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Details, Page 4

Missile Gap?

Is there a missile gap? If so, what is it? For an exclusive report to readers of The Daily Iowan, see PAGE 6.

The Daily Iowan

Serving the State University of Iowa

and the People of Iowa City

The Weather

Generally fair with rising temperatures through tonight. Highs today low 40s north to low 50s south. Outlook for Wednesday: Partly cloudy and continued mild.

Established in 1868

Herald Tribune News Service Leased Wire

Associated Press Leased Wire And Wirephoto

Tuesday, February 21, 1961, Iowa City, Iowa

Kennedy Asks \$5.7 Billion for Schools

Business Careers Conference Opens On Campus Today

Speakers for the Business Careers Conference which begins today at SUI in Old Capitol Chambers, will include outstanding businessmen from the fields of personnel management, public accounting, advertising, and investments.

The conference, open to all students, is held to tell about job opportunities, what to expect when beginning a job, and chances for advancement. Speeches will be followed by question and answer periods. There will be 12 sessions.

The program will also include six panels of businessmen discussing the fields of commercial banking, sales, post graduate study, insurance, retailing and views of recent graduates from SUI.

Freshman, sophomore, and junior students gain the most from the meetings, conference officials believe.

These students are advised to pick out sessions that are un- known to them and get a back- ground in many different job areas. Then when they become seniors and must seek jobs, they will have an idea of what they are interested in doing, the officials added.

It is believed that students in the College of Liberal Arts will be able to be excused from classes to attend sessions during the conference. In the College of Business Administration, all classes will be dismissed during the conference.

Students may procure conference programs from the Collegiate Chamber of Commerce desk on the first floor at University Hall.

Luncheon tickets may be purchased for \$1.00.

Wednesday's schedule:

8:30—Investments
Speaker: Malcolm M. McKenzie, Account Executive
Firm: Merrill, Lynch, Pierce, Fenner and Smith, Des Moines, Iowa
Place: House Chamber, Old Capitol
Session Leader: Byron How

8:30—Office Management and Secretarial Science
Speaker: Ralph Chadek, Manager, Office Services Department
Firm: Collins Radio Company, Cedar Rapids, Iowa
Place: Senate Chamber, Old Capitol
Session Leader: Roberta Porter

8:30—Data Processing
Speaker: George E. Teyro, Data Processing Account Executive
Firm: International Business Machines Corporation, Chicago, Ill.
Place: House Chamber, Old Capitol

8:30—Public Accounting
Speaker: Clemens A. Erdahl, Partner
Firm: Price Waterhouse and Company, New York, New York
Place: Senate Chamber, Old Capitol
Session Leader: Jerry Peck

12:00—Luncheon—River Room, Iowa Memorial Union
Speaker: Max E. Fuller, Director of Field Education Department
The Maytag Company, Newton, Iowa

1:45—Views of Recent Graduates (panel)
Moderator: Helen Barnes, Co-ordinator of Placement Services, State University of Iowa
Panelists:
Peter Coquillette, Chief of Civic Relations Department, Western Electric Company, Chicago, Ill.
Rodger Davenport, Sales, Glidden Company, Cleveland, Ohio
Lew Emery, Production, Marathon Division of American Can Company, Menasha, Wisconsin
Eric March, Advertising, Sports Illustrated, Chicago, Ill.
James Murphy, Accounting, Northwestern Bell Telephone Company, Des Moines, Iowa
Place: House Chamber, Old Capitol
Session Leader: Rhoades Lawton

3:10—Applications and Interviews
Speaker: Edward T. Cunneen, College Relations Representative
Firm: Ohio Bell Telephone Company, Cleveland, Ohio
Place: Senate Chamber, Old Capitol
Session Leader: Ernest Zuber

Two-Car Collision Near Perry Kills Two Women, Man

PERRY — Three persons were killed Monday night in a two-car, head-on collision at the crest of a hill on Highway 141 one mile west of here.

The victims were identified as Dorothy Marie Stanley, 25, and Virgil Oliver Renfrow, 28, both of Perry, and Mrs. Jewell Egan, 41, of near Scranton.

Stuit said he felt one way of making the programs more desirable would be to extend scholarships to Juniors and seniors who have shown proficiency in basic courses.

Last fall the Liberal Arts Educational Policy Committee sent a recommendation to the Board of Regents asking that basic ROTC requirements be discontinued in September, 1961.

The recommendation also asked that the undergraduate colleges be authorized to formulate whatever military program was deemed advisable in light of present military needs.

Stuit said that this recommendation had been approved by the Board of Regents.

Money, Books Are At Council Office

Students who haven't picked up money or unsold books from the Student Council Book Exchange should go to the Student Council office in the Iowa Memorial Union during the following hours:

Today: 12 noon to 2:30 p.m.
Wednesday: 8:30 to 10:30 a.m.; 1 to 2 p.m.

Thursday: 12 noon to 3 p.m.
Students are asked to bring receipts with them when picking up money or books.

DI Magazine Out Today

Inserted in today's Daily Iowan is the third magazine supplement of the academic year.

Today's issue of The DI Magazine deals with that still-touchy subject, first brought up by Life magazine, "sophistication."

Is SUI for the "sophisticated or not? Read The DI Magazine.

ROTC Study By Faculty Coming Soon

By JERRY PARKER
Staff Writer

A recommendation concerning the future status of ROTC at SUI is due to be submitted to Pres. Virgil M. Hancher by the Educational Policy Committee of the College of Liberal Arts this semester, "perhaps in April," said Dewey B. Stuit, dean of the College of Liberal Arts.

Stuit said Monday the recommendation will probably be one of three alternatives:

1) Continuation of the present program (two years of basic ROTC required of all male students, plus two years of voluntary advanced training);

2) Reduction of the required basic program to one year;

3) Placing both the basic and advanced courses on a voluntary basis.

Stuit was quoted at a faculty-student meeting two weeks ago, "We must assist the military in personnel procurement."

The statement set off objections in the form of letters to the editor of the Daily Iowan. One, from members of the Student Peace Union, appears on today's editorial page.

Stuit said Monday that "personnel procurement" was not a good choice of words. He said it was his opinion and the consensus of the Educational Policy Committee that the University has an obligation to make it possible for its men to acquire a commission.

Stuit reported the Army had made it clear in correspondence with the committee that they depend on the ROTC program for some 14,000 officers annually.

"The question now is," Stuit said, "do we need to require the basic program to insure enough officers in the future?"

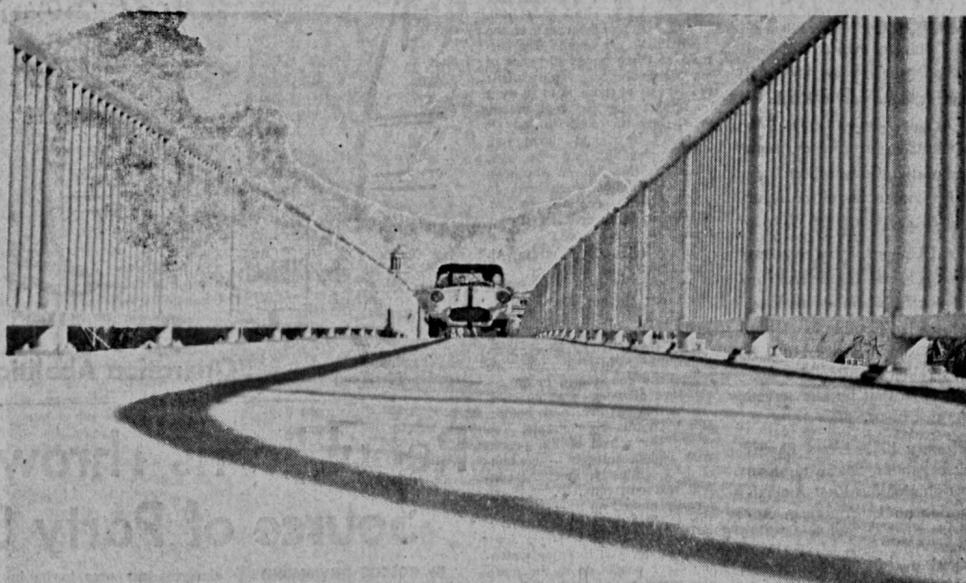
Ideally, he said, the service branches would make their ROTC programs so attractive that young men would be willing to participate in them.

Stuit said he felt one way of making the programs more desirable would be to extend scholarships to Juniors and seniors who have shown proficiency in basic courses.

Last fall the Liberal Arts Educational Policy Committee sent a recommendation to the Board of Regents asking that basic ROTC requirements be discontinued in September, 1961.

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It's Being Used, But ...

Recent rumor has it that the new footbridge over Riverside Drive at Iowa Avenue isn't being used. But Daily Iowan photographer

Ralph Speas happened along with his camera to prove — without a doubt — that some persons — or cars — use the structure.

Funeral Services Set Today For Erwin Mapes, Emeritus

Funeral services for Erwin K. Mapes, professor emeritus of Spanish languages, will be a 2 p.m. today at Beckman's Funeral Home. The Rev. P. Hewison Pollock, pastor of the Presbyterian church, will officiate.

Burial will be in Oakland Cemetery.

Prof. Mapes, a member of the SUI faculty since 1925, died at 8:30 p.m. Saturday at Mercy Hospital following an extended illness.

Internationally recognized as a leading North American scholar of 19th century Spanish-American literature, Prof. Mapes was working on a comprehensive edition of the work of Manuel Gutierrez Najera, an outstanding 19th century writer.

He had completed editing of two volumes at the time of his death. The work was being done at the request of a committee of Mexican scholars and authors.

Born in Illinois, Prof. Mapes came to Webster County as a boy and was graduated from Tobin Academy in Fort Dodge. He received his bachelor's degree from Cornell College in 1909, his master's degree from Harvard in 1915, and his doctorate from the University of Paris in 1925.

Prof. Mapes taught at Western State College, Gunnison, Colo., Westminster College in Missouri, and Cornell before coming to SUI as an associate professor. He became a full professor in 1937 and a professor emeritus in 1952, while continuing to teach two courses in

Spanish-American literature. The author of 33 articles, 8 books, 8 textbooks and many reviews, Prof. Mapes directed 49 graduate theses.

He received a diploma of honor



ERWIN K. MAPES
On Faculty Since 1925

from the Mexican Academy of the Language, was vice president of the International Institute of Ibero-American Literature in 1938-40, and served as chairman of its research committee. He also was a national vice-president and president of Phi Sigma Iota, and vice-president of Delta Sigma Pi, honorary Spanish fraternity.

Prof. Mapes was textbook chair-

man of a U.S. Government project for the development of English instruction materials in Spanish America in 1944-46. He received grants from the American Council of Learned Societies and from the American Philosophical Society in 1936 and 1938. He was a member of Phi Beta Kappa.

Locally, he was a member of the Kiwanis Club and the Presbyterian Church.

Survivors include his widow, Laura Hinkhouse Mapes, one daughter, Mrs. Juan Lopez-Morillas, of Providence, R. I., and four grandsons.

Edmund De Chasca, chairman of the Department of Romance Languages, said:

"Professor Mapes leaves behind him a 36-year record of continuous and indefatigable research which has earned him an international reputation as the leading North American authority on Spanish America's most significant literary movement, Modernism, and on Modernism's two outstanding writers, Ruben Dario and Manuel Gutierrez Najera. An innate modesty belied his scholarly accomplishment, but this accomplishment speaks for itself.

"His work reflects the qualities of integrity, patience, thoroughness and clarity which won the respect and love of two generations of students. They and his colleagues are permanently indebted to him for his example as a man, and for his inspiration as a teacher and honored collaborator."

SCI Added To State's SUI, ISU

DES MOINES — Gov. Norman Erbe Monday allowed to become law without his signature a bill changing the name of Iowa State Teachers College at Cedar Falls to the State College of Iowa.

The bill was passed by the House, 94 to 2. The Senate also passed the bill, 30 to 15.

The bill went to the governor for signature on Friday. He has three days in which to sign, veto or allow the bill to become law without signature. Monday was the third day.

It was the first bill passed at this session that has gone to the governor which he has not approved.

It had been argued in debate that the suggested name change would bring further confusion on the three state schools.

The 1959 legislature voted the new name of Iowa State University for Iowa State College at Ames. The State University of Iowa is at Iowa City.

Sponsors of the bill had argued that since the legislature had granted the Cedar Falls school authority to broaden its program to offer the Liberal Arts degree for non-teacher students, the name should be changed.

The new name will be effective July 4.

Man Pleads Guilty To Threat Charge; Suspend Sentence

A 69-year-old man was given a six-month suspended sentence in Johnson County District Court here Monday after admitting that he wrote threatening letters to city officials last June.

Raymond G. Curry, 211 S. Dubuque St., pleaded guilty to a charge of issuing malicious threats to extort after a conference between Co. Atty. Ralph L. Neuzil and Defense Attorneys Edward F. Rate and William J. Jackson.

Curry was accused of threatening injury to Stephen C. Ware, former city health officer, and Orville Hintz, city sanitation. The prosecution alleged that the letters were written to the officials after the Brown Derby Cafe had been closed for unsanitary conditions.

Neuzil said Curry was a "good customer" of the cafe, and resented the city's action.

U.S. Supports Asian-African Resolution

UNITED NATIONS, N.Y. — The United States — under the shocking impact of new political assassinations in the Congo — threw its support Monday night behind an Asian-African plan for peace in that strife-torn nation.

U.S. Chief Delegate Adlai Stevenson urged the 21-nation Security Council to approve an Asian-African resolution authorizing use of force by the United Nations if needed as a last resort to stop civil war in the Congo.

Stevenson's appeal came after Secretary-General Dag Hammarskjold dramatically announced the executions in southern Kasai Province of six associates of the slain Congo ex-Premier Patrice Lumumba.

The U.S. delegate said the Asian-African proposal was the only practical measure before the council for effective action in the Congo.

But Stevenson made clear also that while the proposal made no mention of Hammarskjold, "it is obvious that any Security Council resolution calling for United Nations act must be carried out by the Secretary-General."

The big question was whether the Soviet Union would veto the proposal. Such action would result in demands for an immediate session of the U.N. General Assembly.

Stevenson said also there was merit in a suggestion from Liberia that the council meet in the Congo, but only after action was taken here for restoration of law and order. He said such a move would "put the United Nations in Africa with dramatic impact," and the U.S. Air Force might supply the transportation.

Ceylon, the United Arab Repub-

lic and Liberia sponsored the Congo peace plan which had support of a large segment of Asian-African nations.

The same three nations put in another resolution demanding that the council condemn political assassinations and call upon authorities in Leopoldville, Elisabethville and Kasai "immediately to put an end to such practices."

The resolution asked U.N. authorities in the Congo to take all possible measures, including use of force, to prevent occurrence of such outrages. It sought also an investigation and punishment of those responsible for the killings.

TOKYO POPULATION UP
TOKYO — Tokyo's population reached 9,725,764 on Jan. 1, the Metropolitan government announced.

Program Lists Construction, Teachers' Pay

Says Plan 'Essential, Modest; Opponents Call Aid 'Excessive'

WASHINGTON (AP) — President Kennedy declared Monday the Federal Government is under obligation to help educate the country's youth, and he proposed spending \$5.7 billion as a starter over the next few years.

To Congress, which never has passed a law providing general aid to education, Kennedy described his program as "an essential though modest contribution."

Opponents, mainly Republicans, called it excessive. Supporters, mainly Democrats, contended it is genuinely essential.

Senate GOP Leader Everett M. Dirksen of Illinois said the President's outline "involves a terrific amount of money." Dirksen advocated instead his four-year, \$2-billion program limited to school construction, with local school districts putting up half the money on a matching basis.

Senate Democratic Leader Mike Mansfield of Montana noted the Senate last year passed "an even stronger bill" and expressed hope for similar action this year. The 1960 Senate measure died in the House Rules Committee.

Kennedy recommended offering Federal funds not only for construction but also for teachers' salaries, a proposal that has drawn fire in the past and marked one of his campaign disputes with former Vice-President Richard M. Nixon last fall.

Critics argue that Federal aid to teachers would lead to Federal control of education.

Anticipating opposition, Kennedy said: "Education must remain a matter of state and local control and higher education a matter of individual choice." Mansfield called attention to that statement in Kennedy's message to Congress.

Under the Administration program, the states would decide how to allot Federal funds between construction and salaries. If they wished, the states could allot none for salaries.

Kennedy emphasized that no money would flow from Washington into the building or payroll of church schools, "in accordance with the clear prohibition of the Constitution."

In brief, Kennedy set forth these goals: "A new standard of excellence in education — and the availability of such excellence to all who are willing and able to pursue it." He proposed this program:

1. Outright grants to states for classrooms and/or salaries. Each state would receive at least \$15 a pupil in average daily public school attendance. The average would be \$19.75 in the first year. For the three years covered in the plan, the average would increase to \$22.04; then to \$24.22. Over-all cost would be \$2.3 billion.

2. College scholarships. Ranging up to \$1,000, according to need, these would average \$700 a year. Colleges and universities would receive \$350 for each scholarship to help meet actual expenses. For the first of the plan's five years, 25,000 scholarships would be awarded. The number would rise to 37,500 in the second year and 50,000 from then on. Cost: \$577.5 million.

3. New long-term, low interest loans for the building of college classrooms and other educational facilities. For each of five years, \$300 million would be authorized. Cost: \$1.5 billion.

4. Additional loans for college dormitories, for five years at \$250 million annually and increasing the amount for the current year. Cost: \$1.3 billion.



Springtime Frolic

Thoughts turn to short shorts in spring. Karen Rix, 44, Manning, donned a pair of short shorts and strolled through the countryside. It wasn't long before she got her ride.

—Daily Iowan Photo by Boris Yaro

The Daily Iowan is written and edited by students and is governed by a board of five student trustees...

Heritage of Freedom

"What is done unto any one, may be done unto every one." Several weeks ago Milovan Djilas, social democrat and critic of the Communist "New Class," was released from a Yugoslav prison...

Such a response is both widespread and mistaken. The fact is that America has its own Djilas, its own conditional liberty, its own masks of oppression.

Several weeks ago Dr. Willard Uphaus, a lay religious leader and Christian pacifist, was released from prison in New Hampshire after serving a year for claiming his First Amendment rights of free speech and peaceable assembly.

In November 1959 and February 1960, Lloyd Barenblatt and Dr. H. Chandler Davis began six months terms in federal prison for asserting the rights of the First Amendment before the House Committee on Un-American Activities.

Others who have faced and are facing jail terms include Carl Braden, who was threatened with fifteen years in the Kentucky penitentiary for helping a Negro buy a home in segregated Louisville...

After 170 years of the Bill of Rights, liberty is still under attack in America, sometimes from the best of motives, often from the worst.

In May 1960, after signing an ad in the New York Times asking for "fair play for Cuba," Kenneth Tynan, drama critic for the New Yorker, was subpoenaed by the Senate Internal Security Subcommittee.

Dr. Linus Pauling was recently subpoenaed by the same subcommittee because he has circulated a petition signed by over 9000 scientists around the world asking for the cessation of nuclear tests.

In the doctored film on the student demonstration in San Francisco against the Un-American Activities Committee a Congressman declares with perfect seriousness that anyone who opposes the Committee is "flirting with Treason."

These are nervous times, of course, in which "order" and "security" seem paramount, but frequently such slogans disguise darker motives, and if we can gain order only by surrendering freedom, we shall find that we have not defeated totalitarianism but imitated it.

Men in high places are violating our heritage of freedom, while men in jail are preserving it. America's political prisoners should trouble our sleep.

-Ohio State Lantern

By JOHN CROSBY

After a seven-year vacation, Mickey Spillane is writing another of his Mike Hammer books. But Spillane declares that his hero, who popularized the shooting of naked women in fiction, will probably be considered mild stuff.

That is the truth. The other day, Police Commissioner Kennedy said that New York City's crime was up for the seventh straight year, which, in a city whose population is declining, is depressing.

On my television program, Alfred Knopf, the publisher, said that it's out of date to complain about sex fiction; it's been replaced, he said by sadism. Not only in fiction either, everywhere.

On my television program, Alfred Knopf, the publisher, said that it's out of date to complain about sex fiction; it's been replaced, he said by sadism. Not only in fiction either, everywhere.

No other country allows this, not even uncivilized ones. "The Wall Street Journal" reports that sale of American TV abroad is booming but adds: "Excessive violence on some U.S. video programs has already raised difficulties abroad."

The last time I was in France a representative of ZIV TV Films told me the French simply would have nothing to do with violent TV films. He added: "The French agree that the violence would probably be just as popular in France as it is in America but they say simply that it isn't good for the little ones or for the big ones."

Is this censorship? Hell, no. It's plain common sense, which is conspicuously lacking in our treatment of the subject. When those who are making a fortune out of making juvenile delinquents out of our children start pointing out (as they do) that "Hamlet" has lots of violence, too, the answer should simply be: "Oh, come off it, Charlie. Behave yourself or I'll yank your license." With perhaps a good swift kick.

The Federal Communications Commission, by simply flexing its muscles at the networks and at the stations who show the tripe, could do much toward abolishing violence on television tomorrow. The "public interest, convenience, and necessity" clause of the Communications Act is plenty authorization. It wouldn't even take any official reprisals much more serious than a telephone call or a public reprimand.

The public itself ought to raise the roof over the misuse of violence — not only on television but in comics and movies and books. The ordinary citizen has at his disposal vast powers of social disapproval — and this, used against the corner drugstore that sells and displays sadistic pocket books, or against the TV station, or against any store selling those awful sadistic books, could accomplish much.

(c) 1961 New York Herald Tribune Inc.



'Operation Abolition.'

Republicans Throwing Away Source of Party Strength

By ROSCOE DRUMMOND

WASHINGTON — The 34 million voters who supported the Republican presidential nominee last November and others concerned about the healthy functioning of the two-party system ought to know that the Republican members of Congress are literally throwing away one of their most effective instruments of party strength.

They are permitting the majority to rule them off the course. The minority leadership is acquiescing in a disability which strikes from its hands one of the best means of putting its case to the voters and which impairs its usefulness to the country.

In part through heedlessness and in part through connivance, the Republicans are failing to equip most of the principal policy-making committees of the House and the Senate with anything other than anemic, inadequate, and incompetent minority professional staffs.

Here is the central fact which reveals how true this is and how bad it is: Serving the 23 committees in the House of Representatives, the Democratic majority has a total staff of 285 professional advisers and experts, while the Republican minority has a total professional staff of 21.

It doesn't have to be that way. But for years the House Republican leadership has done nothing about it. If the Republican members of

Congress are ever to be in a position to clarify, expound, and defend their stand on the major issues presented by President Kennedy and to advance constructive alternatives of their own, they must get a steady flow of adequate, reliable, competent research and information from an adequate, reliable, and competent professional staff.

Several important Senate committees have no minority professional staff. Is anything going to be done about it? At the beginning of the present Congress, Rep. Thomas B. Curtis of St. Louis, Mo., one of the most intelligent and respected Republican members of the House, who has long been pressing for action, wrote a new appeal to Minority Leader Charles Halleck in which he said:

"I urge that the staffing of committees with adequate and objective personnel by the majority and that the providing of staff personnel for the minority be made issues for which the Republicans will fight... most of the groundwork for this effort will have to be made by our minority members of the House Administration Committee."

So far Curtis' appeal has had all the impact of an echo in an empty canyon.

The Republican members of the House Administration Committee are: Paul F. Schenck of Ohio, John B. Bennett of Michigan, William S. Maillard of California, Willard S. Curtin of Pennsylvania, Charles E. Chamberlain of Michigan, and Charles E. Goodell of New York. Their address — House Office Building, Washington, D. C.

They are doing nothing about this problem — and probably won't — until they begin to hear from some of the 34 million who voted for the 1960 Republican Presidential nominee, from the Republican national committee members and committeewomen and other voters whose views are neglected because Republican congressmen have let their minority committee staffs slip away by default. It could be worth an air-mail stamp.

