

EDITORIAL OPINION

Daily Iowan Takes An Uneasy Look Ahead

The following editorial appeared in a recent issue of The Daily Iowan. The views expressed are not necessarily those of The Daily Nebraskan.

Students of history are quick to tell us that there is nothing very new about prophets of doom and destruction.

Almost since the beginning of time, society seems to have had someone who could and would stand up among his fellows and scream to usually deaf ears of foibles and follies, and foretell a dismal future for this or that particular civilization.

But, though many of their predictions over the period of years undoubtedly come to pass, mankind has so far managed to overcome the jungle of his own society, outlasting famine, war, and pestilence, and is still involved with something that pretends to be building a better world.

In the 1960's fewer people should starve, or freeze, or be shot, or perish from plagues than in any other decade in recorded history. Man and science have provided new horizons for the acquisition of comfort, safety, health, and longevity. This is as true in Red China and the Congo as it is in the United States. Regardless of how much or little we have, it is more than our grandfathers had.

Opportunities to build a better world are everywhere manifold — new technologies, healthier people, more money, improved communication, more-than-adequate natural resources, superior methods of education, and more time to promulgate those methods.

The slogan of the "great depression" was, "Good Times Ahead." To repeat this today can brand you as naive, just stupid, or something of a perpetual virgin racing down the proverbial primrose path to a very painful awakening. A really realistic look at the world around us gives little hope of peace, plenty, or tranquility. The soothsayers of toil and trouble somehow seem to have the option on an all too probable outlook.

The cold war struggle for men's minds, rattling sabers in Red China, perfection of hydrogen warfare, super missile-launching submarines, ICBMs, and the grim examples of the nature of man in the streets of New Orleans, Caracas, and Leopoldville. At periods in history, it was the crossbow of the first metal axe instead of nuclear fission. But the continuum, the tendency, the propensity goes on and suggests that all of this will always exist somewhere, someplace—if not everywhere.

Even the unthinkable consequences of the conquering of outer space contributes an ethereal feeling of vast apprehension with regard to the future.

So it must be admitted that the spokesmen for the Apocalypse have plenty of grist with which to feed their mills. As they grind, the position of the optimist seems more and more tenable.

Perhaps the words written by a poet-pessimist in the last century more adequately describes the world scene today and the impossible and deplorable position in which mankind is cast.

In "Dover Beach," Mathew Arnold penned in part: "And here we are, as on a darkling plain Swept with confused alarms of struggle and flight, Where ignorant armies clash by night."

Kennedy Building A Strong Cabinet

The nomination of Dean Rusk, head of the Rockefeller Foundation as secretary of state in the new administration comes not as a complete surprise, but he was certainly a dark horse.

It would seem to support the contention of many that Kennedy will be his own secretary of state.

At the same time, the two one time front runners for the leading foreign policy post, Adlai Stevenson and Chester Bowles took jobs as ambassador to the United Nations and undersecretary of state, respectively. The three plus already named assistant secretary G. Mennen Williams form a solid core of experience in foreign affairs.

We were disappointed that Stevenson was passed up for secretary of state, but he certainly won't be out in the cold in the United Nations. The reputation built by Henry Cabot Lodge during his term brought added respect to the position and it can be sure that Stevenson will continue to represent this country with mature judgment and solid leadership.

Several major posts remain to be filled by the President Elect. However, the choice he has already made, for the large part have been men of outstanding public records and strong character. It is hoped that he continues in the same manner in the coming weeks.

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Daily Nebraskan Letterips

Schedule Book Draws Criticism

To the editor: Bright and early Monday morning I whipped eagerly to Admin Hall to pick up my copy of the second semester schedule book. Needless to say, there was a mob of anxious students clustered about the registrar's window, being the presses rolled a little late this year.

Of course I pushed my way to the front of the crowd so I could get my pulsating palm on one of the first freshly-printed editions, and upon receiving it, I pondered the included information in order to set up my schedule. As I looked through the small, rather chubby booklet, I began to wonder at my cerebral powers of concentration. (This was not the first time I had wondered at such.) A cute little informative word "PREQ" appeared nearly everywhere, and several sections of one eight o'clock class were labeled "Section 1." This was interesting.

