

EDITORIAL OPINION

Are All-University Convocations Vanishing?

All-University convocations are evidently a thing of the past on this campus. We have been in school now for over six and a half months and we have yet to see our first all-University convocation.

Last year at all-University convocations our campus had the opportunity to hear such nationally known persons as Norman Cousins, editor of The Saturday Review and C. Northcote Parkinson, noted author and professor.

Besides these fine speakers, various departments, schools and organizations brought people to this campus like the late Dr. Tom Dooley, Professor Simon Rotenberg, Dr. John H. Fisher, Ann Landers, William McGuffin, E. O. Morton, Dr. Roscoe Pound and Vice President Richard Nixon.

This year most of the leg work for speakers has been done by the Student Union talks and topics committee. The committee and a few individual departments have been entirely responsible for the speakers presented to this campus this year.

It seems that an all-University convocation is a necessary part of education. We are sure that the hour spent hearing Mr. Cousins last year was just as educational as hearing a daily lecture.

If this is a responsibility of the Student Council, we hope some action will be taken immediately. If this responsibility does not fall on the Council's shoulders we hope that the parties involved will soon announce an upcoming convocation, besides the honors convocation.

Another Upset Victory For the Cornhuskers

Once again the Nebraska campus joins together to give Jerry Bush and his basketball team a resounding victory cheer. The Husker's 69-68 victory at Kansas Saturday night was a real welcomed sight.

The basketball team, taking their cue from the Husker football team, must have decided the best way to end a mediocre season is with a few upsets.

A victory like the one Saturday night is a discouraging thing to the anti-Bush or anti-Nebraska basketball team groups. No matter what happens the rest of the season, the win over Kansas on their home court will overshadow everything else.

Coach Bush has driven his point home again. His team can win some of the big ones. We are all looking forward to the K-State game tonight. Here's hoping we can yell them on to another upset victory at their last home appearance of the season.

Barnstorming

By Jim Forrest

The College of Agriculture's selective honors program, which was initiated this semester with the program's first sixteen students, is typical of the honors programs being set up by other colleges on this University.

It was a momentous day when the Faculty Senate decided against an all-University honors system in favor of individual honors programs in each of the colleges on campus.

In 1959 the Administration discussed the matter of a University wide program, but after referring the matter to the Senate, each undergraduate college was authorized to initiate their own program.

By leaving it up to the individual colleges, programs have been and will be developed to meet the particular needs of the college's honor students.

The program developed here on Ag campus after a two year committee study by Dr. F. E. Eldridge's office, is a particularly good example of how these undergraduate colleges are able to meet student needs.

The Ag campus honors program is four years in length, with provisions made for each honors participant to be individually

counseled on every aspect of his education by a member of the Ag Honors Council.

Originally designed to allow the honors student to follow his own field of interest by permitting rapid academic movement, greater individual counseling and freedom from prerequisite restrictions, the selective, non-mandatory, program will give the honors student an Ag orientation not possible any place else at the University.

Whether the honors student wants to enter into natural or physical science, business, economics, journalism or any field open to Ag students, he will be allowed to do so and still gain knowledge of how these fields are related to agriculture.

Ag students and the University as a whole should join in the applause for the fine job done by the college in offering a program in the best University tradition which is both individualistic and far reaching.

Barnstorming is pleased to read Captain Eugene Masters' comment on front page that the Ag campus has plenty of parking space.

Of course, most of the spacious parking areas gain an additional dimension during Nebraska's "monsoon" season, that of depth—depth of mud. However, it's nice to know that Ag campus doesn't have a parking problem. Wish they could say the same about the Union.

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PALLBEARERS

Inside View

By Phil Boroff

The perfect formula for a winning skit was established at Associated Womens Students' "Belles on their Toes," Coed Follies. Compare Chi Omega's winning skit, "You Gotta Have a Gimmick," with Phi Kappa Psi's winning skit for Kosmet Klub's "Historical Hysterics."

First, a showman, a storytelling master of ceremonies must be dressed in a stripped outfit; second, part of the cast must enter from the audience; third, a chorus line must perform; fourth, the last sequence should be a letdown—small when compared with the skit; and, fifth, the winning skit should be the last skit on the program.

The similarities in construction are obvious, and a similarity in entertainment value also exists. Like Phi Psi's skit, Chi Omega's skit was fun not only for the cast but for the audience. Audience empathy was obtained by making the audience a part of the show. Directors Phyllis Elliot and Kathy Beggs made "You Gotta Have a Gimmick" an entertaining attractive skit.

According to the judges, the second place skit was Gamma Phi Beta's "Take a Break." Set in a women's prison, this skit tells of a prison break induced by a prisoner named Guinevere. After the prison is empty, the Warden and Guinevere are "alone at last."

Gamma Phi Beta's skit, directed by Vicky Cullen, was my personal choice for first place, with Chi Omega's skit a close second. "Take a Break" was not only well directed and performed, but included superior costumes and setting.

The judges voted Kappa Delta's "Quiet Riot" as the third place skit. All in pantomime, "Quiet Riot" was the silent movie bit rewound and played backwards. The idea is very clever, but the movement in the "backwards" sequences was not a consistent reverse of previous action. The villain was imaginatively portrayed.