Professional Majority Minority

Table with 3 columns: Committee, Professional Majority, Professional Minority. Rows include Agriculture, Appropriations, Government Operations, Interior and Insular Affairs, Interstate and Foreign Commerce, Judiciary, Public Works, Rules Federal-Aid Highway Sub., Science and Astronautics, Un-American Activities, Ways and Means, Small Business Committee.

OFFICIAL DAILY BULLETIN

University Calendar

Thursday, Feb. 23 7:30 p.m. — Geology Lecture, Dr. John A. Wilson, University of Texas, "Miocene Mirage" — Geology Lecture Room. 8 p.m. — University Theatre and Music Department production, "The Boy Friend" — University Theatre. Friday, Feb. 24 8 p.m. — University Theatre and Music Department production, "The Boy Friend" — University Theatre. Saturday, Feb. 25 Foundation Day. 8 p.m. — University Theatre and Music Department production, "The Boy Friend" — University Theatre. 1 p.m. — Fencing, University of Chicago and Ohio State, 2 dual meets — Field House. 2 p.m. — Swimming, Purdue — Field House. 3:30 p.m. — Wrestling, Purdue — Field House. Sunday, Feb. 26 7:30 p.m. — Union Board Movie, "Les Girls" — Macbride Auditorium.

Letters to the Editor—

ROTC Program Calculated To Promote Military View

To the Editor:

I am writing in protest of compulsory ROTC for those who essentially share the following beliefs and not for students who are merely interested in eliminating the discipline (however great or small it may be) that ROTC inflicts every week on the drill floor.

Albeit, there are good basic arguments against compulsory ROTC that many of the agitators overlook in their exhortations on the program's gross inefficiency, ridiculous movies, and "Mickey Mouse" uniforms, all of which may point to the truth but don't really get to the heart of the matter.

Ostensibly, the ROTC program is attempting to supply the armed forces with officers to maintain a strong national defense. But as anyone acquainted with the "rising star" of militarism can see, the program is also calculated to promote the military view on the tender minds of college students.

The persuasive methods of instilling the military views are not only found in the ROTC textbooks but in more subtle actions. Drill has the effect of making the individual feel as part of a grand band of jingoists; the uniform instills that pride of service for your country; handling a rifle (never say gun!) further adds to man's sanguinary tendencies; the senior officers' cussing is the link of identification with the underlings.

Because the preponderance of militarism in the cold war has become contrary to objective and individual thinking, a few students have become alarmed. They ask themselves what has become of the political, sociological, and economic viewpoints on the resolving of the staggering

cold war problems, and why it is that such viewpoints are so often ridiculed when they seem to falter and ignored when they succeed. The military man has become our all-benevolent savior, such that his inefficiencies and idiotic rivalries have been pushed into oblivion in the name of national security.

Be that as it may, we can isolate the problem and ask if a compulsory military program should be a part of the college campus. Should a person be compelled to complement a college education with a ROTC program which may be of no interest to him in terms of ideology or mere taste? I don't doubt that it may be of some value to those who can stomach the prospect of being part of an organization that is surely destined to bring the world to war, big or small.

One might even be able to tolerate the armed forces if they wouldn't tend to overshadow and forestall the methods of obtaining even some semblance of peace. As an example, the military has soaked into our economic structure to such an extent that disarmament is looked upon as something that will only result in depression.

Keep in mind that there is nothing legally preventing the university from establishing non-compulsory ROTC. This should do, if for no other reason than to allow those students who have come here for the pursuit of knowledge to be unmolested by military propaganda. In addition, I hope that someone with authority will stick a pin in the faculty and Administration to prod them on to making a decision on the issue soon.

John D. Effording A2 5207 Hillcrest

University's Proper Function

To the Editor:

The Student Peace Union has declared its opposition to compulsory ROTC at SUU. Other groups and individuals have expressed similar opposition. The central question is, "Is compulsory military training part of the proper function of a University?"

Dean Stuit believes that SUU, "... must assist the military in personnel procurement." The Student Peace Union does not. The proper function of a University is to educate. "Education" may be, and is, stretched to include a great many activities but SPU maintains that "personnel procurement" for the military is not one of these.

1) That assumptions such as Dean Stuit has made must not be taken for granted or remain unchallenged. The faculty is not united and there are undoubtedly those who do not share Dean Stuit's views on the duties of the University.

2) That the military indoctrination process is out of character with and in opposition to the true educational process, hence out of place in a University.

Therefore we believe that the issue of compulsory ROTC and military indoctrination in general in the University be openly debated at all levels and that those with opinions on this matter make themselves heard.

Last semester the Student Council passed a resolution favoring abolition of compulsory ROTC. Dick Bagenstos has asked in the Iowa Defender what has happened to the resolution. We are asking too. We will continue to ask. If the Student Council is the voice of the student body then the Administration is ignoring student opinion. Perhaps Student Council is only the place where the Administration allows the students to work off their frustration. There seems to be a good deal of support for the abolition of compulsory ROTC on this campus. The time has come for action. If not by the Administration then by students.

Dave Arnold, G Dan Keith, Al Helmut, A3 Dan Kelly, A1 Brian Peterson, A1

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Dave Arnold, G Dan Keith, Al Helmut, A3 Dan Kelly, A1 Brian Peterson, A1

Good Listening— Today On WSUI

"THE PROPHETS OF ISRAEL," a talk enjoyed by a goodly number in Shambaugh Auditorium last Wednesday night, was recorded for the benefit of an even greater audience tonight at 8. The speaker was Rabbi Abraham J. Heschel, visiting professor in the SUU School of Religion. "Indifference to evil" was his theme. With so many indifferent to so much these days, it would seem he had chosen that sermon most appropriate to our times.

R.F.D., the French state radio system, has long been turning

out transcriptions of music for export to the rest of the world. They are invariably of high quality and, more likely than not, they fill a vacuum left by commercial recording companies which customarily avoid anything as unusual as Contemporary Music From France in favor of still another version of the William Tell Overture. Fortunately, however, R.F.D.'s series, "Contemporary Music From France," is a reality, and it is broadcast from WSUI every Tuesday at 2 p.m. (Check your watch; it may be time to have YOUR vacuum filled.)

Tuesday, February 21, 1961 8:00 Morning Chapel 8:15 News 8:30 Survey of Theatre History 9:15 Morning Music 9:30 Bookshelf 9:55 News 10:00 Music 11:00 Let's Turn A Page 11:15 Music 11:35 Coming Events 11:58 News Capsule 12:00 Rhythm Rambles 12:30 News 12:45 Review of the British Weeklies 1:00 Mostly Music 2:00 Contemporary Music From France 3:35 News 4:00 Tea Time 4:30 Preview 5:15 Sports Time 5:30 News 5:45 Let's Turn A Page 6:00 Evening Concert 8:00 Evening Feature 9:00 Trio 9:45 News Final 10:00 SIGN OFF

IF YOU THINK YOU'VE GOT IT BAD, consider Jurgis Rudkus. Just in the last couple of weeks he lost his wife and a child in an accident of birth, was thrown into jail for attacking his supervisor, was evicted for non-payment of rent and was forced into the ranks of the unemployed from the fertilizer plant where he worked. (Aside from that, however, nothing much has been shaking with Jurgis.) You see, he's the hero (?) of The Jungle, the book by Upton Sinclair currently being read on The Bookshelf at 9:30 a.m. daily. No kidding, it's the best tonic in the world: after hearing what happens to Jurgis every day, you'll really feel wonderful.

University Bulletin Board

University Bulletin Board notices must be received at The Daily Iowan office, Room 201, Communications Center, by noon of the day before publication. They must be typed and signed by an adviser or officer of the organization being published. Faculty notices are not eligible for this section. IOWA CONSERVATIVES: 7:30 p.m., Wednesday, Feb. 23, Pentacrest Room, Union. Prof. R. G. Caldwell will speak. INTER-VARSITY CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP: 7:30 p.m., Tuesday, Feb. 22, 209 University Hall, Students' Conference Room. Dorothy Clark, Iowa staff worker, speaker. STUDENT PUBLICATIONS, INC.: nomination petitions for student trustees must be filed before 5 p.m., Friday, March 3, in the Journalism Office, 205, Communications Center. Copies of petitions, and full information on requirements, are available in the Journalism office. RECREATIONAL SWIMMING for all women students on Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday from 4:15 to 5:15 at the Women's Gymnasium. DELTA SIGMA FI, professional business fraternity, pledge smoker for all pre-business and business majors, 7:30 p.m., Tuesday, Feb. 21, Pentacrest Room, Union. BUSINESS STATISTICS TOOL EXAM 1 p.m., Wednesday, Feb. 22, 209 University Hall, Students' Conference Room. Planning to take the exam should notify the secretary, 201 University Hall, by Feb. 15. LIBRARY HOURS: Monday through Friday 7:30 a.m. to 2 a.m., Saturday 7:30 a.m. to 10 p.m.; Sunday 1:30 p.m. to 2 a.m. Desk Service: Monday through Thursday 8 a.m. to 10 p.m.; Friday 8 a.m. to 3 p.m. and 7 p.m. to 10 p.m.; Saturday 8 a.m. to 5 p.m.; Sunday 2 p.m. to 5 p.m. GREAT FILM SERIES: "Parade" and "Louisiana Story," 8 p.m., Thursday, Feb. 23, Macbride Auditorium, No admission charge. IOWA MEMORIAL UNION: Sunday through Thursday 7 a.m. to 10:30 p.m.; Friday and Saturday 7 a.m. to 12 midnight. P.H.D. FRENCH EXAM 4-6 p.m., Wednesday, Feb. 22, 309 Schaeffer Hall. Sign up on bulletin board outside 407 Schaeffer if you wish to take the exam. THE YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION will maintain a baby sitting service during the current school year. Anyone desiring a baby sitter should call the "Y" office, X2240 between the hours of 1 and 4 p.m. GRADUATE HISTORY SOCIETY 7:30 p.m., Wednesday, Feb. 22, Conference Room 1, Union. Speaker: Prof. H. P. Chang, "The Opium War and Anglo-Chinese Relations." FIELD HOUSE PLAY-NIGHTS for students, faculty, staff, and spouses every Tuesday and Friday from 7:30 to 9:30 p.m. ECONOMICS TOOL EXAM 1 p.m., Tuesday, Feb. 21, 320 University Hall. Students planning to take the exam should notify the secretary, 201 University Hall, by Feb. 14. UNIVERSITY COOPERATIVE BABYSITTING LEAGUE is in the charge of Mrs. Earl Moss, Feb. 14 to Feb. 27. Call 8-3723 for sitter. For information about league membership, call Mrs. Jim Myerly at 8-2377.

MEMBER AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS. DAILY IOWAN EDITORIAL STAFF: Editor, Ray Burdick; Managing Editor, Harold Hatfield; News Editor, Mike Pauly; City Editor, Dorothy Collins; Sports Editor, Phil Curtis; Society Editor, Judy Holtschlag; Chief Photographer, Ralph Spear; Advertising Manager, Jim Winger; Asst. City Editor, Bill Maurer; Asst. Managing Editor, Gary Gerlach; Asst. Sports Editor, Jim Tucker. DAILY IOWAN ADVERTISING STAFF: Business Manager and Advertising Director, Bob Glafco; Advertising Manager, Jim Winger; Classified Manager, Arnold Jensen; Promotion Manager, Mary Roos. DAILY IOWAN CIRCULATION: Circulation Manager, Robert Bell. DAILY IOWAN 7-4191: If you do not receive your Daily Iowan by 7:30 a.m., The Daily Iowan circulation office in the Communications Center is open from 8 a.m. to 5 p.m. Monday through Friday and from 8 to 10 a.m. Saturday.

lated View



From Paris

Spies—Ours And Theirs

The recent arrest of five people in England for spying once again focuses attention on what is probably one of the most interesting and best paid jobs in the world today.

Every country needs spies, and while there are no statistics available on how many there are, the 1960 unemployment figures for professional spies was at an all time post-war low. A diplomat told me, "Any spy who really wants to work these days can always find a job."

Now, there are two kinds of spies. The ones who work for us are brave, daring, selfless, silent heroes who are risking their lives not only for us but for our children and our children's children.

Then there are the spies who work for THEM — contemptible, despicable, traitorous rats who would sell their own mothers for thirty pieces of silver. It is the second group that has given spying a bad name, and has hurt the profession for everyone.

But a good spy, who knows his way around, has one of the most pleasant lives of anyone we know. For one thing, money is no object when it comes to spying and there are always thousands of dollars (pounds, francs, rubles) available which he doesn't have to account to the tax authorities for.

Spies, by nature are big spenders for a spy has to entertain many sources if he hopes to do his job well. Besides, film costs money.

While some spies are assigned to less romantic places, the majority of spies prefer to work in Hong Kong, Berlin, Geneva, Zurich, New York, Paris, and London, where the food is good, the women are beautiful, and spies are respected by headwaiters and hotel porters.

Most spies dislike Moscow because even there is treated like a spy, even if he isn't one, and the Russians make no distinction between spies and tourists.

Of course one of the best things about being a spy is you can entertain beautiful women without raising eyebrows. Everyone who goes to the movies, watches television, or reads the comic strips, knows that the best way to get information as a spy is to cultivate a beautiful dame.

It's true that a beautiful woman hasn't been arrested as a spy since Mata Hari, and most of the women spies that have been rounded up recently for spying have been pretty ugly housewives in their forties and fifties, but this doesn't mean that there aren't any beautiful spies.

Every vigilant spy knows that every beautiful woman could be a spy, and one of the pleasures of spying, we've always thought, is to find out if she is or not.

SCOTS START 'LAY-IN' GLASGOW, Scotland (AP) — Two Scotsmen lay down in the hall of the U.S. consulate here Monday and wouldn't budge. They were there, they said, to protest the basing of Polaris-armed submarines in the River Clyde.

The Trial of "Hall of Columns" in nineteen-sixty was the year. When young Francis Gary Powers stood before the Russian bear. They were trying him for spying, or the Soviets he flew in the famous plane, U-2.

Glory, Glory, he's a hero! Glory, Glory, he's a hero! Glory, Glory, he's a hero who flew for Uncle Sam.

Far across the foreign waters in the state U.S.S.R. O'er the Lubyanka prison shines a bright foreboding star. In that "Godless" land of Russia, in that "vale of endless tears," They gave him ten long years.

Glory, Glory, he's a hero! Glory, Glory, he's a hero! Glory, Glory, he's a hero who flew for Uncle Sam.

In the future page of hist'ry, in the ages yet to come, When "Free Men" speak their heroes and the deeds that they have done; They will sing of Francis Powers and the famous plane he flew For the great "Red, White, and Blue."

Glory, Glory, he's a hero! Glory, Glory, he's a hero! Glory, Glory, he's a hero who flew for Uncle Sam.

Unlike some atheistic countries we know, America doesn't forget her spies.

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Honors Students Gain Study, Seminar Room

The new Honors Commons Room in the Schaeffer Hall basement is now open, although a few "touches" to complete the room are missing.

Designed as a study and seminar place for Honors Program students, the room was remodeled from a part of Room 21, the Schaeffer Study Hall.

The Old Gold Development Fund, at the request of Rhodes Dunlap, Honors Program director, provided a \$1,500 grant to equip the room.

According to Dunlap, the idea for the SUH honors room came from similar rooms he had seen at other schools.

"The room has two purposes,"

Machines, Organisms In Definition

Comparing a machine to an organism, E. W. F. Tomlin, associate member of the Committee on Social Thought at the University of Chicago, explained that a machine is a "body without a head."

Tomlin was the fourth speaker in the SUH Humanities Society lecture series Monday night. He has been associated with the British Consul since 1940 and has written seven books on philosophy and metaphysics.

A machine's center of "mind" is created outside of its body, explained Tomlin. In comparison, an organism has the peculiarities of automatically developing, reproducing and preserving itself. A machine cannot perform such feats, he said.

An organic form possesses itself — it is conscious, Tomlin explained. With this element of consciousness, an organism may be compared to a series of successful phases of a melody, played out phase by phase.

An organism can anticipate what is to come; it takes in and casts out parts of its environment for its preservation.

Unlike an organism, a fossil lacks consciousness; it consists of only one phase of a melody. A snowflake or mountain does not exist for itself. Such non-human elements cannot proclaim themselves as "conscious selves."

In explaining waves of vitalism, Tomlin said that the first wave developed in 1892 when one half of a sea urchin egg developed into a complete embryo. Although no mechanistic explanation was discernible, mechanistic biologists claimed that physical-chemical explanation would be forthcoming.

In a later wave of vitalism, biologists explained an organism as an attitude. They objected to the mechanistic attitude that distorts and ignores the biological realities of reparation, reproduction and development of organisms, explained Tomlin.

At present the Belgian House of Representatives has 212 members: 104 Social-Christians, 84 Socialists, 21 Liberals, 2 Communists and a Flemish Nationalist. The 176-member Senate has 91 Social-Christians, 65 Socialists, 18 Liberals, and a Communist. The remaining member is King Baudouin's brother, Prince Albert, who is a Senator by right.

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Grounded

This is part of the vast network of planes which has been grounded by a wildcat strike of engineers. These planes wait in Kansas City.

—AP Wirephoto



Strike Closes 6 Airlines; \$5 Million Daily Loss Seen

NEW YORK (AP) — The nation's biggest, busiest airlines began closing down operations Monday in the face of a four-day wildcat strike by the Flight Engineers International Association. The greatest tie-up in American aviation history loomed, with 84,000 air and ground employees ticketed for layoffs.

The loss in revenues and salaries approached the \$5-million daily mark as the White House failed in efforts to end the strike against six airlines, including three of the country's four biggest. Only United Airlines, second in passenger miles flown, was unhit in the walkout.

Flight engineers totaling about 3,500 stayed away from their jobs in what they described as a fight for their union and their jobs. The only planes that can safely take off without engineers or supervisory substitutes are twin-engine craft, and few of this type attempt more than short hops.

The big four-engine jets and propeller craft, backbone of modern air travel, rested silent and abandoned by the hundreds.

From Los Angeles to New York and from Tulsa to Boston, tens of thousands of travelers were stranded, more than 100,000 alone in the metropolitan New York area. They stormed waiting rooms of operating airlines and railroad passenger depots.

Foreign trans-Atlantic carriers were not affected. But some American international flights were washed out. The president of the struck Pan American World Airways, Juan Trippe, was stranded in Argentina after a board of directors meeting there.

Florida tourist business, booming after a slow start, was gravely threatened, although airlines serving Miami strove to keep at least some of their planes in the air. Northeast Airlines, linking Boston, New York, Washington and Florida, was the only unaffected carrier to Miami.

Business sources in Miami estimated losses at the rate of \$1 million a day, with many hotel

cancellations by stranded air travelers. The struck airlines included American, Eastern and Trans World — three of the country's Big Four — and Pan American, National and Western.

First to announce complete shutdowns before midnight Monday night were American and TWA. They sent furlough notices to 44,000, exempting only such housekeeping employees as key office personal, guards, switchboard operators and the like.

Pan American began laying off 20,000, Eastern 17,000, National already had idled 3,500 of its 4,000. Eastern claimed to be keeping a majority of its jets in the air with the aid of supervisory employees. With National and Northeast, it is one of the main lines in

to Florida. The worst previous commercial aviation tie-up affected American, TWA and Eastern during the Thanksgiving and Christmas holidays of 1958.

The strike three years ago tied up a third of the country's airlines, costing American alone \$1.5 million a day in lost revenues and salaries.

The flight engineers quit the six struck airlines last Friday night to protest a Feb. 6 decision by the National Mediation Board to blanket their union under the Airline Pilots Association.

The engineers contended they would be hopelessly outnumbered by the pilots and that, through loss of seniority, would lose not only their union but their jobs.

City Police Hunt Parolees

Iowa City police said Monday they have one of three recent parolees from the Anamosa Reformatory in custody and are seeking two others as suspects in four break-ins here Thursday night.

Arraigned Monday in Police Court on charges of breaking and entering was Kenneth Gillespie, 21, Waterloo. He had been on parole from a 10-year burglary term in the men's reformatory at Anamosa.

Police also asked the FBI to help locate two other suspects who may have fled the state. Law enforcement officials throughout the

Midwest had been alerted over the weekend. The two men are believed to be armed and may be dangerous, authorities said.

Police identified the two as William Kipp, 25, Waterloo, and Dennis D. Moss, 20, Cedar Rapids, and said warrants have been issued for them.

The three men are wanted as suspects in four Iowa City burglaries Thursday night in which two pistols and about \$5 was taken. The car which the two parolees had been driving was found abandoned in Davenport. It had been borrowed from an Iowa City friend.

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Kistner, Northern Charged With Securities Violations

SIOUX CITY (AP) — Harold E. Kistner Jr., once accused of involvement with Mrs. Burnice Geiger in a \$2 million bank embezzlement, was charged Monday with violating the Federal Securities Act.

The 35-year-old deposed president of Northern Biochemical Corp. of Sheldon, and two company employees, Robert Smith and Michael Biderman, were arrested at their homes Monday.

They were indicted by a federal grand jury here last week in the alleged sale of unregistered Northern Biochemical stock. The 20-count indictment was returned after a week-long investigation of the company.

Kistner was exonerated last month of aiding and abetting Mrs. Geiger in the Sheldon National Bank embezzlement. Mrs. Geiger, 58, cashier at the defunct bank, was sentenced to 15 years in prison.

Kistner was fired as Northern president last month when Mrs. Geiger disclosed she bought substantial shares of the company stock with bank funds and honored checks totaling \$42,651 written by Kistner and his wife but

never entered against their account.

The financially-troubled company and Kistner were named in all 20 counts of the indictment. Biderman, former secretary-treasurer of Northern and now its accountant, was mentioned in counts 7 through 20. Smith, a Northern salesman, was named only in the last count, which charges the three men and the company with conspiring to violate Security and Exchange Commission regulations in the sale of Northern stock from Oct. 24, 1959 to date.

The first 19 counts charge the use of mails for the sale or delivery of unregistered Northern stock.

Maximum penalty, if convicted on the first 19 counts is a \$5,000 fine or five years in prison or both. The 20th count, one of conspiracy, carries a \$10,000 fine or five years in prison or both.

Bond for Kistner and Biderman was set at \$5,000 each. Smith's bond was \$2,500.

Northern Biochemical, organized in 1959, is a marketing outlet for a feed additive manufactured by Bio-Zyme, Inc. of Hesperia. Elliott Roosevelt is chief operating officer of Northern.

SUI Profs in Action

BLANCHE HOLMES Blanche Holmes, who served as director of SUI Alumni Institute held last June, will attend a 3-day conference on alumni education for public responsibility at Columbia University Thursday through Saturday.

M. GLADYS SCOTT Professor M. Gladys Scott, chairman of the Department of Physical Education for Women at SUI is attending a conference on physical fitness of youth today in Washington, D.C.

Dr. Scott is one of 70 persons asked to attend the Washington session by Abraham Ribicoff, Secretary of Health, Education and Welfare, at the request of President Kennedy.

RICHARD BRADDOCK Richard Braddock, assistant professor of Communication Skills, has been appointed chairman of the committee on the State of

Knowledge in Composition by the National Council of Teachers of English (NCTE).

DR. WAWZONEK Dr. Stanley Wawzonek, professor of chemistry at SUI, is one of five scientists that have been appointed to the advisory board of The Journal of Organic Chemistry, a monthly publication of the American Chemical Society.

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Gorham Sterling Annual Made-To-Order Program. From now till March 1st you can order any of over 200 retired Gorham designs (for summer or fall delivery).

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Iowa's 'Miracle Men' Stop Michigan, 50-46

Nelson's 3 Free Throws Clinch Victory

ANN ARBOR, Mich. (AP)—Iowa twice frittered away 11-point leads but had enough to subdue Michigan 50-46 in a Big Ten basketball game Monday night.

The Hawkeyes, tired from their hard-fought loss to Ohio State Saturday at Iowa City, continued their hustling ways as they picked up their 15th victory of the season against 4 losses.

