

Editorial Comment Mrs. Roosevelt

She's been labeled the greatest woman living in the world today.

She has been hailed by Democrat and Republican alike as a staunch supporter of the American way.

She has travelled around the world spreading the truth about America and gathering information which will bring unity to the world brotherhood as the years pass.

Mrs. Franklin Delano Roosevelt, the lady extraordinary, will speak to the University and citizens of Lincoln this evening and tomorrow morning in the Union.

An active leader in politics, Mrs. Roosevelt began her official career in 1924 as Finance Chairman of the Women's Division of the New York State Democratic Committee.

She has served as assistant director of the office of civilian defense and as U.S. representative to the United Nations Central Assembly.

The University is privileged to have Mrs. Roosevelt spend the two days here. This evening she will be the guest of honor at a closed dinner and following that she will appear on a panel in the Union ballroom.

Tomorrow morning the late president's wife will be the speaker at a convocation in the Union.

It is a shame that the University could not sponsor the meeting tomorrow at 9 a.m. as an All-University convocation.

So far this semester the University has had but one such convocation, the chancellor's State of the University address. It would seem, then, that such a fine occasion as the appearance of Mrs. Roosevelt would warrant an official proclamation on the part of the administration to the effect that the convocation sponsored by the Union will be an All-University meeting.

Certainly Mrs. Roosevelt's comments on the world situation and her discussion of the Russia she has just returned from and the leader of the Russian people is worthy of the attention of all the students and faculty at the University.

Apparently, the Convocations committee needs time to plan their meetings and place them on the University calendar. This procedure is, of course, a most logical one.

However, exceptions should be made. And this convocation should be one of them.

Don't Do It Again

"Shut not your doors to me proud libraries . . ."
—Walt Whitman

Vacation time, contrary to the opinion of parents and many professors, has become the traditional time for students to hit the books for term papers and general "catching up."

However, any person from the University who wanted to indulge in the important task of a little research over the holidays was quite disappointed when he went pounding up to the doors of Love Memorial Library.

What irritated students even more was the fact that lights shone through the windows of the entire library on holidays. Obviously there were persons in the library building setting up displays and cataloguing file cards. Which is all well and good.

One of the functions of the University is to be of service to the students who desire to improve their study habits and become interested in books of the past and present. This sort of activity is thwarting, to say the least, to those students who want to break from the

tradition of "no study on holidays." We trust that the library and its directors will look more kindly during the next month when planning the schedules for the Christmas holidays.

It would be a shame if the one major reference facility of the University slammed its doors in the faces of the students when they have a will to study.

If it would be impossible to keep the library open throughout the entire Christmas vacation, perhaps some arrangement can be made to have the library open afternoons and evenings.

Summing it up, the City Libraries, although they abound in courtesy, haven't the facilities to aid students in writing highly technical term papers. Despite the fact that the City Libraries are open twelve hours a day and despite the fact that the staff is ready and willing to dig into the reference shelves for materials which college students might want, it would be more practical and much fairer to the City for the University to unlock its doors and let students in when there is someone in the library.

Or else the chief custodian should turn off the lights when he goes home.

A Resolution

One thing is obvious from the resolution which was drawn up and delivered by two honorary fraternities to the administration of the University: Students have a deep concern for the actions taken by the eleven professors of the Arts and Sciences College and the responses by the Teachers College faculty.

It is significant that student organization, or organizations which are made up of a good number of students plus faculty members, are voicing their opinion openly and actively in favor of or opposed to the recommendations made by the eleven.

The Daily Nebraskan deems it significant that the groups, a history honorary and a political science organization, have come out promptly and apparently studiously, in their support of the resolution.

While not voicing an opinion at this time on one side or the other of the argument, we believe that the administration should take note

of the concerted activity of the groups in making its final recommendations and then resolving the situation.

When students band together to make their voices heard there is still hope for the future. When that voice comes from those who have obviously made somewhat of a mark for themselves it should be heard with respect and with the notion that the resolution won't end up in the circular file.

Now it is up to the honoraries in the Teachers College, or honoraries in other fields to voice their opinions on this pressing matter of teacher certification.

One of the strongest links in the chain of democratic action is the open forum. This newspaper encourages it, backs it.

We are happy to see honoraries come from their "Ivory Towers" into the daylight and take a step toward improving a system which some would say, needs improvement.

from the editor—

First Things First...

by Jack Pollock

Mrs. Anna Eleanor Roosevelt, billed once by a Washington writer as one of the 10 most powerful persons in Washington, visits the campus tomorrow to stimulate interest in the international organization known as the United Nations.

