

Mr. K and Pogo

After many weeks of preparation, the actual arrival of Soviet Premier Khrushchev in the United States was almost anticlimatic.

Prior to his visit here wire services flashed bulletins announcing that President Eisenhower had extended an invitation to Russia's leading man to come to this country.

Since his jet arrival last Tuesday, a troop of reporters and photographers have followed him in his scheduled stops. Newspapers all over the world have carried banner stories relating incidents from his travels, speeches and appearances.

But outside fairly thorough coverage by all news media, Khrushchev's visit here has been met with calm reservation. Several times Khrushchev has expressed fiery indignation at questions hurled his way during news conferences but that has been the only part of his presence that has been the least bit fiery.

He got no ticker-tape welcome in New York City. As a University political science professor put it, "If Khrushchev had arrived in New York at coffee break time, there would have been more people on the streets than were present to watch his caravan pass."

And it has been the same story everywhere. No cheering or even jeering crowd has gathered. A Des Moines hotel where the Premier stayed Tuesday night had a welcome sign out but it wasn't for Khrushchev. It read—Welcome, Iowa Cemetery Association.

What's the reason for all this disinterest? There doesn't seem to be any answer. One can only speculate.

To a man who seemingly is aware of all

Pollyanna's Story

University car-owners should push nickels into parking meters, sing praises to two-hour parking zones, buy stickers like mad and just be glad they can have cars on campus.

These common gripes among students here must seem trivial to students at Iowa schools for they have a bigger problem facing them. The elimination of all student cars on Iowa campuses is being considered by the Iowa Board of Regents, according to the Iowa State Daily.

"The notion evolved after a survey was made of 23 colleges which banned the use of cars by undergraduates. Traffic congestion and lack of parking space comprised the two major reasons for banning cars, according to these schools," the Iowa State paper reports.

Twelve of the 23 schools surveyed said having cars on campus presented "a definite effect on the academic work of a student and made it harder for him to adjust to campus life."

Presidents of Iowa colleges are drawing up reports on campus situations and will present their findings to the Regents. They (Iowa Board of Regents) will make a final decision at a meeting scheduled in November.

M. E. Speaking

By Carroll Kraus

What a beautiful spring we're having.

Just so the pits don't freeze over soon.

I am God-fearing, love my country, my parents, the fraternity system, girls and parties.

I am against communism, hazing, hypocrisy and unsupported arguments.

The above is just to set the record straight. Seems like some folks—on both sides of the fence—seem to step out on a limb and take words out of context, while forgetting the old sayings. "People who live in glass houses shouldn't..."



Kraus

It must be psychological.

After the first day of classes this semester I immediately felt a great urge to sleep. Fatigue started to strike the moment I entered my first 10 o'clock Sept. 14.

I can't believe it is the college hours I keep that cause this great mental fatigue, since my summer sleeping hours generally averaged from zero to six.

There's just something about a college atmosphere that makes one tired, literally speaking. My roommates can vouch that I am a tired old man. They found my sleeping body Tuesday morning on the concrete floor of my room.

Blankets and pillows are only extracurricular.

And I hadn't touched a drop.

Well, the Student Tribunal, I see, is pre-

paring itself for another year of dealing with we campus law offenders. However, the word is that the ST is still going to have its closed-door policy in effect.

One can also only speculate as to what would happen if Mr. K had stopped at the University of Nebraska.

The opening of the new Student Union addition drew a crowd estimated at near ten thousand. Such personalities as the Four Aces and Cy Touff were largely responsible for this.

Would such a personality as Nikita Khrushchev have been a drawing card?

The only color concerning Khrushchev's visit up to this point has been in the Pogo strip in a Lincoln daily newspaper.

Six-Point Plan

From Worcester Polytechnic Institute comes a bit of fairly mature advice for students. The recommendations grew out of a study by a committee on student scholarship, motivations and morale.

The points were:

—Bear in mind there is a minimum acceptable standard of personal appearance.

—Invite members of the faculty and administration to student functions and living units.

—Realize faculty members cannot be expected to provide extensive tutoring.

—Realize that he can be the Institute's best ambassador of good will, and is in the best position to improve the status and prestige of the college by his attitudes and actions.

—Realize grievances can be brought directly to the attention of department heads and members of the administration instead of griping about them to fellow students.

—Encourage the development of constructive attitudes toward scholarship and the college environment.

That sums things up pretty nicely, doesn't it?

Later Studying

With a week and one half of classes for the semester finished, students are apt to be looking for a place to study to catch up on the never-ending homework that's sure to be piling up.

One of the most popular places around campus, for both study and relaxation, is the ground floor lounge at the east end of Love Library.

