

Nebraskan Editorials:

An Invitation

Check Nov. 30 on your calendar. That's the date for the Military Ball on the University campus which promises to be one of the finest social functions the University has ever witnessed and most definitely will provide a wonderful time for each student who attends.

The Ball Committee decided that the opening for the formal season should be something the campus could remember. From all indications, that evening will be.

Foresight is responsible for the apparent success the Military Ball will achieve: Foresight that enabled the Committee to obtain a good band, foresight that insured an enjoyable program for intermission and foresight which assures every person attending (that is if tickets are obtained early enough) a table to call home at the dance.

Publicity wise, the Ball is on its feet this year. Every day a new notice is presented to the public reminding it of the year's big social event. The ball is well on its way to reestablishing itself as the top social event on the campus.

In direct contrast to the Homecoming Dance, the Ball is being met with glad hands from the male students on campus. No shady plans have been conceived to transgress the policy of the University as to social functions.

By comparing the two events we can get a good idea why this is so. First, the Ball has been minutely planned. Every detail has been thought of (the foresight): dinner, transportation, flowers, the dance, are all wrapped up and within the means of each student.

Secondly, the election of the Honorary Commandant has been returned to the student body. It is obvious that the girl chosen for the honor will be the girl the majority of the campus' or at least the men who attend the ball, want.

The good will of the Military and Naval Science Department is taking a more-than-ever-before active part in the dance is the third item to take into consideration. The Ball Committee has thought of every trick of hospitality to make the dance as enjoyable as possible.

Each senior Military and Naval Science student has been urged to attend the dance. Of course, the function is sponsored by the ROTC. And we cannot express too loudly or too often our congratulations for the good job being done and the fine Ball which will result.

In the past, tradition has dictated that every senior ROTC student attend. But that tradition has caused some ill will toward the department. This is one of the traditions which can well afford to be broken as it hurts the "esprit de corps" needed so badly in the ROTC today.

The Nebraskan suggests that each and every student be invited, to attend the dance. We are looking forward to the Military Ball. We trust that the enthusiasm it is generating on the campus will be the major tradition left over from this year. And by making attendance at the Ball a matter of spirit, a matter of enjoyment, the campus can be assured of many years of wonderful formal season openings to come.

Policy Limitations

It might be significant this time that The Nebraskan has just received from the American Civil Liberties Union a pamphlet entitled, "Academic Freedom and Civil Liberties of Students."

The booklet, which was published in August, regards some of the duties and responsibilities meted to students in the search for democratic freedom and truth at institutions of higher levels.

Those fields in which a student can better himself are discussed most thoroughly. They include student government, student publications, on and off campus social activities of a student and the rights of a student as far as discipline is concerned.

"No student should be expelled or suffer other major disciplinary action unless advised explicitly (preferably in writing) of any charges against him, accorded ample notice and given a hearing at which he is presented with the case against him. The opportunity to have advice and to answer accusations and to submit to testimony should be accorded him," one section of the publication states.

Not two weeks ago Chancellor Hardin reaffirmed his stand of last May that "if there is anyplace within our society where conflicting ideas and opinions must be expressed it is on our university campuses. The only limitations—limitations they be—are those already expressed in our University policy: the responsibility of citizenship" and "the precepts of scholarship and faithful performance of other academic responsibilities."

We presume, then, that the University is ready and willing to lend a judicious ear to any student or faculty member who feels that his rights as a citizen of the University are being challenged.

Whether or not the bear will stop at the sight of University coeds is a difficult question, but the fact that fraternity attendance at the rally will be increased is almost certain.

Members of the yell team give this advice. "Grin and bear it."

From the editor's desk: ...with malice towards none

In addition to meeting many good people at the recent Associated Collegiate Press Convention at Cleveland, I also discovered that we are blessed with one of the better publication systems in the country. 'I also learned how to win friends and influence airline stewardesses.'

Editors of college papers in the East and South often have a strict censorship imposed upon them by the college administration. The discouraging thing about this situation is that more often than not, the college editors have become so accustomed to the strict control that they feel it serves the best purposes of their institution.

When the general welfare of any college is served by the imposition of controls and denial of criticism, it is time for the institution to remove from its class schedule courses in philosophy, literature, political science and the humanities and prevent any charge of hypocrisy.

ment on the actions of several members of the state legislature concerning a certificate of moral fitness which, must be obtained by all students attending his college. Originally, the certificate was used to exclude Negroes from the state's white colleges, but now it is being used to keep out "radical" Negroes out of Negro colleges.