Don Nelson, the only first string survivor of Iowa's mid-year scholastic ax, sank three free throws in the last minute of play to ice the Hawkeyes' seventh conference victory.

The 6-6 center led all scorers with 22 points and was Iowa's most important rebounder.

Matt Szykowsky was Iowa's second-high scorer as he hit for 16 points.

Dennis Runge, 6-9 Hawkeye forward, added eight, and guard Joe Novak scored four.

Only four Hawkeyes broke into the scoring column in the low-scoring game.

Iowa held a 24-23 lead at the end of a first half which saw Michigan rear back from an 11-point deficit to take the lead, 22-20.

The Hawks were boxed by a zone defense throughout much of the game. The contest turned into a defensive battle after Iowa jumped to its early lead and lost it.

After leading 16-5, the Hawkeyes turned cold and went more than nine minutes without scoring a point. But Nelson sank a bucket and two free throws to preserve the halftime lead.

At the outset of the second half, Iowa bolted to a 36-25 lead.

Captain John Tidwell paced Michigan with 11 points and teammates, Tom Cole and Charles Higgs, contributed 10 each.

Both Iowa and Michigan scored 18 field goals, but the Hawkeyes outscored the Wolverines on the charity line, 14-10.

The loss was Michigan's eighth in nine conference starts and 14th against five victories for the season.

The box score:

IOWA	G	FT	FTA	P	TP
Runge	2	2	3	2	5
Szykowsky	2	2	3	2	10
Nelson	7	8	14	2	22
Novak	1	2	3	1	4
Reddington	1	2	0	1	0
Lorenz	0	0	0	0	0
Shaw	0	0	0	0	0
Purcell	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	18	14	23	17	50

MICHIGAN	G	FT	FTA	P	TP
Havlicek	4	2	2	3	10
Maentz	2	1	1	2	5
Cole	4	2	3	1	10
Hall	1	2	2	2	4
Tidwell	4	3	5	2	11
Schoener	2	0	1	4	4
Eveland	1	0	0	0	2
Totals	18	10	13	16	46

There wasn't a prouder man in all Iowa Saturday night than Hawkeye basketball coach Sharm Scheuerman.

The young Iowa mentor, who died many deaths as he watched Iowa lead nearly all the way then lose a 62-61 decision to top-ranked Ohio State, trudged slowly to the dressing room after the contest.

"You guys are probably going to get mighty tired of my telling you this," he said to waiting reporters, "but all I can say is that I'm proud of those kids."

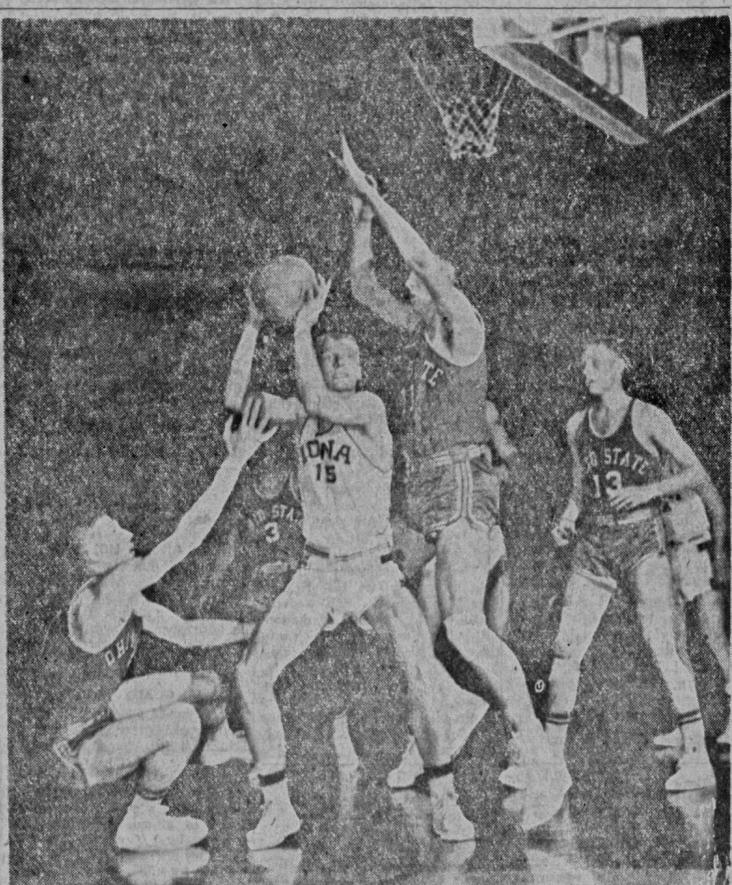
"Nobody could ask them to work any harder. All week long they thought they could win this game. I'm very proud," he said again.

It was an arduous task for the Iowa cage boss to sit still on the bench in those closing minutes when the 1961 edition of the Hawks almost made basketball history. Sharm was bedraggled as he faced the battery of newsmen who pumped question after question at him.

"We were asking a lot for our kids to go all the way like they did," he said. "Sure, it would have been nice not to lose the ball twice at the end of the second half, but the kids were tired. We didn't substitute much. It's hard to keep up the pressure through four quarters of tough defense."

Scheuerman had nothing but praise for Ohio State. "It's the sign

Teetering Final Shot Almost Upsets Ohio State



The expression on Don Nelson's face shows some of the tension involved in Saturday's heart-breaking loss to Ohio State, 62-61. This scene also shows the type of defense Nelson and his teammates faced throughout the game. Hovering over Nelson (from left) are John Havlicek, Mel Nowell (3), Jerry Lucas (11), and Richie Hoyt (12). Despite the tough Ohio defense, Nelson tied All-American Lucas for scoring honors with 25 points. —Daily Iowan Photo by Ralph Speas

Tough Defense

It is doubtful that any Iowa fan who saw the game will ever forget it. With less than 10 seconds remaining, that ball, propelled there by Iowa's Don Nelson, spun around the rim, apparently not caring that a colossal upset hinged on which way it fell. It casually rolled off the left side of the rim, and even after Dick Shaw, through a desperate effort, managed to bat it up again, it fell a second time. In a scramble for the sphere, it was knocked to the sidelines.

Sharm: 'I'm Very Proud' After Near Iowa Victory

By MIKE PAULY, News Editor

There wasn't a prouder man in all Iowa Saturday night than Hawkeye basketball coach Sharm Scheuerman.

The young Iowa mentor, who died many deaths as he watched Iowa lead nearly all the way then lose a 62-61 decision to top-ranked Ohio State, trudged slowly to the dressing room after the contest.

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By PHIL CURRIE, Sports Editor

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That was it. A supreme effort by Iowa's Hawkeyes to pull one of the greatest upsets in college basketball history came to a sudden halt as the horn sounded its game ending blast and the ball bounced crazily against the bleachers. Ohio State, the nation's No. 1 team, had defeated Iowa, 62-61.

Only 3½ minutes earlier the Iowa team — rebuilt just three weeks ago after four starters were declared ineligible — led 59-52. In the first 36½ minutes, more than 18,000 fans watched the supposedly green-horn Iowa squad take complete charge of the game. The Hawks moved smoothly, passed well, and shot with accuracy.

But the Bucks rallied to close the gap to 59-58 on a field goal by John Havlicek and another goal, and two free throws by Larry Siegfried.

After Siegfried and Gary Gearhart each intercepted Iowa passes and cashed in on easy layups, Ohio State led 62-59.

But the Fearless Five from Iowa weren't finished yet. Don Nelson, playing perhaps his most brilliant game ever, scored on a jump shot with 44 seconds left.

The Hawks rattled an OSU stall and with 18 seconds remaining grabbed the ball again. After a time out, the Iowa squad set up the final shot but failed to connect.

It was a heart-breaking game for the Fearless Five, a team which, in three games, has failed to quit when the odds were strongly against them. In the other two games since grades fouled out four starters permanently, the Hawks scored upset wins over Indiana and Wisconsin. They had hoped to pull the most gigantic upset of all Saturday night against the Bucks.

They didn't quite get it but as an Ohio State writer remarked after the game, "It was the biggest scare the Buckeyes have had all season." The statistics, along with the score, show why.

Iowa yielded only 62 points to the Buckeyes, eight fewer than any team has held Ohio State in 48 previous games over a two

Scores

Iowa 50, Michigan 46
Michigan State 90, Illinois 80
Ohio State 73, Indiana 69
St. Louis 74, Notre Dame 60

year span. The Hawks grabbed 35 rebounds, while Ohio State, which had averaged 52.2 rebounds in previous games to lead the Big Ten, managed to get only 23 the entire game.

Don Nelson, only starter remaining on this semester's rebuilt club, displayed All-American ability of his own when he scored 25 points to match the Bucks' All-American and Olympic cager, Jerry Lucas. Nelson out-rebounded the OSU star 14 to 11.

Only in the shooting percentages did the Buckeyes hold the edge. They hit 47 per cent of their shots to 43 per cent for Iowa.

Credit goes to all the Hawkeyes for their tremendous effort, but perhaps Nelson's should have the greatest amount for his outstanding performance. The 6-6 forward spent most of the evening shooting through three and four Ohio State men, yet his twisting, turning, falling jump shots hit the mark 50 per cent of the time. After the game, Iowa coach Sharm Scheuerman remarked, "Just say he's an All-American. He proved that in

OHO STATE—62	FG	FT	FTA	PF	TP
Havlicek	7	3	4	3	17
Hoyt	0	3	3	4	3
Lucas	12	1	7	4	25
Nowell	1	2	2	1	4
Siegfried	3	5	6	2	11
McDonald	0	0	0	2	0
Knight	0	0	1	1	0
Gearhart	1	0	0	0	2
Totals	24	14	23	17	62

IOWA—50	FG	FT	FTA	PF	TP
Runge	4	2	2	4	10
Szykowsky	4	2	2	4	10
Nelson	8	9	12	4	25
Novak	1	1	2	2	3
Reddington	4	0	0	1	8
Shaw	2	1	3	1	5
Lorenz	0	0	1	0	0
Totals	23	15	22	17	61

our last three games." Iowa took the lead in the game from the start on baskets by Szykowsky and Novak and forced the Buckeyes all the way. The Hawks moved to a 19-10 lead midway in the first half and were on top 34-24 at halftime.

Ohio roared out in the second half and while the Hawks cooled off considerably, the Buckeyes pulled to within two points, 35-33. But Ohio State couldn't quite catch up — at least not until the end. When it threatened most seriously, Nelson, Dick Shaw, Dennis Runge,

Joe Reddington or Matt Szykowsky would drop in the shots that kept the Hawks out in front momentarily.

Lucas played best in the second half when he tallied eight baskets, most of them after high lob from his teammates and flipping them in the final few feet. It was Lucas who helped turn the tide against Iowa.

In the final minutes when Iowa slowed down and the Buckeyes picked up, the Hawkeyes finally lost the lead and eventually the game.

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Battle of High Jumpers

Brumel Apologizes For Jumping 7-3

By ED CORRIGAN
Associated Press Sports Writer
NEW YORK (AP) — Valery Brumel, Russia's whiz-kid high jumper, was full of apologies Monday.

"I'm sorry," he told the weekly meeting of the New York Track Writers Association, "that I didn't do better last Friday night in the New York Athletic Club meet."

All he did was clear 7 feet, 3 inches, equaling John Thomas' best indoor jump. This was on his first appearance on boards before a large crowd.

"But," he added, "I hope to do better this Saturday in the National AAU Championships. I have been practicing very hard."

Brumel, who won't be 19 years old until April, got off a 7-4 1/2 jump less than a month ago in Leningrad. That's the highest anyone ever has gone. Thomas' official world record is 7-3 1/2.

"I wanted very much to make a good impression on my first appearance here," Brumel added.

"I was very nervous because I never had competed in a meet like that before."

"But I wasn't as nervous as I was in the Olympics."

Why, he was asked, did he order the bar to 7-5 after clearing 7-3? Anything over 7-3 would have constituted an indoor record.

"I wanted to do better than my jump in Leningrad," he answered.

Now, he has decided, he does not know how high he can go — or for that matter anyone else.

"I think now that I've had a taste of the indoor meets, I will get better results," he volunteered. "But I really don't know how high I can go. I'll just keep trying to jump as high as I can. The best I've ever done in practice is 2.23 meters, a little over 7-3, so my official jumps are my best."

John Thomas Sets Sights at 7-6

BOSTON (AP) — Unwilling to concede he's second best to Russian Valery Brumel — or anyone, John Thomas returned to the high jump pit Monday.

His philosophy — think in terms of 7 feet, 6 inches.

His formula — relentless, hard work.

His aim — beat Brumel.

The rematch is this Saturday in the National AAU meet in New York.

A year ago the Boston University student was unchallenged among the world's high jumpers. Yet last Friday night a 7-1 effort, his 58th at seven feet or higher, was well behind Brumel's 7-3.

Thomas was third behind Soviet Robert Shavlakadze and Brumel at the Rome Olympics.

Minutes after his latest setback, the 6-5 Thomas approached Coach Ed Flanagan with the observation: "Coach, we have to start working all over again just like when I first came to BU."

"Brumel has succeeded in making us really go back to work," Flanagan said. "After I talked with the Russians and learned how much practice they do daily, I'm sure now that I have been babying John in the past."

"They told me Brumel practices two hours a day, six days a week — and competes on the seventh. All their jumpers do. That's quite a contrast to Thomas' 45 minutes for four days a week and Friday off."



Coach's Karlen Cheers

There was a special fan in the crowd at the Iowa Field House shouting for Iowa Coach Sharm Scherman and his Hawks to upset Ohio State Saturday. Shown cheering for the Hawkeyes is Karlen Scherman, the Iowa coach's wife. Mrs.

Scherman's cheers, and those of 13,000 other fans, weren't quite enough to do the trick against the Buckeyes, however. Iowa lost 62-61.

—Daily Iowan Photo by Ralph Speas

Tankers Win; Weeks Sets Medley Mark

Iowa's swimmers won nine of 11 events to stop Northwestern Saturday, 63-41, at Evanston.

Cooper Weeks, Hawkeye sophomore, set a pool record in the 200-yard individual medley with a time of 2:10.

Other Iowa winners were Binky Wadington in the 220 and 440-yard freestyle races, Jim Robbins in diving, Ray Carlson in the 200-yard butterfly, Bill Claerhout in the 100-yard freestyle, Eric Matz in the 200-yard backstroke, and Dennis Vokolek in the 220-yard breast stroke.

Iowa's 400-yard medley relay, made up of Claerhout, Les Cutler, Carlson, and Vokolek, took another first place with a time of 3:54.7.

The summary:
400-yard medley relay—1. Iowa, 2. Northwestern, 2:54.7.
200-yard freestyle—1. Wadington (I); 2. Hickerson (N); 3. Francis (N); 2:13.3
50-yard freestyle—1. Highland (N); 2. Grosser (I); 3. Cromwell (I); 23.9
200-yard individual medley—1. Weeks (I); 2. Cramer (I); 3. Feldman (N); 2:10

Diving—1. Robbins (I); 2. Bryan (N) 300-yard butterfly—1. Carlson (I); 2. Schadt (N); 3. Cramer (I); 2:17.5
100-yard freestyle—1. Claerhout (I); 2. Highland (N); 3. Rhodes (I); 3:01
200-yard backstroke—Matz (I); 2. Nord (N); 3. Feldman (N); 2:21.1
440-yard freestyle—1. Wadington (I); 2. Francis (N); 3. McWilliams (I); 4:47.8
200-yard breaststroke—1. Vokolek (I); 2. Davis (N); 3. Cramer (I); 2:29.5
400-yard freestyle relay—1. Northwestern; 2. Iowa; 3:41.3

SKI CHAMP INJURED
MORZINE, France (AP) — Juan Vuarnet, 1960 Olympic downhill ski champion, was injured during a jumping event Sunday and will be hospitalized for about three weeks.

The French ace had entered the French jumping championships "just for fun." He took a spill on his third jump, tearing a ligament in his shoulder.

MSU Clobbers Wrestlers; Walston Gets Only Win

By GARY HICKOK
Staff Writer

Michigan State romped to a 31-3 wrestling win over Iowa at East Lansing Saturday and dealt the Hawkeyes their severest defeat since a 25-2 shellacking by Oklahoma State earlier this season.

Syd Walston's 4-3 decision of Dave James in the 147-pound match accounted for Iowa's only points. The Hawkeyes are now 4-3 in the Big Ten and 5-5 for the season. Michigan State has won six of seven meets this year.

Walston upped his record to 5-0-1 but other leading Hawkeyes didn't fare so well. Steve Combs dropped his second match against five wins and two draws in 157-pound competition, and 167-pounder Joe Mullins lost for the second time while winning six and drawing two.

Iowa's top wrestler this season, Tom Huff, did not wrestle against the Spartans because of illness. He has established an 8-0-1 record this season in 130-pound competition.

The results:

115—Okla. Johnson (MS) threw Bob Seery, 5:02.

123—George Hobbs (MS) dec. Don Huff, 6-3.

130—Jerry Hoke (MS) dec. Dave Gates, 3-2.

137—Norm Young (MS) dec. Herm Reiningger, 4-0.

147—Syd Walston (I) dec. Dave James, 4-3.

157—Duane Wohlfert (MS) dec. Steve Combs, 3-2.

167—Bob Schluter (MS) dec. Joe Mullins, 5-3.

177—John McCray (MS) dec. Dick Jenkins, 4-3.

191—Merle Prebel (MS) dec. Larry Straw, 5-2.

Hwt.—Mike Senzig (MS) won by forfeit over Del Rossberg.



SYD WALSTON Scores Only Iowa Win

KRUEGER DIES

ST. LOUIS (AP) — Arthur W. Krueger, 85, a former teammate of Honus Wagner's, was the Pittsburgh Pirates' first National League in the first World Series in 1903, died Monday in a St. Louis hospital.

Krueger was born in Chicago in 1876, the same year the National League was organized.



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Fencers Fall To Wayne St. And Illinois

Iowa's fencers lost twice Saturday, going down to Illinois 17-10 and to Wayne State 14-13 at Champaign.

John Youngerman, defending Big Ten epee champion, had a perfect day for the Hawkeyes as he won six duels without a loss.

Iowa's top scorer for the season, Bob Peterson, posted a 5-1 record in epee.

The two losses dropped Iowa's record for the season to one win and eight losses.

Goren on Bridge

By CHARLES GOREN
North-South vulnerable. South deals.

NORTH
▲ K 10 6
♥ 9 5 3 2
♦ A 8 5 4
♣ K 3

WEST **EAST**
▲ 2 ♥ 9 8 5 3
♥ K Q 10 8 ♦ J
♦ Q J 10 3 ♣ K 9 6 2
♣ Q 9 7 2 ♠ J 10 6 4

SOUTH
▲ A Q J 7 4
♥ A 7 6 4
♦ 7
♣ A 8 5

The bidding:
South West North East
1▲ Pass 2♥ Pass
2♥ Pass 3♦ Pass
4♥ Pass Pass Pass

Opening lead: Queen of ♦
Careless handling of the trump suit proved very costly to declarer in today's hand.

South opened the bidding with one spade and North had a little too much for the simple raise, so he temporized with a two diamond call. South showed his second suit and, when his partner raised him to three hearts, he carried on to game in hearts.

West opened the queen of diamonds which was taken by dummy's ace. South went gayly about his chores whistling while he worked. He cashed the king and ace of clubs and ruffed the third round in dummy. Now a trump to the ace and another trump from his hand, intending to give up two heart tricks.

When East showed out on the second round and West continued the trump pulling process for two more rounds, things went black before declarer's eyes. After the fourth round of trumps, the defenders cashed three good diamonds

to inflict a three trick set. We are not unmindful of the bad trump break which South encountered, but we are not inclined to console him. The appearance of the jack as he played the first round of trumps should have alerted him to the possible danger.

A 4-1 trump break, after all, should not be looked upon as a freak of nature and the trump drawing should have been discontinued. There were only three trumps outstanding and declarer should have been perfectly willing to permit all of them to score separately.

An extra trick is of little consequence at rubber bridge and running the spades until the adverse trumps were dislodged would have assured the contract.

FOOTBALL TRADE
NEW YORK (AP) — The New York Giants Monday traded defensive tackle Ed Mazurek to the Minnesota Vikings for offensive tackle Charlie Janerette.

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Hawkeyes' Short Places 4th in Meet

George Short, Iowa freshman sprinter, placed fourth in the 70-yard dash at the first annual Mason-Dixon Games Saturday at Louisville, Ky.

Short, a native of Saskatoon, Canada, and a member of the 1960 Canadian Olympic Team, was timed in 7.2 seconds for the event.

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DUAL FILTER Tareyton

An Exclusive 'Missile Gap' Report — Does One Exist?

By EARL UBELL
 NEW YORK (HTNS) — A pessimist speaks on the so-called missile gap: "The Soviet Union has the power to launch a hydrogen bomb attack with 200 or more rockets and to reduce America's retaliatory strength to rubble."
 An optimist answers: "Nonsense. The Soviet Union has only 50 intercontinental ballistic missiles ready, hardly enough to insure them against a devastating counter-blow by our 2,000 thermonuclear bomb-carrying jet airplanes."
 And when President Kennedy tells the nation his version of the "missile gap" — as he has promised to do — which will be? An optimist, a pessimist, or somebody in between? His view could cost the nation several billion dollars or its existence.

Actually, the words "missile gap" confuse the real issue of military threat today in a weapons world manufactured by science and engineering. It is not only a matter of counting the number of Russian rockets and lining them up against American ones. Until 1962, our intercontinental rockets will count for nothing.

There are two much more basic questions than simply a count of rockets.

Does U.S. Have Enough Strength?

Question I: Can enough of our 50 bomber and two missile bases survive a Russian attack to penetrate Russian territory, find their secret missile launchers and wipe them out, at the same time destroying a few Russian cities?

If the answer to this question is "yes," then any "reasonable" Russian leader will be deterred from launching his attack. If the answer is "no," then he can and may attack. There exists, it is said, a "deterrent gap" in favor of Russia.

Question II: The United States has said it would never strike first. But if Russia became so provocative as to lead us to war, does the United States have enough strength to attack Soviet missile and bomber bases first to prevent any retaliation against us?

If the answer is "yes," then any "reasonable" Soviet leader will be deterred from engaging in large scale military expeditions in places like Berlin and the Congo. If the answer is no, then he can and may do what he likes and we can do nothing on a strategic — hydrogen-bomb, missile — scale to stop him. Then even though Russia is deterred from striking us, we are deterred from stopping his small scale aggression.

When the President attempts to assess the "missile gap" he really will be talking about one or another of the "deterrent gaps." He will have to say whether they exist and what he proposes to do about them. And he will have to tell how he arrived at his evaluation.

Whatever his assessment, close study shows that the President will be making a big fat guess.

Missile Gap Is A Guessing Game

The President will be guessing because his estimate will depend on intimate knowledge of Russian missile strength as it was a few months ago, as it is now as it is likely to be in the future. The Russians do not have a loose-lip reputation.

The President will be guessing because he will have to know certain Russian rocket characteristics which even the Russians may not

know. One big item is the target accuracy of the rocket under attack conditions.

The President will be guessing because his experts can only surmise how his own badly crippled bomber force in hydrogen-bomb attacked country will operate against an aggressor country most of whose bases are secret. And finally, the President will be guessing because he will have to divine Russian leaders' thoughts on how much punishment they are willing to take in retaliation to a massive barrage on the United States.

Depending on the assumptions he makes, on how much he believes Central Intelligence Agency estimates of Russian strength, what he thinks the Russians think, and how he believes our bombers will work, the President can make the "missile gap" appear and disappear as if he were a slight-of-hand artist.

Here's the military situation as it stands today:

We have 2,000 intercontinental jet bombers loaded with nuclear bombs at 50 bases scattered all over the world. To act as a deterrent, these planes must be off the ground with a Russian attack comes, otherwise they will never rise to retaliate.