Perhaps the Student Council library committee might look into the possibility of keeping the room open after the present closing hour of 9:20 p.m. for the whole building.

More than a few students would be in favor of such a move.

Nebraskan Letterip

To the Editor:

Since wisdom and truth emit from the lips of Jim Roman, it is time the snakes crawled out and distributed a few words around.

The General seems to forget that the local Intent Fidelity Crew has always and will always be controlled by several of its members. In order for other houses to get any benefits from the Fidelity crew, they have to go along with the controlling minority or be completely left out. These threats have quite often been thrown at the majority.

General, your letter is what basically appalls my interior. The editor has a real tough job with a rush book. As your letter indicates, Mr. Moyer does not have any credit coming for the long hours he put in. He didn't get paid a cent.

But your letter distorts facts. Let me ask you this. Were the relations between the printing company and the staff that put out the book really strained or was the Fidelity crew again trying to run the Rush Book show as well as their own organization.

I don't know by what standards the book was a month and a half late, but it certainly was in the hands of incoming freshmen well in advance of Rush Week so that they were able to make a decision of whether or not to come through rush. I most certainly think July was ample time before the coming year to have the rush book presented to our prospects.

In the readable portions, several interesting statements were made yesterday by Roman.

When we get on this charitable project bit in Lincoln, let's publish a few facts and figures about what has been done and what is desired instead of raising the question and then not giving the readers the answer.

Also the fact that the Kappa Sig's are the goat of the year for the incident that happened in California by no means has any reflection on the Alpha Psi chapter. The two houses are completely different in their outlooks on pledge training.

Head Snake Master

To the Editor:

In response to Mr. Roman: It strikes me that the only day in which the Greek system is going to be in any real danger is the day on which it decides that it cannot afford criticism from within or without.

Your remarks about the Greek system and aiding same strike me as being very pertinent. However, I am inclined to feel that a man who is willing to spend a small amount of time working for its organizations (such as an editor of the Daily Nebraskan) and a man who is willing to take a little extra time and risk a little personal criticism in order to aid something which he very much admires does not deserve to be called a traitor by someone who does not think enough of the Greek system or his own house to live in or as an active member of that house.

In response to Mr. Blair: No doubt you have little desire to share the blame for the lowered numbers coming through Rush Week. I am sure that you realize fully that it was your responsibility and are willing to take a stand on the nature of your work. For that reason I think it only fair for you to admit that although Sigma Delta Chi received its contract a month later than last year, it was only one day late in reaching the printers.

Surely Sigma Delta Chi cannot be held culpable for trouble which may have developed with the printing outfit downtown. If it can, it must be because of the necessity of making changes to produce a better book.

Incidentally, congratulations on a high successful rush week.

And then there's IFC:

Since it would be a little difficult for all of us who are interested in fraternity problems to attend council meetings, perhaps you might consider appointing George Moyer publicity officer, since he does seem to be interested in seeing that the campus is kept informed about IFC doings not only after all the decisions are made, but also in time for us to aid in making the decisions ourselves.

E. E. Queeg

—OSMOSIS—

By George Haecker

Although it might be a bit late for lamentations on departed company, I feel a slight responsibility in disclosing some information on two notable, and graduated, personages. I speak of Bob Ireland and James Harpstreith. I think their summer occupation has a deeper significance than amusement. A little irony perhaps.

After traveling due west with Harp, I left him in the supreme company of RMI who was located in Palo Alto. RMI, with great diligence and imagination, was already holding down his hard gotten job. Harp had somewhat higher ideals and was aiming for more beneficial employment. Thus I departed the scene but two weeks later I was to hear of their janitorial partnership. And so they spent their summer carrying out the duties of any good PBK, scrubbing floors.

This should be inspiration enough for any PBK hopefuls. Study hard young scholars! You too can scrub floors! If I daintily overlook the fact that jobs are somewhat scarce in California, I can safely make derogatory remarks concerning Nebraska's PBK system. I think Ireland and Harpstreith were as diligent and conscientious as any Harvard or Yale student, so I do not feel that their mediocre employment had anything to do with their individual abilities. I simply feel that a PBK graduate from Nebraska would hardly stand up to a similar student from Stanford, Duke or any decent institution that is somewhat more devoted to its purpose.

This brings up the fact that Nebraska's purpose is to educate the average student and not to particularly devote itself to the gifted. It is state-supported and is not expected to attain the output of a private school. This is all fine and logical but I think our diploma factory could stand some slight modifications, in attitude if nothing else.

We are all aware, undoubtedly, of the increased intellectual emphasis and of the scorn that is directed toward social fraternities, busy-work activities, and events such as Spring Day and the happily squelched Penny Carnival. These things do have some value but assuredly there is an unhealthy preoccupation with them.

