

EDITORIAL OPINION

From the Editor:

A Liberal View

By Herb Probasco

Front page Wednesday headlined a story, "Vacation Invitations Unfilled, Foreign Students Question Sincerity." Immediately below the story was another headline, "International Association Forms Sunday."

The explanation of the former was that a number of invitations from families in Beatrice, Henderson and Lincoln, were extended to foreign students, to spend the holiday in the homes of these families. Uncertainty as to the sincerity of the invitations was given as a possible reason for the lack of acceptances by the foreign students.

The timeliness of this story with that of the plans for the forming of an international group, composed of both foreign and American students interested in the exchange of ideas, would seem to indicate that the foreign students may have some reason for their skepticism about the sincerity of the Thanksgiving invitations.

One thing is certain. They haven't formed this opinion on the basis of feelings against the persons extending the invitations. If they have reason to doubt their sincerity, it is because they doubt the sincerity of students on this campus. And if they have formed such an opinion of us, they have done so with considerable foundation. We have done little to make

these students a part of the campus.

Sunday we will know how deep this feeling lies in the minds of the foreign students. That evening those who are interested in forming an international organization will meet to discuss the proposed plan. A small turnout of foreign students will indicate that they are skeptical also of this plan for such an organization. Likewise, small turnout of American students will indicate that the foreign student still has good reason for being skeptical.

These students aren't looking for charity and sympathy because they have darker skins or speak with an accent. They want to be Cornhuskers just like you and me. They want to be treated like your fraternity brother or sorority sister, even though they can't be one.

Rather than make this a complete indictment of the American student, I think the foreign student needs to meet us halfway on this problem. There is a desire, and I think it is sincere, on the part of many American students to make the foreign student a more integral part of the college community.

With these ideas to go on, it is hoped that something constructive will come of the organizational meeting of the International Association Sunday and a more unified campus of foreign and American students alike will develop.

The Satyr

By Dick Masters

Never before in the history of Nebraska has such an horrendous undertaking been undertaken. Never before has anything been so worthy of consideration. Soon a project rivaling the Sellsack Parking Lot will be underway.

With shaking hands and fluttering heart, the SATYR awaits the construction of the Nebraska Union Christmas Display. My children, the festive season brought to our very door by the long and perserving diligence of a few busy hands and active minds. (UNI job pool might supply the hands but the minds are still a mystery).

Perhaps, little friends, you too have spent sleepless nights trying to envision the Union front. In the mind's eye of the SATYR (and my mind's eye is almost as bloodshot as the ones you see every day) huge Santas and hundreds of elves are busily constructing goodies for the little kiddies in the World University Service. At times a gigantic manger with real animals (comparable to Mike Brown) flashes in full panorama across my sub conscious.

Now it may be, for I have seen those calloused and hardened individuals lurking everywhere, that you are not interested in projecting the Christmas Spirit into our day to day existence. It is you that I must strike out against. (Children, these are the same few that profess the sins of alcohol, song and riotous living.)

Our society is constantly endangered by anti-Christmas, anti-AUF, anti-Administration, anti-Kennedy fac-

tions. These fiendish outlaws rear their ugly heads in our midst on every occasion. Beware!

Well, enough of this. I leave the subject with this comment. In the Beginning was the Council and the Council was with Good and the Council was Good. So don't stand around saying nasty things about their undertakings. If you persist, you slob, you'll find yourself without an organization to belong to.

Last night, the SATYR pranced upon the lawn. All the Muses, Nymphs, and Sirens cavorted merrily before the lecherous eyes of Van Westover and his cohorts. Their intent is gaining a berth in the '61 Husker. These photoconscious young lovelies (Numbering six) will appear and be revealed cometh the spring. Buy your Book now—We need party funds.

While commercials are forthcoming, I will take this opportunity to mention "Damn Yankees." There, I've done it. Keep this name in the dark recesses of your murky memories, kiddies. If you can't afford a ticket, (which is why so many of us are in Kosmet Klub) consider your chance to become a starlet or starling, as the case may be.