The only problem that this man faces is that if he would dare to question the actions of members of the legislature, in addition to himself, the president of the university, would be removed bodily from the institution.

This, in the United States which has a society based on the premise of freedom of expression.

In a rather abrupt action, a committee of faculty members has removed two skits from consideration for participation in the Kosmet Klub Fall Show. The president of the Kosmet Klub was informed of the action within an hour of the time that judging was scheduled to begin.

It is entirely possible that

the skits were of questionable taste, but the action of the faculty group acting through Dean J. P. Colbert seems not only hasty, but unreasonable. The scripts were turned in over a week ago.

It seems only logical that the Delts or the Quad would be glad to change any part or even the majority of their script, if informed of it in time.

The real tragedy is that Selleck Quad, for the first time, had planned to participate in the program. Their participation would have done much to boost enthusiasm and loyalty to the University among independent students.

One of my comrades-in-words, Paul Hannon, editor of the Colorado Daily, tells me that he has recently been the object of pointed and rather malicious statements. It seems that he was recently credited with possessing the inherent intelligence of a gnat's navel.

Which is all well and good if you don't live in a glass fraternity house.

Sam Jensen

Sam Jensen

Sam Jensen

LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS by Dick Bibler



"HAVE YOU TURNED IN MID-TERM GRADES ALREADY THIS SEMESTER?"



After an almost disastrous episode yours truly as whipping boy, things have returned to an even keel. It seems the author of this drivel suddenly found himself making up for an over portion of "versa" and chalking up some good work on the "vice" side of the ledger.

It's quite a sensation to be running number one on the Ad-minny Hall Hate Parade. But, as my bid to become controversial was squelched in the stretch he hereby resolved that all subterfuge, circumvention, and bad faith be handled by our prominent experts in the field, namely "With Malice Towards None" and "Round the Prickley Pear."

Rumor has it that the pear is pricklier than ever these days. If any of you devoted readers should happen to run into anything that looks a bit shady in the near future, just hold your tongue and enclose 25 cents and two shrunken heads to Controversy, Box 96, Inferno, Nebraska.

As world affairs seem to be pushing Pogo out of the number one coverage position on the editorial page these days, it seems that an explanation would be in order. Headlines have been screaming Russian aggression, mass murder etc. lately without giving the collegiate layman any understand-

Letterip

Dear Sir: Saturday afternoon as I was driving home after attending the Nebraska state high school journalism convention at your university, my car stalled on the highway some miles east of Lincoln.

I had hardly lifted up the hood to try to find out what was wrong when a young man in a car bearing a New York license plate stopped to offer assistance. Since we could not make the repair ourselves, he turned his car around and drove me back to the nearest filling station where I was able to secure help.

He told me that he is a student at Nebraska U, and refused to accept any pay for his assistance, asking only that I offer to help the next person whom I saw in trouble along the road. He also said that it is his policy to stop to help any out-of-state car that he sees in trouble.

I do not know his name, but I want to express my thanks to a mighty fine Nebraska U student through your newspaper. My opinion of your university students is now at high peak, you may be sure.

Sincerely yours, Kenneth Stratton

Classified Ads

Themes and Theses typed at low rates. Call Jerrie Dring, 3-4346. Beautiful handmade gifts for all occasions. Reasonable prices. Mrs. Cora Strough, 221 No. 14th, 2-5081.

Vic Vet says VETERANS STILL IN SCHOOL UNDER THE WORLD WAR II GI BILL SHOULD PLAN THE REMAINDER OF THEIR EDUCATION WITH THE KNOWLEDGE THAT THE GI BILL PROGRAM FOR MOST EXPIRES JULY 25, 1956

Sartorial Splendor

A little Pi Phi reportress (femine form of reporter) came prancing in the other day wearing her collar backwards. She and some sorority sister of hers were having a bit of fun confusing the clothes-minded set (this is assuming we have such a group) on campus.

Well I happened to notice that there was a plaid belt and brassy buckle fastened on this particular Pi Phi's collar which indicates to me that there is a distinct ivy move among the fairer sex on campus.

I was groggily slurping my morning mush last week when one of

Bob Ireland

my blood-shot eyes wandered and happened to focus on my mother who was toiling over the stove. My usual grubby morning disposition was immediately supplanted by an intense feeling of ape-like enthusiasm.