I noticed that several classes occurred at such times as 14, 15, and 16 o'clock, and this also made me wonder. The only times I have ever heard of such a time system being used is for a countdown at Cape Canaveral and in the U.S. military services. Previously, I had not known that the University was connected with either of these ritualistic American traditions. Needless to say, the book contained not one drop of explanation on its proper use and care.

After researching this problem (and it seems to be a big fat one) further, I find that there is actually an amazingly sound reason for not listing prerequisites and correct sections and for using the military time system. As I understand it, this condensation will save punching TWO holes in the IBM cards. This, fellow students, is unbelievable. Think of it! A stupendous advancement! What could be the results of this unfathomable step? Lower tuition? IBM machines replacing the administrative secretarial staff? The consequences are unthinkable!

My research also showed that next year administration plans to pull all cards via an IBM machine, just think — pretty soon they'll be able to place one timid, unknowing freshman into an IBM machine, press a button which will install multitudinous quantities of knowledge, and produce a wise and worldly senior. Ah... progress.

The consequences are, seriously, unthinkable. Especially for the student who really needs to know prerequisites (and can't find them out from his adviser who is supposed to know everything and rarely knows anything). So carry around a college catalog, you say. This way it takes only about four times as

long to set up your schedule, after consulting your college catalog and coinciding its information with the data contained in the new, small, chubby, IBM-produced monstrosity. Seems as though when such a step as this is taken the long-range good of the project should be considered only in the light of the present situation... not in the light of saving the punching of two holes in an IBM card.

Hubbie Corrects Wife's Economics

To the editor: Mrs. Fouts recent letter to Al Bennett is quite possibly justified, but her incorrect usage of the term "inelastic demand" shows

that she was probably sleeping at the wrong time in Dr. Hall's Ec 191 class. "Inelastic demand" refers to the idea that people will continue to purchase in like amounts regardless of the price (within reason). Her enthusiastic remarks were fine, but I think that she was referring to the "elastic demand" for food items, which, I am sure, the Union is undoubtedly experiencing.

In the future, Mrs. Fouts, please allow me to proofread any letter which you compose in a fit of justified anger.

DARRELL FOUTS This letter is reprinted because of an error in wording by The Daily Nebraskan Editor.

New KNUS Management Adds A.F.

Under the new management of Larry Roderick, Jim Desch and Bruce McGrath, KNUS, campus radio station, will carry new program features.

"Manhattan Melodies," a program presented by the United States Air Force as a public service will begin at 10:15 p.m. and feature such stars as Doris Day, Hedy Lamarr, Pat Boone, and Mitch Miller.

Roderick has been named as general manager, Desch as advertising manager and McGrath as promotion manager.

Others remaining on the staff are Ken Allen, program director, Vern Killion, chief engineer, and Roger Dodson, music director. News coverage of the campus has been changed and now is heard on the program "Pulse of the Campus." If anyone wants to request numbers they may call the University number HE 2-7631, extension 3265 or 3266. Requests will be played between 5 p.m. and 8 p.m. and 10 p.m. and 12 midnight each week night.

Due to a complete overhauling of the station's transmitter programs can now be heard in Love, Burr and Fedde Halls on Ag Campus as well as on city campus.

Phi Chi Theta Is Recognized

Phi Chi Theta, national professional business women's fraternity, has received national and district recognition.

A certificate was awarded to the chapter for ranking first in the south central district and fifth nationally over the past two year period. The award was based on efficiency rating points of the group's activity record sent to the national office.

Treasurer Ray Burcham received one of three national scholarships worth \$150 given by the organization.

Ferae Naturae QUAERE

In words of one syllable (excuse that word syllable) the old fox is now going to oversimplify some very simple ideas.

Some things the administration does are bad. Some are good. Some things Dick Masters does are bad. Some are good. Most have no effect as Dick is not really too important. (or few other people who make this speech).

I like to drink. I do not like to be observed drinking by those elected to guard our safety.

I feel that the school officials could pay more attention to a studious atmosphere (air, etc.)

I ran across a very nice and well meated chicken the other day. I like her. She is not sure about me. I don't blame her. I would be nicer to her, but I am a dumb animal.

This letter is only written for those dumb enough to be in college.

There are many of you who say the following: the paper never has no news; the paper is too simple; the paper is too complicated; I don't like anything.

All of those in the above group are advised to (a) do something, (b) write some more complicated thoughts for us, (c) learn to read (d) get drunk and stay that way.

