

Ferae Naturae
QUAERE

I realize that this column is about to lose the last of its dwindling leadership. Oh well, the semester is about over as is the fraternity system, and the handwriting is beginning to show on the well known wall for any aspirations the university of cobland might have had to amount to anything.

All of you clouds please do me a favor and skip over this piece. It is not going to interest you. It does not discuss the football team, the availability of i.d.'s, booze, women, good t.v. shows or anything else suitable to 99 per cent of the populace. In other words it does not belong in the only paper in Nebraska, which being amateur and uncensored and hence able to be a leader, naturally contains ads, old news, news of local club meetings, and peanuts. (My apologies to my fellow workers, some of whom are able and dedicated and have made some exceptions to the general statement above.)

This writer wishes to take violent exception to the possible interpretations to be placed upon Dave Calhoun's article of last Tuesday. It pains me to do this because Mr. Calhoun is a fine fellow, usually filled with good ideas, and a respected voice in the Greek community. However, I feel that nothing could be more dangerous than an uncritical endorsement of the IFC Board of Control's latest scheme.

This scheme will have three advisers form a committee to supervise the fraternities. This group would have the power to veto certain motions detrimental to the house and would (though not mentioned in the story), it is hoped, also have the power to remove members that it is felt would be harmful to the house. We are told that such a system would help to eliminate the TNE's and pixies. I doubt that. I feel that such a belief is either a lie fostered by the board to gain further control for their local helpers or it is naive and poor thinking of the sort that we generally associate with paternal leaders of kindergarten groups. Note well: subs are not going to stand up and admit they are such. If the connection were provable in open trial as provided for by most national constitutions they could now be eliminated. This proviso allows the elimination of all accused of being TNE's etc., without any evidence whatsoever. It also allows the elimination of anyone that the alums don't like or want in the chapter. If anyone has any evidence to prove that absolute power does not corrupt or that absolute power does not corrupt absolutely or that no alumnus has any personal prejudices and character flaws this writer would like to see it. Kappa Sigs need not apply.

In addition the control of undesirable motions is open to question. This would not eliminate motions to sell the housemother or hold beer blasts or anything of the like as these are usually not in the minutes. It would allow the alums to run anything and everything in the house. My dear children, there is one group of alums on this campus that even wants to set the date of chapter elections for the boys. If an entire chapter is not able to avoid stupid or foolish motions they should be allowed to collapse of their own weight. I would like to see photostated evidence of any of the fraternities' current troubles that is caused by motions passed in active chapter. If this program is followed I think that it should also be implemented by having three alums set in on pledge meetings and on coffee sessions as some detrimental programs are also hatched in these affairs. Full time university, faculty, protestant, Jewish, and Catholic overseers should also be sent to the grill at least one per booth.

It is interesting to note that the B. of C. no longer sends its programs to the I.F.C.—it knows that the boys don't want them. Instead it is ordering the advisers to act as their agents in controlling the system.

(What happened to old no taxation without representation?) We realize that that rule was never intended to apply to anyone under the age of thirty or, indeed anyone so immature as to attend this school, but we did rather like the illusion. The only fraternal organization now represented is that of the TNE's etc. as it probably has a member or two on the B. of C.

I think it is interesting that Mr. Dewey maintains that the B. of C. is not to control or police the system. Its charter from Regents states that it is to control the frats not merely advise them, it passes rules without the system's consent, and it has certain control systems which can get charters lifted. Mr. Dewey is either a fool, badly misinformed, misquoted, or trying to pull the wool over our eyes. We'll agree that the latter is certainly a possibility as getting information from his group is as easy as getting consistency from the Tribunal.

It is alleged by poor Mr. Calhoun that no fraternity man can honestly object to the goals of the IFC B. of C. I disagree and a poll of any three (count em, three) fraternity men would have shown him his error. He says that to speak against this group would be to speak against the goals of the system. I vehemently disagree, as does the constitution of every fraternity on campus, as nearly as I can determine from the semi-coherent statements their spokesman. In rush week even the least-likely prospect bears the line that one thing the fraternity system gives you is "practice in regulating your own affairs and developing your skills in democratic procedure that it is necessary for the members of fraternities to "act responsibly." If he wishes this, logic dictates that he withdraw his pernicious program. Responsible means to account for, guide or cause. If the fraternities are not to have the control of their houses and are merely to be members of a well regulated boys club and hotel, how can they be expected to act responsibly? You cannot do this unless you have some responsibility beyond that of bathing your own body, which I assume will be left to our discretion even if some of us do it poorly.

