been formally asked to be kind to their faculty members". . . lest they pack up and go away."

• Builder's has taken up where Roger Henkle left off.

• In spite of two students caught yellow-handed, Adminny Hall appears to have difficulty in trying to identify their booty associates.

• Teacher's College is continuing to process socially adapted non-entitles.

John Albertson has gotten a date for Saturday night.

Although I am but an amateur in discussing such things of a controversial nature, I might preface today's controversy with the explanation that I must necessarily adopt in my writing the tone of a professional, or I shall have difficulty in getting anyone to subscribe to what I have to say.

If, therefore, I sound a bit detached and unfriendly, you must realize that a writer discussing maintain some kind of dignity about his stuff and that beneath my rough exterior, I am a pleasant enough sort to meet socially.

There used to be a saying that read: "We couldn't improve the product, so we improved the wrapper." It now should read, with but slight revision: "We could improve the product, but we raised the price instead."

That's fine, I might say, provided the price is raised. But there is such a thing as raising the price to the point where people can't buy the product. It might be a perfectly good product, of good quality, workmanship, and dependability, but if the buyer has to contact a loan agency before he makes the purchase, something is wrong somewhere.

I have just been drinking a cup

of coffee. I drank it at the Union, thinking it would give me a moment of relaxation before my 10:00 class.

So I got in line, picked up my cup of coffee in one hand and paid the cashier (with the other hand, naturally). It was then that I noticed that the cashier, appearing to leer slightly, had taken the dime which I handed him, popped it firmly into the coin hopper and turned to the next customer in line.

With nary a motion, I mused to myself, of returning my change. I moved to the closest open booth, lurching unpleasantly into a corner table of DG's on the way. "Could it be," I poked myself gently, "that the Union, a non-profit organization, could be charging ten cents per single cup of coffee?"

Now, if I were looking for trouble, I would be dismantling the Carillon Tower or running about yelling "panty raid."

But, as those few friends I have left know, coffee is a fighting word with me. In fact, it was I who several years ago first coined the phrase: "Millions for defense, but not one cent more for coffee."

With the assistance of a low-flying swallow and a bit of foolscap, it was not difficult to find that Union coffee was a dime a cup, a whole penny more than last year and three pennies more than the '53-54 school year.

The questions raised by this disclosure are indeed serious:

To what point has the price of Union coffee injured the prestige of Union dining facilities?

To what extent has the confidence in Union coffee been undermined?

To what degree must the Student Union supervisors be reprimanded to insure that the quality of their services is not unduly damaged?

The future of the Student Union may well depend on how it disposes of these questions.

Quick Quips

A French court appointed three experts to examine strip-teaser Sonia Silver to determine whether, as she claimed, an operation had left disfiguring scars across her stomach.

Maitre Rene Floriot, her lawyer, told the court:

"Because of a doctor, the daring but advantageous paths of this kind of spectacle are henceforth closed to her."

Sonia, a pretty blonde, was said to have requested the operation to flatten her stomach. The result, it was claimed, was the disfiguring scar.

Amount of the damages claimed was not disclosed in court.

Lincoln Theatre advertisement for 'TEA and SYMPATHY' featuring Deborah Kerr and John Kerr.

"I WON'T WEAR A THING BUT TOWNE AND KING!"



Advertisement for Towne and King, Ltd. featuring Mickey Hobbs and their clothing line.

The Nebraskan publication information including address, staff list, and subscription details.