At the moment, today, these bombers are poised, but on the ground. Only about a third of them can get off the ground in 15 minutes. With that many planes we have a chance at retaliation and that chance may be enough to deter the Russians.

Potential Strength Of U.S. Assessed

But we need the 15 minutes warning. For this the U.S. is building a giant ballistic missile early warning system which can catch Russian rockets on the fly 15 minutes before target. Only a part of this warning system is now in operation, so there are holes in the screen. Furthermore radar can be jammed.

The U.S. also has two intercontinental missile bases — at Vandenberg Air Force Base, Santa Maria, Calif., and at F. E. Warren Air Force Base, Cheyenne, Wyo. Vandenberg has three Atlas rockets ready, Warren has six. These must also be launched before the Russian rockets arrive.

In effect, then, it is our bombers and their ability to get off the ground against Russian missiles. This is the missile gap. If a missile gap exists — if the Russians have enough accurate missiles to knock out all these bases — there is also a deterrent gap. Even if there is no missile gap, there may still be a deterrent gap.

Here is one kind of computation prepared with the aid of men who have been studying the effect of rockets tipped with hydrogen bombs.

U.S. Can Make 1 Atlas a Day

Suppose the Russians have rockets that can carry nuclear explosives equal to 5,000,000 tons (5 megatons) of TNT. Suppose further that these rockets could hit within a mile or two of target and that only half of them worked as predicted.

Then it would take about 300 Russian rockets to make sure that there was only one chance in a hundred that only one base would survive. If three out of four rockets operate properly, the Russians would need only 156.

Well, do the Russians have this many rockets? The pessimists — men like Senator Stuart Sym-

ington, Joseph Alsop, and many Air Force generals — behave as if they believe the Russians have them.

As one Air Force general pointed out: "We have an Atlas rocket plant which can, on a two-shift-a-day basis, turn out a missile a day. We know that the Russians have three such plants. We know they could have been operating for at least two years."

Premier Nikita Khrushchev said that his plans were turning out ICM's like sausages. The pessimists believe him.

The estimate current among many pessimists is that the Russians have 200 rockets poised. This is enough to give the Soviet Union a missile gap with the reliable (three-out-of-four) rockets but not enough for the less reliable (one-out-of-two).

Well, if the Russians have that many rockets (and the gap has existed since last summer) why haven't they struck? The optimists — Administration leaders, Army generals and military analysts like Dr. Herman Kahn, of the Rand Corporation — say the Russians have perhaps 50 rockets altogether in war readiness.

How Accurate Are Missiles Soviets Have?

In any case, the pessimists want to close the gap by keeping a quarter of all the Strategic Air Command bombers in the air all the time. This item would cost \$492,000,000 a year, hence the reluctance of the Administration optimists.

Of course, the above analysis has many assumptions in it many of which could critically change the situation, narrowing the gap to the eye of a needle or opening it to an alphas chasm.

Missile accuracy: The calculation...

tions took Russian missile accuracy at about a mile. This was based on the Pacific ICBM tests by the Soviet Union in which .7 mile accuracy was reported.

However, missile experts believe that not all the Russian rockets have this pin-point accuracy. Many hit within two miles. Furthermore, during the hurry and scurry or an attack with inferior personnel, accuracy may drop to four miles.

Now, if it takes one missile of one-mile accuracy to hit a target, it takes four rockets with 2-mile accuracy and 16 with four-mile accuracy. So if the Russian rockets have 4-mile precision, their missile force is only 1/16 as effective. Instead of needing 156 missiles, they would need over 2,000.

What Estimates Will Be Given by Kennedy

But if their guidance technology can cut the precision down to one-half mile, they will have effectively doubled their missile strength, and we are really in trouble no matter who looks at the situation.

Which accuracy figure will President Kennedy use?

Weapon blast: Our calculation was based on weapons of 5 megaton explosiveness. Such a bomb will dig a crater about 200 feet deep in dry soil and 1,000 feet wide. However, doubling the weapon load, increases the destructive radius by 30 per cent. So doubling the weapon is not as crucial as weapon accuracy.

Soviet resolve: We assumed that the Russians' attack would allow all but one base to survive because that's all the chance they were willing to take from a surviving attacking force.

But if the Russians were willing to allow one, two or even 10 bases to survive, their missile requirements change drastically. With the more reliable rockets, it would take under 100 weapons. Even with the ones that operate once every two times, they would need just about 100.

And the Russians might be willing to allow 10 SAC bomber bases to survive if they thought their home country air defense would take care of them. Or if they thought that within the 10 hours the bombers would take to get to Russia they could ready another salvo directed at our cities and require us to recall our bombers lest the Russian rockets des-

troy Washington, New York, Chicago, San Francisco, and any other cities you care to name.

What estimate is the President going to make of Russian resolve?

Situation To Change When 1962 Arrives

At the moment our missiles count for nothing in the deterrent gap. By early 1962, we will have three more missile bases of the type at Vandenberg and Warren. We will also have a Titan "hard" base buried in a concrete silo at Lowry Air Force Base, Denver, and two more "semi-hard" Atlas bases. Because it takes more missiles to hit the "hard" and "semi-hard" bases, the Russians will need more rockets.

A computation shows that by 1962, the Russians will need 200 missiles of the three-out-of-four reliable type to knock out all but one base and 375 of the less reliable kind. This is 50 to 75 missiles respectively more than they need now.

The pessimists assert that the Russians will have two to three times their current missile strength by early 1962 so that by late 1961 there will be a "missile gap" and hence a deterrent gap.

The optimists claim the Russians may have only 150 so there

could be no "missile gap" even then. But there may still be a deterrent gap.

After 1962, with Minuteman, Polaris submarines and other hardened bases, the situation changes drastically.

Up to then, it is their missiles against our bombers and our estimates of their strength and resolve.

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MacArthur Blames Korea 'Failure' for Reds' Might

NEW YORK (AP) — General of the Army Douglas MacArthur Monday blamed the failure of the United States to follow up its military advantage in Korea for the emergence of Communist China "as a mighty military colossus to threaten the future freedom of all men."

The prepared statement was read by Gen. Courtney Whitney, MacArthur's aide, at a "Soldier for Freedom" award luncheon.

The luncheon honored MacArthur and Philippine Ambassador Carlos P. Romulo, who received "Soldier of Freedom" plaques from the Morris Morgenson Foundation.

MacArthur's statement said in part: "... A great nation which voluntarily enters upon war must fight it through to victory or eventually suffer all of the consequences of defeat. We failed to follow that immutable principle and thereby established Red China as a mighty military colossus to threaten the future freedom of all men, when we had within our grasp the control of its ability to wage modern war for generations to come. Let us not make such a mistake again, lest we perish."

It was a difference of opinion between MacArthur and former President Harry Truman over the grand strategy for fighting the war in Korea that led Truman to relieve MacArthur from his Far Eastern commands.

MacArthur advocated bombing China and Manchuria and attacking the Chinese Red mainland with Chinese Nationalist troops. He also wanted a naval

blockade of China.

Truman said MacArthur's policy were followed "we would be running a very grave risk" of starting World War III.

The awards were presented MacArthur and Romulo at MacArthur's apartment in the Waldorf Towers.

Roosevelt Plans New Feed Firm

OMAHA (AP) — Elliott Roosevelt, who left his Colorado ranching operation to try to salvage a small Iowa town's prime industry, said Monday he plans to announce the structure of a new feed chemical firm later this week.

The son of the late president said the new Sheldon corporation at that time will make public its major stockholders, the percentage of their ownership in the firm and the corporation's operating officers.

The proposed new company will take the place of Northern Biochemical Co. which founded in the wake of Sheldon's \$2 million bank embezzlement. Mrs. Burnice Geiger, sentenced to 15 years imprisonment for the embezzlement, was a director of the firm.

Three members of the company, including its former president, Harold E. Kistner, Jr., were arrested by federal officers Monday. They were named in a federal grand jury indictment, reportedly for violation of security and exchange commission regulations in the alleged sale of company stock. Roosevelt told a Chamber of Commerce luncheon here Monday his only part in the Northern Biochemical operation was "acting executive officer after the roof fell in."

An attorney representing the new corporation will go to Des Moines this week to file legal papers incorporating the business under Iowa law.

Northern Biochemical marketed a livestock and poultry feed additive. Roosevelt described the product as one of the first which is an enzyme, an organic substance which, among other things, may accelerate digestion. He said it is his confidence in the product that makes him so interested in forming a company to continue its production.

The enzyme was developed by Harold Kistner Sr.

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 On Kirkwood just east of Hy-Vee

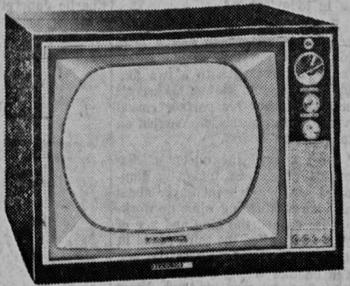
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Win These Big Prizes

IN Lorillard's 3-way Campus Contest!

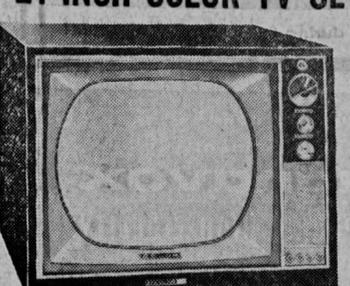
* **A Sorority**
 WILL WIN THIS FABULOUS
 RCA 21-INCH COLOR TV SET!



Here's all you do. Have every member of the sorority save the empty packages of any of the Lorillard products displayed below. The sorority that has saved the most empty Lorillard packages will be awarded the RCA color television set. NOTE: 1. Wrap empty packages in bundles of 50. 2. Deliver to Racine's by 5 P.M., March 24, 1961. 3. Winning sorority will be notified by March 27, 1961.

In event of ties — a blindfold drawing will decide the winner.

* **A Fraternity**
 WILL WIN THIS FABULOUS
 RCA 21-INCH COLOR TV SET!



The rules for fraternities follow the same pattern as for sororities. The fraternity that saves the most empty Lorillard packages will also win this RCA color 21-inch television set. So start saving the empty packages of any of the Lorillard products shown below. NOTE: 1. Wrap empty packages in bundles of 50. 2. Deliver to Racine's by 5 P.M., March 24, 1961. 3. Winning fraternity will be notified by March 27, 1961.

In event of ties — a blindfold drawing will decide the winner.

* THE Entire Student Body AND FACULTY CAN ENTER THE LORILLARD SWEEPSTAKES FOR THESE FOUR GREAT PRIZES!

READ COMPLETE SWEEPSTAKES RULES HERE:

- Each entry must consist of one empty pack of any of the following brands: Kent... Newport... Old Gold Filters, Straights... Spring OR — a plain piece of paper which has the "hand" drawn block letters of any of these brands drawn in any size.
 Your name and address must be written on the back.
- Deposit your complete entry in the Lorillard Campus Sweepstakes entry box. All entries must be on deposit before: 5 P.M., March 24, 1961. There will be a random drawing in which the prize winners will be selected in consecutive order. Drawing will be held under the supervision of the college newspaper staff. Enter as many times as you want. Only one prize per contestant. Entrants need not be present at drawing to win.
- Lorillard Campus Sweepstakes is open to all students and faculty members of this school.
- Lorillard Campus Sweepstakes is subject to all Federal, State and local laws.
- Students and faculty whose immediate families are employed by the P. Lorillard Co. or its advertising agencies are not eligible.



PRODUCTS OF P. LORILLARD COMPANY
 First with the Finest Cigarettes Through Lorillard Research

War Spirit In Letters At Library

The letter is yellowed and wrinkled with the age of nearly 100 years. It is postmarked Vicksburg, Miss., 1862. "Amidst the roar of cannon and the sharp whine of musket shell, I set me down to drop you a line to let you know that we are still in the land of the living," it begins.

Written by a 19-year-old soldier serving with the Fourth Iowa cavalry regiment to his parents, the letter is part of a collection of Civil War letters given by Mrs. Stewart S. Foster, Hamburg, to the SU Library.

Many of the letters were written by her grandfather, Asahel Mann, who rose from the rank of private to that of lieutenant during four years of service. He was one of four Mann brothers who served with the Iowa cavalry during the crisis.

The letters have been placed in the special collections department of the SU Library, said Curtis W. Stucki, head of the department.

"It is easy to tell in the letters that the brothers were all keen observers during the battles," says Stucki. "Their correspondence is a very welcome to the Civil War collection we already have in the library."

The letters are lively, informative, and in places, poignant. William Mann, in a short note to his parents, announced the death of his brother John in action shortly before Vicksburg fell.

Says the letter: "It becomes my painful duty to communicate to you the sad intelligence that brother John — he was killed in an engagement with the enemy on the 22nd. He fell like a soldier at his post. We brought his body off the battlefield and buried it in a churchyard."

On another occasion, in the heat of the conflict, Asahel Mann confidently wrote: "We are slowly gaining ground on the enemy. There is some probability of an attack on our rear. We are prepared for it and can whip 100,000 rebels in the rear and hold Vicksburg at the same time."

— DOORS OPEN 1:15 P.M. —
MOVED OVER!
STRAND
 ONLY BIG FIRST-RUNS!
NOW SHOWING!
 Over the Week-End

Week-Day Matinees — 75c
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SEE — WORTHY!
"THE OCEAN ROARS AND SO WILL YOU!"



JACK LEMMON **RICKY NELSON**
 "The Apocryphal" "The dumbest prof."

The WACKIEST SHIP in the ARMY

PLUS — Color Cartoon and "CANDID MIC"

ENGLERT
 — STARTS —
T-H-U-R-S-D-A-Y

Adult Entertainment
 Not Recommended
 For Children



Gable Monroe Cliff
 in the John Huston production
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SHOWS AT 1:30, 3:15, 5:00, 7:15, 9:10

"Extraordinary evocative imagery... See it for yourself. There are no other pictures like his and they are all different..." — Archer Winsten, N. Y. Post

"★★★★" (Highest Rating) — Cameron, N. Y. News

"Masterful...flawless..." — Saturday Review

SPECIAL ADMISSION
 Matinees — 75c
 Evenings & Sunday — 90c
 Children — 25c

INGMAR BERGMAN'S
THE VIRGIN SPRING

Language of Space Age Now Officially Recorded

By FRANK CORMIER
 WASHINGTON (AP) — The astronaut made a synergic ascent, adjusting his barber chair to avoid aerobolism.

The can's ambient remained comfortable even after passing the aerothermodynamic border and entering the anacoustic zone.

The sunseeker worked well. There was some burping just before the pitchover point but the vehicle continued down the slot.

Later, the astronaut activated his attitude jets, going into braking ellipses which minimized the sacrifice of ablating materials. He experienced only mild dysbarism.

That is the language of the space age, a tongue destined to become more familiar once man ventures beyond the earth's atmosphere to coon.

To help use the language, the Commerce Department Office of Technical Services has published a 75-page "Interim Aerospace Terminology Reference."

To eliminate inconsistent definitions, Air Force researchers prepared the glossary 16 months ago, but it has just now been made public.

To aid in translation of the first three paragraphs above, here are definitions of the pertinent terms:

Astronaut — One who flies or navigates through space.

Synergic ascent — An upward flight designed to give optimum fuel economy with optimum velocity.

Barber chair — An adjustable upright seat which can be converted quickly into a bed, so as to increase an astronaut's tolerance of high acceleration.

Aerobolism — An illness that is marked by the formation of gas bubbles in body tissues, something that can happen in a rapid change of altitude.

Can — A container within which the environment can be controlled.

Ambient — Environmental conditions such as pressure or temperature.

Aerothermodynamic border — A

point at an altitude of about 100 miles above which the atmosphere is so rarified there is no significant heat-generating friction on the outer surface of a space craft.

Anacoustic zone — The area above 100 miles altitude where sound waves cannot be created.

Sunseeker — A device which keeps instruments pointed toward the sun despite rolling or tumbling of an aerospace vehicle.

Burping — Intermittent burning of a rocket.

Pitchover point — The point in space at which a rocket turns in a direction other than straight up.

Down the slot — A successful flight staying within parallel lines established in advance by safety personnel.

Attitude jets — Gas nozzles which can be operated to change a vehicle's direction.

Braking ellipses — A series of orbital approaches to the earth for the purpose of slowing a vehicle before landing.

Ablating materials — Special materials on the surface of a space craft that can be sacrificed carried away or vaporized, during re-entry into the earth's atmosphere.

Dysbarism — Painful distention of the eardrums and sinuses which can occur during descent from space.

Thrill to a new kind of outdoor adventure.

TECHNICOLOR!
THE SUNDOWNERS

CO-STARRED BY
 GLENYS JOHNS — DANA McPERRILL

PLUS — COLOR CARTOON "Wild Woolly Hare" And — SPECIAL "Mexicalion Shmooes"

IOWA Theatre

STARTS TODAY in VIVID COLOR!

BETWEEN TIME AND ETERNITY

Starring LILI PALMER
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EDDIE CONSTANTINE — PIER ANGELI — RICHARD ATTENBOROUGH — JOHN GREGSON — EVA BARTOK

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ACADEMY AWARD NOMINEE FOR THE YEAR'S BEST FOREIGN FILM!

STARTS TOMORROW!

"A CONSPICUOUS CINEMA ACHIEVEMENT"

— Crowther, N. Y. Times

Additional \$4,000 Shortage in Woodbury County

SIoux CITY (AP) — An additional shortage of about \$4,000 has been uncovered in the Woodbury County auditor's office, the County Board of Supervisors said Monday.

The shortage was reported to the board by E. F. Griffith, an examiner with the state auditor's office.

George M. Carlin, 41, ousted Woodbury County auditor, last Tuesday pleaded guilty to a

charge of embezzlement of public funds.

District Judge George M. Paradise sentenced Carlin to 10 years in the State Penitentiary and fined him \$11,397, the amount of the shortage. He then suspended the

sentence and the fine and paroled Carlin.

The judge's verdict made no mention of restitution by the defendant.

In Des Moines, Atty. Gen. Evan Hultman said Monday that he ex-

pects county officials to begin taking action Thursday to order restitution of the money under the state's restitution and judgment law.

"The fine is there," he said, "and the judge's action didn't ef-

fect it one way or another. The governor is the only person who can suspend the fine."

It was not immediately known whether further action could be taken against Carlin in view of the latest shortage.

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 1957 PLYMOUTH convertible. Power steering, brakes, radio, heater. Good condition. Ext. 3098. 3-16
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 SELLING AKC registered champion bred bassetts. Dial 7-4600. 3-7RC
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Misc. For Sale
 USED HIDE-A-BED. Very good condition. Phone 8-7159. 2-25
 COLDSPOK refrigerator. \$45.00. Inquire 416 So. Dodge St. after 5 p.m. 2-28

FOR SALE — 852 Novo Comic Greeting Cards. Estimated retail value \$150.00. In packages of twelve, each kind with matching envelopes. \$38.00 now buys all. Hector Dowson, R. 1, Columbus Junction, Iowa. 2-25

FOR SALE — Dressing table, \$15.00. Phone 7-5350. 2-26
 MAN'S English bicycle. Like new. Dial 8-5894. 2-21
 MAN'S bicycle. \$30.00. Dial 8-8649. 2-25

GAS STOVE. Good condition. \$45.00. Dial 7-5690. 3-3
 USED rugs. \$10 each. New arrivals daily. 423 Brown St. 2-24

Mobile Homes For Sale
 FOR RENT or for sale. 1957 4x8 Rolla-House. Call 8-8335 or 8-4908. 2-22

Houses For Rent
 NICE one story small unfurnished bungalow. Close in, good location. Trust Department, Iowa State Bank and Trust Company. 3-11

Apartment For Rent
 FURNISHED apartment, 2 rooms and bath. Close in. Women or couples only. Call between 8 and 5. Dial 7-9681. 2-18

AVAILABLE now. Clean, light basement apartment for two in Coralville. Mostly furnished. Call 8-4758 or 8-4711. 2-21

ONE-ROOM apartment for man. Dial 8-6093. 2-18

2 AND 3-ROOM furnished apartments. Private bath. Utilities furnished. Adults. \$50 and \$75. Dial 8-8455. 3-21

2 FURNISHED apartments, large rooms, newly decorated. Couples. No children or pets. Utilities furnished. Laundry facilities. 8-0377. 3-21

TWO NEW TWO-BEDROOM apartments. West side location. \$100 per month plus utilities. 7-2282 after 5 p.m. 3-21

TWO-BEDROOM APARTMENT \$80 per month plus utilities. 7-2282 after 5 p.m. 3-21

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BEETLE / BAILEY
 THAT NEW LOUSPEAKER REALLY WORKS
 THE MEN WILL SURE HEAR THAT!
 BARGE HELPED THE ENGINEERS DESIGN IT
 REALLY? WHAT DID HE DO?
 HE POSED FOR IT

ALL OUT FOR ROLL CALL
 2-21

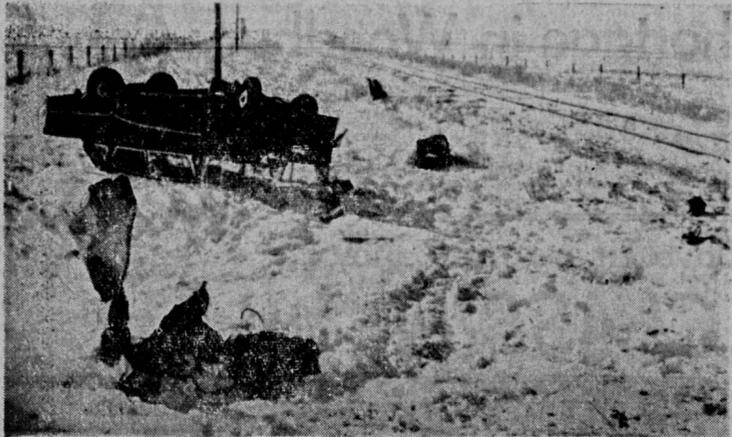
By Johnny Hart

Now there's a figure 8 the hard way.
 A 2 and a deep 6.

ROLFO AND PLOD
 PLOD, YOU'RE A CONFORMIST.
 OH I DON'T MIND THAT.
 WHEN YOU WEAR A TIE, YOU WEAR SOCIETY'S HARNESS.
 OH I DON'T MIND THAT, EITHER.
 WHAT I MIND IS NOT HAVING A SHIRT.

DAVE MORSE

ROLFO AND PLOD



Tragedy at Crossing

The motor rests in the foreground as the crumpled wreckage of a car in which Janet Swinsinger died looms in the rear. The accident occurred at a rail crossing south of Mason City.

Melting Ice, Weary Workers Restore Service to Iowans

Bright sunshine smiled on Iowa Monday, helping trees, bushes, buildings, power and telephone lines to shed the heavy burden of ice accumulated over the weekend.

The sunny weather, which sent the mercury soaring to the upper 30s and mid 40s over the state, was a boon to weary workers trying to restore the thousands of telephone circuits and power lines knocked out by the storm.

The forecast promised more fair weather and even warmer temperatures to complete the defrost-

ing process Tuesday. Northwestern Bell Telephone Co. said at mid-afternoon about 35 of the 107 towns that were without long distance service at the height of the storm, remained to be restored. The company expected all but about 10 or 15 to have some long distance service by Monday night.

About 500 long distance circuits remained out at mid-afternoon, but the company said the number would be down to around 300 by nightfall.

There still were some 4,300

rural telephone subscribers without service, and Northwestern Bell said it would be Wednesday evening before all are reported.

Some 1,300 poles were snapped, bent or pulled out by the weight of the ice, and there were more than 10,000 wire breaks and 400 broken cross-arms over the state, the telephone company said.

The State Highway Commission reported at 3 p.m. that all primary highways in the state are normal except for icy stretches around Charles City, Cresco and New Hampton.

In Winterset, one of the hardest hit of the towns in the ice area, three long distance circuits finally were put into the town which had been out of contact via phone with the outside world since Friday. Power, cut off from virtually all homes in the town of 3,700 when ice-laden trees and limbs broke wires, was back on in most sections. Winterset's experience epitomized that of many central Iowa communities. Luckily, most had less rigorous conditions.

