

Editorial Comment:

Answer to 'World Mess' Has Already Been Given

The Soviet Union's announcement that it shot down an American U2 single engine jet plane over Russian territory has stirred a great deal of discussion throughout this country.

Some of the words have expressed fear; others surprise, and others criticism of the spy missions and praise of them for the missions they intended to accomplish.

The unfortunate part of the situation, whether the Soviets really shot down the U2 or not, is that it places the United States and President Eisenhower on the defensive at the upcoming summit meeting at Paris.

This new incident only tends to heighten world tensions and distrust so very prevalent today.

What kind of condition is the earth in? You get some kind of an idea by paging through the nation's leading newsmagazines.

For instance, the May 9 issue of Newsweek boasts as its lead story, in the area of national affairs, the story of more US-USSR cold war "games," this one concerning the stalking of an American atomic submarine by a Russian trawler—and the Navy's tracking of the Russian boat. The Soviet trawler was attempting to pick up information on this country's latest weapons. We didn't want them to find anything out.

These two incidents of spy and counter-spy point out, as Newsweek says, a sobering fact: Even as the Big Four are prepared to meet, the cold war continues and raises anew the question bedeviling the nation since this war of nerves, secrecy and propaganda started:

Is absolute, or even reasonable, security possible in a jet and nuclear age?

The opinions, of course, vary widely. The Air Force, for instance, favors a deterrent force able to strike first, one with such power that would bring Russia to her knees almost instantly in case of outbreak of war.

But some military and government officials, including the President, have doubts—especially financial doubt—about the feasibility of this program. The Strategic Air Command alone might cost \$30 million a year.

Middle-of-the-roads, Newsweek says, advocate these strategies:

—"Finite deterrence strategy." The theory is that a limited number of mobile weapons would be enough to dissuade the Soviet Union from starting a war for fear

of having many of its cities destroyed in retaliation.

—"Counterforce strategy." To deter Russia, the United States would have to destroy not only the USSR's big cities and control centers but also its missile and bomber bases.

—"Limited War strategy." The theory is that since a nuclear stalemate exists, the only real threat to the country is likely to come from Soviet-inspired limited wars. The solution would be sizeable ground forces and plenty of conventional weapons.

But there are more nations getting into the world instability act than the U.S. and Russia. China, for instance, last week warned that a nuclear war would result in "the destruction of these monsters (i.e., the United States) through the speedy encirclement of the people of the world."

Of course, there has been the Korean revolt against Syngman Rhee, followed closely by demonstrations by thousands of Turkish students against the regime of Adnan Menderes. Both incidents made meaty news for Pravda and Tass.

In Japan, another student group hoped to pressure the Japanese Diet into rejecting a 10-year security treaty which the U.S. and Japan hooked up on last January. In France, peasants have been up in arms against Charles De Gaulle's agricultural policy.

In Poland, some 2,000 persons rebelled in the city of Nowa Huta when Communist officials decided to build a school—and took away a cross: which Roman Catholics had put up, the sign that someday a church would be built there.

In South Africa last week, raids of towns and arrests of Negroes continued. And close to home, thousands of Cubans roared "Cuba, yes. Yankees, no," after a monster May Day celebration and speech by Fidel Castro.

Discontent across the world seems so high that a real, lasting peace in the near future appears to be only the figment of some Utopian dream.

What is the answer? What will save the world?

The question isn't hard to answer; but the answer seems to be very difficult to put into practice.

For Moses found the answer on Mt. Sinai many hundreds of years ago and told the people what he had found. Perhaps we'd be doing well to follow those precepts a little more closely.



A Few Words

by E. E. Hines

Is the University trying to kill our women?

What is behind this diabolical plot to eliminate the physical education requirement for coeds in the College of Arts and Sciences?

Are the people behind this plot the same ones who are trying to abolish compulsory ROTC for University men? (Don't let the word get around, but those people probably are communists).

I can remain silent no longer. Something constructive must be said about this matter.

Dr. Paul Dudley White, who has kept our President patched up for several years, was quoted as believing that the neglect of physical exercise may result in cardio-vascular ailments during later years.

Obviously, as many young men on campus will tell you, many coeds already suffer from cold hearts. It seems sheer folly to make matters worse by eliminating the physical education requirement.

I say, "More P. E." I plead, "More P. E." I shout, "More P. E."

But let us not limit this consideration to women. Let us urge the University to "get behind" a brawn new plan for both hoes and ches. Wasn't Dr. White talking about all of us "soft" Americans?

There are several ways the University could help students get their much needed exercise. My suggestions follow:

—Eliminate parking stickers. Levy a \$5 no parking sticker fee. With these funds plant grass in all of the present parking lots, which then could be used for touch football, drop the hanky and other physical sports.

—In five years, after the parking sticker fee has paid for the grass in the former parking lots, continue the levy. With these funds build concrete walls around every classroom building. To get inside the student will have to scale the walls. He will get the same wonderful exercise when he leaves the building.

—Graduate students can't vote for a Student Council representative," said the man in charge, "but you can vote on these amendment changes."

"Surely you jest," I thought to myself, "for is it not true that Graduate College is one of the largest of all colleges here at the University, having almost one thousand students enrolled?"

After I had voiced these thoughts to the man in charge, he snarled in reply (it seemed to me that he snarled), "Why don't you cooperate," and seconds later he snarled again, "Why don't you get up a petition."