My choice for third place was Alpha Xi Delta's skit, "Pershing Ruffles." Well directed with excellent timing and precision in movement, this skit revealed the women of the Army, Navy, Air Force and USA at Camp Smiley. (Perhaps named for the male observers!)

Delta Gamma's "Hells Belles" descended to hell for a party of slow paced, unrelated and unfunny sequences climaxed with "When the Saints Go Marching In" to Hell. The dancers saved this skit.

"For Whom the Belle Tolls," Alpha Omicron Pi's skit, offered little other than precision in movement and an interesting, balanced stage picture in the finale. An award was also given for the best traveller act, but I don't know why. None of the traveller acts were award worthy. The award

seemed more a conciliation since, I would guess, that plaques must be given away.

The judges voted Gamma Phi Beta's "Slap Happy" the best traveller act. It was actually not best, but a poorly timed, disorganized Minstrel Man bit plus luminous gloves and socks. The mistakes were embarrassing for the performers and uncomfortable for the audience.

Jeanne Garner was an attractive mistress of ceremonies. However, the entire show seemed to need a coordinating director. There were tremendously long pauses between skits and traveller acts. And the lighting during the "Ideal Nebraska Coed" and "Outstanding Collegiate Man" presentations should go down in theater history as some of the worst lighting before such a large audience.

Letterip

New Beauty Spots Noted on Campus

To the editor,

Some of the noted campus beauty spots are R. Mueller Tower and "the columns." Other permanent eye pleasers may be passed near Andrew's east entrance and the north approach to Love Library.

The former is beautified by a four foot wire barricade enhanced with iron stakes. While the latter is complemented with a more modern creation, a fifty foot piece of fencing (hog wire perhaps) laid artistically upon the ground. Irony of situation is at hand, for topped on the earth nearby is a "Please Use the Walks" sign complete with tracks—it adds the finishing touch to one of our better campus abstracts.

Mark Ellenburg

The Bite's Worse

By Bark

Well, once again the annual frolicking festivities of the performing coeds have been completed and the numerous laurels have been bestowed. The show was good, the entertainment varied and well-performed. Congratulations and condolences go to all concerned.

In thumbing through my contemporarily-decorated program of the evening, I came upon a small, centrally-placed ad stating, in probably the simplest terms possible, "Good Luck." Several other ads of the same type wished AWS success in putting on the show; one wished Coed Follies luck only if votes were cast in the right municipal ballot box. However, this one small ad inscribed with "Good Luck" became an object of attention and intrigue.

To whom was this good luck being wished? Many figures, who deserved, and perhaps needed, the good luck popped into my addled mind.

Good luck, perhaps, to the glowing, mixed-up hands and feet?

Good luck, perhaps, to the beauty queens and eligible bachelors who decided upon non-conformity and exited through the audience?

Good luck, perhaps, to the two tense angels swaying precariously on their slimy-supported podium in the sky?

Good luck, perhaps, to the weary member of the curtain-puller's union who barely made it past intermission?

Good luck, perhaps to the well-qualified but confused lighting technician who couldn't quite decide who should be ideal Nebraska Coed?

Good luck, perhaps, to the young ladies and gentlemen

holding up the magnificently-decorated INC-OCM stills — I wonder if the cardboard props really did come out of a cereal box?

Good luck, perhaps, in locating such minor and sundry items as gifts, roses, and other paraphernalia?

Good luck, perhaps, to those swayingly situated on the glittering, mysteriously-descending crown?

Good luck, perhaps, to Emma Editor, who whipped through beauty queen and eligible bachelor finalists with agility and vigor, omitting, for the first time in a long time and to the relief of the awaiting audience, the lengthy list of houses, dorm, campus, sub rosa, hometown, church, and community activities of each finalist?

On the serious side (a rather difficult one to pull out of the hat), congratulations do go to many contributing facets of the Coed Follies show. Each act, winning or not, was excellent, and each deserves congratulations. The queens were beautiful, the bachelors eligible. Congratulations to Miss Shellberg and Mr. Huger on their well-deserved honors, and may you both be masked or tackled, as the case may be.

Congratulations to Miss Garner on excellence of ability and poise in filling the role of mistress of ceremonies, and to the judges on their winning choices.

Lastly, congratulations to AWS for a fine show. And now back to the undercrowded week-ends with nothing better to do...

Read Want Ads Nebraskan

Advertisement for Cliffs gifts of Prestige Distinction Quality. Includes address: 13th & M Lindell Hotel, open evcs. til 9:00.

Tareyton delivers the flavor...

Large advertisement for Tareyton Dual Filter cigarettes. Features a pack of cigarettes and a landscape background with the text 'DUAL FILTER DOES IT!' and 'THE TAREYTON RING MARKS THE REAL THING!'.

Here's one filter cigarette that's really different!

The difference is this: Tareyton's Dual Filter gives you a unique inner filter of ACTIVATED CHARCOAL, definitely proved to make the taste of a cigarette mild and smooth. It works together with a pure white outer filter—to balance the flavor elements in the smoke. Tareyton delivers—and you enjoy—the best taste of the best tobaccos.

DUAL FILTER Tareyton

Diagram of a cigarette showing the 'ACTIVATED CHARCOAL inner filter' and 'Pure white outer filter'.

Product of The American Tobacco Company—Tobacco's most middle class