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109 S. Dubuque St.

'Misery Villages' Dot Argentina; Political Wounds Left by Peron

EDITOR'S NOTE — While the new U.S. Administration draws up its Latin-American program, AP news analyst William L. Ryan is on a tour of that area to survey the economic situation and the inroads and Communist and Castro movements.

By **WILLIAM L. RYAN**
Associated Press News Analyst

BOENOS AIRES — They call them the Villas Miserias — misery villages. The fantastic shanty slums which scar many an Argentine city are a political cancer, a symptom of the nation's continuing sickness which is a legacy of wreckage left by Juan D. Peron's dictatorship.

In Buenos Aires alone, beautiful and modern queen city of South America, about a tenth of the population lives a life of squalor in the Villas Miserias.

The children are sick with many ailments. Many of the young girls become prostitutes in their early teens. The men are apathetic, don't want to work. In the Peron era they looked to the dictatorship to support them in return for their violent support of the dictator. Now many do little but drink cheap wine.

The government of President Arturo Frondizi knows about the villages, knows their potential for future mischief. But next to nothing has been done. Only one group of volunteer Roman Catholic students in an organization called Emaus is trying to help.

The Communists have moved into at least one of the bigger shantytowns, setting up what

they call an "improvement association."

The shantytowns with their confused jumble of tin and wooden shacks, each incredibly crowded with human beings, are a dramatic reminder that while Argentina is convalescing from the ravages of the dictatorship, she is still sick.

An Argentina in robust health, an eager group of Buenos Aires citizens told me, would provide a formidable base from which the United States could size the offensive in the war of ideas raging now in Latin America. It could do much, they insisted, to throw back the combined forces of communism and Castroism.

But, these Argentines added, the country needs help.

"If it takes too much time to get here," an architect in the group said, "it is possible that the forces of the left will be successful. It would be a disaster for the United States and all Latin America if the Frondizi government faltered and failed."

Argentina is one of the most advanced, most sophisticated and most literate countries in Latin America. Potentially it is enormously rich, but the country is far from realizing its possibilities. It seeks help to build highways and provide more plentiful electric power.

But most of all it wants long-term loans to meet the critical housing situation. Even if it had the money today, Argentina would need a minimum of six

years to provide even the semblance of a cure. It needs at least two million housing units and probably more, since the population is growing 500,000 a year.

Argentina is a proud nation, European in outlook and sometimes appearing to the visitor from the North as a bit arrogant in its nationalism. Extremists and opportunists are quick to blame the United States. Others concede that Argentines themselves have contributed heavily to their own problems.

As in much of Latin America, a superhunger for enormous profits and a blind eye for the nation's long-range welfare perpetuated old abuses.

Those who take this moderate view, however, express urgent anxiety for technical and financial help from the United States.

From men like Alvaro Alsogaray, the vigorous economics minister, and representatives of the

conservative army comes the bold proposal that the United States should, as a matter of intelligent tactics, concentrate a lion's share of its Latin-American aid on Argentina. Alsogaray called this a

proposal for "selective support." "If Argentina succeeds, then others can too," the dynamic minister added. "If we fail, then other countries may feel that success is impossible."

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Dial 8-7545
FOR THE BEST DARN PIZZA YOU'LL EVER EAT!

GEORGE'S GOURMET

- Orders to Go
- Free Delivery on Orders over \$3.95

114 S. Dubuque - Across from Hotel Jefferson

8 Japanese Agriculturists To Visit SUI This Week

Eight Japanese agriculturists will arrive at SUI Wednesday to discuss with Agricultural Law Center personnel the various legal and economic aspects of Iowa agriculture.

Members of the group are all high-ranking officials from the Japanese Agricultural Land Bureau, prefectural chamber of agriculture, prefectural credit cooperatives and other agricultural organizations in Japan. They will remain at SUI through Friday.

The SUI visit is part of a 2-month tour of American agriculture and is planned through the International Cooperation Administration, with the U.S. Department of Agriculture and land-grant colleges and universities cooperating.

The objective of the tour is to study factors that will prevent the division of land below a size that is economically productive and to consider measures that may be taken to correct the already serious situation in Japan.

Present estimates show that only 30 to 35 per cent of Japanese farmers are self-supporting from farming enterprise; the rest are on a subsistence or part-time farming basis.

It is expected that through their U.S. study and observation, members of the Japanese team will be able to make recommendations to their government to help bring about modification of the present land laws.

At SUI the group will concentrate on the advantages and disadvantages of farm incorporation, the utility of father-son farm-operating arrangements, family farm transfers of property, equity financing, inheritance arrangements and landlord-tenant relationships.

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Any Weather Is "POOR" Washday Weather But In Winter It's Even Worse. SO, why not escape the Cold by using our Fast, Efficient and Economical Automatic Washers & Dryers at 2 WARM Locations.

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It's what's up front that counts

FILTER-BLEND up front is a Winston exclusive. It makes Winston really taste like a cigarette. Filter-Blend means tobaccos specially selected and specially processed for good taste in filter smoking. Try Winston.

Winston
KING SIZE
FILTER CIGARETTES
FINER FILTER FOR FINER FLAVOR

B. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

DARN! No One's Asked Me
to the
KING OF CLUBS

1961 SPINSTER'S SPREE
presented by AWS & CPC

Gala Climax to TWIRP* WEEK
*(The Woman Is Required To Pay)

FRIDAY
February 24

From 8:00 to 12:00 P.M.
Main Lounge of Union

Music By
The Hal Weiss Orchestra

If he won't go at first, tell him about the gambling casino theme and the cigarette and hat check girls!

Tickets on Sale After Feb. 20 at:
Whetstone Drug Store
Information Desk in the Union
Girls' Dorms
During the Dinner Hour
\$3.00 a Couple

WINSTON TASTES GOOD like a cigarette should!

Pages' Dot Argentina; Pounds Left by Peron

Argentina is a proud nation, European in outlook and sometimes appearing to the visitor from the North as a bit arrogant in its nationalism. Extremists and opportunists are quick to blame the United States. Others concede that Argentines themselves have contributed heavily to their own problems.

As in much of Latin America, a superhunger for enormous profits and a blind eye for the nation's long-range welfare perpetuated old abuses.

Those who take this moderate view, however, express urgent anxiety for technical and financial help from the United States.

From men like Alvaro Alsogaray, the vigorous economics minister, and representatives of the conservative army comes the bold proposal that the United States should, as a matter of intelligent tactics, concentrate a lion's share of its Latin-American aid on Argentina. Alsogaray called this a proposal for "selective support."

"If Argentina succeeds, then others can too," the dynamic minister added. "If we fail, then other countries may feel that success is impossible."

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KING OF CLUBS

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February 24

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Lounge of Union

Music By
Weiss Orchestra

If he won't go at first, tell him about the gambling casino theme and the cigarette and hat check girls!

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P magazine



LIFE 'not for the sophisticated'

October 3, 1960

Tuesday, February 21, 1961



Sneaker Society

The State of Sophistication at SUI

By DIANNE GROSSETT

"SUI? It's about as sophisticated as a sneaker!"

The crowded room was noisy and the table lost under beer bottles. But the lad before me had spoken quite seriously.

Next afternoon I slipped into a lecture seat to find him beside me. He was methodically toeing and shuffling and grinding his new sneakers. My confusion over his sudden plunge into conformity was lost on him.

In the library I shared a table with a grandmotherly student with gray wrap-around braids. As she rose to leave you couldn't miss the footgear — sneakers with bobby sox.

"Now there," I overheard a youth say in the Union one evening, "is really a sophisticated doll." I turned to see what sort he was and what doll he found sophisticated. He was Ivy League above — buttondown collar, tie, sport coat. Below he was khaki (creaseless) and sneaker (grimy). I followed his eyes to the "sophisticated doll." She was "typical" of the Iowa coed, fair and healthy looking. Her matching skirt and sweater would have done justice to a fashion magazine illustration. Below: lisle stockings and dirty sneakers.

In Dad's time it was the raccoon coat into which college memories were poured. Today's collegians have cast their lot with a shoe of sorts. It transcends geographical limitations, breaks age barriers, excepts neither of the sexes.

Once upon a tennis court at a fashionable Eastern school a group of young women decided that tennis shoes might be serviceable off court as well. The soft canvas shoe crept from court to classroom, adopted the pseudonym "sneaker," and spread to campus after campus. It has been somewhat affected — at least for the ladies — in its heady rise from athletics to aesthetics. There is a wider variety in fabrics (chino, corduroy) and colors (beige loden, red, navy, black). The toe is often tapered and in-

sides are furred for winter. Men still get along with conventional dirty whites.

Does the sneaker speak for its society? The easy answer is that it does not, that it is only another of the endless fads — dirty bucks, Ivy backbuckles, buttondown collars, bermuda shorts. Or that its popularity depends solely on its functional value, the sneaker being cheap, comfortable, easy to maintain, and even improved with age. One SUI coed wears only the discards of others. "They've lived," she explains.

But let's go deeper. A great deal of university social life centers on beer and pretzels; or, unless you can produce evidence of being over twenty-one, just pretzels. And sneakers are terribly appropriate to beer and pretzels, which in turn are terribly appropriate to "unsophistication" in the usual sense.

Freshman Cherie Orr said in the February issue of *Glamour* magazine that "we almost never dress up." She might have added that a suitable occasion rarely presents itself. Iowa City small-townishness and the state's forbiddance of liquor by the drink play havoc with the traditional sophistication symbols, the cocktail and party of the same name. Date nights lack the big city glitter of night clubs, opera, stage shows, champagne suppers.

The sleek black dress and handsome dark suit are ridiculous when posed against a beer bottle in a local tavern or a wedge of pizza in a pizza parlor. It is as though SUIowans had begun to dress up, and, recalling what lay ahead, dwindled downward to sneakers.

Here is the difference. Students in or near cities can be sloppy as they please on weekdays, then with purpose dress to the nines for weekends. SUIowans strung between two poles, grow insecure, and the result is the odd ingovernority of garb.

Suppose we quote an expert or two and glance at other colleges before making a closer examination of SUI.

(Continued on page nine)

A talk with

Vance Bourjaily

Operating on the assumption that a user of words would have an idea about defining the kind that can't casually be pinned down, the editors of *The D. I. Magazine* asked for and got an interview on the definition of "sophistication" with writer Vance Bourjaily. Bourjaily, instructor at the SUI Writer's Workshop, has recently extended his reputation as a writer by publishing his fourth novel, "Confessions of a Spent Youth." Bourjaily returned to SUI this past fall after a year in South America and bought a home in North Liberty, about ten miles from Iowa City.

Taking this as an indication of some kind of affection for Iowa, the editors also had it in mind to ask Bourjaily about one writer's feelings about this state and its relative sophistication.

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Q. You know, the whole question of defining sophistication got its start from a piece *LIFE* magazine did on universities?

A. I don't think I read that article. And I'd say parenthetically, that I count it a first rate year in my existence if I go from January to December without seeing a copy of *LIFE*.

Q. Well, I'll quote you what they said about SUI. They dismissed us as "... not for the sophisticated." However, from what you have said this evening, we do not lay the same meaning on the word. For example, the heaviest connotation for us, up till now, meant something "pseudo," something slightly phoney.

A. You are probably not a midwesterner, but I think it's sort of midwestern to feel that sophistication is a term of denigration. It's not to me. Using "sophistication" in your sense is a kind of high-flown word for smart-aleck, which isn't the same thing at all, as far as I'm concerned.

Q. In some correspondence from others, we've had this "worldly-wise" response. One answer that sticks in my mind is that "sophisticated" is one of those words that anybody who really is wouldn't be caught dead using. In this sense, it is negative.

A. That sounds like a case of sacrificing accuracy to epigram. It's a useful word. For example, I may well say of someone, "He's a pretty sophisticated guy." I mean he seems quite experienced, he acts as though he's been around, and is probably not too solemn. No, I think sophisticated is a pretty good word. I wouldn't mind being called sophisticated.

LIFE magazine made a public service survey of colleges and universities in its Oct. 3, 1960 issue—doing disservice, in the opinion of many, to SUI. Among other "be-damned-with-faint-praise" remarks, *LIFE* quoted a high school counselor saying SUI was "not for the sophisticated." We pondered the statement and, consequently, prepared this issue on sophistication.

After two tries at pinning the magazine to a definition of terms, we finally received a frustrating reply. In a funk, we decided to try again and sent this telegram:

HENRY LUCE
TIME-LIFE BLDG.
ROCKEFELLER CENTER
NEW YORK, N.Y.
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Q. As it develops now, we have two definitions of sophistication. One is good, and the other is used as a term of scorn. Which do you think *LIFE* meant?

A. I'm reasonably sure they meant to use it as a word of commendation. I'm equally sure that they would disagree with me as to what the characteristics of a sophisticated man are. I suspect they think of him as a *TIME-LIFE* reader whose family were charter subscribers and who will feel he has arrived on

(Continued, page ten)



Words on Sophistication...

...from HARVARD

CLAUDE E. WELCH, JR., President
MICHAEL CUNNINGHAM, Managing Editor
BENJAMIN H. COFFIN IV, Business Manager
PETER J. ROTHENBERG, Editorial Chairman



CRAIG K. COMSTOCK, Executive Editor
DAN L. GOLDWASSER, Advertising Manager
JUDITH A. BLEYMAN, Photographic Chairman
CARL I. CABLE, JR., Sports Editor

22 January 1961

Dear SUlowans:

I had better warn you before I start that nothing in this letter represents the view of the Harvard undergraduate body, or even that of the Harvard *Crimson*, our newspaper, although possibly it may reflect some of their ideas. The warning may disappoint you, but how could it be otherwise? Anyway, I promise that I have given the question a certain amount of thought, and have asked a number of very different people how they felt about it. Stir everything together with a lot of highly selective and subjective judgments: the only real result is a series of fuzzy impressions about what Harvard sophistication is. That series is about all my friends and I can offer.

First, an attempt to answer some of your questions directly:

About 55 per cent of the freshman class of the college comes from public schools, 45 per cent from private schools. What this actually means is that considerably fewer than half of the entering students have already had a long taste of the social refinements and graces conventionally thought of as "Eastern" or "Ivy League."

The basic elements in the graces are, of course, easily enough acquired, and most people, after a short time, acquire them if they care to. An extraordinarily cultured community like Cambridge simply breeds the idea in the rawest of its members.

There are many students, naturally, who are rude, just as there are many who dress very badly. Nobody cares, few are intolerant, for these students are as much a part of things at Harvard as anybody else. Yet, this eastern college is sophisticated socially in the eastern way (surely I don't need to describe in too much detail), and every year a huge number of freshmen begin imperceptibly to change their accents, their ties, their mannerisms. Because it is important, I emphasize again that they do so only if they want to; practically no one looks down on a small-towner because he chooses to continue to speak and dress like a small-towner.

Ordinary eastern decency — this, for most people, is where social sophistication ends. Those who go far beyond it — who exaggerate elegance into foppishness and courtesy into an elaborate pose — become by popular standards "affected."

Some 15 per cent of the upperclassmen here join "Final Clubs," vaguely snobbish, extremely insular institutions which pursue lavish ideals of gracious living with the help of a remarkable amount of drinking. This sort of thing, in many minds, is no longer sophistication, but absurdity. Again, nobody cares.

About "taste," surely this has more to do with artistic and intellectual sophistication than with anything physical, except maybe in the realm of food. Harvard's dining halls develop few gourmets. But it is safe enough to say that courses in music and fine arts, concerts, museums, and God knows what else, all eventually begin to exercise their slow influence on the most recalcitrant tastes. Sophistication of artistic taste usually means that one has an interest in and some knowledge of literature, music, and painting, which is generally an altogether desirable thing. As for taste in trivia — well, this is a pretty peripheral matter.

Harvard, I think it can be fairly said, feels that a certain amount of intellectual sophistication is absolutely necessary to any valuable thought. Yet most professors know the dangers of deliberately cultivating it. A sophomore with a talent for glibness and a capacity to spout innumerable aphorisms in the manner of Nietzsche, has, if you like, a certain kind of sophistication, but not the kind that helps real thought. Yet intelligence without sophistication is paralyzed, for a student must have the terms in which to talk about things before he can talk about them intelligently.

I have an idea that undergraduates here are peculiarly perceptive about the nature and limits of intellectual sophistication: without much trouble they can see through the sociology concentrator who thinks that all is a rearrangement of the words syndrome, group interaction, authoritarian personality, other-directed, and structure. At the same time they realize that one can hardly study the government of the Soviet Union very seriously if he clings to the notion that those who control it are dark agents of the Devil.

As for sophistication in student activities, the *Crimson* is a sophisticated newspaper, because it wants to be a semi-professional paper. The campus adjunct of the Committee for a SANE Nuclear Policy is not sophisticated, for all of the interest Prof. David Riesman takes in it, because its members know too little about disarmament to produce a policy that is not naive.

The principal drama groups are sophisticated, because they strive for professionalism in their productions. The political organizations are, and occasionally are not: the nomination of Adlai Stevenson at a student convention could reflect either state. The Student Council generally is not, for it often fails to take account of the significance of its position.

Sophistication at Harvard seems to be of three kinds. First, the antithesis of naivete. The word is probably most often used to mean this. The feeling is that it is not only amusing but also upsetting to be naive about anything, because one is too vulnerable, or too inferior to other beings whose knowledge of the seamy is highly enviable.

Second, the antithesis of barbarism, i.e., civilization. Clive Bell has pointed out quite reasonably that the only thing that really distinguishes a civilized man from a barbarian is not a sense of morality at all but rather the former's artificiality. Hence a tolerable amount of artificiality is no crime here, for most believe that it is necessary in civilized society. This "tolerable amount" equals sophistication.

The antithesis of ignorance, finally, meaning knowledge, or more particularly, specialization. Specialized knowledge is sophistication, because it is more able to appreciate the reality of things and because it is more professional. A specialized knowledge of dramatic technique produces professional-like, therefore good, therefore "sophisticated" plays.

By its own definitions, certainly Harvard is a sophisticated school. I have never heard the word used as a term of abuse or opprobrium except in the rare cases when those who used it meant bogus or inadequate sophistication. And even then, somebody is much more likely to say "pretentious," or "merely clever."

No, sophistication isn't a fighting word here, it carries few nasty connotations. For, after all, this is a strange community, where children of nature can scarcely flourish. And I refuse to say whether or not that's a good thing.

Sincerely,

Robert W. Gordon
For the Editorial Board

I'm Getting Out of Iowa

Sophistication vs. Suffocation

By CAROLYN JENSEN

I want to leave Iowa. After receiving a state-supported education, courtesy of the taxpayers of the sovereign state of Iowa — aided, of course, by a tuition pittance — I'm leaving, though I be called an ingrate.

And I have my reasons.

In the first place, I'm tired. Tired of nowhere to go and nothing to do, tired of bartenders smirking, "May I see your identification please?" and tired of hating Minnesota's football team. I'm tired of small towns and big farms, hot summers and cold winters, and corny songs about corn. I want to get OUT!

Secondly — I want to be independent. I'd like to find out what I can do away from aunts, uncles, and old family friends whose entire conversational repertoire consists of "How do you like school, dearie?" and "My how you've grown." Bless their hearts, but . . .

Somehow I'll find a town where I can pass relatively unnoticed, where my business isn't my neighbor's concern, and where I can play hopscotch (or drink Scotch) at midnight without it reflecting on my "upbringing."

There must be a place where the latest shotgun marriage isn't on 12,000 gossiping tongues. There must be people who just don't care.

One hears so much about our progressive society these days. I'd like to find out what it's all about. I was born and raised in a community where "what was good enough for Granddad is good enough for us" is the popular philosophy, and where, in the 1960 presidential election one enlightened citizen wanted to vote for Robert Taft. (He didn't understand when the poll-watcher told him "to come back ten years ago.") Yes, one hears a lot about our progressive society.

I'd like to get a good clean view of the intellectual horizon. I'd like to talk with people who don't confuse Henry Adams with Henry James and then mistake them both for H. L. Mencken. The \$5,000 spent on my gold-plated college education can't be redeemed screaming "Soueee" in the south forty. I don't intend to be seduced by that vague term "sophistication," but I would like to be able to mention Rousseau without fearing someone will wash out my mouth with soap.

I want to be free from obligations to anyone but myself, free from the dragging weight of public opinion, and above all, free from this binding security. Pardon the alliteration, but I'd rather be sophisticated than suffocated.

I also want to see how that "other half" lives. From Iowa, those far-away places with the strange-sounding names look good to me. I want to see the Golden Gate Bridge and the Empire State Building, and not on a postcard.

I want to hear the click of a million heels on their way to work in the morning, and the clink of at least that many glasses after work at night.

Oh yes, I'm familiar with the time-honored story of the hayseed. I quote wearily from memory: He blindly chases the neon lights of the big city. Finally, broken and disillusioned, he comes back home. He becomes reacquainted with the rural atmosphere, and lives happily ever after — freed from the lonely crowd and psychoanalysis.

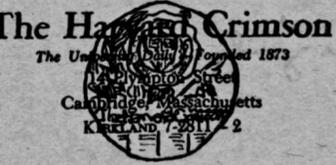
In the terminology of my pioneer ancestors (rest their souls) "Pshaw!"

Intellectuals call Iowans "provincialistic." That's a tactful way to say that our pastorally oriented society is in a rut, that it holds outmoded traditions as sacred, and that its attitudes are dogmatic.



Sophistication...

HARVARD



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I'd like to get a good clean view of the intellectual horizon. I'd like to talk with people who don't confuse Henry Adams with Henry James and then mistake them both for H. L. Mencken. The \$5,000 spent on my gold-plated college education can't be redeemed screaming "Souee" in the south forty. I don't intend to be seduced by that vague term "sophistication," but I would like to be able to mention Rousseau without fearing someone will wash out my mouth with soap.

I want to be free from obligations to anyone but myself, free from the dragging weight of public opinion, and above all, free from this binding security. Pardon the alliteration, but I'd rather be sophisticated than suffocated.

I also want to see how that "other half" lives. From Iowa, those far-away places with the strange-sounding names look good to me. I want to see the Golden Gate Bridge and the Empire State Building, and not on a postcard.

I want to hear the click of a million heels on their way to work in the morning, and the clink of at least that many glasses after work at night.

Oh yes, I'm familiar with the time-honored story of the hayseed. I quote wearily from memory: He blindly chases the neon lights of the big city. Finally, broken and disillusioned, he comes back home. He becomes reacquainted with the rural atmosphere, and lives happily ever after — freed from the lonely crowd and psychoanalysis.

In the terminology of my pioneer ancestors (rest their souls) "Pshaw!"

Intellectuals call Iowans "provincialistic." That's a tactful way to say that our pastorally oriented society is in a rut, that it holds out-moded traditions as sacred, and that its attitudes are dogmatic.

The disappointing failure of legislative reapportionment by constitutional convention this fall is only one example. It demonstrated the fear the rural communities feel for the metropolitan. Fearing "corruption" of their pastoral values by the big cities, the small towns and counties played hide-and-seek with change from behind a big "No!" vote.