If this seems to be critical of the B. of C. let me say that it goes double and triple in spades for the current members of the system. If they were not greedy, dishonest, irresponsible and apathetic this disaster would not have come to pass. I suggest that members string up their IFC reps who year after year vote for the corrupt group who make up the T's and the IPC exec board. (There have some exceptions to his, notably all of you who want to sue me.) Let there also be a finger of guilt pointed at those such as the present writer who have been delinquent in the conduct of their own lives so as to fall below fraternity standards. The B. of C. has so acted as to wipe but the best that our houses could stand for, but we have paved the way in spades. We have arrived at hell, but the handbasket that we traveled in was of our own choosing. I plead with the Greeks of this campus to take over their own affairs and run them sensibly. Surely we can run a social organization adequately. Now is the time for all of the talented leaders in the subs, the grill, the activities, and the chairs in front of the Vee, to come to the rescue of the system; go to meetings and try and run the ship right; send good, articulate, and honest men over to IFC, and if you can find none, resign from your house. Finally, eliminate the slate from the old board procedure that has allowed the domination of the corrupt. In two thousand years, roughly, no one has been able to clean up someone else's personal mess. No power on earth can save the Greek system, but you and I and that guy down the hall that we do not like. Lets pull together or pull out.



CHICKEN LITTLE

Inside View

By Phil Boroff

THE SUNDOWNERS, a Warner Brothers picture starring Deborah Kerr, Robert Mitchum, Peter Ustinov, Glynis Johns, Dina Merrill and Michael Anderson, Jr.

What, at first, seems to be a western melodrama set in Australia complete with maudlin harmonica score by Dimitri ("High Noon," "The Alamo") Tiomkin, "The Sundowners" is really a most compelling and absorbing story of frontier life in the 1920s.

The success of the picture depends mainly on the outstanding directorial achievement of Fred ("From Here to Eternity," "The Nun's Story") Zinneman, competent performances by a well-known cast, and a sharp physical production. It is certainly one of 1960's finest films.

A "Sundowner's" home is where the sun goes down. It's the same thing as saying someone who doesn't have a home." Irish-Australian sheep driver Paddy Carmody and his wife Ida and son Sean travel from ranch to ranch delivering sheep. They have the freedom of the nomad, but mother and son want a permanent home instead of their portable tent.

After a sheep drive, similar to western cattle drive scenes complete with trail fire, the wife persuades her husband to accept a stationary position as a sheep shearer. She becomes a cook, and the son a tarbo. Both wife and son want to save enough money for a down payment on a farm. But the father gambles away the family savings, and the Carmody's again become "Sundowners" after one night in their intended permanent home. The family is more important than the house.

Deborah Kerr, Ida Carmody, received her third New York Film Critics' "Best Actress" award for this part. She is completely sincere and adds another outstanding interpretation to a long list of fine motion picture performances. Tap for this year's "Best Actress" Academy Award.

Robert Mitchum, Paddy Carmody, is also impressive. Mitchum received the National Board of Review of Motion Picture's "Best Actor" recognition for this part and for his earlier

Sigma Alpha Iota To Present Concert

Sigma Alpha Iota, national professional music sorority, will present their annual Contemporary Concert Friday at 4 p.m. in the Social Science auditorium.

A woodwind trio, two piano duets, and piano, trumpet, flute, string bass and voice solos will be presented. The Sigma Alpha Iota chorus will perform in numbers by Copeland, Gillis, Menotti, and other contemporary composers.

"Home from the Hill" appearance.

Michael Anderson, Jr., Sean Carmody, is a striking new personality to remember. His father directed "Around the World in 80 Days." Peter Ustinov, as an English adventurer who becomes a companion of the Carmody family, is highly amusing and entertaining. Ditto Glynis Johns as Mrs. Firth, widowed hotel keeper who's "after" Ustinov.

The attractive physical production shows complete authenticity. Filmed in Australia and London, travelogue and animal study "shots" are incorporated in

to the film's flowing storyline. Director Zinneman again proves his cinematic abilities as storyteller, interpreter and imagemaker.

"The Sundowners" includes one of the most memorable scenes I have seen in films for a long time. At a train station, the sweating, dirt Miss Kerr sees an attractive lady traveler powdering and priming. The eye contact and reaction between these two different characters are, as the cliché goes, "worth a thousand words." In fact, the film would be worth seeing if it included nothing other than this particular scene.

Satyr

By Dick Masters
"Tis time," said the SATYR, "to speak of many things — of rotten cabinets, and dealing tactics and whooping cranes and kelms. (No reference to the Melvin Foster of bygone days—Melvin isn't real, you know.)

"I want a slate just like the slate on which the brothers elected me." Awaken nebbishes and gaze full on your proposed leaders (not all ringleaders for a change.) Perhaps Ernest Dewey of Board of Control fame writes frightening letters.