For low and behold (to use another hackneyed expression) on the back of the collar on my moth-

er's brand new brown house dress was an ivy-like belt and buckle. Immediately I realized the great significance of this dress—the mothers of America had gone ivy! O ye prophets of sartorial splendor about this great innovation in feminine attire from the very housetops of the campus!

The other day while we were trying to catch up on long lost sleep another busy little reporter came fluttering up and started screaming frantic questions in the ear, concerning the infamous hairy ape-like, crew neck sweater. She wanted to know if my mother's washing machine had broken or something.

Boy was I angry! She then inquired if my sweater had always been that way because she had bought her brother one and was afraid that it might suddenly change into one like mine. Feeding her great portions of aspirin and other panaceas I assured her that all would be well with her brother's sweater.

Tomorrow, because of popular demands, I will sacrifice on the mall my hairy, ape-like, crew neck sweater to the great god of Ivism.

vice and versa



Candidate Stunned

On Campus with Max Schulman (Author of "Barefoot Boy With Cheek," etc.)

LITTLE STORIES WITH BIG MORALS

First Little Story

Once upon a time when the inventors of the airplane were very small boys, the roof on their house developed a terrible leak. A repairman was called to fix it. He set his ladder against the side of the house, but it was a very tall house and his ladder was not quite long enough to reach the roof.

"Sir, we have an idea," said the boys who even at that tender age were resourceful little chaps. "We will get up on top of the ladder and boost you up on the roof." So the boys climbed to the top of the ladder, and the repairman came after them, and they tried to boost him up on the roof. But, alas, the plan did not work and they all came tumbling down in a heap.

MORAL: Two Wrights don't make a rung.

Second Little Story

Once upon a time a German exchange student came from Old Heidelberg to an American university. One night there was a bull session going on in the room next to his. "Ach, excuse me," he said timidly to the group of young men assembled there, "aber what is that heavenly smell I smell?"

"Why, that is the fragrant aroma of our Philip Morris cigarettes," said one of the men.

"Himmel, such natural tobacco goodness!" "It comes in regular size in the handy Snap-Open pack, or in long size in the new crushproof box... Won't you try one?"

"Dankeschön," said the German exchange student happily, and from that night forward, whenever the men lit up Philip Morris Cigarettes, he never failed to be present.

MORAL: Where there's smoke, there's Meyer.

Third Little Story

Once upon a time Penelope, the wife of Ulysses, had herself a mess of trouble in Ithaca. With her husband away at the Trojan War, all the local blades were wooing Penelope like crazy. She stalled them by saying she wouldn't make her choice until she finished weaving a rug. Each night when her suitors had gone home, Penelope, that sly minx, would unravel all the weaving she had done during the day.



Why don't you hide in this one?

Well sir, one night she left her rug lying outside. It rained buckets, and the rug got all matted and shrunken, and Penelope couldn't unwind it. When the suitors came back in the morning, the poor frantic woman started running all over the house looking for a place to hide.

Well sir, it happened that Sappho, the poetess, had come over the night before to write an ode about Penelope's Grecian urn. So she said, "Hey, Penelope, why don't you hide in this urn? I think it's big enough if you'll kind of squinch down."

So Penelope hopped in the urn, and it concealed her perfectly except for her hair-do which was worn awesep in the Greek manner.

Well sir, with the suitors pounding on the door, Sappho had to move fast. She whipped out a razor and cut off Penelope's hair. The suitors looked high and low but they couldn't find Penelope.

MORAL: A Penny urred is a Penny urred.

As you still with us? If so, settle your shattered nerves with a mild and tasty Philip Morris, natural tobacco goodness all the way through, made by the sponsors of this column.



Jimmy Phillips,

well known campus bandleader, takes his orchestra into the Turnpike Ballroom for one night Saturday, November 17.

This is one of the first Public appearances by the group which generally confines its performances to college proms and parties.

The aggregation has been featured for several seasons at the Student Union, the Kosmet Klub Review and various campus functions.

Asked to comment on the forthcoming dance, Phillips said "I hope we can have a wonderful turnout to mark a fitting conclusion to the Home football season."

Featured with the band are guitarist Joe Babcock and drummer Jerry Coleman.

Dancing will be from 9 to 1 P.M. 90c each tax incl.

The Nebraskan

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