

Daily Nebraskan Letterips

MB Selections

To the Editor:

On Ivy Day, April 30, Black Masque chapter of Mortar Board will select outstanding junior women for membership. These women will be selected on the basis of three criteria—scholarship, leadership and service.

We recognize the importance of scholarship, since the ultimate goal of those attending a university must be to gain the best education possible. This year the minimum scholarship average has been placed at 6.5.

In considering service, we believe that the quality of service rather than the quantity is the important factor. It is not so important what office the woman may hold, but rather how she has discharged the responsibility vested in her.

Leadership involves many elements of character qualities such as integrity of purpose, dependability, sincerity, ability to subordinate one's self and be led as well as lead, creativeness, initiative and the extent and type of influence exerted on the campus.

Mortar Board seeks to select those campus leaders who have achieved a balance in their college work between scholastic endeavors and participation in the campus community.

Those who have been masked on previous Ivy Days know that Mortar Board is much more of a service than honorary organization. The purpose, as stated in the preamble of our constitution, is to promote college loyalty, to advance the spirit of service, and fellowship among university women, to promote and maintain a high standard of scholarship and to recognize and encourage leadership, and to stimulate and develop a finer type of college woman.

May this be the challenge to the 1960-61 chapter of Mortar Board.

Black Masque Chapter
Mortar Board

Board Actions

To the Editor:

Would any of you children — you who borrow money from your alumni to publish your opinions because you didn't have guts enough to come out in a bona fide publication and stand behind your names—who thinks that he is qualified to join an activity that takes more time and gives less in return by way of honors than any other activity please rush over and rescue the editor

Statistics have a definite value, but they can be juggled, states the Ohio State Lantern. Here are their figures:

The estimated population of the United States is 175 million, of whom 57.3 million are over 65. That leaves 117 million and 64.7 million of these are under 21.

Many Housewives
That leaves 53 million workers, of whom 20 million are housewives. That leaves 33 million of whom 8 million are federal employees of servicemen.

Which leaves 25 million of whom 15 million are city and state workers. That leaves 10 million of whom 5.8 million are in hospitals or asylums. Which leaves 4.2 million are collecting unemployment insurance.

That leaves 200,000 people to work out of whom 126,000 are out of the country. This leaves 74,000, of whom 62,000 are bums and drunks.

Few-Left
Thus the people left to work are 12,000 of whom 11,998 are in jails and prisons.

This led the columnist who dug up all these facts to comment, "That leaves two, you and me, and you'd better get going because I'm getting sick of running this country alone."

The Lantern also reported that you'd better be on guard if your girl friend says you're one in a million especially when she kisses you.

The paper said Paul

displayed in the latter's crude bludgeon sheet with that of the Pink Rag.

I doubt if the Nebraskan is afraid of any comparisons. Its staff is a dull enough to sign what they write.

Renny Ashleman
Junior Student Member
Subcommittee on
Student Publications

Exam Cheating
To the Editor:

In recent months there has been a great deal of discussion on both the national and local levels on the state of the nation's moral fabric.

Presumably the University should be doing its part in this campaign. But what do we find on this campus? On a recent examination a student persuaded a friend to take the exam for him. His friend was discovered doing just that.

The penalty: the student who was enrolled in the course was not allowed back into the class and both he and his friend were put on conduct probation for next semester.

Mind you, this isn't the case of one student glancing at his neighbor's paper during an exam, but was a premeditated bit of dishonesty.

It would seem that any student who is doing poorly in a course should get a friend to take his exams for him. After all he is in jeopardy of being put on probation for a semester if he fails the course anyway.

Certainly he has much to gain and little to lose. Letting people who deliberately use fraudulent methods to pass courses get off with small penalties is extremely unfair to the majority of the students who do their own work, and even more unfair to the instructors who supposedly should prevent cheating.

There is nothing like seeing a cheat get off the hook to make a person believe honesty is the worst policy.

G.H.

—On Other Campuses—

Juggling of Statistics Can Cause Confusion

Laffer, an organic chemist who has been supervising the making of lipstick for 26 years, warned that lipsticks cause injury to one in a million persons.

Most of the injuries consist of inflammation, itching or blistering of the lips, the Lantern said.

Panhellenic Council on the campus of Ohio University recently set up criteria which could be used as a guide in determining where off-campus, indoor social events are to be held.

Eight Standards
The Intercollegiate Press said this controlling body of sorority women placed eight standards on the list for evaluating a local establishment. They include:

1. The reputation of the proprietor.

2. The respect of reservations made.

3. The proprietor's enforcement of the Ohio liquor laws.

4. The proprietor or owner's presence at the recognized function (be in addition to the necessary chaperone for any registered event.)

