

# Projects Of Virtue

Looking back over the ensuing year it is possible to cite only two items of any news worth concerning the NU Interfraternity Council, the annual Orphans Party and the resignation episode. The latter received the bulk of print. For the past two years the IFC has been nothing but a meeting place for fraternity presidents to sit idly for 45 minutes to hear the minutes read, reports given and the general routine of all such meetings. In general the business was carried on by only those fraternity presidents who had a little "esprit de corp."

Now that the blood has been cleaned from the axes the question is whether the fraternity presidents can direct some of their recently manifested zeal to projects of virtue. Something on the same line as the Orphans Party would be admirable indeed and very beneficial both for the fraternities and the community. The Nebraskan feels that one of the definite shortcomings of the present IFC procedure is that only fraternity presidents have direct contact with the Council and that too few of the some 1,000 fraternity members are exposed to the organizational procedure. It is impossible for the average fraternity man to get riled up over joint IFC ventures if just the house president is indoctrinated on the subject.

# 'Remember When'

The 1957 edition of the Coed Follies begins tonight at the Nebraska Theater. Featured will be skits, curtain acts, traveler acts and something dreamed up by the Mortar Boards. Coed Follies is the big event sponsored by the Associated Women Students. Also on the program will be the 1957 Ideal Nebraska Coed (who used to be the Typical Nebraska Coed), the naming of the six eligible bachelors and the presentation of the beauty queens for the 1957 Cornhusker. All in all, it will be a gala night. But it is not like the old days. Once upon a time the Coed Follies were restricted to no one but coeds. This, naturally, meant that every red-blooded male student on the campus tried to gain entrance to this female hideaway. The police were called out, there were riots in the balconies, and men clad in women's clothes were led grinning out of the theater. A spirit of healthy competition built up. This competition got a little too healthy, however, until it got out of hand. Men students

gaining entrance got the idea they belonged there, which just wasn't in the spirit of the game. They got so they resented police intervention, and actively and physically tried to evade detection. Finally the AWS resorted to the only thing that could possibly keep the men from sneaking in—they made it legal and sold the men tickets to boot. Now Coed Follies is a mass production rivaling the Kosmet Klub Fall Review, and anyone and everyone is welcomed with open arms. This is, of course, better for all concerned. The Follies present their usual array of coed talent, and no one ends up shrieking in the balcony. Still, the spirit of the chase is gone, and very few male students can "remember when" they were tossed out in the street for trying to slither in and view what they weren't supposed to, and what every coed wished they would slither in and see. Time marches on!

# Letter To An Anxious Friend

(Eds. Note:) The following is a Pulitzer Prize winning editorial on freedom of expression by William Allen White, first printed in the Emporia Gazette July 27, 1922. It has been heralded as one of the outstanding works to assert freedom of the press, and is presented by the Daily Nebraskan in honor of the 89th anniversary of the birthday of this great journalist. You tell me that law is above freedom of utterance. And I reply that you can have no wise laws nor free enforcement of these wise laws unless there is free expression of the wisdom of the people—and, alas, their folly with it. But if there is freedom, folly will die of its own poison, and the wisdom will survive. That is the history of the race. It is proof of man's kinship with God. You say that freedom of utterance is not for time of stress, and I reply with the sad truth that only in time of stress is freedom of utterance in danger. No one questions it in calm days, because it is not needed. And the reverse is true also; only when free utterance is suppressed is it needed, it is most vital to justice.

Peace is good. But if you are interested in peace through force and without free discussion—that is to say, free utterance decently and in order, your interest in justice is slight. And peace without justice is tyranny, no matter how you may sugar-coat it with expedience. This state today is in more danger from suppression than from violence, because, in the end, suppression leads to violence. Violence, indeed, is the child of suppression. Whoever pleads for justice helps to keep the peace; and whoever tramples on the plea for justice temperately made in the name of peace only outrages peace and kills something fine in the heart of man which God put there when we got our manhood. When that is killed, brute meets brute on each side of the line. So, dear friend, put fear out of your heart. This nation will survive, this state will prosper, the orderly business of life will go forward if only men can speak in whatever way given them to utter what their hearts hold—by voice, by posted card, by letter, or by press. Reason has never failed men. Only force and repression have made the wrecks in the world. —William Allen White

# From The Editor's Desk: A word or two before you go...

Working on Friday afternoons has become a little difficult, now that balmy breezes waft gently across the campus, beckoning both the weak and the strong out into the hinterlands. Still, in order to publish Monday's issue the staff must work Friday, Saturday morning and Sunday afternoon. There has been a noticeable rise in efficiency and speed since the great outdoors has reached out its call. Someone mentioned the other day that the first and only thing he reads on the editorial page is "Peanuts," the Daily Nebraskan's prize-winning comic strip. This is either a recommendation for the comic strip or a slight on the intellectual curiosity of the students. This sort of thing has come to my attention more than once while working on various jobs down here. Surprisingly enough, many students consider the height of readability to be comic strips, "feisty" magazines and gossip columns. No one seems to care very much about what goes on