Attitude Change Needed

I am not for the complete overthrow of these things (I speak mainly of fraternities) but I think the development of a new attitude is rather badly needed. One that is directed toward the more permanent and significant things in life.

What I refer to by "permanent and significant things" is anything that perpetuates your lasting happiness (at no expense to others) and is valuable to the enrichment of man's blessings. A basis for these things might include beauty, truth, love, and life.



ANOTHER YEAR, ANOTHER DOLLAR

Today I begin my sixth year of writing this column for the makers of Philip Morris and Marlboro Cigarettes. For this I get money.

Not, let me hasten to state, that payment is necessary. "Sirs," I said a few days ago to the makers of Philip Morris and Marlboro, "if I can introduce America's college men and women to Philip Morris and Marlboro, and thus enhance their happiness, heighten their zest, upgrade their gusto, magnify their cheer, and broaden their bliss, there is no need to pay me because I am more than amply rewarded."

We wept then. I'm not ashamed to say it. WE WEPT! I wish the wisecracks who say big business is cold and heartless could have been there that day. I wish they could have seen the great, shimmering tears that splashed on the board room table. We wept, every man jack of us. The makers wept—the secretaries wept—I wept—my agent, Clyde Greedy, wept. We wept all.

"No, no!" cried the makers. "We insist on paying you."



"Oh, very well," I said, and the gloom passed like a summer shower. We laughed and we lit Philip Morris and Marlboro—and some of us lit Alpines—which is a brand-new cigarette from the makers of Philip Morris and Marlboro—a fine new cigarette with a light touch of menthol and the rich taste of choice tobaccos and the longest filter yet devised. And if you are one who likes a fine new cigarette with a light touch of menthol and the rich taste of choice tobaccos and the longest filter yet devised, you would do well to ask for new king-size Alpines. If, on the other hand, you do not like menthol but do like better makin's and a filter that does what it's built for, ask for Marlboro. Or, if you don't like filters at all, but only mildness, ask for Philip Morris. Any way you play it, you're a winner.

But I digress. "Will you," said the makers of Philip Morris, Marlboro and Alpine, "write about the important issues that occupy the supple young minds of college America this year in your column?"

"But of course," I replied, with a kindly chuckle.

"And will you," asked the makers, "from time to time say a pleasant word about Philip Morris, Marlboro and Alpine?"

"Crazy kids!" I said with a wry grin, pushing my fist gently against their jaws. "You know I will."

And we all shook hands—silently, firmly, manfully. And I left, dabbing my eyes with my agent, and hurried to the nearest typewriter.

The makers of Philip Morris, Marlboro and Alpine take great pleasure in bringing you another year of this uncensored, free-wheeling column.

Miller & Paine
Lincoln

The Donkey Coat
by McGregor

Smartest coat on any campus...

America's great new "fun" coat—discovered in Sweden—is actually one piece of two-ply, two-colored wool. Amazingly tailored with seamless sides and sleeves for unequalled freedom and comfort. Wonderfully light and warm. Sizes 38 to 44 in. Burnt Olive.

\$45
MEN'S STORE, FIRST FLOOR

Daily Nebraskan

SIXTY-NINE YEARS OLD
Member: Associated Collegiate Press, Inter-collegiate Press
Representative: National Advertising Service, Incorporated
Published at: Room 20, Student Union, Lincoln, Nebraska 14th & E
Telephone 2-7631, ext. 4225, 4226, 4227

The Daily Nebraskan is published Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday during the school year, except during vacations and extra periods, by students of the University of Nebraska under the authorization of the Committee on Student Affairs as an expression of student opinion. Publication under the jurisdiction of the Subcommittee on Student Publications shall be free from editorial censorship on the part of the Subcommittee or on the part of any member of the faculty of the University, or on the part of any person outside

The members of the Daily Nebraskan staff are personally responsible for what they say, or do, or cause to be printed, February 5, 1955.
Subscription rates are \$3 per semester or \$5 for the academic year.
Entered as second class matter at the post office in Lincoln, Nebraska, under the act of August 4, 1912.

EDITORIAL STAFF
Editor Diana Maxwell
Managing Editor Carroll Kraus
News Editor Sandra Whalen
Sports Editor Hal Brown
Night News Editor Karen Long
Copy Editors John Hoerner, Sandra Lanier, Herb Probasco, Gary Charles Gross
Staff Writers Jacques Janacek, Karen Long, Doug McCartney, Mike Milroy, Ann Moyer

BUSINESS STAFF
Business Manager Stan Kalman
Assistant Business Managers Don Ferguson, Gil Grady
Circulation Manager Dong Youngdohi