5. The proprietor's strictness with checking the ages of those able to drink.

6. The whole attitude of the proprietor and his actions in this matter.

7. The fact that liquor be served at the establishment where the event is held. The reason for this is so that the age of the participants can be adequately checked.

8. The enforcement of sanitation laws.

The paper said Paul

production, talent in this field has little to do with intelligence.

Here is a name new to the billboards, Syndopholes, who is filling in for more able players who did not happen to be Thespians. Pity! Syndopholes is a Nubian slave who possesses few talents, fewer status symbols, and even fewer gifts of intelligence than his comrades in comedy.

As critics we feel it our duty to point out to our readers that this character is of little importance anyway. Do not judge the drama too harshly on this mundane performance. He was merely a victim of type-casting.

Though the actors are of great significance in this grand production, we must devote some words to the comedy as a work of art. We feel that this little farce may some day be hailed as the greatest of all the Greek tragedies. A hearty vote of congratulation must go to the directors who made the show the smashing success that it will be. Cromos and Gleonus — our congratulations.

And to that fine production manager, Campus Apathos, our heartfelt thanks for allowing this little farce to come off as planned. The SATYR must also commend the amateurs who participated in this tragedy. Little do they know of the real part they played. Beautiful costuming covered their lack of real understanding of the theatre.

The SATYR

Editor's Note: The views herein expressed are those of the writer and do not necessarily express those of the Daily Nebraskan.

By Dick Masters

Fair idiots (and foul ones) — peace attend thee. Throughout the year, the SATYR has promised you little bits of information concerning the incredibly rotten dealings of political monstrosities, known only by that mystical symbol of Theta Nu Epsilon.

The time is at hand when the culmination of their little dabbings will assert itself in a most convincing and ostentatious manner. Huzzah for Ivy Day!

Gentle bovine reader browse upon the pasture of bitterness grazed by two forlorn goats. No doubt the outing will enlighten, frighten and convince you about the validity of our inconstant mumbblings.

Allow the SATYR to slip into the motif of Grecian culture cults. (Like the theatre to those of you who are out scout and unbeknownst.)

We will let your feeble minds determine who the Thespians are as well as the author of our little drama (or shall we call it a one act farce) as well as the directors and title roles.

It might be of interest to the theatre-goers to be notified of the little set party for the cast and their close friends to be held before the staging of the show. Try the Philosopher's Coliseum at 2:30 Greenwich Mean time the evening preceding the fiasco.

Since this party testifies to the pre-success of the drama, it does not seem unreasonable for these unheralded critics to give our readers a brief resume of the little farce.

The drama begins its fatal first act with the procession of the Vestal Virgins. The Dityhyramb is sung to set the stage for the light comedy which will soon begin. These humble critics will overlook the ecstatic delights of the scene enveloping the feminine act of these revered and time-honored festivities of the stage.

Of the players, only five of the elders are worthy of noting. Romulus, Fyogolus, Mucos, Hippocrates and Prostatas are the Thespians of the cast and with

the analytical eye of the critic, we will tell of their previous acting experience and briefly tell of their performances.

Romulus, a Roman who replaced an injured actor of the previous year, has little if any experience in the field of drama but carried out his appointed role as the Thespians knew he would.

Fyogolus, a simple agrarian, gave his most brilliant performance of the season. All the subtle mockery of the farce was portrayed in his silent impersonation.

The ugly little miscreant, Mucos, chuckled sadistically during the entire scene. His role of court jester and money-lender in previous plays gives him depth and roundness of character.

Hippocrates, a rising young blood-letter of dubious talents, went all-out and literally threw himself into his role. Nonetheless, a rather shallow portrayal.

The noble Prostatas threw off his education as a road builder and conduit planner to take on the responsibilities of governing the Greeks. A new low in the life and times of Athens was seen under his reign. However his performance in the comedy was up to his usual sub-standard.

The trembling urchins of the street, the youngers of the Thespians, handled their roles with astonishing prowess. All the dramatists acted surprised with their newly-found fortunes.

Clogolus, a smiling Agrarian, fell nicely under the auspices of the audience. Cologolus is a recognized player and deserves a real round of hearty applause. He is the only Thespian of this year to deserve anything but ostracism.

Judas came through as his namesake did on his day of days. Judas has had a great deal of dramatic experience but his lack of talent is superceded only by the lack of anyone else to fill this role.

Kanodius — ah gentle readers, here indeed a star is born. Little Kanodius has done his job well indeed. Numerous positions may be indiscreetly tacked on his name. Any lover of the arts may be easily impressed by his brilliant acting. But the critics sincerely hope that Kanodius will learn his lines. Luckily for the entire

production, talent in this field has little to do with intelligence.