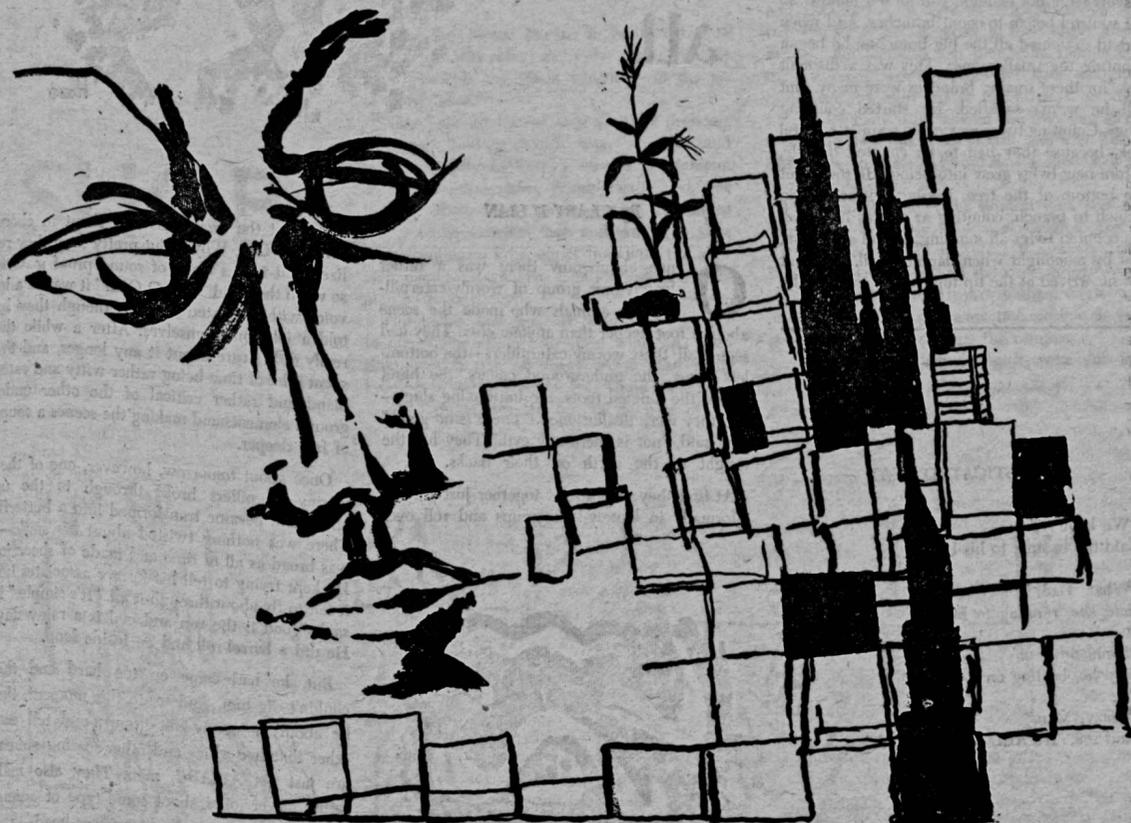
Statistics from the White House Conference on Aging show that Iowa ranks second only to Vermont in number of residents per thousand over 65.

H. W. Saunders, sociologist and delegate to the White House Conference, said these figures indicate the older segment of the population exercises more influence than it should in state government. It also indicates that cosmopolitan New York and California have lured away many young Iowans.

Curious to see how many other SUIowans shared my desire to leave the state after graduation, I took a straw poll of 100 seniors, all native Iowans. Of these, 83 want to leave, 13 plan to stay, and 4 are undecided. Most of my fellow deserters gave reasons such as I have mentioned for leaving. Others are seeking better economic opportunities.

And so, like rats leaving a sinking ship, we the young people of Iowa, will leave the state. If enough of us stayed we could raise noise enough to change some of the things we find so objectionable — perhaps.

But Rome wasn't built in a day, as the white-haired wise men tell us, and we couldn't rebuild Iowa in ten years. So we leave. And Iowa, I fear will stay as she is — provincial, inflexible, and secure in her termite-riddled traditions.



the hollow squirrel



By DAVE MORSE

Once there lived a hollow squirrel in a hollow tree. He spent all his days looking for nuts, until when at last his belly was full, he could begin to think of the finer things in life. He retired to his nest, and with one paw doubled underneath his chin and his squirrel brow wrinkled, he tried to think of what else he wanted in life. Naturally, the first thing he thought of was more nuts. Of course; nuts enough to fill that hollow tree. And fill the tree he did.

Now the squirrel was sitting on top of more nuts than he could ever eat; what more could a squirrel want? Yet he still felt hollow. The squirrel puzzled, this time with both paws doubled under his chin, and his squirrel brow wrinkled ever so tightly. "What now?" he asked himself.

So it was that the squirrel began collecting things other than nuts. Every day he went down from his tree in search of goodies. Every day he scurried back up with flowers and pebbles to put with the nuts, until the tree fairly bulged with his treasures. But nuts and pebbles and flowers were not enough; still he felt hollow. So the squirrel began to count branches. And when he had examined all the big branches, he began counting the smaller ones. This was a difficult task, for these smaller branches were many. But still he wasn't satisfied. He started counting twigs. Counting twigs was really a super-squirrel task, because they had to be counted quickly, before new twigs grew into being. He started at the bottom of the tree, leaping upwards from branch to branch, counting as fast as he could. He counted twigs all morning and all afternoon, and by moonlight when darkness fell. When at last he arrived at the tip top twig in the tree, he

SOPHISTICATED BEAT

"We have it!"
Said the beatnik to his bride.

"What, Dad?"
Said she, running to his side.

"Sophistication!"
Said he, beating on a board.

"Crazy, Man."
Said she, "It's ALL we can afford."

grinned a hollow grin. There were sixty-three million, four hundred eighty-six thousand, five hundred and ninety-one twigs.

Then he heard an ever-so-faint popping sound. Another twig had grown. In the darkness around him he heard other popping sounds. Above, in the blackness of the sky, were stars. Countless stars.

All the next day, the squirrel didn't leave his nest. He was too tired to collect goodies or count

Beneath it all

By CLARY ILLIAN

Once about now there was a rather loosely-knit group of wormy-caterpillar-like animals who made the scene about a foot deeper than anyone else. They had seen it all, these wormy-caterpillars—the bottomless abyss, the underground cellars, the blind moles, the tangled roots, the unthinking slugs—and they were disillusioned. "There is no good," they said, "nor is there any evil." They felt the weight of the earth on their backs.

At first they used to get together just kind of informally in loosely-knit groups and roll over



twigs; he just stood dazed and stared at his toes. Then he gathered toes and paws under wrinkled brow, and he thought. After a great deal of brow wrinkling, he decided he would arrange all his pebbles and flowers and nuts into meaningful relationships.

So he tunneled down to the bottom of the stock of his existence, and began separating hickory nuts from walnuts and big stones from little stones. When he had layered them according to species of nuts and flowers and size of stones, and when at last he stood at the top of the stack, he smiled. But this too was a hollow smile, for he heard the tiny sound of a nut shifting its place at the bottom; neighboring nuts moved and the sound multiplied; the stack crumbled upwards; the squirrel screamed.

Beneath his feet, the whole structure had changed into a new world of new relationships, one he no longer understood. It was all too big. He couldn't control nature, he couldn't count the stars, he couldn't structure his own existence. Suddenly, the squirrel felt very tired.

Then a friendly ant, who had watched it all, said to the squirrel, "Man," (The squirrel's name was Man) "all those stars and twigs and nuts. Why, Man?"

And the squirrel didn't know. He didn't know why. And so the squirrel retired. He said to hell with stars and nuts and stones; I am Nothing. He made sunglasses from leaves; from acorns he made bongos, and they jumped under his paws, and he said "Why Man? Why? Like Why?" And to this day there is a hollow tree, and a squirrel playing the bongos, hollowly.

to look at the brownness and shout in chorus, "Why? O God, Why?" But pretty soon they realized that it was made of sound proof material, so when they said "Why O God?" it was in a low voice with a twisted smile as though they had told a joke on themselves. After a while they really didn't care about it any longer, and they spent a lot of time being rather witty and rather bland and rather critical of the other underground elements and making the scenes a couple of feet deeper.

Once about tomorrow, however, one of these wormy-caterpillars broke through to the up-above and became transformed into a butterfly. There was nothing twisted about his smile—it was broad as all of time and made of sheer joy. He kept trying to tell his former associates how it felt to fly about through it all. "It's simple," he said, "good is the sun and evil is a rainy day." He did a barrel roll and an inside loop.

But, he had come on too hard and they couldn't dig him. And so, to this moment, they lie about in loosely-knit groups and tell each other that butterflies and other soaring animals are just not AWARE, man. They also make rather clever jokes about some type of animal, you know, just naturally being soar-heads.

A Sole-Searching Story About

By DIANNE GROSETT

Miss Wimbly hadn't the faintest idea how it happened. She really hadn't. And Miss Thrackish, who always knew whatever Miss Wimbly didn't, didn't either. But in all the proud history of Masseur College, nothing as horrible had happened as Emily Anhiser-Schlitz. It wasn't something you could put your finger on, but more a matter of toes.

Emily matriculated without mishap. She didn't come in country tweeds or camel coat, but rather in simple little black dress with matching coat and a simple little — ah well, what matters is that there was nothing about her appearance to suggest that her background was beer and not boarding school. It wasn't until the coat came off that the fine house of Anhiser-Schlitz was caught in the brew, because it was terribly obvious that Emily's circle pin was on her left lapel, when the only right place for a circle pin was the right lapel, so Emily was left — out of the circle, you might say.

The unpacking process, however, disclosed the proper number of cashmeres, and a wild collection of button-down shirts, so she had a second chance. Emily was invited to play the "do you know" game at dinner, and sadly, hadn't met the men from St. Throttlesex, couldn't think of a single friend at Butunder, and wasn't acquainted with any of the Locks of Old Harbor. When she mentioned Newton Spickel, the boy from North Liberty who worked in the dining hall at Jones, the withering looks they gave her were enough to curtail further conversation.

After that faux pas, somebody had to bring up her background . . . Emily's father was a farmer — and I mean they still kept the cows and grew the corn. And they raised the hops that made the malt that built the brew that helped the house of Anhiser-Schlitz to fill the till and send the girls east to school . . . and were utterly unsophisticated about it. Worse still, Emily'd been to public high, which was as bad as being "bourgeois," in the Masseur manner of speaking.

Once the rumor began, it ballooned until poor Emily was called in by the sisters Wimbly and Thrackish and given education in the art of being "shoe."

"Shoe," she discovered, was a way of dressing, behaving, thinking which was "smooth," and quite necessary to Emily's success at Masseur. If one is shoe, Miss Wimbly explained, one is more than shoely dressed. One can dress shoely without being shoe and would-be shoe people entertain false hopes that with the shoe look comes acceptance. Emily's feet were beginning to hurt.

The ladies sent her off with warnings not to overdo, in which case she'd wind up "over-shoe," which was obviously worse than being barefoot or without hobby pin. To be shoe, then, Emily thought, was to be "in" — part of the

THE GIRL WHO WASN'T SHOE



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gay group. And she would try. She really would.

Back in August, Emily had bought the latest issues of fashion magazines, poured over pages of what to wear where, and with the help of her local department store, put together her wardrobe. They couldn't really blame her, because the college board member at the store had been a senior at State U., and non-ivy girls were notoriously non-shoe.

Nevertheless, there were those awful, loathsome plaid knickers and a shaggy Shetland in anguished orchid. If anybody who didn't understand were to discover them, she'd be finished . . . So Emily packed up her orchids, wrote home for a pair of her brother's blue jeans, and scissored them off at the knees with her eyes shut. She washed the Butunder sweat-shirt faithfully for 14 days before presenting herself in public, and the blue was properly blue, which was barely blue at all.

Emily drank, but in moderation — truly a brewer's daughter and definitely unshoe. She soon learned. The really shoe lass was the one who untied all her laces — who got looped, bombed, stoned, as quickly as possible at parties, and put on a good show afterward. Emily learned to figure percentages bigger than 3.2, and to fling cocktail glasses as casually as the boys broke beer bottles back home. The Butunder boys even presented her with a new sweatshirt for being such a smashing success — putting Emily in the laundry again for two solid weeks and sadly cramping her calculations.

Finally skilled in the art of being shoe, and terribly "in" with the Masseur group, Emily made a monstrous mistake — she tried a subtle variation of being shoe and became sneak. Not that she stole things. She just discarded a perfectly good wardrobe of flats, three pairs of loafers, a set of scooter-boots, some second-best saddle shoes, and a pair of red corduroy skimmers. The set was sure she'd lost her mind, but Emily went blithely about the tennis courts, and the campus, and the dining halls, and the dormitory — and even past the office of Wimby and Thrackish — in dirty white tennis shoes. At first the set turned securely to their circle pins, brought out leotights and bermudas, readjusted their shining page-boys and sat back smugly. Emily seemed oblivious to their outness: coolly, simply, logically, she showed the Masseur girls that being shoe was really galosh, and with little extra effort, one could be sneak — a shoddy, but more sophisticated art.

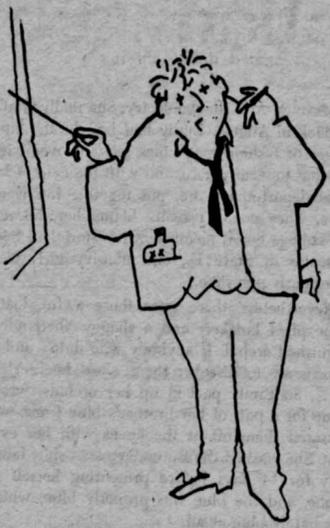
Miss Wimby hadn't the faintest idea how it happened. Suddenly Masseur College went forth to meet spring in sockless sneakers and Emily Anhiser-Schlitz had the very springy step of one who didn't have to worry about circle-pin placement or party conversation, but was instead engaged in canvassing the campus.

And when the Masseur girls were off on

(Continued, page fourteen)



"Definitely for the Sophisticated"



By JOE BENTI

"I swear, it sure does take all kinds to make this here world."

Announcing his discovery to me was Clyde Grummet, a gregarious, sincere young Iowa writer from the fields. Don't make any mistake, Clyde really is a writer. Oh, you may not have read any of his work, but he publishes frequently in "Prairie Conservative," and "Swineherd Review."

Clyde made his announcement while telling me about his attendance at a lecture sponsored by the "Writer's Workplace."

"Yes sir," Clyde said. "Just about everybody that can read-n-write was there."

"Who gave the lecture?" I queried.

"That 'sophisticated beat' feller, Shiv Mailer," Clyde replied.

"Oh yes," I said. "I wondered where he disappeared to after writing 'The Nude Is Dead.'"

"Well sir," Clyde said, "he's a visiting lecturer from Anahist University back in the east. I guess he's out in this neck of the woods scouting up people for Anahist."

I remembered Anahist and its tragedy . . . for years, Anahist University was renowned for its World Champion skulling crews. The tragedy struck in '39 when the school's greatest crew was charged with "deliberately treading water" during an officially sanctioned match.

Later investigation showed that the crew was holding the skull captain, heels up, over the stern trying to sober him up for the second heat.

From that "black day" forward, Anahist slipped silently into ivied obscurity.

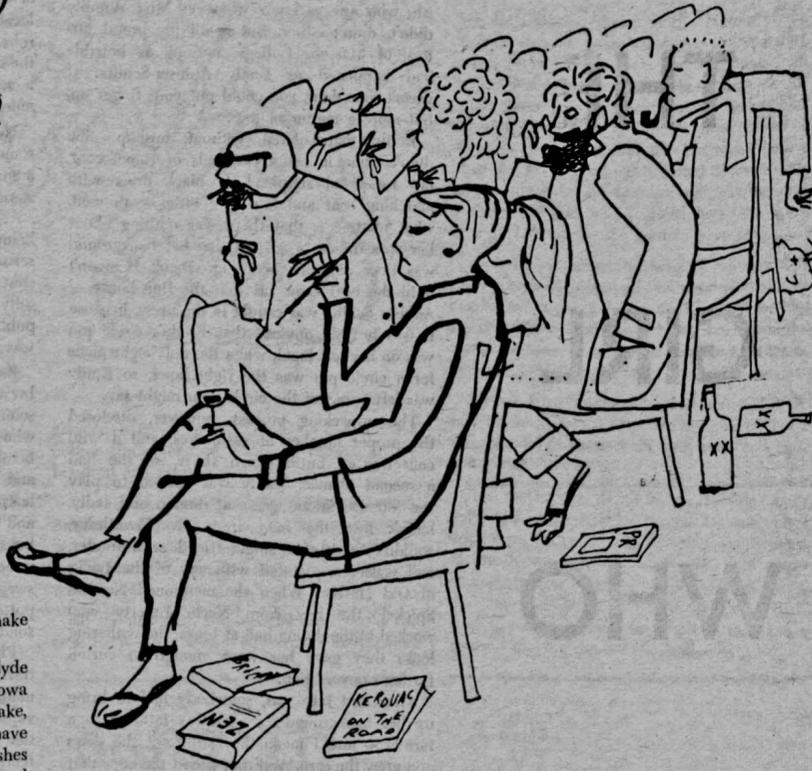
In 1959, they were boosted back to prominence when LIFE magazine's poll of retired skulling instructors rated the university as . . . definitely for the sophisticated."

The publicity was good for Anahist.

Now, they were able to recruit famous artists, like Shiv Mailer, and send them across the continent selling Anahist's brand of super sophistication.

"What did Mailer have to say?" I asked Clyde.

Recollections were difficult for Clyde, but, after a few struggling moments, he said, "Well, his topic was called 'Advertisements For My Sophisticated Self,' but what he really done was to take out after what he called 'the nation's pockets of provincialism.'"



Clyde's neck began to redden as he continued, "Why he said that universities like ours was nothing but 'Sow Palaces.'"

"Really?" I asked.

"He sure did," Clyde said in a hurt way. "When I heard that, I was cocked and primed to find out what he had that was so all-fired better."

"Good for you Clyde," I said. "Did you get to talk to him?"

"Yep," said Clyde. "He was off in a corner downing a drink when I spotted him."

Clyde became animated as he related the details. "I cornered him between a bulky-knitted bearded feller and a cute little blonde that was wearing a heavy gold medal around her neck which had her tilted forwards at about ninety degrees."

"I propped the girl upright, and introduced myself to that Mailer feller. 'Howdy,' I said. 'I'm Clyde Grummet. I'd like to chew with you a spell on that sophisticated business.'"

"What did he say?" I asked.

"Well, he was pretty juiced by that time. He looked me up and down, and, kinda smirking, he said he didn't know if there was anything he could say that he didn't already in his talk."

Clyde continued, "I told him I liked the pictures he painted of Anahist, but that folks out here don't like to buy their pigs without a peek in the pen. Then, I asked him to tell me the difference between Anahist and our university."

"Did he?" I asked.

"Yep, he sure did," Clyde answered. "He started by asking me if I was a drinking man. I told him I enjoyed a social nip with the neighbors. I guess he figured that I was like all them other sophisticates who think that drinking all the time means as much as breathing. Anyway, he started to tell me about the way they have their classes at Anahist. He said that no class began before two in the afternoon, and that they all started with a little social hour that sorta loosened everybody up for a 'free ex-

change of ideas." In fact, he said that Anahist has such faith in academic freedom that they allow the professors to get a little juiced so's they'll be more receptive to their student's thinking!

"That's interesting," I said. "I'll bet you had trouble comparing our university to that."

"Nope," Clyde answered confidently. "I just said that out here we grade on the 'curve' an' not the 'stagger.' And, on that part about academic freedom, I told him that our professors had so much freedom that some of them were calling Nixon 'Mr. President.'"

"I'll bet that got him," I said.

"It sure did," Clyde said. "Right off, he started staring at a liquor bottle on the table as though he'd like to be talking to it instead of me."

"What did you do then?" I asked Clyde.

"I think I really got down to his nub," Clyde said. "I asked him if that was all the sophistication they had at Anahist?"

"I'll bet that was the 'Piece de Resistance,' I said.

"The piece of what?" Clyde asked.

"Nothing," I replied, realizing my weakness with languages. "What did he do?"

"He told me that you could appreciate the level of Anahist sophistication by examining the progressive attitude of the students. He pointed up the day a whole mess of them marched to the town square of Bold Over, and told

(Continued, page nine)

Artist Joe Stefanelli sees a "sophisticated university" in the fashion above and sees himself as "too sophisticated" to sign his work. Essentially a "fine artist," Stefanelli was associated with faculty adviser Dale Kramer on Yank Magazine during World War II. He is living presently in New York City and will embark soon for Italy where he recently spent a year on a Fulbright scholarship.

(Continued from page eight)

the people that they wouldn't move until 'discrimination' was stopped in the city. He said that the 'sit-out' showed how 'world-aware' the students were."

"Yes, that was a fine gesture," I said, remembering the newspaper reports of the incident.

"I guess you had to give in on that point," I remarked.

"Give in, hell," said an infuriated Clyde Grummet. "I told him that we had a group on our campus, the 'Sophisticates' Discussion Club,' with a history of solving problems where there weren't none yet."

I had to agree. Who could forget that little band of sophisticates marching off, down high-day six, last summer on their "Ban the Athletics March" to Secaucus, New Jersey.

"How did Shiv react to that one," I wondered aloud.

"Funniest thing I ever saw," Clyde said. "He just stood there with his lips moving and nothing coming out."

"Did that end the conversation?" I asked.

"Just about," Clyde replied. "He looked me right in the eye - coldest damn look I ever saw - and said, 'The only sophisticated thing within a hundred miles of this room is the corn, and I'd rather talk to twenty ears of it than ever see or speak to you again.'"

"Can you beat that?" Clyde asked. "All I wanted to do was find out about that eastern sophistication."

"I know," I said. "But that just proves it takes all kinds, don't it Clyde?"

He nodded knowingly.

Sneaker Society—

(Continued from page two)

David Riesman, Harvard educator, coined the term "other-directed" in his book, *The Lonely Crowd*. He says the college student is motivated principally by desire for social acceptance and approval, and therefore fits himself into the group pattern. The "loner" is pitied rather than praised for his individuality. A former university president, James B. Conant, says that students are continually trying to "reduce the visibility of difference."

If we consider sophistication a sort of "identity," and expand the term to mean "discriminating, selective, worldly-wise in education and experience," then it becomes a wholly complimentary personality trait. So the sneaker and its society, by careful lack of identity, become unsophisticated. And our friend at the front of this article, making the sneaker and SUI analogous, would side with LIFE in saying "not for the sophisticated."

But the sneaker doesn't reside at SUI exclusively. It's a collegiate phenomena . . . Upper-Ivy schools in the East, often cited as the epitome of sophistication, started the society. The sneaker spread west through small towns and large cities. SUIowans were caught up as surely as the girls from Bryn Mawr and Bennington, the boys from Dartmouth and Harvard, the mixed sexes from Michigan, Wisconsin, Beloit, Hunter, Hood, Ohio State, U.C.L.A., Tennessee. To attribute a bland similarity to college students simply by the way they're shod seems itself unsophisticated. So let's do a little "sole-searching" and examine the state of sophistication at SUI.

There is a certain insularity to a State University: it is an academic island with many small moorings, rather than the one big boat into which students at a smaller school might be scuttled. Inevitably, there is a tendency to groups and cliques when the institution assumes proportions of thousands. Iowa follows this pattern. She is a community in small segments. She has her "marrieds," her "grads," her "Greeks," her "don't giva' damn's." They move in separate strata, each with a favorite haunt,

peculiarly individual social life, special language, associations, activities. Each is of special note for something: the marrieds the usual butt of campus humorists, the grads singled out as marital washouts or bookish bores, the Greeks surrounded with a gilded aura of gaiety. The final group, not caring for groups, remains unstratified, freely flavoring the first three.

Thus the cosmopolitan character of the State University invites sophistication. It is not the canned variety that comes for \$2,000 a year among the "Daisychain" or "Ivy" institutions, but an intellectual sophistication developed from exposure to myriad experiences and individuals - a sense of discrimination. There is enough of the cosmopolitan in SUI that one may say it offers the opportunity for sophistication among its students. Though a great number of the student body are native sons and daughters, the University attracts students from the entire country, particularly at the graduate level. A large proportion of foreign students live and work on campus, increasing the variety of the institution. Though Easterners in attendance may bewail the fact that Iowa City is not New York City, they weaken the wail merely by being here - an admission that the academic atmosphere at SUI is attractive - even to the city sophisticate.

