

New Markets

The House of Representatives has approved a measure allowing the administration to barter American farm surpluses to Iron Curtain countries for strategic materials.

It would permit such barter deals with all Communist countries except Soviet Russia, Communist China and countries controlled by Communist China.

Senate approval would allow the administration to complete the second half of a controversial agreement to provide Communist Poland with loans and the sale of American farm surpluses for Polish currency.

Such action would open up a large market for the farm surpluses now choking the home market. It would enable the United States to rid herself of some of the excess crops now causing the seemingly insoluble farm problem. And at the same time, those surpluses would be used to help the people who need the food.

It's difficult for anyone but an economics expert to understand why half the world must starve and half wallow in surpluses. The Summer Nebraskan applauds the action of the House—and hopes to see the program expanded in coming years.

Culture

One of the joys of working for the Summer Nebraskan is the relaxed pace at which the diminutive office staff moves. The once-a-week program enables us to have coffee, go swimming, and even correct punctuation errors.

This is a rather singular contrast to the frantic existence of the staff of our winter counterpart. Beginning in September and ending in May, the office looks like the Steve-Wilson-type newspaper, complete with typewriter bells and frantic copy editors.

Perhaps this Daily Nebraskan pace is responsible for some of the statements which come out of the regular Rag. Last year, one columnist commented on the coeds by saying that the farmers "send their cattle to Omaha and their pigs to Lincoln." Another suggested that the whole state was a cultural desert.

About the first of these statements we do not feel qualified to write; besides, we would just as soon keep our hands out of that particular controversy, thank you.

But this "cultural desert" thing sounds a little incongruous now that we get a chance to settle back and look for opportunities to be cultured. We note with pleasure that the Union magazine counter sells the Atlantic Monthly, Harpers, and—of course—that most sophisticated of sophisticates, the New Yorker.

But we are more pleased by the quantity of home-grown artistic endeavors which the summer will bring.

The Summer Symphony will present some top classical numbers next Wednesday night. And a week after that, the Summer Chorus will be doing the same.

July 27 and 28, the University Theater will journey to Pinewood Bowl to present Shakespeare's Twelfth Night.

And the exhibitions continue in Morrill Hall. Some fine work is being shown in a fine gallery.

Looking back over this as it rests smouldering in the typewriter, we hope we haven't frightened you by associating these things with "culture."

This isn't the sort of "capital-Culture" which one associates with tea-time at the local women's club. This is the kind of culture, the kind of art, which keeps people working and creating even in the sweaty summer-time.

This kind of thing must be fun or this kind of people wouldn't be taking time out to do it.

a stranger's sojourn —sara jones

A friend of mine remarked the other day that summer sessions students are the ambitious ones, and this set off a hour-long argument. He contended that to brave the climbing temperatures for the sake of knowledge necessarily implies ambition, especially when one could spend the time in swimming pools and other places.

On the other hand, another member of the group maintained, summer session students are more likely to be the lazy ones who would rather go to school than work for a living.

Probably both groups can claim a substantial number of members. But whatever the reasons, more and more students find it worth their while to spend the whole year at school instead of three-quarters of it. Enrollment climbs higher each summer.

Probably the best reason I've heard comes from my aunt. After having taught school for fifteen years she came this summer to put in her practice teaching.

The bookstore finally got in a copy of Marcus Aurelius, whence comes the title of this column, and I spent a good bit of time, after reading it, bemoaning the sad fate of man. I was complaining to one of my more cheerful friends one day, but I couldn't convince her. What a fate she's wedded to, doomed to go through life enjoying

this miserable world. Why, if I made the world over for her, she would probably like it better the way it was.

My new copy of Marcus Aurelius gave me a bad shock. One of my favorite quotations has always been the one from which I took the title of this column: "What belongs to the soul is a dream and a vapour and life is a warfare and a stranger's sojourn and after fame is oblivion". This copy translates the line as "a pilgrims sojourn", so does the copy in the library. One of life's illusions shattered.

The phrase seems to speak of the plight of the little guy, hunting, during his brief sojourn, for the elusive I, always baffled in his hunt the all-powerful We.

Which is as philosophical as I can get when the paper is running behind the deadline and editorials are yet to be written.

Letterip

To the Editor

The "Union Jocks", to which a letterip of your last issue referred would like to make a suggestion to "according to Bob Handy." We are getting a bit sick of the pictures which are painted on the walls of our second home, The Crib.

After about three years the wierd figures are getting somewhat tiresome. Isn't it about time for a remodeling?

The Jocks

To the Editor

Two weeks ago a Lincoln newspaper ran a story about a column by Steve Schultz which asserted that the University was turning Thumbs down on Nebraskan attempts to editorialize the Mitchell issue. If Schultz's story is true, the Mitchell issue assumes greater importance than ever.

The case of Dr. Mitchell was an example of the University attempting to silence a man because it disagreed with his views. Now it wants to do the same thing to the newspaper.

It is not true that University students are not interested in the case of Dr. Mitchell. Some of us who were associated with the case are extremely interested in seeing if the University will take steps to make sure that such actions will never again occur.

Graduated Senior

(Editors note) The point of Dr. Hall, School of Journalism head mentioned, was that summer sessions students are uninformed on the Mitchell issue and that the Summer Nebraskan presented only one side of the case. This would be a violation of journalistic ethics. The Summer Nebraskan contended that it did not present one side of the case, but merely commented on the outcome.)

Campus This Week

Thursday

Film Shorts—Football Parade of 1955-56, 11:45 Union Lounge.

Slide Series—Beautiful Japan, Union 315.

Craft Shop 7 p.m.

Sunday

Free movie "Henry V" 7:30 Ballroom.

Monday

Elementary Ed Club luncheon 12 noon.

Secondary Ed Club luncheon.

Book Review "The Journey" Mrs. Norman Cromwell.

Tuesday

Pi Lambda Theta-Phi Delta Kappa combined dinner 6 p.m., Parlor XYZ—speaker Dr. Wayne Reed.

Union Bridge tournament 2 p.m. Union 315.

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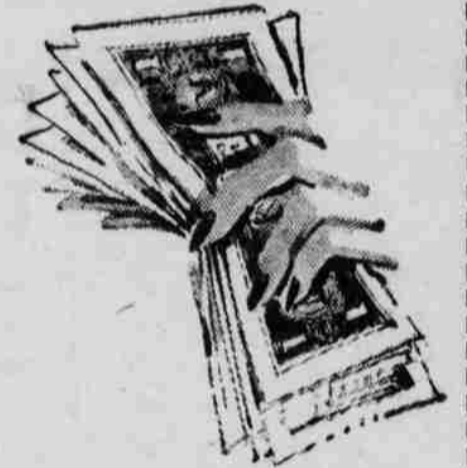
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