While countries spend millions arming for "defense" and "counter-attack" weapons to save themselves from annihilation, this international organization attempts to do the same thing, but to save all nations, through pacific means and methods. But it has not always received the financial backing that nations so readily give "in keeping with the Joneses" across the seas.

Although her political opinions have met with some dispute—especially in the Midwest—there is little doubt to the contrary that her political views are more powerful than those of any other woman in the U.S. Never before has a former First Lady been so much of a national figurehead. However, her talks tomorrow will be non-partisan.

Coincidentally, on this preponderantly pro-Republican campus, Mrs. Roosevelt is the second non-political speaker at University convocations—this year of great stature in national Democratic circles. Last spring, Sen. Robert



Courtesy Lincoln Star

Kennedy of Massachusetts addressed a University convocation.

This "Woman of the Century" is probably more informed on U.S. problems than some of the nation's top political persons, has probably surpassed John Foster Dulles in U.S. public relations work abroad, and has served as a former U.S. representative to the United Nations General Assembly, in addition to her sidelines as columnist, author and speaker.

Here are a few of the comments made by Mrs. Roosevelt on the Mike Wallace Show some 10 days ago:

On President Eisenhower: "... I would say that he was a diplomat; I would say that he was very good at carrying out things that had been planned. . . . From the standpoint of intellectual capacity I am no judge except that I would say that he probably had less what I would call intellectual interest in a great variety of subjects than either . . . Winston Churchill or my husband had."

On Vice President Nixon: "On the Republican side, of course, the only one who stands out is Mr. Nixon, and he has made no mistakes of late. He has been extremely careful. I would say he had ability. How much conviction is another question. . . . In great crises you need to have deep-rooted convictions. . . . I would say . . . that he had a very clear idea of what he wanted and had conducted himself wisely to achieve the ends he desires."



Credit Given

To the Editor:

The football season is now completed at the University of Nebraska. Both the coaching staff and the players deserve high credit for refusing to quit in spite of defeat. However, there must be a change made—and for the better.

The ingredients for a winning team are well known—a good coaching staff and top flight material. Assuming we have a good staff of coaches, and it has not been proven otherwise, what we now need is to form and adopt a plan of action to get the material.

The majority of the football team should come from Nebraska and the surrounding states. Let us call Nebraska the loyalty zone and the surrounding states the proximity zone. In order to get the good players, the loyalty and proximity zones should be divided into approximately twenty areas in which the high school coaches would be organized to determine the people in whom the University would be interested. These coaches would take into consideration the intelligence and high school courses taken by the player. This would result in the elimination of athletes who have taken only manual training courses, etc. from the University.

The coaches would have a few representatives who would form a committee of coaches under Orwig and his assistants. They would determine which players are wanted and how much of a scholarship would be necessary in order to bring them to the University. Scholarships should vary accord-

* Alum Sounding Board *

clarence kaufman, '49

Several weeks ago my friend Dick Shugrue wrote a short novel, which appeared in the Nebraskan, about the new Prairie Schooner and its editor, Karl Shapiro. I am not a regular reader of the Prairie Schooner but I did see the fall issue a few days after reading Shugrue's tribute to the magazine and its editor.

My first thought on examining the publication was this: The Prairie Schooner no longer exists. It has been replaced by the Belchfire Eight, complete with tail fins, four-barrel carburetor and chrome in large quantities. It is, in short, a very slick addition to this slick-est of all possible worlds.

I have no quarrel with Prof. Shapiro's right, as Prairie Schooner editor, to select a format which he thinks fitting. Perhaps the new look is intended to suggest that the magazine's content is not what it used to be. (as indeed it is not, to judge by the fall number). But I do wonder if the new format is really a change to something better, or only a change to what is currently popular among a certain moderately avant garde group.

Personally I have great fondness for clinging to the past for

its own sake, but my feeling after comparing the new Schooner with the old is that the previous format was more fitting for a magazine which calls itself the Prairie Schooner, is published in the nation's breadbasket or the Bible Belt, depending on your outlook, and is more closely linked to American writing and less to other influences than, perhaps, publications are on either coast.

Now for the contents of the new Schooner.

Anyone who does not like poetry would find the fall issue a dull piece of work indeed. I counted something like 32 pieces of verse in it, plus one or two articles concerned with poetry in one way or another.