We are dubbed middle-class, conservative, conformist. Another calls us radical, progressive, iconoclastic. In effect, we are both, caught at a crossroad, straddling the fence, consistently taking the middle of the road for fear of being found on the wrong side. The University shows a sophistication lacking in many other institutions in its stand against racial discrimination within the college or community. It shows sophistication in the matter of housing regulation and hours for undergraduate women - more liberal than many. But there is nothing sophisticated, one senior woman said emphatically, about being bed-checked on the evening of Feb. 4 and turned out to face the world with sheepskin and no one to tuck you in on Feb. 5.

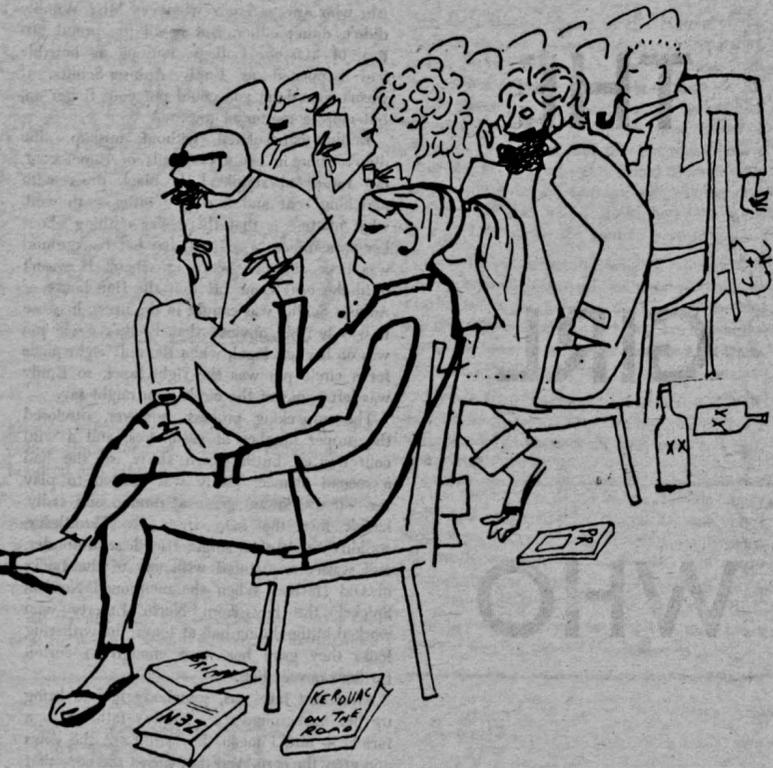
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Sophisticated

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"Definitely for the Sophisticated"



Clyde's neck began to redden as he continued, "Why he said that universities like ours was nothing but 'Sow Palaces.'"

"Really?" I asked.
 "He sure did," Clyde said in a hurt way. "When I heard that, I was cocked and primed to find out what he had that was so all-fired better."

"Good for you Clyde," I said. "Did you get to talk to him?"

"Yep," said Clyde. "He was off in a corner downing a drink when I spotted him."

Clyde became animated as he related the details. "I cornered him between a bulky-knitted bearded feller and a cute little blonde that was wearing a heavy gold medal around her neck which had her tilted forwards at about ninety degrees."

"I propped the girl upright, and introduced myself to that Mailer feller. 'Howdy,' I said. 'I'm Clyde Grummet. I'd like to chew with you a spell on that sophisticated business.'"

"What did he say?" I asked.
 "Well, he was pretty juiced by that time. He looked me up and down, and, kinda smirking, he said he didn't know if there was anything he could say that he didn't already in his talk."

Clyde continued, "I told him I liked the pictures he painted of Anahist, but that folks out here don't like to buy their pigs without a peek in the pen. Then, I asked him to tell me the difference between Anahist and our university."

"Did he?" I asked.

"Yep, he sure did," Clyde answered. "He started by asking me if I was a drinking man. I told him I enjoyed a social nip with the neighbors. I guess he figured that I was like all them other sophisticates who think that drinking all the time means as much as breathing. Anyway, he started to tell me about the way they have their classes at Anahist. He said that no class began before two in the afternoon, and that they all started with a little social hour that sorta loosened everybody up for a 'free ex-

change of ideas." In fact, he said that Anahist has such faith in academic freedom that they allow the professors to get a little juiced so's they'll be more receptive to their student's thinking!

"That's interesting," I said. I'll bet you had trouble comparing our university to that."

"Nope," Clyde answered confidently. "I just said that out here we grade on the 'curve' and not the 'stagger.' And, on that part about academic freedom, I told him that our professors had so much freedom that some of them were calling Nixon 'Mr. President.'"

"I'll bet that got him," I said.
 "It sure did," Clyde said. "Right off, he started staring at a liquor bottle on the table as though he'd like to be talking to it instead of me."

"What did you do then?" I asked Clyde.
 "I think I really got down to his nub," Clyde said. "I asked him if that was all the sophistication they had at Anahist?"

"I'll bet that was the 'Piece de Resistance,' I said.

"The piece of what?" Clyde asked.
 "Nothing," I replied, realizing my weakness with languages. "What did he do?"

"He told me that you could appreciate the level of Anahist sophistication by examining the progressive attitude of the students. He pointed up the day a whole mess of them marched to the town square of Bold Over, and told

(Continued, page nine)

Artist Joe Stefanelli sees a "sophisticated university" in the fashion above and sees himself as "too sophisticated" to sign his work. Essentially a "fine artist," Stefanelli was associated with faculty adviser Dale Kramer on Yank Magazine during World War II. He is living presently in New York City and will embark soon for Italy where he recently spent a year on a Fulbright scholarship.

(Continued from page eight)

the people that they wouldn't move until 'discrimination' was stopped in the city. He said that the 'sit-out' showed how 'world-aware' the students were."

"Yes, that was a fine gesture," I said, remembering the newspaper reports of the incident.

"I guess you had to give in on that point," I remarked.

"Give in, hell," said an infuriated Clyde Grummet. "I told him that we had a group on our campus, the 'Sophisticates' Discussion Club,' with a history of solving problems where there weren't none yet."

I had to agree. Who could forget that little band of sophisticates marching off, down high-day six, last summer on their "Ban the Athletics March" to Secaucus, New Jersey.

"How did Shiv react to that one," I wondered aloud.

"Funniest thing I ever saw," Clyde said. "He just stood there with his lips moving and nothing coming out."

"Did that end the conversation?" I asked.

"Just about," Clyde replied. "He looked me right in the eye — coldest damn look I ever saw — and said, 'The only sophisticated thing within a hundred miles of this room is the corn, and I'd rather talk to twenty ears of it than ever see or speak to you again.'"

"Can you beat that?" Clyde asked. "All I wanted to do was find out about that eastern sophistication."

"I know," I said. "But that just proves it takes all kinds, don't it Clyde?"

He nodded knowingly.

Sneaker Society—

(Continued from page two)

David Riesman, Harvard educator, coined the term "other-directed" in his book, *The Lonely Crowd*. He says the college student is motivated principally by desire for social acceptance and approval, and therefore fits himself into the group pattern. The "loner" is pitied rather than praised for his individuality. A former university president, James B. Conant, says that students are continually trying to "reduce the visibility of difference."

If we consider sophistication a sort of "identity," and expand the term to mean "discriminating, selective, worldly-wise in education and experience," then it becomes a wholly complimentary personality trait. So the sneaker and its society, by careful lack of identity, become unsophisticated. And our friend at the front of this article, making the sneaker and SUI analogous, would side with LIFE in saying "not for the sophisticated."

But the sneaker doesn't reside at SUI exclusively. It's a collegiate phenomena . . . Upper-Ivy schools in the East, often cited as the epitome of sophistication, started the society. The sneaker spread west through small towns and large cities. SUIowans were caught up as surely as the girls from Bryn Mawr and Bennington, the boys from Dartmouth and Harvard, the mixed sexes from Michigan, Wisconsin, Beloit, Hunter, Hood, Ohio State, U.C.L.A., Tennessee. To attribute a bland similarity to college students simply by the way they're shod seems itself unsophisticated. So let's do a little "sole-searching" and examine the state of sophistication at SUI.

There is a certain insularity to a State University: it is an academic island with many small moorings, rather than the one big boat into which students at a smaller school might be scuttled. Inevitably, there is a tendency to groups and cliques when the institution assumes proportions of thousands. Iowa follows this pattern. She is a community in small segments. She has her "marrieds," her "grads," her "Creeks," her "don't giva' damn's" They move in separate strata, each with a favorite haunt,

peculiarly individual social life, special language, associations, activities. Each is of special note for something: the marrieds the usual butt of campus humorists, the grads singled out as marital washouts or bookish bores, the Creeks surrounded with a gilded aura of gaiety. The final group, not caring for groups, remains unstratified, freely flavoring the first three.

Thus the cosmopolitan character of the State University invites sophistication. It is not the canned variety that comes for \$2,000 a year among the "Daisychain" or "Ivy" institutions, but an intellectual sophistication developed from exposure to myriad experiences and individuals — a sense of discrimination. There is enough of the cosmopolitan in SUI that one may say it offers the opportunity for sophistication among its students. Though a great number of the student body are native sons and daughters, the University attracts students from the entire country, particularly at the graduate level. A large proportion of foreign students live and work on campus, increasing the variety of the institution. Though Easterners in attendance may bewail the fact that Iowa City is not New York City, they weaken the wail merely by being here — an admission that the academic atmosphere at SUI is attractive — even to the city sophisticate.

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yet spoil a pleasant picture by clinging to country manners. This lack of identity is apparent in the "sophisticated doll" with the lovely skirt and sweater — and hose and sneakers.

Sure, SUI is about as sophisticated as a sneaker — and a sneaker only as sophisticated as the environment it moves in, and the individual it moves on.

Easterners can assail Iowa for its provincialism, and it is deserving of assault on many scores. They can call us the "Corn League" and retreat into their ivy. It's when they slip into the same sneakers, don creaseless khakis and button-down collars and go to sip Scotch at a local bar that we're left holding the bag — which is brown, like a bottle.

But then that's LIFE.

Words on Sophistication—

I'm not surly about it but I do consider it unflattering to be thought of as "sophisticated." In the first place it isn't true—poets have to be naive. In the second place, "sophisticated" is a most uncomplimentary term according to Webster. It derives, as you know, from the Sophists who taught not wisdom but seduction by rhetoric. And it means "adulterated, amended unwarrentedly; deprived of native or original simplicity." "To sophisticate", in fact, is defined like this: "to alter deceptively; to falsify."

So why in the world should you or I or the University of Iowa want to sophisticate ourselves? What we should all want to be is unilluminated, clear-headed, honest and wise. I know a few truly sophisticated people but I do not count them among my friends.

LIFE probably used the word in its colloquial sense, meaning "worldly-wise"; which seems to me very unsophisticated—and do I really mean sophisticated?—of that magazine.

Since the only really worldly-wise people I have ever known were a cleaning woman I once had and a few priests, I can't even give you a good example of that attribute.

Sincerely yours,

Phyllis McGinley

Phyllis McGinley

(A celebrated light versifier, Miss McGinley's work has appeared often in *The New Yorker*. "A Pocketful of Wry" is perhaps her most famous book. Hailing from the Far West, she now resides in Larchmont, New York.)



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Bourjaily—
(Continued from page three)

the day that his picture appears in the business section. To them, the sophisticated man is the one who can tell the difference between a line of editorial copy and a line of advertising copy in TIME. To me, the sophisticated man is the one who realizes that there is no difference. That is, he knows that both ad writers and writers of editorial matter for the magazines are fervently engaged in selling confidence in American politics, American culture, American products, American vision, and in denying that there are any present limits to any of these . . . well, I'd say the best reply you can make to them, the one you can make with the most pride, is: "You're damn right, buddies of the Luce empire, SUI is no place for your kind of sophisticated. We like our people with their eyes a little wider open than that."

Q. By eyes wide open, I take it you mean that a person must have some amount of discrimination?

A. Yes, I would say that. I think discrimination is an important facet of sophistication. To be discriminating and to be informed. The essence here is to be able to choose wisely. To return to SUI as an example, it seems to me if one were a physical education major who wanted a chance to be really brilliant at football coaching, a sophomore choice might be to come to Iowa where he could work under a Forest Evashevski. I suspect this is true of physics, too. Another example: if you were a young writer planning to take training in a writer's workshop, then it seems to me that there are only two sophisticated choices you can make. Iowa is one of them, Stanford is the other. On the other hand, to come here to study veterinary medicine under the impression it was the same as Ames would be unsophisticated. It would be naive, which is the opposite of sophisticated.

Q. Then you're expanding the definition of the word?

A. No, I don't mean to expand it at all. But it may be used in a restricted way, as when we say our rocket instruments are sophisticated. In general, sophistication is the quality of being — well, "Hip." I don't mean being a hipster, which is another parochial thing to be, but hip in the sense of being understanding, of being informed and discriminating, being able to choose beyond the common level, knowing something of the world and its variety, knowing about yourself without taking that object of knowledge too seriously. If you take "sophistication" to mean "smart," shallow, then we

Words on Sophistication—

Sophistication is (1) an attitude that reflects puzzlement (but otherwise no interest) in superficial definitions of that word; (2) a quality that produces a yearning toward universal realization of personal dignity for all; (3) some understanding of human frailty; (4) an appreciation of SUI and the state in which it is located as a good place to acquire the above attitude, quality and understanding.

Meredith Willson

(A native Iowan — Mason City — Willson was well known as an orchestra leader before his Broadway smash, "The Music Man," gained wider fame for him. He divides his time between New York and California.)

have to start this whole damn discussion all over again, because I've been talking about one thing and you've been talking about another . . .

If you were right and LIFE was using the "smart-alecky" definition of the term, then of course they said a very nice thing about Iowa. They said this was no place for smart-alecks. But I'm sure they didn't mean that.

Q. No, you both seem to mean it as a desirable quality.

A. That's right, but I think there's a basic disagreement between how LIFE thinks this desirable quality is exemplified and my own feelings about it. We are just not on common ground about what the good life is, or how close we have come to achieving it in the United States. Their basic assumption is that modern life here is an awfully good thing, that civilization has reached a very high point and people are doing fine.

However, I believe that, by and large, Americans are an extremely unhappy, insecure people which they show in the terrible drive to conform that many socialists have noticed.

Q. There's a paradox here. Wouldn't you agree that our civilization — with its high degree of technology — offers its citizens a chance to become sophisticated very easily in the informed sense of the word? If so, how does this jibe with the fact that you think people are unhappy?

A. That's an old question. I might ask: "Which would you rather be — unhappy Socrates or a happy pig?" Wisdom is not necessarily happiness. To be a more sophisticated man does not mean to be a happier man. I think the notion that personal happiness is a necessary goal for a grown man is an inaccurate concept. America may be too hung up on achieving happiness — Americans, rather. I would say that through sophistication we become, not happier, but wiser. Given a choice, I'd rather be a wise man than a happy one.

Q. Why did you come back to Iowa?

A. Iowa City happens to offer the best possible job — one with the most money and best working hours — in my particular field. I'd be less than candid if I pretended I was in Iowa primarily for any other reason. But I wouldn't have returned if I weren't fond of the place as well. And to get away from locality, I would say that this is certainly a time in my life when I very much like being out of the city, because of the kids and for myself as well. I've lost a good deal of my taste for city pleasures.

Q. Many people criticize Iowa for its outlook, for being provincial in its attitudes. Do you find this atmosphere stifling or oppressive as a writer?

A. Not for me, no. I can see how it would be for a very young writer who stayed here too long, a man who hadn't brought much depth of experience with him — much material. But once the accumulation of material and ideas is complete — something which can happen to a writer quite early, and is generally over by the time he's twenty-five or thirty — then it isn't simulation which the writer wants. It's a quiet place to work, which is, at the same time, not hostile to his work. What I like about Iowa is that, while I never felt that Iowa gave a damn about me, I never felt Iowa was hostile to me either. That's what counts. I'm left alone here, I have a job suited to my work, and it puts me in a position to be productive.

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marvelous. It transcends the merely practical, because I feel wanted. I feel that what I do outside the classroom is valued here. That's what makes it a productive situation.

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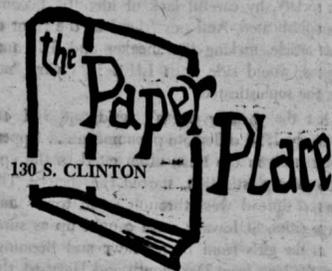
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Sophistication At SUI . . .

We trip the trite fantastic(ally)



I. "I wanted a casual school . . . but not this casual."

By JANET STAIHAR

"This University sophisticated—ha. When I came here from New York I never knew what other places were like. Now I've had it. I've learned to appreciate the culture and the people in New York and I'm ready to go home." The graduate woman shook her head to show her complete discouragement.

I turned to her roommate and repeated the question that I proposed to ask a number of SUI students: "Is SUI sophisticated?"

"Iowa certainly isn't sophisticated," the second grad from New York said a little less vigorously. "Sophistication to me is an awareness of self, of others and knowing about a variety of ideas. It is also a willingness to exchange these ideas. So for an atmosphere of sophistication you need an atmosphere of education—and there's no such atmosphere here. Exchanging ideas just isn't done. If people have any ideas at all they sure never express them."

The first grad pointed to her roommate and asked, "Do you remember when I came home from a lecture class this year and told you what my professor said the very first day?" She then turned to me without waiting for an answer. "I was shocked when he walked in and announced to the class 'I fix my lectures so they last the entire hour.' In effect this meant—don't ask any questions or you'll foul-up my entire schedule. At New York University, teachers encourage questions, and they are literally swamped with hands. At New York there is an interchange that I can't seem to find at Iowa. It's so hard to be an individual here—oh, yes, you can be an individual by yourself, but not in a group."

"It's a taciturn bunch," interjected the second grad as she placed a cup of tea on a napkin beside me without slushing it over to leave rings. Then placing a droplet bottle of saccharin on the desk, she went to the window ledge pantry and sliced a wedge of lemon. With my spoon I poked the floating lemon to the bottom of my cup.

"Mmh-uh," the first grad agreed. "Meeting other people is just impossible. In Brooklyn one can sit in the cafeteria with a group of strangers and get right in on the conversation. But here you are completely ignored. Or if you're introduced to somebody one time, they'll act as though they never saw you before when you meet again. More than once I have gone into a classroom, sat beside a student and tried to speak with them. Usually they'll just nod a reply. And the next time they'll sit someplace else. Students here just don't let you get to know them. In fact

Iowans don't talk to each other so they don't even know fellow Iowans."

"Do you realize," said the second graduate woman, "I haven't heard one good discussion on existentialism since I've been here."

While thinking that it was about time to direct the interview to some other subjects—I always had trouble pronouncing existentialism—a third graduate woman clipped into the room. She was a native Iowan.

I posed the question again: "Is SUI sophisticated?"

She replied, "First let's define sophistication." Then after thumbing through a dictionary, she quoted: "Lack of simplicity; that means just what it says, you aren't a simple-minded fool. Now for the answer—no, Iowa isn't sophisticated. People here are very narrow. They don't go out of their particular field of study so that they might develop intellectually."

"Also," she said, "a lack of sophistication is illustrated when boys walk three abreast on the sidewalk and a girl has to get off to survive."

A rap at the door and a fourth graduate quietly entered. She was a poised, strikingly beautiful woman from a foreign country. She spoke English proficiently.

"Hu-uh," she shook her head to the question. To her sophistication meant tall modern buildings, the arts and music. Iowa, she said, does not have enough to be called truly sophisticated.

Finishing my tea, I noticed two undignified rings overlapping on the napkin. I slyly turned the napkin over and left to carry my interviews to other students.

I knocked and entered the room of a sophomore woman in pre-medicine, starting another session of what was turning out to be "SUI vs. sophistication." "I would find it hard to call the University sophisticated," she said. "A few too many people think that they are, and that is not the sophisticated thing to do. To me the word means having the wisdom not to talk too much."

Then I telephoned a senior (male) from Minnesota. His comment was: "Sophistication is dealing with one's environment logically and intelligently. In these terms SUI is sophisticated, particularly with regard to problems of today and taking part in activities that will help others to lead normal, intelligent lives."

Ah-ha, the worm of sophistication was turning.

Said a freshman (also male) in pre-medicine from Du Mont, Iowa: "Sophistication deals with social standards, moral ideals and social poise. And by talking with students from other Iowa colleges, I would say SUI is sophisticated."

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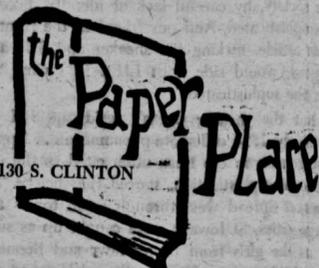
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"When I came here from New York I never knew what other places were like. Now I've had it. I've learned to appreciate the culture and the people in New York and I'm ready to go home." The graduate woman shook her head to show her complete discouragement.

I turned to her roommate and repeated the question that I proposed to ask a number of SUI students: "Is SUI sophisticated?"

"Iowa certainly isn't sophisticated," the second grad from New York said a little less vigorously. "Sophistication to me is an awareness of self, of others and knowing about a variety of ideas. It is also a willingness to exchange these ideas. So for an atmosphere of sophistication you need an atmosphere of education—and there's no such atmosphere here. Exchanging ideas just isn't done. If people have any ideas at all they sure never express them."

The first grad pointed to her roommate and asked, "Do you remember when I came home from a lecture class this year and told you what my professor said the very first day?" She then turned to me without waiting for an answer. "I was shocked when he walked in and announced to the class 'I fix my lectures so they last the entire hour.' In effect this meant—don't ask any questions or you'll foul-up my entire schedule. At New York University, teachers encourage questions, and they are literally swamped with hands. At New York there is an interchange that I can't seem to find at Iowa. It's so hard to be an individual here—oh, yes, you can be an individual by yourself, but not in a group."

"It's a taciturn bunch," interjected the second grad as she placed a cup of tea on a napkin beside me without slushing it over to leave rings. Then placing a droplet bottle of saccharin on the desk, she went to the window ledge pantry and sliced a wedge of lemon. With my spoon I poked the floating lemon to the bottom of my cup.

"Mmh-uh," the first grad agreed. "Meeting other people is just impossible. In Brooklyn one can sit in the cafeteria with a group of strangers and get right in on the conversation. But here you are completely ignored. Or if you're introduced to somebody one time, they'll act as though they never saw you before when you meet again. More than once I have gone into a classroom, sat beside a student and tried to speak with them. Usually they'll just nod a reply. And the next time they'll sit someplace else. Students here just don't let you get to know them. In fact

Iowans don't talk to each other so they don't even know fellow Iowans."

"Do you realize," said the second graduate woman, "I haven't heard one good discussion on existentialism since I've been here."

While thinking that it was about time to direct the interview to some other subjects—I always had trouble pronouncing existentialism—a third graduate woman clipped into the room. She was a native Iowan.

I posed the question again: "Is SUI sophisticated?"

She replied, "First let's define sophistication." Then after thumbing through a dictionary, she quoted: "Lack of simplicity; that means just what it says, you aren't a simple-minded fool. Now for the answer—no, Iowa isn't sophisticated. People here are very narrow. They don't go out of their particular field of study so that they might develop intellectually."

"Also," she said, "a lack of sophistication is illustrated when boys walk three abreast on the sidewalk and a girl has to get off to survive."

A rap at the door and a fourth graduate quietly entered. She was a poised, strikingly beautiful woman from a foreign country. She spoke English proficiently.

"Hu-uh," she shook her head to the question. To her sophistication meant tall modern buildings, the arts and music. Iowa, she said, does not have enough to be called truly sophisticated.

Finishing my tea, I noticed two undignified rings overlapping on the napkin. I slyly turned the napkin over and left to carry my interviews to other students.

I knocked and entered the room of a sophomore woman in pre-medicine, starting another session of what was turning out to be "SUI vs. sophistication." "I would find it hard to call the University sophisticated," she said. "A few too many people think that they are, and that is not the sophisticated thing to do. To me the word means having the wisdom not to talk too much."