around the campus, or more especially, around the world. Still, perhaps this is too much to expect, since we are here to get an education and prepare ourselves to be Leaders of Tomorrow, and can't be bothered with such trivial things. The idea! We just don't have the time to find out what is going on in the Suez, or even where the Suez is. Thursday night, if you stayed up late enough, was really a fine night. It was so foggy you couldn't see the Capitol Building or the addition on Teacher's College. It was the sort of night that they always have in the English movies, where Bulldog Drummond comes stumping along, and somebody whistles. All I could see was the campus police car slipping along, slick as anything. Old Drummond never did show up, or there might have been a little action. The campus political wheels should start oiling their cogs now and begin rolling into action. The smoke in the Crib will thicken up, there will be muttered conferences in dim rooms and people who haven't spoken to you in two years will suddenly become friendly as could be. But, as they say, campus politics prove good training for the future. It looks like rather a drab future, doesn't it? A man who graduated from the University in 1954 (I say "man" because he has a paying job, and few I know in school can claim as much) came back the other day for one reason or another, and asked where the new addition to the Union will be. When told it was to be the Union, he blanched a little and said "now, where will you park?" The question should have been, "Where do you park now?" It apparently is the custom with the Daily Nebraskan's columnists to assume titles for their columns that no one really understands. In the case of this editor, I (actually my girl) have dipped into the classics and come up with "a word or two before you go..." It is classical as anything. It is from Shakespeare. Everyone knows that.



# San Blast

—Sanford McConnell

Opinion polls have become a popular means of securing group preferences. Their first wide use was determining presidential votes. The famous 1948 election results revealed opinion polls are not always an accurate method of sampling. Despite the 1948 election setback, the importance placed in opinion polls has continued to grow. Top radio stations tell their listeners about Hooper and Trendex. National manufacturers are subtle and ask you in "twenty-five words or less," and add "scores of prizes to encourage individuals to think up the best opinions. This year, two opinion polls were conducted at the University. One was extremely important. It also attempted to gain support for a third party in the November elections. The lesser poll dealt with a very unimportant subject, the proposed tuition raise. The enthusiasm demonstrated by the many individuals who acted as canvassers wore campaign buttons and filled out questioners is an example of the response opinion polls can stimulate. It is quite natural that loyal comic fans should regard the subject of tuition as very menial. The majority of

questionnaires ended down, inside the first trash can. Perhaps it is unfair to compare Pogo with University tuition. The Pogo and tuition polls are analogous with fraternity and independent group spirit. Like the tuition poll, independent group interest has long been very slight. Many independents, since coming to the University, have failed to participate in any type of group activity. The annual NUCWA conventions offer a valuable chance or experience and the value of organized co-operation. The individual benefits by the having a chance to actively compare his ideas with others. The simulated situations are very realistic and offer preparation for the actual counterpart. The majority of students will remain in Nebraska; and as future community leaders, should have a thorough understanding of the state legislature. The mock conventions provide both knowledge and competition. The fine showing of Manat House, during last year's convention serves as a standard other Quad-houses and independent organizations would do well to obtain.



# Poetic Madness

Hence Imagination, the bastard child, Of fusion of thoughts and inspiration, Haunts its Creator in weird conspiracy, Making his ill-conceived conception run wild. And the Thinker feeds his offspring with foods mild. Such as uninhibited dreams and aspiration, To hasten the growth of his ulcerated iration, A morbid thing who dares stand undefiled.

This, a poem is born, anonymously A natural and illegitimate product, Out of the catharsis and contumely Of a lunatic of doubtful conduct, Nurtured by the gall of wounded personality, And the pus of injured sensitivity.

Nelson Chuang

# It's Really Quite A Mess

—Ron Warholoski

(Eds. Note:) Ron Warholoski, Junior in Arts and Sciences and a Daily Nebraskan copy editor, will write, from time to time, this interpretive column in world affairs.

Last week, a meeting was held in Paris that may radically change the course of international relations in the future. The prime ministers of six Western European nations, Achille Van Acher, Belgium, Konrad Adenauer, West Germany, Guy Mollet, France, Antonio Segni, Italy, Willem Dress, The Netherlands and Joseph Bech, Luxembourg met in the Hotel Matignon, Paris residence of French premiers. The result of the meeting was tremendous step in the direction of economic cooperation. Paving the way for a community of nations comparable to the U.S. or Russia in power, they agreed to the gradual establishment of a common market free from tariffs and trade barriers, among their nations and territories. They also agreed to go ahead with the long-discussed European atomic energy commission, which will pool their nuclear resources. The significance of this move in atomic energy is the fact that the combined West European goal for 1967 is 3 million kilowatt hours of electricity generated by atomic power. This is comparable to the Russian goal of 2,600,000 in 1965, and the U.S. goal of only a million kilowatt hours in 1965. Western European economic cooperation had its instigation in such organizations as the Benelux Customs Union, the Schuman Plan for the Iron and Steel Community and the European Cooperation Council. Since the economic hurdle has been successfully passed, it is only a matter of time until definite plans are laid for the framework for a political union. The agreements reached at the meeting, which are expected to be formalized by treaties late in March, will still have to hurdle ratification by the parliaments of the six nations. It is the opinion of this writer that no defeating opposition will develop. The realization that such a union is necessary in order to safeguard any resemblance of power that remains in this part of the world which was once the power center, has sunk horns and the Parliaments are not about to cut off

