

Editorial Comment:

Russia In Our Backyard

Are the Reds finally gaining a firm foothold in the Americas?

Is the United State's control over Latin America, which has lasted since the advent of the Monroe Doctrine, finally ended?

Madison Ave. Approach Might Aid Education

From a column in the "Emory Wheel" of Emory University in Atlanta comes this look at education in the United States, published here for the Nebraska student's perusal:

"Perhaps, if in the midst of our present wave of capitalist materialism, Americans value a new car or a television more than an education, there is something wrong with education. After all, if it won't sell, what good is it? And judging from what our teachers make, whatever they're offering isn't going over too well in America.

"Maybe what we need to sell education is a good Madison Avenue approach. After some motivational research work, you may see magazine ads like this:

"For quick, safe, medically approved relief from the discomforts of TV watching try reading." Or, "Men of distinction read Shakespeare!" Perhaps we might even be able to make education a status symbol (as it already is in more civilized countries).

"Actually, education seems to be a pretty suspicious thing anyway, if not completely subversive. After all, if the Russians are so enthusiastic about it, there must be something wrong with it. And besides, it runs completely counter to the entire capitalistic system, since you can't make a tangible profit on it. The sciences aren't so bad, but the humanities, with some of their non-materialistic attitudes, will probably have to be eventually eliminated as a detriment to the American way.

"By lowering teachers' salaries to just above the starvation point, we already have made splendid progress in this direction. However, a small dedicated group of educators still keeps it going, however feebly. Perhaps the next step will be burning books, although with the present popularity of television they may soon become obsolete and save us all the trouble.

"All things considered, it seems education, especially in the humanities, can be a pretty dangerous thing, and perhaps it is well that Americans have done such an excellent job of keeping it suppressed."

The answers to these and other questions are a serious and important challenge to the United States' foreign policy.

The ground works for this problem was laid in 1957 when Fidel Castro overthrew the existing government in Cuba and established a new "republic".

However, in the past few months, Castro's true intentions have become increasingly evident. He began with a purge of his enemies and has finally gone as far as to censor the newspapers.

Last week, Russia's Andre Mikoyan visited Cuba riding the wake of recent blasts against the United States by Castro. The end result is that Russia has signed important trade agreements with Cuba and Castro.

However, far more important to the United States is the fact that Cuba is fast becoming a Communist haven. Out of 17 trade unions in Cuba, four are completely Communist-dominated and six are fast becoming so. Cuban economic leader Ernesto Guevara is a known Communist; there is now a Chinese Communist paper being published in Havana; and Havana is full to the brim with known Communists from all over the globe.

Castro now exerts more control over the Cuban people than did his arch enemy Batista; but unlike Batista, Castro has a tremendous popular following.

Many experts feel that Castro's attacks on the United States are in reality a cloak for his dictatorial administration. Castro, himself, insists that he is not a Communist, but the facts remain.

How does this Communist infiltration into Cuba affect us? The answer is quite simple. In Cuba and Castro become instruments or even a satellite of Russia, the United States will have Russia in its own backyard instead of on a distant continent.

This is a tense problem, and not one that is easily settled. However, it is a problem that everyone in the country should be constantly aware of, for it affects all of us.

Scots Score, Too

The Scot frequently is the goat when jokes are on tap, but not always. Listen to this:

In an English political oration: "I was born an Englishman, I have lived an Englishman, I hope I shall die an Englishman."

From the back of the room in an unmistakable accent, came the question: "Mon, hae ye no ambeetion?"

LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS



"ON THE CONTRARY I THINK HE'S A WONDERFUL LECTURER— THIS IS THE ONLY CLASS WHERE I CAN GET ANY DECENT SLEEP!"

The Huskers

By Mary Lou Reese

In 1949 Ralph S. Mueller saw a dream come true when the carillon tower was dedicated. He had seen other dreams come true, but this was a special dream.

The carillon tower was Mueller's thank you present to his school, but it was far from his only present to the Husker campus. Some of his other works and gifts for the University are recorded in a file of correspondence several inches thick, filed in the Alumni Association office.