The die has been cast, but the Show hasn't. Watch for details that will appear from time to time. And please don't pinch the Peter Pan bread.

Word to the Wise: Don't go to Malcolm on Sunday evening anymore. Don't pick up strangers and don't take pledge pins or paint buckets home to your abode. Everybody's watching—especially the Big Eyes in the Kremlin.



"GOOD HEAVENS! I BELIEVE THE YOUNG CHAP'S SERIOUS!"

Inside View

By Phil Boroff

INHERIT THE WIND, a United Artists picture starring Spencer Tracy, Fredric March, Gene Kelly, Richard York, Donna Anderson and Florence Eldridge.

In the Scopes Trial of 1925, Clarence Darrow and William Jennings Bryan collided; in "Inherit the Wind," Spencer Tracy and Fredric March collide. Based on the play of the same name, "Inherit the Wind" skillfully recreates the trial of the young Dayton, Tennessee school-teacher who taught Charles Darwin's theory of evolution. Only names have been changed.

Clarence Darrow is Henry Drummond, William Jennings Bryan is Mathew Harrison Brady, John T. Scopes is Bertram T. Cates, and H. L. Menken is E. K. Hornbeck. But, regardless of the change of names, "The Monkey Trial" is still the powerful contest between Darwin and the Bible. It is now the subject of one of the finest films of 1960.

Fredric March, two-time Academy Award winner, is perfect as E. K. The characteristics are complete. Spencer Tracy, also a two-time Academy Award winner as Drummond. His persuasion is most persuasive. Both should be guaranteed Oscar nominations for the 1960 'Best Actor' award.

Song and dance man Gene Kelly is awkward as Hornbeck, but Richard York is fine as Cates. Florence Eldridge, the real-life Mrs. Fredric March, is excellent as Mrs. Brady.

The black and white cinematography and a score incorporating "Old Time Re-

ligion" and "Battle Hymn of the Republic" are most interesting. Producer-director Stanley (The Defiant Ones, On the Beach) Kramer has provided a range of entertainment that should satisfy all.

CAN-CAN, a Twentieth Century-Fox picture starring Frank Sinatra, Shirley MacLaine, Maurice Chevalier, Louis Jourdan and Juliet Prowse.

I first saw this picture on the 'huge' Todd-AO screen in a New York City theatre this past August. It is certainly one of the biggest disappointments of current roadshow engagements. It's quite a bit (over 2 hours) of nothing.

First, the film is a degradation of the burlesque form, which is about as amateurish as professionals can get. Second, Frank Sinatra and Shirley MacLaine are about as French as Mickey Mantle eating a hot dog. Third, the Cole Porter songs are crooned by Sinatra, talked by Chevalier, and murdered by gaudy costumes and sets seem to get in the way, especially during the could-be exciting moments of the film (the can-can).

As Paris is Brooklyn, "Can-Can" is filmusical.

BUTTERFIELD 8, a Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer picture starring Elizabeth Taylor, Laurence Harvey, Eddie Fisher and Dina Merrill.

John O'Hara's "Butterfield 8" is the story of Gloria Wandrous, New York City playgirl. It is the tragedy of this young woman, of her moral irresponsibility and of a love that begins with one of many illicit affairs.

It's melodrama, but it's good melodrama. The out-

standing attribute of the film is Elizabeth Taylor. She delivers a strong performance that should give her an Oscar nomination for the fourth year in a row.

Laurence Harvey, as the married man Gloria loves, Eddie Fisher, as Gloria's constant friend, and Dina Merrill, as Harvey's wife, are unbelievable. Mildred Dunnock, as Gloria's mother, Betty Field, as the cynical neighbor, Kay Medford, as a motel proprietress and Susan Oliver, as Fisher's girl friend, are all more than competent.

The color and costumes are decorative. Cinematography is clear, and the entire production is technically sharp.

As The Writ Teacheth

By John Riekens

There is a representative group of excellent canasta players who every Wednesday at 4:00 hold vital seminars to discuss such pertinent topics as parking facilities, problems with or of the faculty, and the ever present problem of Library Hours.