If any of you feel like romping in a barnyard rather than studying go ahead and do so. You're not getting any younger and most University students are pretty well cinched to be modest failures.

Everyone on campus will be pleased by this message. It is short. It is clear. It applies to all. It is constructive. It is universally sound advice. It is: be nice to everybody except those you do not feel like being nice to—ignore them.

Off to the den for a long winters nap, mostly illicit, mostly bitter, and almost entirely non-constructive.

Resident Attendance

More resident students attend the University than non-resident, outstate students, according to figures released by Dr. Floyd Hoover, registrar.

The total enrollment finds 87 per cent of the 8,261 students in 10 colleges are in-state students.

This total does not include students at the Medical College at Omaha, junior division students, students at large, students in night courses and those taking courses by correspondence.

This figure is close to the 14 per cent that Hoover predicted non-residents to be.

Table with columns: College, Male or Female, % Resident. Rows include Agriculture, Arts and Sciences, Business Admin., Dentistry, Engineering and Architecture, Law, Pharmacy, Teacher's, Graduate, and Teachers Advanced Professional.

On Campus with Max Shulman. Author of "I Was a Teen-age Dwarf", "The Many Loves of Dobie Gillis", etc.

DECK THE HALLS

The time has come to make out our Christmas shopping lists, for Christmas will be upon us quicker than you can say Jack Robinson. (Have you ever wondered, incidentally, about the origin of this interesting phrase "Quicker than you can say Jack Robinson"? Well sir, the original phrase was French—"Plus vite que de dire Jacques Robespierre." Jack Robinson is, as everyone knows, an anglicization of Jacques Robespierre who was, as everyone knows, the famous figure from the French Revolution who, as everyone knows, got murdered in his bath by Danton, Murat, Caligula, and Aaron Burr.

(The reason people started saying "Quicker than you can say Jacques Robespierre (or Jack Robinson as he is called in English-speaking countries)" is quite an interesting little story. It seems that Robespierre's wife, Georges Sand, got word of the plot to murder her husband in his bath. All she had to do to save his life was call his name and warn him. But, alas, quicker than she could say Jacques Robespierre, she received a telegram from her old friend Frederic Chopin who was down in Majorca setting lyrics to his immortal "Warsaw Concerto." Chopin said he needed Georges Sand's help desperately because he could not find a rhyme for "Warsaw." Naturally, Georges Sand could not refuse such an urgent request.

(Well sir, Georges Sand went traipsing off to Majorca, but before she left she told her little daughter Walter that some bad men were coming to murder daddy in his bath, and she instructed Walter to shout Robespierre's name when the bad men arrived. But Walter, alas, had been sea-bathing that morning on the Riviera, and she had come home loaded with sea shells and salt water taffy, and when the bad men came to murder Robespierre, Walter, alas, was chewing a big wad of salt water taffy and could not get her mouth open in time to shout a warning. Robespierre, alas, was murdered quicker than you could about Jacques Robespierre (or Jack Robinson as he is called in the English-speaking countries).

(There is, I am pleased to report, one small note of cheer in this grisly tale. When Georges Sand got to Majorca where Chopin was setting lyrics to his immortal "Warsaw Concerto," she was happily able to help him find a rhyme for "Warsaw," as everyone knows who has heard those haunting lyrics:

In the fair town of Warsaw, Which Napoleon's horse saw, Singing cockles and mussels, alive alive o')



But I digress. We were speaking of Christmas gifts. What we all strive to do at Christmas is, of course, to find unusual, offbeat, different gifts for our friends. May I suggest then a carton of Marlboro Cigarettes?

What? You're astonished? You had not thought of Marlboro as unusual, offbeat, different? You had regarded them as familiar, reliable smokes whose excellence varied not one jot or tittle from year to year?

True. All true. But at the same time, Marlboros are unusual, offbeat, different, because every time you try one, it's like the first time. The flavor never palls, never gets hackneyed. Each Marlboro is a fresh delight, a pristine pleasure, and if you want all your friends to clap their hands and exclaim, "Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus!" you will put them at the very top of your Christmas list.

And for further Yuletide joy, give Marlboro's nonfiltered companion cigarette, mild, flavorful Philip Morris—in regular size or the sensational new king-size Commander. You'll be welcome aboard!

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