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flowers blooming... batting averages growing... vacation talk buzzing... and here, in our Sportswear department, we're blithe spirits with the most alive, alive-o fashions for the lighthearted months ahead.

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Howland-Swanson

On Campus with Max Shabman

(Author of "I Was a Teen-age Dwarf", "The Many Loves of Dobie Gillis", etc.)

A GUIDE FOR THE LOVELESS

Gentlemen, take warning. June is almost upon us—June, the month of brides. Have you got yours yet? If not, don't despair. You don't have to be rich or handsome to get a girl. All you have to be is kind, considerate, thoughtful, and obliging—in short, a gentleman.

For example, don't ever call a girl for a date at the last minute. Always give her plenty of advance notice—like three months for a coke date, six months for a movie, a year for a prom, two years for a public execution. This shows the girl that she is not your second or third choice and also gives her ample time to select her costume.

And when you ask for a date, do it with a bit of Old World gallantry. A poem, for instance, is always sure to please a young lady, like this:

I think you're cute,
Daphne La France,
I'll put on a suit,
And take you to a dance.

In the unlikely event that you don't know any girls named Daphne La France, try this:

I think you're cute,
Winifred Jopp,
I'll put on a suit,
And take you to a hop.

In the extremely unlikely event that you don't know a Winifred Jopp either, try this:

I think you're cute,
Isabel Prall,
I'll put on a suit,
And take you to a ball.

If there is no Isabel Prall, Winifred Jopp, or Daphne La France on your campus, it is quite obvious why you've had trouble finding dates all year: you've enrolled in an all-male school, you old silly!

Next let us take up the question of etiquette once you are out on a date with Isabel, Winifred, or Daphne. The first thing you do, naturally, is to offer the young lady a Marlboro. Be sure, however, to offer her an entire Marlboro—not just a Marlboro butt. Marlboro butts are good of course, but whole Marlboros are better. You get an extra inch or two of first flavor tobacco—and I mean flavorful. Do you think flavor went out when filters came in? Well, you've got a happy surprise coming when you light a Marlboro. This one really delivers the goods on flavor, and when you hand Isabel, Winifred, or Daphne a whole, complete, brand-new Marlboro, she will know how highly you regard and respect her, and she will grow misty and weak with gratitude, which is very important when you take her out to dinner, because the only kind of oed a college man can afford to feed is a weak and misty oed. Latest statistics show that a oed in a normal condition eats one and a half times her own weight every twelve hours.

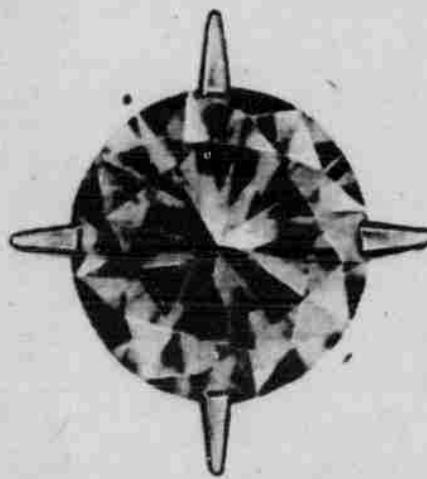
At the end of your date with Isabel, Winifred, or Daphne, make certain to get her home by curfew time. That is gentlemanly. Do not leave her at a bus stop. That is rude. Deliver her right to her door and, if possible, stop the car when you are dropping her off.

The next day send a little thank-you note. A poem is best. Like this:

For a wonderful evening, many thanks,
Isabel, Winifred, or Daphne,
I'll take you out for some more merry pranks
Next Saturday if you'll haph me.

We can't give you rhyme but we'll give you good reason why you'll enjoy Marlboro and Marlboro's unfiltered companion cigarette, Philip Morris. One word says it all: flavor.

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Daily Nebraskan

SIXTY-NINE YEARS OLD
Member: Associated Collegiate Press, Intercollegiate Press
Representative: National Advertising Service, Incorporated
Published at: Room 24, Student Union
Lincoln, Nebraska

Telephone NE 2-7611, ext. 4225, 4226, 4227
The Daily Nebraskan is published Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday during the school year, except during vacations and exam periods, by students of the University of Nebraska under the authorization of the Committee on Student Affairs as an expression of free student opinion. Publication under the jurisdiction of the Subcommittee on Student Publications shall be free from editorial censorship on the part of the faculty or administration of the University, or on the part of any person outside the University. The members of the Daily Nebraskan shall not be personally responsible for what they say, or do, at times to be printed, February 2, 1960.

Subscription rates are \$3 per semester or \$5 for the academic year.
Second-class postage paid at Lincoln, Nebraska.
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