

Editorial Comment:

Religious Emphasis— Was There or Not?

'What'd you think about Religious Emphasis Week,' someone asked a coed yesterday. Her reply was a question—'You mean there was one?'

Where's Turner? Not On Big Eight Team

Where's Turner? That was the first thing that came to my mind when I saw the Big Eight basketball team picked by one of the national wire services last weekend.

had been successful. Probably it was. The most successful part of Religious Emphasis Week seemed to be the invitations extended to individuals to speak at organized houses.

At the first seminar on Feb. 8, a Sunday night, approximately 80 persons attended. This represents about one per cent of the University student population.

The question then becomes—why the sparse attendance? Many students, when asked if they knew about the meetings, commented that they did, but were too busy to attend.

Religion is not something to be crammed down anyone's throat. Thus, compulsory attendance at Religious Emphasis meetings would completely defeat the purposes for which the Week is intended.

Televised programs would be watched only by those who are already vitally concerned with their God and the cosmos. Others would still tune in "Maverick" or "Cheyenne."

The question then returns to the original problem — how can Religious Emphasis Week be made both more far-reaching and more meaningful. The Council on Religion is making a good start in their attempt to analyze the question.



the distillery...

I think everyone has about wrung that word dry, so I shall refrain from even mentioning it. Please do not construe this column as being another among many other full essays on whether or not that word exists on the university campus.

Fair and Warmer It was a little warmer last year, and basketball hopes were a mite fairer. We were given a chance to feel the first break in winter with the help of a pair of fine ball games.

Time Limits There is a feeling of time limits around me—time limits on 16th street and 14th, and on S street.

Let's Defy Then Bush would get to see a real away game. Then campus cops would get to see student faces again, and fear groups of four again.

Arabic is the language and script of the Arabs. Arabian refers to the various aspects of the life in Arabia, Palestine, Syria, Lebanon, Jordan, Iraq, Egypt and North Africa.

HOLLYWOOD BOWL Open Bowling Saturday & Sunday 24 Lanes—Automatic Pinsetters Restaurant Barber Shop 920 N. 48th—PHONE 6-1911

On Campus with Max Shralman (By the Author of "Rally Round the Flag, Boys!" and "Barefoot Boy with Check.")

POVERTY CAN BE FUN

It is no disgrace to be poor. It is an error, but it is no disgrace. So if your purse is empty, do not skulk and brood and hide your head in shame.

Blossom, an impecunious freshman at an Eastern girls' college, was smart as a whip and round as a dumpling, and scarcely a day went by when she didn't get invited to a party weekend at one of the nearby men's schools.

However, Marlboro's most passionate admirers—among whose number I am paid to count myself—would not claim that Marlboro can entirely replace love and romance, and Blossom grew steadily morose.



Then one day came a phone call from an intelligent sophomore named Tom O'Shanter at a nearby men's college.

"Foolish girl," said Tom gently. "I know why you refuse me. It is because you are poor, isn't it?"

"I will send you a railroad ticket," said Tom. "Also a small salami in case you get hungry on the train."

"You are terribly decent," said Blossom, "but I cannot come to your party because all the other girls at the party will be from rich, distinguished families, and my father is but a humble woodcutter."

"I will buy him Yosemite," said Tom. "You have a great heart," said Blossom. "Hold the phone while I ask our wise and kindly old Dean of Women whether it is proper for me to accept all these gifts."

"Send him to Mayo Brothers and put it on my tab," said Tom. "You are a very generous, there is no time limit to their hospitality."

"As a fighter the Bedouin is brave and tough, but as a rule they refrain from killing the enemy unless he meets with resistance. The principle object is not to kill, even to secure military victories, but to alleviate his eternal poverty by the material gains of the war."

The makers of filter-tip Marlboro, who bring you this column, are also the makers of non-filter Philip Morris, who also bring you this column. Whichever you choose, you're right.

from the Sideslines

By Gretchen Sides

Kosmet Klub's spring show has folded—for this year at least and I'm sorry to see it happen. The past productions have been pretty good shows, despite the seeming lack of interest.

Finances, time and poor attendance have been thorns in the side of quite a few campus activities this year. IFC Ball sort of fizzled, although they're promising a bigger and better show next year.



Penny Carnival and Coed Follies both drew fire because of the times at which they were held. Penny Carnival inter-

(I must remember to check and see if all of the girls in the skirts flunked out of school or have come down with severe cases of mono because of the strain.)

All of which is interesting, especially if one is of an analytical nature and likes to explore the deep, dark reasons behind events. All of these happenings could be attributed to several things—nobody has any money any more, we are all becom-

ing followers of the great god of intellectual activity and scorn such plebian things, the presentations haven't been good enough to make anybody want to go or it could just be a case of that word, which like Mr. Borland, I am tired of hearing about.

Despite the reason, it is all rather sad. I hope Spring Day offers something fun. Oh for a show comparable to Iowa's Vei-sha. The proposed Spring Day Open House sounds rather anemic. Of course it may be extremely stimulating and all that but it sounds just like a stiff shout for the finer things—namely education.

And although I am an advocate of scholarship and such cultural matter (I even hopped up on my soapbox a few weeks ago and gave a couple of cheers for the way students are settling down and trying to learn something) I do believe there is a place in this world for some good old fun and merrymaking.

But golly—there may be a place, but there doesn't seem too much time. Poor old campus activities can't have shows because they run smack into exam times or some other time.

Well, who knows the eventual outcome of these monumental goings-on. Before everything fades into a scholastic or apathetic puddle I may have to go out and have one last fling—start a one-man war on the Spring Day committee or Adminy Hall or something equally exciting.

Bedouins Are First Middle Easterners

By Ali Ghandour

As a son of Arabia I should be very glad to give a picture of the life, habits and spirit of the Arab people. It would help to create abroad correct ideas of one of the most interesting and picturesque parts of the world.



Within the tribes crime is almost nil. The thief, murderer, or attacker of women is not merely punished but excluded from the tribe. In the desert this can mean death from starvation, as even hostile tribes will not harbor a thief or murderer. However, the Bedouin people are very generous, there is no time limit to their hospitality.

And hence, for the first time in history, the Americans overseas have established a contact with all of the Moslem peoples, Arabs and Non-arabs, in North Africa and Asia.

The Bedouins are the original Arabs; the real Semitic race. Today we refer to the terms Arab, Arabian and Arabic.

Arabic is the language and script of the Arabs. Arabian refers to the various aspects of the life in Arabia, Palestine, Syria, Lebanon, Jordan, Iraq, Egypt and North Africa.

The greatest need for clarity, however, exists with the terms Arabs, Arab culture, Arab conquest, and the history, science, and culture of the Arabs. But who are the Arabs?

The Bedouins of Arabia form the only ethnic group in the world which has preserved the original Jewish or more precisely, the North Semitic type.

The Bedouin has not changed even his style of dress for five thousand years. Only his weapons have changed: from sword to rifle. The nomadic life of the Arab is conditioned by his occupation, and his occupations by the character of his land.

The Bedouin raises goats, camels, and horses. The ha-

Daily Nebraskan SIXTY-EIGHT YEARS OLD Member: Associated Collegiate Press Intercollegiate Press Representative: National Advertising Service, Incorporated Published at: Room 20, Student Union Lincoln, Nebraska 14th & R

This Is Your Personal Invitation To Join the New DINNER OF THE MONTH CLUB Would you like to have a dinner a month for one year at 11 of Lincoln's finest restaurants at a total cost of only \$4.95?