The most outstanding characteristic of Ralph Mueller, judging by that thick file, is his wide range of interests. He was an electrical engineering graduate in 1898, but while he was here he directed the first college vaudeville show on the NU campus.

He sang in the glee club when he wasn't delivering newspapers, studying or working as campus electrician. He belonged to Phi Delta Theta in the days when fraternities had about 16 members and studied his way into Sigma Tau.

Mueller kept his interest in music alive after graduation. The second half of his dream of the carillon tower was playing it himself; he did. And he gave a beautiful part of the campus to a generation of specialists who sometimes forget that education doesn't end with a major and two minors.

The Nebraska Navy admiral wrote a book, "Skipper of the Clipper." Like the Nebraska Navy, the book is a dry-dock tale of his large manufacturing company, which makes electric clips — about 100,000 of them every day.

The company is in Ohio, but Nebraska is woven through the whole book —

trips to Lincoln for alumni events, trips to football games in Pittsburgh to see the Huskers play again, visits with other alumni — memories of a campus he loved.

He loved the campus enough to want to preserve a part of the original campus. Nebraska coeds today walk through the original gates, heading for a double row of columns instead of classes now, because Mueller paid to have them rescued and restored.

In 1929 he helped finance the student loan fund. In 1958 he gave the Mueller Planetarium. In 1956 he financed two health galleries — childbirth and heart — in the University State Museum.

But it was what he gave of himself that made Mueller a Husker in my book, not just what he gave. The Alumni file is thick with letters asking what he can do, offering to help with some project, making suggestions for the Nebraska Alumnus, thanking the office for helping him.

Mueller said he gave the carillon tower to thank the people of Nebraska who gave him an education in pre-tuition days. His use of the education made the gift possible because he refused to be limited to a single field of interest.

And if the bells seem to be laughing sometimes, don't doubt it. That's the laugh of a Husker engineer who has the keen sense of humor about people that put him in Hatlo's "They'll Do It Every Time" thank you box a dozen or so times.

Above all the carillon bells ring for Mueller after football games. A champion himself, he started cheering for Nebraska when it played Iowa, Missouri and Kansas — only.

A Few Words . . . Of a Kind

by e. e. Hines

The television and radio were silent in my apartment Sunday so at the time I wrote this Jack Paar still was not coming back.

I rather liked his show because occasionally he had a very interesting guest and occasionally an interesting e.e.

guest would say an interesting thing. Sometimes I could vicariously engage in a witty or informative conversation during the show.

But I'm not sure if I want Jack Paar to return. The reason is purely selfish. A very interesting person I happen to know was a devoted Paar fan. This person and I occasionally would be engaged in what I considered an interesting conversation when he suddenly would look at his clock and proclaim it was Jack Paar time.

Our conversation would, for all practical purposes, end there. The show pleased him so much he refused to talk while it was in progress, and the commercials displeased him so much that this time was devoted to an explanation of why he "couldn't stand them."

The national playwriting contest which has been revived this year by the Theatre Department and—I believe—the Purple Masquers impresses me as an extraordinarily worthwhile venture.

The majority of writers might be described as "struggling writers." The contest, which provides a little recognition if not a lot

of money, may help to make a few writers feel that their struggles are not in vain.

Estimates such as this fortify my belief that Nebraska is not an entirely backward school, but in fact one which has a very much alive complexion. I have never felt compelled to apologize for the educational standards of the University, or to regret that there were not a greater number of intellectual opportunities above and beyond those offered in the classroom. The more time I spend here, the more I feel that I am not just rationalizing for the University or myself in this belief.

I must admit that one thing about the University does disturb me: the scarcity of both wits and half-wits. The potential supply seems to exist, but the devotion most students display to activity together, fraternal mediocrity or dorm dormancy deters a good number of them from achieving anything near complete maturation.

For as long as I can remember it was the Republican Party in Nebraska which sought votes by preaching "don't spend money for anything new" (even if it's progressive) and by reassuring voters that the taxbase was adequate.

At the last state election, the Democrats finally slipped into power. I thought they managed to do so because Nebraskans were tired of listening to such obvious demagoguery.