Even Prof. Shapiro is aware, I am sure, that the market for even the best poetry is truly a small one, unfortunate as that may be. The only poets I am aware of who command a large audience are Ogden Nash and Edgar Guest.

How then, can an issue like the fall number be justified?

Granted that the Schooner's appeal is to a specialized audience which presumably more high-

brow in its tastes than the general public. But the effect of such issues will be to further reduce the audience, not to increase it.

I have only a moderate interest in poetry. Again, perhaps this is unfortunate, but I feel that I read a great deal more poetry than many. I enjoy an occasional poem which I find interspersed between prose in such magazines as the Atlantic, Harper's, the Saturday review and the New Yorker (this list puts me in the low middle-brow group, no doubt).

I do not feel qualified to judge the poetry which Prof. Shapiro included in the fall Schooner. No doubt much of it is excellent. But, as I have said, even excellent poetry these days finds little acceptance.

No, Prof. Shapiro, the modern reader must be spoonfed on poetry. You perhaps may lure him into the Schooner with excellent fiction and articles, which it has had in the past, and then, while his guard is down, hit him with your iambic pentameter. But it takes a great deal of cunning.

Brute force, apparently the technique tried in the fall issue, will surely fail.

Daily Nebraskan Letterip

Oh! Logic!

To the editor:

It has been suggested that the thing that's wrong with school spirit is that the football team has become commercialized. This is very logical because it explains what is wrong with school spirit, not the football team. It would be illogical to think that it might be the school spirit that has become commercialized. This would be very very wrong and should never be said because bad things come of it. If we said this we would have to say that the students' attitudes have become commercialized and that would mean that we are going to college to get jobs and not an education. And that would seem to say that maybe people used to come to college to get educated. This is a very bad thought and shouldn't even be whispered ever.

Commercialized education means educated commerce. Then it must be that commerce needs education. Civilization needs education. So civilization must be commercialized. Since very splendid people run civilization it must be that splendid people are commercialized. So we must become commercialized and people who go to college to get an education cannot be very splendid at all. We

wrong it is to want an education. School spirit cannot be commercialized. Then it must be that school spirit isn't very splendid either. So we must do away with school spirit.

Now let's all pull the wool over each other's beanie and go to a splendidly commercialized hell.

William E. Johnson

Dangerous Situation

To the editor:

A situation exists presently on the University campus which is endangering the lives of Nebraska students.

The present handling of traffic during the morning and noon rush periods on 14th Street is going to result in the death or serious injury of someone unless measures are taken to improve the situation.

Students crossing in front of Teachers College and Andrews hall are wantonly disobeying traffic signals while motorists approaching these same intersections are often careless about their observance of fundamental safety procedures.

The remedy is obvious. The University or Lincoln police must be present to enforce the law during these peak periods.

Geo. Moyer

The Galley Slave

by dick shugrue

It's alarming to think that the national Interfraternity Council would not have placed on its rules book long ago the idea that anyone which a fraternity chapter wants to accept is acceptable.

One past officer of a national fraternity commented that such a ruling has been the letter of the law for some time.

"What the 21 boys at the national meeting were trying to do was make it essential that a fraternity take certain persons." He added, "That's what we don't want."

And he's right. There was apparently some misinterpretation of what the actual situation was at the national meeting by the wire services. At the present time, fraternities may take in whom ever they wish to take in. But no government, whether city or state or national or university, may tell them they must accept particular persons.

What it appears to me was going on was a move to make a racial issue out of the interfraternity convention. That's deplorable. I believe that most fraternities outlaw discrimination as to race or creed at the present time. Whether this outlawing works is another question.

But the fact remains that fraternities may take boys whom they wish to take. No one can tell them whom they must pledge.

And no one had better try telling them, either.

Despite any banter between other columnists in this newspaper regarding the judging at the Kosmet Klub Fall Show (which seems to have been years ago), I think this note should be printed:

Boys, when you want a diagnosis of a heart disease you don't ask a lawyer to do the job. When you want to evaluate the merits of a law case you don't ask a clergyman to do the job. When you want a good decision on the merits (or demerits) of a Kosmet Klub show you don't ask people who don't make it a job to know a good show.

I recommend that in the future some one from the theatre department, someone from the music department and someone from the entertainers union be called in to evaluate the situation.

It only seems natural to anyone



who will stop to consider the problem.

With all due respect to the two deans who helped make the decisions in the show, with all respect for their own fields, I don't consider them qualified to judge a performance of the nature of Kosmet Klub's fall show.

That, however, is my own opinion and doesn't necessarily reflect the opinion of any associate, fraternity-wise or otherwise.

