

EDITORIAL OPINION

Peace Corps Is Working But More Help Needed

The future of the Peace Corps was brightened considerably Thursday when Congress voted almost overwhelmingly to authorize one of United States' newest projects in foreign affairs.

Friday afternoon, James Gibson, assistant director of Peace Corps public relations visited the University and the Daily Nebraskan and painted an encouraging picture of the Peace Corps.

His enthusiasm was generated from not only the late congressional action but the success of the 10 Corps projects now in varying stages of progress.

Gibson's visit was primarily to promote interest in the Corps mainly to those students with an agricultural background supplemented by a related course of study.

There are 600 in the Peace Corps today with hopes of 6,000 by the end of December and 5,700 Peace Corpsmen by September 1962.

As Gibson pointed out, the Peace Corps is working in each instance and it is not like foreign aid dollars alone. Those countries who receive Peace Corps help find that the Americans are more doers rather than advisors or instructors.

Today there are more requests for Peace Corps projects than can be handled immediately.

The Peace Corps is a challenging adventure for the youth of America and a means for helping countries pull themselves up by their own boot straps.



MY DENUNCIATIONS TO THE CHEF.

Sevareid—U.S. Must Decide Now To Risk War or Help Russian Cause

Eric Sevareid LONDON — In Berkeley Square the first of the crisp, yellow oak leaves are sailing across the streets, tinkling against the hoecase of the Rolls Royce saleroom and the windows of the old house where Clive of India lived. Grouse and a rtridge, Sevareid shot this week in the heather and stubble, hang in the open markets.



Sevareid

I suppose Americans who love not only their own land but their civilization, their heritage, will always feel this way, their hearts always pulled a little, eastward and westward, as they cross and recross the Atlantic.

All the arts of living are accumulated here and life in Europe is very good. You feel the beautiful complexity of this marvelous work of man on this "extension of Asia".

Each time he speaks you have a sense of madness

loose at last; You feel almost paralyzed with incredulity as when Adolf Hitler roared of the master race from the sportpalast in old Berlin.

Arguments rush to clog the angry brain: They do not know how to live in Russia and they will never learn so long as that monstrously unnecessary system prevails.

Virtually everything was copied from the West: All Russia sweats to have precisely what the West already has, and yet we are told that the West is all wrong, unworkable by the laws of Marx and history.

On the facts, the argument is closed. But we have entered a weird and frightening passage of history where facts are not of consequence.

But Russian power advances because of the thrust of it is now aimed, not at man's reason, but at his nervous system.

Some words of John Foster Dulles are most pertinent: "Few men in political life anywhere act without first thinking whether they will please or displease the leaders of the Soviet Union."

ness, the fear that all normal men always have of the "special strength of the shameless."

Of course Eisenhower and Dulles failed to "regain the initiative" in world affairs: Of course Kennedy and Rusk have equally failed.

But now an ominous thing has happened. The Soviets have acquired the greatest, indeed the ultimate weapon, in this battle for man's nervous system: The central engine for maintaining the initiative is in their possession.

They have convinced half mankind that they hold the mortgage on the earth and they expect a file of quaking tenants seeking terms to pay the interest charges.

Now the President anxiously seeks to know how we, too, can engage in "psychological warfare", as distinct from the standard image-creation of normal information and propaganda.

We cannot instill fear of ourselves in others. Many people may dislike us, but fear us they can not. We cannot work at instilling fear of Russia in others for that would only add grist to Khrushchev's mill.

For the moment there is only one thing we can do, but it is basic to everything that may follow. We can decide in our hearts that we will truly risk war rather than pay the kind of blackmail that would start a rush of tenants to Khrushchev's door.

Over the Top

By Norm Beatty

Speaking as strictly a columnist and not for the Rag, this is my first opportunity to talk off the cuff on those things that interest me individually.

First, let me be the first to stick my neck out and predict that we may all spend Christmas vacation on the beaches in Miami.

Speaking of Miami, yours truly hopes to be fortunate enough to make a trip to Miami in a month or so for strictly business reasons.

How about that card section? I really wonder what all the effort turns out to be. I sincerely hope the words of the instruction sheet proves to be true.

In addition... Ron must have a good reason for asking 2,000 people NOT to stand up for the national anthem.

Now that orientation should be finished for every single campus organization,

I hope to see action. Last year the Student Council disbanded a long list of organizations for bad standing. That means—do nothing. Let us all keep this in mind. More later.

Its good to see all of the freshmen boys were beanies again this year. It is a part, I believe, of college life and each fraternity should follow suit.

I hope I haven't driven all of you over the top with my first push so I'll stop now. By the way, why the grave in the middle of your yard snakes?

On Films and Things

By Phil Boroff

NEVER ON SUNDAY, a Lopert Films, Inc. release of a Melina Production starring Melina Mercouri and Jules Dassin.

A huge financial success across the United States, this philosophical romp about an intellectual but prudish American who tries to reform a jolly Greek prostitute also proves a huge cinematic success.

Melina Mercouri, Greek actress made an international star via this picture, displays an excellent acting range as the prostitute. It is a brilliant execution of a larger than life character.

Jules Dassin not only plays the American, but also wrote and directed. Dassin is better as director and writer because he does not instill the right note of naivete into his role.

Plot: Dassin decides that Melina, as the prostitute, is the symbol of the fall of ancient Greece because senses and feelings take precedence over mind and spirit in her profession.

experiment in which he will open her eyes to the finer things in life. Her friends sadly stand by while she gives up her work and busies herself with improving her mind.

Composer Manos Hadjidakis has given the film an excellent, racy, jangling music score, employing bazookies, local Greek instruments. The theme song, "Never on Sunday," has had a large record success in this country and also won the Academy Award for the "Best Song of 1960" earlier this year.

Academy Award nominations for this Greek film totaled five, including Melina Mercouri as 'Best Actress' and Jules Dassin as 'Best Director.'

The film is mainly in English with some Greek talk bits.

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