Imagine my surprise when I read that Robert Conrad, an ambitious Democrat, had proclaimed that Nebraska shouldn't expand its taxbase until the property tax was given a chance. Two prominent Nebraska Republicans, on the other hand, have said they feel the taxbase should be expanded.

My Democratic heart belongs to these two Republicans (Cooper is not one of them).

Letterip

The Daily Nebraskan will publish only those letters which are signed. Letters attacking individuals must carry the author's name. Others may use initials or a pen name. Letters should not exceed 300 words. When letters exceed this limit the Nebraskan reserves the right to condense them, retaining the writer's views.

Two Complaints

To the Editor: Something must be done! The water glasses in the Nebraska Union are paper. To get water in this glass, it is necessary to press the glass against a metal part X.

To get enough pressure to get any water it is necessary to squash the glass, so the water runs all over the hands of the user; no water to drink.

The Alpha Phi driveway is filled always with cars. This I don't mind too much. But across the sidewalk there is, usually, a car blocking the path of unwary pedestrians on their way to above-mentioned illustrious Nebraska Union. Student #60672

Zaffaroni Writes

College Textbook

Dr. Joe Zaffaroni, assistant professor of elementary education, co-authored the college textbook, "Science Today for the Elementary School Teacher."

From the Editor's Desk:

It Seems to Me . . .

I have a ready-made excuse for unpolished-looking shoes if a superior should question me about them in ROTC lab Thursday.

It's the slush that's making broad-jumping and profane words popular.

Sir, I will say, due to the extremely slushy condition of our campus sidewalks and streets, it only appears that I did not polish my shoes. In actuality, I will answer, they were polished to a high sheen until I walked over to Nebraska Hall (that's the Elgin Building and the place where Army ROTC has its labs), by way of the M&N Building.

There's nothing of course, we can do to stop the snow from falling or keep it from melting once the weather warms up, but it does seem that the University could remove some of the snow in places where it's badly needed.

One example in point is the driveway in front of the north entrance of the Union. It was a mass of water and melting snow yesterday and hundreds of Union patrons had to puddle-jump, with resulting dirty clothes and shoes, just to go to the Crib to have a cup of coffee.

And early yesterday morning, more than one class-goer took a spill on the icy sidewalks along the north side of Teachers College, the Library and Social Sciences Building.

In other words, snow left in places like these poses two basic problems to students—dangerous ice in the colder temperatures of the morning and dirty slush in the afternoon.

I realize that the University's capacity for snow removal is limited, but it seems employees could have cleared it from the above-mentioned places within six days. (It snowed on Tuesday of last week.)

Most of the campus fraternities are to be complimented for keeping their walks pretty much clear of snow early after it stopped falling.

Some sororities, however, might take note of the inconvenience packed snow and ice causes pedestrians.

I know it's not lady-like to scoop snow, but it wouldn't be hard to find some young/old man to do the job for a dollar or two.

Thank God for pledges. NUCWA is taking a look at the "population explosion" tonight in a program that should provide a good insight into what problems really exist.

This is the "new" group's second program this year. One last semester dealt with the labor problem.

When the group reorganized the fallen-into-decay organization, some campus elements looked on the move as only a political one.

But it does appear that some members—perhaps all—of the NUCWA executive council do have a sincere interest in trying to make the rest of the campus aware of current national and international events. It looks like a program worth attending.

News editor Herb Probasco's promised words on the Jack Paar situation may have to wait awhile. Probasco joined the long line of students knocked out of action by the flu-bug (apparently). Many thanks to news editor-for-a-day Ingrid Leder who did a fine job.



Kraus

By Carroll Kraus

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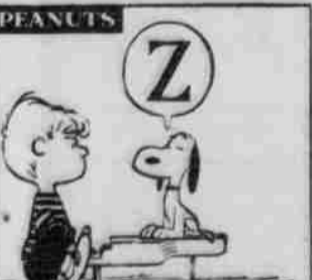
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KOOL CROSSWORD No. 5

KOOL CROSSWORD No. 5 grid with clues for ACROSS and DOWN words.

Advertisement for KOOL cigarettes featuring a cartoon character and the text 'YOU NEED THE Menthol Magic OF KOOL'.

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