

EDITORIAL OPINION

AUF Needs Support; Drive Starts Today

The annual All University Fund (AUF) goes into full swing today and will last two full weeks. A staggering number of working hours will be put in on this drive on the part of AUF members within the next 14 days for one purpose: to save students and faculty members from being contacted year around by several charitable organizations.

As the AUF spokesmen say, "AUF works as a channeling agency through which all groups and individuals on the University campus may take part in charitable activities. As the only group authorized to solicit on this campus, it exists for your convenience. AUF is a means through which you may give, not an organization to which you give."

Funds collected will be split between the World University Service, the Nebraska Heart Association, the University of Nebraska Speech and Hearing Clinic, the Lancaster Association for Retarded Children, the Nebraska Orthopedic Hospital and the AUF expense and emergency fund. Certainly no better cross section of deserving charities could be selected.

Sunday night the AUF is sponsoring its yearly pancake feed in the Student Union cafeteria. We urge students and faculty to turn out whole heartedly for a good meal, a good time and for a good cause. Past attendance has been excellent and this event certainly will again receive the same support.

Few people have arrangements for Sunday evening meals and hardly anyone can beat the AUF price. The AUF drive will be as effective as its support. Sunday night is a good place to show your support.

(N.B.)

THE UNIVERSITY

Communism, Issue No. 1

BY TOM EASON

The strong student reaction to the recently published ravings of R. L. Siegel indicate strongly the intense interest in Communism and international affairs on this campus. The incident is akin to last year's artesian-like swell of interest over the Operation Abolition controversy.

(Whether the editor was courageous or foolish in printing Siegel's declamation is not now the important point.) These two occurrences point to a dormant drive within University students to understand the ideological conflict and frozen state of war which prevades the daily life of our nation.

THE INTEREST

It is not surprising that such interest should exist. Students now in college have grown up in parallel time with the menace of Communism. The press, newsreels, television, and the 1956 and 1960 presidential elections have impressed upon us with increasing fervor the fact that our survival depends directly on the action of the Kremlin rulers. If you will permit an innocent pun, the interest has compounded.

THE CHALLENGE

"I speak of international affairs for a very simple reason. In the fundamental struggle in which the world is now engaged, world issues create, or at least, color, almost every domestic question, problem, and issue.

"Clear comprehension of the basic factors involved is vitally important to leaders and officials, indeed to every citizen of this country and of the world. Such understanding, I submit, is especially important to you young people who perforce must look at those critical current problems against a horizon of ten, twenty, forty years hence."

These are the words of Dwight Eisenhower before a 1956 Commencement Ceremony at Baylor University, a clear challenge to work toward understanding the Communist conspiracy.

THE ORGAN FOR ACTION

The Public Issue Committee of Student Council is the logical channel through which the interest of the students can flow into understanding. The Committee has a responsibility to the students to act as such a channel. Projects such as the Peace Corps and People-to-People, though worthwhile, simply do not have a wide base of student interest. Communism and international affairs do. Religious student houses, University convocations, and several honoraries have sporadically pushed extracurricular interest in international affairs. John Nolan and his Public Issues people can and should foster a full blown educational program.

One strong suggestion is a lecture series aimed at specific international issues. Such a series would coalesce the loose ideas already held by students. Topics could include: "Will the Satellites Revolt?", "The Supreme Court and Communism", "Berlin Report", "Communism in the American Press?", "Anti-anti-communism", "Chinese Communists and the UN" (watch for activity by Young Republicans on this one).

The interest, the challenge, and the organ for action exist. Let's not let public issue No. 1 go unapprehended.

Daily Nebraskan

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

14th & R Telephone NE 2-7631 ext. 4225, 4226, 4227. Subscription rates are \$3 per semester or \$6 for the academic year. Entered as second class matter at the post office in Lincoln, Nebraska, under the act of August 6, 1913.

EDITORIAL STAFF Editor: Norm Beatty Managing Editor: Gretchen Shellberg News Editor: Ann Boyer Sports Editor: Dave Whitford As News Editor: Cheryl Clark Copy Editors: Eleanor Hillings, Louise Hubert, Tom Ferrasi Night News Editor: Nancy Whitford, Tom Kelso Staff Writers: Nancy Whitford, Jan Mack Staff Photographer: Paul Hensley Junior Staff Writers: Tom Nelson, Bob Rye, Mike MacLean, Sam Hoytk

BUSINESS STAFF Business Manager: Dan Ferguson Assistant Business Managers: John Zelling, Bill Gunkels, Bob Cunningham Circulation Manager: Jim Trotter



"UNDER KHRUSHCHEV LIFE IS EASIER. HE SENDS SIBERIA TO US."