This same group has been designated the power to cope and handle almost any situation that they feel is lacking, defunct, antiquated or intolerable, and this editor must admit that the parking problem is definitely something to overcome. The Wisconsin Student Council did away with ROTC, but we must admit it is far better to recline or stellar pyres and shed acid tears and unloved sighs over Library Hours, which after all should play a definite role in Student Affairs.

We can also see that the Campus Beautification Committee is or was just a flowery equinox. It is also of unparalleled importance to have a Community Sing in A flat concerning organizations in good standing—after all who needs a calendar? Twenty-seven is an odd number anyway. Non numero haec iudicatur sed ponderet!

Conservative Estimate

By John Hoerner

Pay to the Order of the Student Body — a great big fat No Fund check.

If words were face amounts and facts were funds that would be my conservative estimate of the recent writings of "G.S." Leon Gosip, H. W. Shortfellow and others who criticize the Student Council the Council members and the Council's actions without any conception of what is actually going on.

Legitimate criticism, such as that in the editorial "A Liberal View" on Tuesday, the Council needs and invites, but when would-be-rabble rousers like Gosip and G.S. launch an attack with no knowledge, it is rather discouraging.

If all those who have criticisms of the Council could manage to trundle up to a meeting at 4 p.m. on Wednesdays I'm confident that they would receive attention.

(Admittedly there is not much chance of a person who is afraid to sign his name to what he writes speaking his views in public but we could always go into "executive session.")

It's very easy to pick up a pencil and write all your

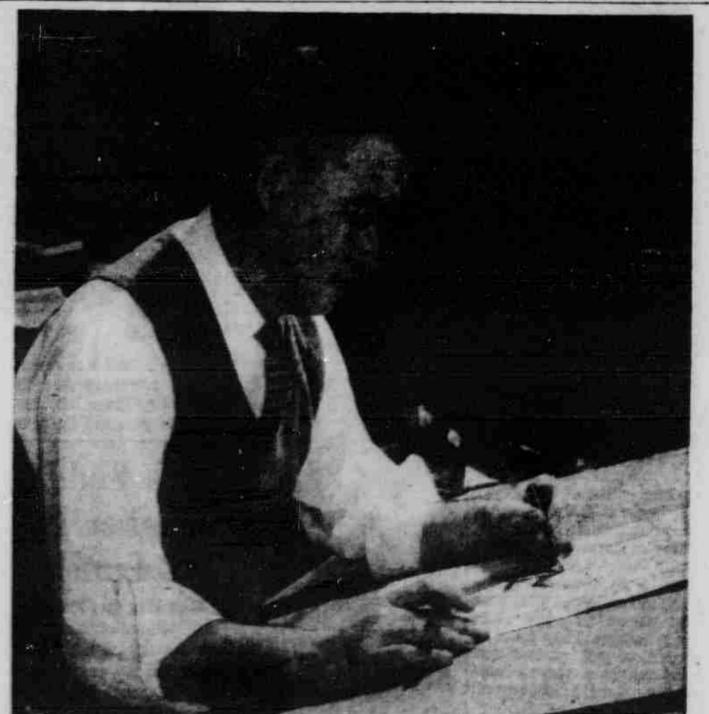
criticisms, hand them in, and then sit back and wait for them to hit print and watch the Council members squirm — I question whether or not the Council's brave critics would be quite so debonair on the Council floor where they might possibly find an answer to their attacks and an explanation of their misinformation.

To get specific, "Gosip" in his Tuesday masterpiece blasts the Council for "racking worthwhile campus organizations" and in the same breath suggests that we "abolish" the All University Fund and "condemn" the Board of Regents.

G.S. in relation to the All University Open House asserts boldly "Does this prohibit the Council from searching for a program to replace the Open House and sell our institution to thousands of high school students throughout the state?" Good idea G.S. — Good idea — that is exactly what the Council is doing right now — sorry they couldn't come up with a complete plan in a week but then the work involved isn't as easy as knocking out an editorial without regard to facts.

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