Certainly the goaded goat will not stoop to character assassination in order to stop the tea-growers of Ing Foo Chow. But if you gentle representatives would prefer to place a duty on tea importation; you must not endorse Unpasteurized Rocky Mountain Spring-Brewed. Looks like payola.

Since caution is the byword in these little vote-forme games, stay off "Old locomotive." White pants and rush week wouldn't go well together anyway. That's all of the chalk marks on the blackboard, but dark horses of the Pegasus variety may fly by the scheduled pace-setters. If so, SCRATCH!

Enough of the riddle-games, true-hearts, let's be to cases. For the first time since the reorganization of Theta Nu Epsilon in the 55-56 term power, membership and support of the group seem almost a negligible factor in an IFC election. This is the ideal time to snap the whole thing. As political success seems to be a big drawing card for new membership, why not slip the screws to the skulls and discourage the new "would-be's."

If there were a question in these two instances, the decision would be, and rightfully so, loaded by this factor. On that score, there seems to be no sweat. Equally qualified clean guys rule out the dilemma.

It is certainly time that ostrich-like fraternity men pull their heads out of the sand (or wherever you've stuck them). The sub-rosa problem on Nebraska's campus has now become the concern of national fraternity officers. This should be enough in itself to bring

the system out of its dol-drums. Though TNE is certainly an element undermining our weakened system, it cannot be held entirely responsible. Nor can Pi Xi be called to account for our losses. Certainly no group openly espouses a policy of breaking down the system.

But, by allowing these organizations to exist, by harboring acknowledged members in our chapters, and even by open support; they have gained their footholds. But these dirty chinkings in the wall are no justification for their existence.

If fraternities condone patterns of conduct and personal degradation exemplified by the immoral practices of Pi Xi, then the system has lost one of its raison d'etre: that of producing gentlemen, scholars and leaders.

If fraternities allow deceit, disloyalty to the order, and personal glorification at the sacrifice of the fraternity they are defeating their own ends: that of training men in loyalty and integrity.

The first step to be taken to rid ourselves of these scabs and eyesores is to smash their political hold down on those self-deprecating members who reduce ethics and morals to an animal level.

So it sounds soap-boxish and arm waving, but we all know what's happening here at good old NU. None of us wants to come back to Homecoming in 15 years and look at shiny chrome and glass dorms where the "old house" used to be. And if you think its nothing to get excited about, wait another few years and a few fraternities later.

'Damn Yankees' Tryouts Posted

Three tryouts are scheduled for the parts in the Kismet Klub spring show, "Damn Yankees."

Tryouts begin tonight in the Student Union at 7 p.m. Tomorrow, choral and singing leads will meet from 1 to 5 p.m. and all other parts at 2:30 p.m.

Persons cast in the production will be notified before 6:30 p.m. Monday. All members of the cast are to meet from 7 to 8:30 p.m. that day.



Loren Gergens briefs two of his salesmen on new telephone services for business customers.

"I DIDN'T WANT TO BE STOCKPILED"

When Loren Gergens was working for his B.S. degree in Business Administration at the University of Denver, he had definite ideas about the kind of job he wanted to land. He was determined to profit from the experience of several of his friends who had accepted promising jobs only to find themselves in "manpower pools"—waiting to be pulled into a responsible position. "I didn't want to be stockpiled," Loren says. "That's no way to start."

As a senior, Loren talked to twelve companies and joined The Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Company, an associated company of the Bell Telephone System.

From his first day challenges were thrown at him thick and fast. First, he supervised a group of service representatives who handle the communications needs of telephone customers. Then

he served as manager of several telephone business offices. In these jobs Loren had to prove himself on the firing line, make right decisions and carry them through. He knew his next jump depended on only one man—Loren Gergens.

In July, 1960, he was made Sales Manager in Boulder, Colorado.

"I'm on the ground floor of a newly created telephone marketing organization. And I can tell you things are going to move fast!" Loren says. "It's rough at times, but hard work is fun when you know you're going somewhere—in a business where there's somewhere to go."

If you're interested in a job in which you can be your own prime mover—a job in which you're given a chance to show what you can do, right from the start—you'll want to visit your Placement Office for literature and additional information.



"Our number one aim is to have in all management jobs the most vital, intelligent, positive and imaginative men we can possibly find."

FREDERICK E. KAPPEL, President American Telephone & Telegraph Co.



BELL TELEPHONE COMPANIES

Daily Nebraskan

Member Associated Collegiate Press, International Press Representatives; National Advertising Service, Incorporated. Published at: Room 51, Student Union, Lincoln, Nebraska, SEVENTY-ONE YEARS OLD 14th & E