Letterip
The Daily Nebraskan will publish only those letters which are signed. They may be submitted with a pen name or initials. However, letters will be printed under a pen name or initials only at the editor's discretion. Letters should not exceed 200 words. When letters exceed this limit the Nebraskan reserves the right to condense them, retaining the writer's views.
Former Editor Praises Dr. Cranford
To the Editor, I am sure I am speaking for all of the staff members of the Daily Nebraskan, both past and present, when I say congratulations to Dr. Robert Cranford for his recent award. (He received the outstanding Adviser's Award last weekend at the American Collegiate Press Convention.) Dr. Cranford has gone out of his way to aid the journalism students during their endeavors at the Daily Nebraskan.
Dave Calhoun
LAS VEGAS
SIN CAPITAL OF THE WEST? A Vegas headline ran: PASTOR HAILS STRIP SHOWS. And nobody blinked. In fact, when Vegas was dubbed a town of "sin, gin and din," local boosters were overjoyed. Is Las Vegas really as wild as they say? Read "How Wicked is Vegas?" in this week's Post.
The Saturday Evening POST

COLLEGE NIGHT
Featuring "THE QUIDONS" FROM THE ISLAND
FRIDAY, NOV. 17
KINGS
MAGEE'S
MEN'S SPORTSWEAR
FIRST FLOOR
'It's the big rib on campus! . . .
Title: "Man's Passion for Fashion." Cast: John Liakos with Betty Stier and Judy Erickson, Magee's College Board. Starring: Puritan Ring Neck Pullover; big-rib-knit in heathertones, \$16.95

READ NEBRASKAN WANT ADS

Pear Shape
THE PEAR SHAPE
The shape of a diamond often determines its value. This is a rare gem to be possessed by a privileged few. Own this beautiful pear shaped diamond from our masterpiece collection. \$275.00
SARTOR'S JEWELRY
1200 O

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

POVERTY CAN BE FUN
It is no disgrace to be poor. It is an error, but it is no disgrace. So if your purse is empty, do not skulk and brood and hide your head in shame. Stand tall. Admit your poverty. Admit it freely and frankly and all kinds of good things will happen to you. Take, for instance, the case of Blossom Sigafos. Blossom, an impecunious freshman at an Eastern girls' college, was smart as a whip and round as a dumpling, and scarcely a day went by when she didn't get invited to a party weekend at one of the nearby men's schools. But Blossom never accepted. She did not have the rail fare; she did not have the clothes. Weekend after weekend, while her classmates went frolicking, Blossom sat alone, saved from utter despair only by her pack of Marlboros, for even an exchequer as slim as Blossom's can afford the joys of Marlboro—joys far beyond their paltry price: rich, mellow tobaccos, lovingly cured and carefully packed, and an exclusive selectrate filter. Croesus himself could not buy a better cigarette! However, Marlboro's most passionate admirers—among whose number I am paid to count myself—would not claim that Marlboro can entirely replace love and romance, and Blossom grew steadily morose.
Accept these Gifts from Tom!
Then one day came a phone call from an intelligent sophomore named Tom O'Shanter at a nearby men's college. "Blossom," said Tom, "I want you to come down next week for the barley festival, and I won't take no for an answer." "No," said Blossom. "Foolish girl," said Tom gently. "I know why you refuse me. It is because you are poor, isn't it?" "Yes," said Blossom. "I will send you a railroad ticket," said Tom. "Also a hard-boiled egg in case you get hungry on the train." "But I have nothing to wear," said Blossom. Tom replied, "I will send you one suit of cashmere, two gowns of lace, three slacks of velvet, four shoes of calf, five socks of nylon, and a partridge in a pear tree." "That is most kind," said Blossom, "but I fear I cannot dance and enjoy myself while back home my poor lame brother Tiny Tim lies abed." "Send him to Mayo Brothers and put it on my tab," said Tom. "You are terribly decent," said Blossom; "but I cannot come to your party because all the other girls at the party will be from rich, distinguished families, and my father is but a humble woodcuter." "I will buy him Yosemite," said Tom. "You have a great heart," said Blossom. "Hold the phone while I ask our wise and kindly old Dean of Women whether it is proper for me to accept all these gifts." She went forthwith and asked the Dean of Women, and the Dean of Women laid her wise and kindly old hand on Blossom's cheek and said, "Child, let not false pride rob you of happiness. Accept these gifts from Tom." "Oh, bless you, Wise and Kindly," breathed Blossom, dropping grateful tears into the Dean's reticule. "I must run and tell Tom." "Yes, run, child," said the Dean, a smile wrinkling her wise and kindly old eyes. "And ask him has he got an older brother."
The makers of filter-tip Marlboro, who bring you this column, are also the makers of non-filter king-size PHILIP Morris Commanders, who also bring you this column. Let's a Commander. Welcome aboard!