And I did not vote; but walked away in disbelief, shaken by the knowledge that nearly one thousand students have no voice in student government at all, wondering in what ways we are less capable than students in Law College and Dental College, amazed that the maturity and experience of a graduate student cannot be particularly used in Student Council.

Dennis Bonge

Army ROTC Parade Planned

All Army ROTC students and University Band members will participate in the annual Federal inspection and parade Thursday, according to Adjutant Howard Himelreich.

Those participating will be excused from other classes from 1 to 5 p.m. that afternoon. The parade is scheduled to begin at 2 p.m.

Advertisement for Sartor's diamonds. Text: 'Don't Buy A Diamond UNTIL YOU FIND OUT WHAT YOUR DIAMOND DOLLAR WILL BUY AT.' Price comparison: \$250 vs \$150. Includes an image of a diamond ring and the Sartor's logo.

Advertisement for 'On Campus with Max Sholman'. Text: 'On Campus with Max Sholman (Author of "I Was a Teen-age Dwarf," "The Many Loves of Dottie Gillis," etc.)'

EUROPE MADE SIMPLE: NO. 2

Last week we discussed England, the first stop on the tour of Europe that every American college student is going to make this summer. Today we will discuss your next stop, France—or the Pearl of the Pacific, as it is generally called.

To get from England to France, one greases one's body and swims the English Channel. Similarly, to get from France to Spain, one greases one's body and slides down the Pyrenees. As you can see, the most important single item to take to Europe is a valise full of grease.

No, I am wrong. The most important single item to take to Europe is a valise full of Marlboro Cigarettes. Oh, what a piece of work is Marlboro! If you think flavor went out when filters came in, treat yourself to a Marlboro. The filter works perfectly, and yet you get the full, zestful, edifying taste of the choice tobacco that precede the filter. This remarkable feat of cigarette engineering was achieved by Marlboro's research team—Fred Softpack and Walter Fliptop—and I, for one, am grateful.

But I digress. We were speaking of France—or the Serpent of the Nile, as it is popularly termed.

First let us briefly sum up the history of France. The nation was discovered in 1492 by Madame Guillotine. There followed a series of costly wars with Schleswig-Holstein, the Cleveland Indians, and Captain Dreyfus. Stability finally came to this troubled land with the coronation of Marshal Foch, who married Lorraine Alsace and had three children: Flopsy, Mopsy, and Charlemagne. This later became known as the Petit Trianon.



Napoleon was finally exiled to Elba where he made the famous statement, "Able was I ere I saw Elba," which reads the same whether you spell it forwards or backwards. You can also spell Marlboro backwards—Orobham. Do not, however, try to smoke Marlboro backwards because that undoes all the efficacy of the great Marlboro filter.

After Napoleon's death the French people fell into a great depression, known as the Louisiana Purchase. For over a century everybody sat around moping and refusing his food. This torpor was not lifted until Eiffel built his famous tower, which made everybody giggle so hard that today France is the gayest country in all Europe.

Each night the colorful natives gather at sidewalk cafes and shout "Oo-la-la" as Maurice Chevalier promenades down the Champs Elysees swinging his Malacca cane. Then, tired but happy, everyone goes to the Louvre for bowls of onion soup.

The principal industry of France is cashing travelers checks. Well sir, I guess that's all you need to know about France.

Next week we'll visit the Land of the Midnight Sun—Spain.

Next week, this week, every week, the best of the filter cigarettes is Marlboro, the best of the non-filters is Philip Morris; both available in soft pack or flip-top box.

Staff Comment:

A Leftist's View

By Sandi Laaker

I was all inspired to write a column about Pogo today. Got to work, discovered the copy for "A Few Words of a Kind," by E. E. Hines which appears elsewhere on this page, spent the rest of the afternoon chuckling, and forgot all about Pogo.

Probably a good thing. I haven't had time to read Pogo for about three weeks. This is the singularly most distressing thing that has happened all semester. It's a pretty sick world when there isn't enough time to read Pogo. Consequently, since I haven't had time to read Pogo, I chose not to vote yesterday because I'm so uninformed.

All kinds of things are happening on and off campus. "The Diary of Anne Frank" opens tonight at Howell Memorial Theatre, "Porgy and Bess" is coming somewhere this week, Brubeck will be here Thursday thanks to the Cobs, a "Driftwood Party" is coming up and the Chi O house is hiring a new cook for next year. Still no time to read Pogo.

A few years ago when I came here I became IBM 39047. That's okay, I thought. At least I'll remember who I am and maybe a few others will too. But now, with graduation just a few weeks away, I'm beginning to wonder about it all.

For several years I've gone to Love Library to check out things, then have had to stop at a little desk so I could be checked out.

When I came here I registered by myself. But that soon changed and the University decided they should register for me.

Institutional type living has seen to it that every night at 11 p.m. a door behind me is locked and once again I'm 'safe' from all the evils that lurk without.

In high school I used to think about how neat it would be to get to college and take all the subjects I wanted to. That freedom of choice doesn't exist unless graduation is not a goal.

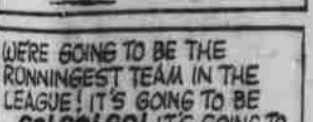
So who is IBM 39047, or the countless scores of others who are also IBM something? Tools in a highly mechanized system, perhaps.

Maybe the great world outside these shrouded ivy walls will offer a challenge to regain identity, I hope so.

Daily Nebraskan

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