their one chance of saving themselves from the oblivion of second-rate power positions. How far this realization of the necessity of union among the Western European nations has gone can be gleaned from the attitude of Great Britain. This island, once absolutely dedicated to the proposition of keeping away from entangling alliances on the continent has expressed its keen interest in any results that the six nations come up with. The degeneration of British power may well result in British participation in any political union that is set up; and many think that if the economic union works satisfactorily, the British may join it before the year is out. The result of having a third power nation in Western Europe with the industrial might, population and power matching that of any nation in the world will cause both the U.S. and Russia, the two giants of the power politics field, to stop and do a little revamping of foreign policy. Personally, the idea of having a nation that is tied to the U.S. by alliances, culture, political background and social outlook is quite comforting. CU Removes Silent Record The Student Union (called the University Memorial Center) at Colorado University has "removed the plague on good listening by destroying forever the 'Silent Record'" which the "Committee for Occasional Silence" had put into the jukebox in the UMC Grill. Lawrence Weiss, assistant professor of journalism and chairman of the Committee for Occasional Silence, termed the disc's removal as "the greatest outrage since the Stone of Scone was removed from Westminster Abbey." A poll of the student body revealed, according to the UMC Board, that only 0.5 per cent of the students were aware the "silent record" exists. "Silence is out of keeping with the riotous environment of the Grill when it is inhabited by coffee drinking students who are seeking relief from the tensions of academic life," the Board said.

# ACP: College Women Deemed Better, Neater Dressers

Minneapolis —(ACP)—In terms of neatness, color, and overall appearance, coeds are deemed the better dressers by both college men and women. Naturally the coeds feel somewhat stronger about this than do the men, but even a majority of the men are in agreement with the coeds. Here is the exact question as asked by Associated Collegiate Press of a representative national cross-section of college students: Who do you feel are the better dressers, in terms of neatness, color, and overall appearance, college men or college women? The results: With students believing coeds are better dressers the feeling is generally that coeds are more "clothes-conscious," are more interested in their appearance than men. Others think women have better taste for color. Some feel the coeds are under a sort of social pressure to keep themselves neat and stylish. Here are a few representative comments: A freshman coed at Rochester Institute of Technology (Rochester, N.Y.) feels "women have more of a 'need' to dress up," while a male freshman attending the University of Denver (Denver, Colo.) simply says: "The girls are more conscious of clothes than men." "The majority of men just don't care, while the social pressure is on every woman to look neat at all times." "Judgment is more often passed on girls rather than boys in regard to their dress," is the way a Wake Forest College (Winston-Salem, N.C.) male senior feels. A male graduate student at Syracuse University (Syracuse, N.Y.) has this to say: "College men look sort of factory produced in the black & grey flannels. Girls have a much better sense of imagination with combinations, tones, and shades of color." But it takes a Tyler Junior College (Tyler, Texas) freshman coed to come up with the thought held by many college men: "College women are trying to make a good impression on college men." As far as college men go, a good number of both coeds and men feel they dress to sloppy and casual, or as one coed said: "Men are generally sloppy creatures." However, there is a considerable amount of opinion among both college men and women that men are indeed better dressers. Here are a few typical remarks: "Men's clothes are tailored more simply, without frills, and are usually neat," is the feeling a Mississippi College (Clinton) freshman coed. But a male freshman attending the College of Steubenville (Steubenville, Ohio) feels this way: "Men take pride in the selves and their clothes every day, while the girls keep most of their good clothes for dances and parties instead of school." A male junior at Juniata College (Huntingdon, Pa.) looks at the situation like this: "It is easier for the fellows to look nice; the girls have to 'do too much' in order to look 'dressed,'" but a Wake Forest College senior coed sees it as a matter of taste, in favor of the men: "Women too often take it for granted that they are better dressed, but the men display better taste most of the time." "College men are more conscious of their everyday attire, whereas college women only dress up for special occasions," is the way a male freshman at Ohio University (Athens) feels. Students finding themselves undecided on the issue have several reasons. Some feel the men and coeds have separate standards and can't be compared. Some believe that both have their good and bad points. Others feel it depends upon the school or location or condition. Here are a couple of typical replies: "It's a personal thing; no stereotype is fair," is the comment of a male junior at the College of Physicians and Surgeons (San Francisco). A male sophomore at Syracuse University sees it this way: "I think each sex dresses in a mediocre fashion. Both college men and women are neat at times, remarkably sloppy at others."

# LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS by Dick Bibler



# IT'S FOR REAL! by Chester Field

DREAM GIRL

"My ideal gal has got to be From four foot six to six foot three! And I insist, my ideal queen Be plump or slim or in-between. Redhead, brunette, or blonde" ... said he, "I won't complain if she's a she."

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