Item: The University Libraries need a public relations man to explain to irate students why the library was not open during the Thanksgiving holidays.

There's no doubt about it, the press agent of the library got the news across as to the fact that the library was to be closed.

That's as far as it went. No reasons, no rhymes. Just closed doors.

Saw a lot of old friends at the Lincoln City Library over the holidays. They were juggling dusty old volumes and squatting around looking for records to take home.

Oh, yes. The public relations man at the library could whip up a new form for late books, instead of making the police of a late book look like a draft notice, with all the malice and greyness of same, the new public relations man could talk to the city library's p.r. man and get the form for the quaint "People Are Waiting" forms which the city bookmen send out.

What's happened to the University Convocation Committee? The abortive student counterpart of the same died when Sen. John Kennedy of Massachusetts climbed aboard a plane to fly to Denver last May.

But we had been led to believe that the big boy was still alive and kicking.

I can recall one convocation this year.

That was poorly attended.

I can recall that an Indian bigwig and a Swiss ambassador have been round. Overtures have been made suggesting that men like Carl T. Rowan, great reporter of the Minneapolis Star and Trib or Harry Ashmore, fearless editor of the Little Rock, Ark., Gazette, be brought to the University.

They haven't shown up—yet.

Maybe there's still hope for the committee.

Perhaps if Ike could be wheeled into town or George Norris could be dug up, we might get action.

I'm sure W. J. Bryan wouldn't warrant a smile from the convocations body.

Cole Bin

Jim Cole

Sermon.

Sometimes the forest is not seen because of the trees. Sometimes the orchestra is not heard due to the blasting trumpets; sometimes the choir is squelched by one overconfident soprano.

Relics in the museum are not looked at until the visitors open the door and walk in. Letters are not read until the envelope is opened. The stomach stays in the dark until the skin is cut and the muscles pulled back.

Everyone is familiar with hiding places and objects that conceal. However, the culprit that shelters can usually be removed so that what was once secret can now be made public. A frown from the director may cure the singer; the surgeon's knife will expose the digestive sac. All that is needed is some action to take away the false front and disclose the reality.

To get that done the initial step is to keep the brain awake so that mental drowsiness doesn't disturb alertness and the ability to observe. Get on the ball, sharpen up, come to, get wise to the world. In other words, naivete ought to be replaced by perspicacity so that the weeds won't be mistaken for the grass, and the grass won't be classified weeds.

And I'm interested in noting some false classifications around this school, being made possible by hiding and failure to find. That is, what appears to be isn't what sometimes is; but no difference is noted because even though the eyes and ears are open, the brain stays shut. Evidently.

However, I'm comforted in learning that some persons are starting to open the brains for the rest of us. For example, one student said that he thinks most students enroll in activities for selfish reasons, "to get ahead." Congratulations. That's a pretty shrewd insight to have and a bold declaration to make. One always hears about how many points for such an award are going to be calculated for such a doing. And how many tickets for such a show need to be sold to make membership in such a club possible. And how good this or that is going

to make such a person look for chances in some senior honorary.

The real purpose in these activities seems not to be detected, or perhaps not admitted, except by the rare individual. The whole idea, we are made to believe, is that the enthusiasm is generated in hopes of being awarded or honored or publicized, and that the person who works so diligently is doing it neither because he enjoys the task, nor because he figures the experience is good, nor because of the service given some worthy cause. Rather, the purpose is to make an impression.

Now there is some other evidence of this putting up a false front for ambitious reasons. I have the feeling that sometimes a portion of Crib patrons think they're there on display—watch, sometime, how people look around to see who's watching them. I have the feeling that a good portion of ivy dressers don their buckles for an assurance of being labeled College sapiens, not because that style particularly pleases the senses. Someone could ask the question, "Where's our sense of values, anyway?" and that would raise a new topic.

And then the highest. Does he listen to his victrola to hear the music or to catch distortion. Is he interested in having his audience listen to the concert or compliment his instrument. And the camera worm who practically tries to alter nature itself by trying for all kinds of special effects. I wonder if the photographer is interested in the picture or in the perfection of performance in picture taking. It's nice to have a hobby, but undoubtedly more people should drive through the mountains with the thought of enjoying them rather than hunting a good place for a picture all the time. Sense of values.

In both cases the essence of the whole thing is hidden, and the attention is misplaced, the music being confused with the record playing and the picture with the camera shooting. The values are placed on the false and not the real.

End of preaching.

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