Then I telephoned a senior (male) from Minnesota. His comment was: "Sophistication is dealing with one's environment logically and intelligently. In these terms SUI is sophisticated, particularly with regard to problems of today and taking part in activities that will help others to lead normal, intelligent lives."

Ah-ha, the worm of sophistication was turning. Said a freshman (also male) in pre-medicine from Du Mont, Iowa: "Sophistication deals with social standards, moral ideals and social poise. And by talking with students from other Iowa colleges, I would say SUI is sophisticated."



One of the shortest conversations I had was with a very curt graduate student who really took the question to heart. "Sophistication means to me to be false—and SUI is not false," he bit into the telephone. When some people take part in an institution, they REALLY associate themselves with it.

"Academically we are sophisticated," commented a man who had come from Ft. Worth (Texas) to attend the medical school. "We have Van Allen and excellent teachers in the medical, journalism, dramatic art and art schools." But he said that socially SUI does not compare with the other big ten schools.

"When I think of sophistication I think of good taste and social poise," said a blonde junior transfer from Stephens College. The sophisticated worm was beginning to roll over again.

She continued as she flicked a card down on the deck circled by four girls. "Iowa is anything but sophisticated in actions or dress. Students don't dress to fit the occasion. They go to the theatre in flats and it just kills them to go to church in gloves and heels." She fanned the cards. "Compared to other schools, students here are more casual and don't have much social etiquette. I hear the only real formal is the Military Ball."

I stood agog for awhile at her Bart Maverick skill, then left so I wouldn't be a further distraction—but by all appearances I wasn't in the first place.

As I roamed down the graduate hall seeking possible interviewees, a roar of laughter burst out of a room. In I went.

One woman was on the floor in a white slip and blue sweat shirt attempting curl-ups. A few feet away sat an encourager in similar attire, but

(Continued on page twelve)

Sophistication at SUI...

Part I. "But not this casual..."

(Continued from page eleven)

with a white sweat shirt. The bottoms of their anklets were a mite dusty.

"Do you think SUI is sophisticated?"

"What?" The chubby one doing the exercises rolled up and stared.

I explained and the encourager spoke first.

"No," she said, "sophisticates aren't found here because Iowa doesn't have the upper upper class. To me sophisticates are proud, maybe even snobbish people from this class.

"To me," ventured the gymnast wrapping her arms around her knees, "education usually doesn't produce sophistication—it is the environment or social status which produces it... SUI's personality is a conglomeration of all types of people in mass form who come from all walks of life. So for more sophistication we need a dominating force in this conglomeration of people—what it is I don't know." She turned to her friend, "We're in pretty sad shape come to think of it. We need more of what we haven't got."

She rolled onto her stomach and prepared to do push-ups.

A senior (male) in political science from Iowa said on the question of the day, "No, two things are necessary for sophistication at SUI. First, more of a desire on the part of the individual to be in the upper echelon. But this desire would hurt student spirit because a spontaneous person cannot be sophisticated. Second, an impetus towards being a refined, idealistic type of person. SUI tends to strive more towards the individual. As it is now the student tries to fight social groups and his environment. Iowa students should try to be a little more refined but they still can keep their individualism—a refined person knows he has to live in society."

He said that two years ago he attended Iowa State and "it is too industrial-minded to be even as sophisticated as Iowa."

As he compared Iowa to other schools so did another Iowan, "... to Iowa State, sure it's sophisticated, but to eastern schools, no. It's a very friendly school, but strictly a Midwestern product," said the freshman woman.

"Iowa, sophisticated?" echoed a red-haired freshman from Illinois as she leaned against the sink slipping off her shoes—"emphatically no. Because so many students come from small towns, I don't think this lends itself to sophistication. I came here because I wanted a casual school, but not this casual."

Another freshman in the room disagreed with her. "Having prominent professors helps bring sophistication to the campus, and when I think of the word I think of education."

However, both women did agree that the University should not be sophisticated. "Most people come here just to attend a casual school, so why should it be changed?"

The interviewer grinned, shrugged her shoulders and went on to another room.

"Chicago, Chicago, Chicago, Des Moines," said the women identifying their hometowns. All freshmen.

"Nope," said Des Moines, "Iowa shouldn't be sophisticated. There are other schools where you can go if you want sophistication."

"I love it," said one of the Chicagoans. "Sophistication is controlled emotion and I came to Iowa because I like exciting people. Comparatively speaking, Iowa isn't as pseudo-sophisticated as Northwestern or as sophisticated as Chicago. That's why a lot of people come here, to get away from the sophistication of the bigger cities."

"It's dull!" said the blonde Chicagoan dressed in a smart blue above-the-knee skirt and a matching blue weskit. "The school lives in a corn-fed Iowan style and is too conforming and conventionally college. There's no appreciation of the higher things such as art or the theatre."

(Continued on page sixteen)

II. "That certain naivete is very desirable"

By TERRY TRIPP

What do YOU think marks a "sophisticated" campus?

For the answer to this question, we interviewed 11 graduate students at SUI.

A graduate of Hunter College, New York City, said he wouldn't attempt to define "sophistication." But he pointed out, "there's a different type of student in the East, who comes from a different background than the student in the Midwest."

"In the city colleges of New York, most of the students come from first, second and third generation immigrant families. They usually live in or near large cities, unlike the typical midwestern student." They spend their free time differently — they're exposed to more cultural activities.

"Most of the students here," said the Brooklynite, "show little interest in religion, art, politics or morality. They come from similar backgrounds. A great many of their attitudes are already formed for them. About all they talk about is football or last Saturday's dance." He said sports are not emphasized in the East as much as here; students are more interested in political affairs.

He added that he was "shocked by the group petting" that takes place late at night in front of Burge Hall. Such a display of emotion would not be seen in groups of students on New York City campuses, he declared. He characterized students here as differing little in emotional maturity from freshman to senior, as compared with Hunter College students.

"I never saw people worry more over grades than here. This is probably a good thing. I don't think this is an 'easy' school, no matter what LIFE magazine says."

Another New Yorker, a graduate in French, said the metropolitan atmosphere in New York would tend to make a person more sophisticated. The city's cultural activities promote sophistication, he said. "Sophistication comes about as a result of the intellectual resources at hand."

He thought there was "more provincialism in the Midwest." Here too, "most students are less exposed to a variety of racial and ethnic groups. This is a more protective atmosphere. Students live together in groups. Students in New York City colleges generally live at home and are more independent."

The French major considered Iowa City more sophisticated than most midwestern cities of

this size because of the University. He said he was surprised to find a fine arts theatre showing foreign films "in a city of this size." At Tennessee State University, Nashville, where he did his undergraduate work, there were "much less cultural activities and students were even more provincial than here. Students at SUI show more interest in cultural activities." He said he was "surprised to find a large number of agnostics here."

A graduate student in physics who attended Pomona College, near his hometown of Los Angeles, said he thought the reading habits of students have something to do with sophistication. "Being informed or intellectualism is a factor." He said he was surprised to find a socialist club at SUI.

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Smiling, he added, "I heard the same old chestnuts when I was a boy of 10 — you know, all lawyers are foxy and so on."

Commenting on the question of sophistication at SUI he said, "If the word has to do with being alert and curious, knowledgeable, I would say the quality is more common in graduate students than undergraduates."

Going on, he said, "Of course, a person can't make this generalization stick, there are too many students here for that."

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York, said "one of the more important marks of a 'sophisticated' campus is the amount of confidence the administration shows in the students' maturity and responsibility." He thought there is a "lack of sophistication here because students are restricted."

Pointing out that LIFE mistook the meaning of the word sophistication for "culture" and "refinement," he declared there is "a lot of 'sophistication' here in the sense of 'superficiality.' That certain naivete is very desirable because it eliminates the distance between the student's real needs and his earlier, usually misguided interpretation of needs. Sophistication is neither desirable nor undesirable; it occurs automatically — it cannot be attained in itself. Sophistication is a symptom of maturity, knowledge, understanding."

He continued: "The administration should show more confidence in the students. Late nights for college women are understandable, but emphasized too heavily. Changes should be made in this area — especially when it involves going to concerts or plays during the week. There seems to be a terribly prudish attitude here about late hours. Either a girl should not

be allowed out of the dorm or her hours should be made more lenient. What a girl can't do between 8 a.m. and 10:30 p.m. she certainly can't do from 10:30 p.m. to 8 a.m."

"Iowans, I think, are overly aware of their supposed lack of sophistication. This is a good thing. Most of the advances made in understanding the arts in the last 15 years have been due to Americans' strong self-criticism — criticism which is very evident on the SUI campus."

This New Yorker thinks the stress on sports here has "nothing to do with the question. It's not a case of too much emphasis being placed on sports. It's a case of underrating the arts and sciences. A really sophisticated person will derive as much as he can out of sports, sciences and the arts: they are interdependent and part of a full and understanding life."

Another physics major — he attended Loyola and Northwestern University, Chicago — said "a lack of sophistication comes from a lack of incentive or academic drive. Sophistication is a quality you have — a by-product of your education (not necessarily formal education)." He said he thought athletics is overemphasized here. He suggested more emphasis be placed on in-



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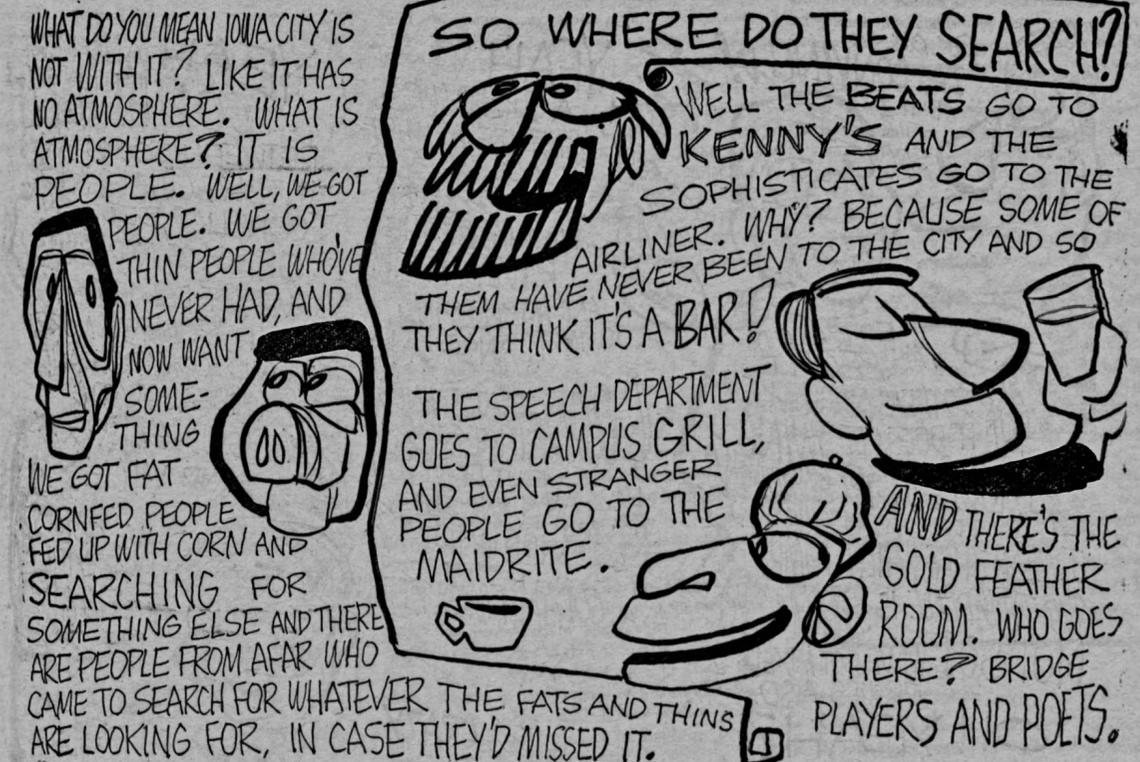
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dividual academic excellence rather than athletic excellence. "Outstanding students should be recognized — given a medal or other award for excellence."

An SUI graduate student in physics from Cornell University, New York, had his own special pet peeve to "apply toward the 'marks' of a 'sophisticated' campus. Living in a dormitory, he complained that he was annoyed by students living it up on weekends — "especially during the football season" — and coming in late, creating a disturbance that "made it all but impossible for anyone to study." He also was annoyed by phone calls from persons unknown at various times of the night and day.

Is this "sophistication?" The Cornell grad said that those in charge of dormitory placement intentionally mix graduate and undergraduate. "Sophistication is supposed to rub off from grad to freshman," he explained, "but it doesn't work out that way." He recommended that there be a separate wing in the dormitory for graduate students. The Berkeley grad said that that university "abolishes

(Continued on page fourteen)



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Words on Sophistication . . .

Sophistication has many meanings. In the good sense — it can happen anywhere — in Iowa as well as Paris.

In the bad sense it generally happens where people are rather bored, most of the time, and tend to invent new means of titillating their jaded nervous systems.

Greetings to you,

Alexander King

Alexander King

(Born in Austria, King studied in Paris and New York. He is an author and painter. His books "Mine Enemy Grows Older" and "May This House Be Safe From Tigers" are recent best-sellers. He has lived in New York most of his adult years.)

Sophistication at SUI...

Part II. "That certain naivete..."
(Continued from page thirteen)

organized extra-curricular activities during exam week." He suggested the same thing be done here to provide proper study conditions.

Said a graduate of Iona College, New Rochelle, New York. "There is little difference in emotional maturity between the student in the East and the SUI student. But intellectual maturity is greater in the East because there students are nearer world problems. Intellectual maturity is pushed on you back East.

"Students here are not influenced by politics or other things the way the student in the East is. If an SUI student were placed back in the East, he'd probably be just as sophisticated as the student already there.

"Students in the East talk to professors about world problems outside of class," said the New Yorker. "Students need to show more interest in their professors and in what they're teaching." Concluded the French language major: "In-

tellectual maturity and the size of attendance at plays, concerts and lectures are signs of a sophisticated campus."

A University of South Carolina graduate majoring in physical therapy at SUI said "College does sophisticate people; but a lot of people can get too sophisticated and acquire a know-it-all attitude." He added that a person can also become sophisticated in a job after college.

"Sophistication also means being considerate of those with lesser education. A college education is not necessary for one to become sophisticated, but it is gradually becoming impossible for one to become a 'self-made man.'"

A psychology major, University of North Carolina graduate, had an extraordinary outlook on the whole topic of sophistication. "Students here give the appearance of being interested in what's happening in the world — but is this interest deep or rather superficial? I suspect that this seeming awareness is a gimmick that's used. I think students are so world-conscious they often

miss some things of importance going on right under their noses. Their awareness is prompted by an underlying materialistic aspect of the culture here."

Thus, he explained, students here are more sophisticated in the sense of showing "pretentious wisdom" or a "superficial polish," rather than in the sense of being "cultured" or "refined."

He said that when he first came to SUI, students were seemingly interested in world affairs. However, he said, students' attitude of being "on the ball" does them no good because they aren't aware of what they perceive — little integration of perceptions occur."

In short, he said, "Sophistication is a matter of one's value system. Awareness is one of the first steps on the road to sophistication, but a frame of reference is needed to integrate perceptions. This second step hasn't been taken yet."

What do YOU think marks a "sophisticated" campus?

IV. "There are two types of sophisticated people..." Fraternity and Sorority.

By CHOLLY SUINE

The Greeks are to blame for sophistication. At least for the word. To avoid trouble let us hurry to identify the culprits as the ancient Greeks. The term derives from *sophists*, teachers (says Webster's) of the "art of successful living."

The Greeks are still at it. We refer now of course to our own Greeks. Put "Greeks" in quotes, if you have to. We're talking about the Greek letter societies on campus. Our first source was a hot-eyed non-Greek student clutching a small tabloid newspaper. We didn't catch the name, but we checked out the facts and they are roughly accurate.

The smart thing the Greek societies did was to recognize right at the beginning that there is a difference between the sexes. So they firmly segregated collegeians into fraternities and sororities. To the women they began saying, "This is what a man is like." And told the men what women are like. There was amazement at first, but progress was rapid. Now there is instruction in how they ought to behave as men and women, and especially toward or with one another.

But let us cover another matter or two before going into detail. The student clutching the paper was explicit in stating that Greeks regard themselves as the elite. The term "snob" came

into play, but we quickly rejected it as probably having originated in the camps of barbarians. There is no doubt, however, that the Greeks seek the most beautifully formed in mind and body. They claim success in getting most of such, and therefore feel competent to lead the common herd. Many believe it is their simple duty.

It is a mistake to believe that Greeks hate the barbarians. Even the paper-clutcher admitted this. But they are wary of warlike barbarians, like those who overthrew the ancient civilizations. And so there is a drawing together of ranks. This last fits in with the male-female instructions.

It is made abundantly clear to the trainees, or pledges, that the best thing is to date another Greek. Barbarians are not beyond the pale, though, unless they are warlike, or their manners are notoriously bad. As far as the last goes, a frat man, and maybe a sorority girl, can gain such bad repute that he or she goes on a sort of blacklist as a warning to innocents.

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Words on Sophistication . . .

Forget it. It's one of those words, like "cultured" and "gracious", that no one to whom they can be truly applied would ever be caught dead using. Leave it to Life.

Sincerely,

Peter De Vries

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(Perhaps the best of the "younger" humorists, De Vries made his reputation on *The New Yorker* magazine. His novel "A Tunnel of Love" became a Broadway hit and a movie. A native Chicagoan, he now lives in suburban Connecticut.)

Page 14

The Girl Who Wasn't Shoe — (Continued from page seven)

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tellectual maturity and the size of attendance at plays, concerts and lectures are signs of a sophisticated campus." A University of South Carolina graduate majoring in physical therapy at SUI said "College does sophisticate people; but a lot of people can get too sophisticated and acquire a know-it-all attitude." He added that a person can also become sophisticated in a job after college. "Sophistication also means being considerate of those with lesser education. A college education is not necessary for one to become sophisticated, but it is gradually becoming impossible for one to become a self-made man." A psychology major, University of North Carolina graduate, had an extraordinary outlook on the whole topic of sophistication. "Students here give the appearance of being interested in what's happening in the world — but is this interest deep or rather superficial? I suspect that this seeming awareness is a gimmick that's used. I think students are so world-conscious they often

miss some things of importance going on right under their noses. Their awareness is prompted by an underlying materialistic aspect of the culture here." Thus, he explained, students here are more sophisticated in the sense of showing "pretentious wisdom" or a "superficial polish," rather than in the sense of being "cultured" or "refined." He said that when he first came to SUI, students were seemingly interested in world affairs. However, he said, students' attitude of being "on the ball" does them no good because they aren't aware of what they perceive — little integration of perceptions occur." In short, he said, "Sophistication is a matter of one's value system. Awareness is one of the first steps on the road to sophistication, but a frame of reference is needed to integrate perceptions. This second step hasn't been taken yet." What do YOU think marks a "sophisticated" campus?

IV. "There are two types of sophisticated people..." Fraternity and Sorority.

By CHOLLY SUINE

The Greeks are to blame for sophistication. At least for the word. To avoid trouble let us hurry to identify the culprits as the ancient Greeks. The term derives from *sophists*, teachers (says Webster's) of the "art of successful living."

The Greeks are still at it. We refer now of course to our own Greeks. Put "Greeks" in quotes, if you have to. We're talking about the Greek letter societies on campus. Our first source was a hot-eyed non-Greek student clutching a small tabloid newspaper. We didn't catch the name, but we checked out the facts and they are roughly accurate.

The smart thing the Greek societies did was to recognize right at the beginning that there is a difference between the sexes. So they firmly segregated collegeians into fraternities and sororities. To the women they began saying, "This is what a man is like." And told the men what women are like. There was amazement at first, but progress was rapid. Now there is instruction in how they ought to behave as men and women, and especially toward or with one another.

But let us cover another matter or two before going into detail. The student clutching the paper was explicit in stating that Greeks regard themselves as the elite. The term "snob" came

into play, but we quickly rejected it as probably having originated in the camps of barbarians. There is no doubt, however, that the Greeks seek the most beautifully formed in mind and body. They claim success in getting most of such, and therefore feel competent to lead the common herd. Many believe it is their simple duty.

It is a mistake to believe that Greeks hate the barbarians. Even the paper-clutcher admitted this. But they are wary of warlike barbarians, like those who overthrew the ancient civilizations. And so there is a drawing together of ranks. This last fits in with the male-female instructions.

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Another remarked: "My fraternity is trying to mold its members. The purpose is to create

prestige for the house. We seek an image of the ideal fraternity man — and try to have a household of them."

A sorority girl said: "Many of the restrictions and supposed trite conformities aren't nearly so silly when seen in the proper light. The rule about dating only one member of a fraternity in a given period is only to protect our reputations. Social graces taught us, such as the correct way to make introductions, how to light a cigaret, how to act on dates, are recognized as correct social behavior."

Greeks are sometimes criticized for low academic standards. "Since we place emphasis on extra-curricular activities and social functions, the time devoted to studies must of necessity be reduced," explained one fraternity pledge. Another commented that "one's life is not spent in studies, so it is advantageous to have experience in other fields."

But he added: "I don't believe academics are slighted. Pledges are required to keep study hours and must have a certain grade point to be initiated."

One indication that Greeks are sometimes thought to be narrow is the recurrent rumor that many instructors have a bias against them. Some Greeks take off their pins before going to class, others wear them to prove to the instructor that his opinion is distorted.

One thoughtful girl sought answers. "Maybe the instructors were not in the system while in college and formed unfavorable images. Perhaps they see artificiality in our social functions."

A sorority girl defined sophistication as "an inner feeling, rather than an outer sign." One who is sophisticated, she feels, has a real interest in knowledge. She says that most Greeks have this attitude. "Perhaps," she added, "the system might be considered detrimental in keeping members in a small circle. Yet anyone can easily break through the circle."

A girl commented on warnings not to be seen with controversial campus figures. "This is silly. Ignorance is a sign of lack of sophistication. We must become acquainted with all sides of a question and sorts of people."

False attempts at sophistication are decried. A sorority member remarked after a social event: "Some members of the house, including some of my best friends, change when in the public eye. Believing themselves an elite group they assume a role of 'sophisticated grace.' The resulting artificiality is unbecoming."

Words on Sophistication . . .

I am too sophisticated to attempt a definition of sophistication, although I am not as sophisticated as I used to be, and as I note from a backward glance, not even sophisticated enough to know how to spell sophistication.

A charming lady I met years ago, in New York, at a cocktail orgy, became interested in me on three martinis and told me I was surprisingly naive. "I'd like to take charge of you for a while," she said, "I'd teach you about life." This prospect pleased me no end and I called her up next day to make a date to start my education but when I mentioned my name she just said "Who?" and hung up. So I remained naive.

Yours,

Frank Sullivan

Frank Sullivan

(The dean of our commentators for this issue, Sullivan was a regular at the famous Algonquin Round Table along with Robert Benchley, Alexander Woolcott, Dorothy Parker, Heywood Brown, et al. His most recent book is "A Moose in the House." He now dwells among yesteryear's watering place, splendors of Saratoga Springs, New York.)



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Part I. "But not this casual..."
(Continued from page twelve)

Can't you see some girl from the farm who has milked cows and picked (sic) eggs all her life coming here and changing into a gown.

"Really," she continued as she plopped her head on a pillow and stared at the ceiling, "when I think of someone sophisticated I think of someone who is cultured—you just can't be one and not the other. Here you're considered odd if you like cultured things. My roommate thinks I'm weird because I like carvings."

Trekking back to the graduate students after leaving enough undergraduate squabbles in my wake, I then talked to a woman who has traveled in countries all over the world.

"Real sophistication is maturity and true knowledge," she said. (A traveler, a graduate and a sage.) "People here seem quite indifferent to the rest of the world. This I see as a lack of sophistication. It's almost as though we are in the middle of the country and are too far away to keep in touch with the rest of the world. When I first came here I was shocked to find people so indifferent and detached."

"It all depends if you want sophistication," her roommate then commented on my question. "Students tend to be pseudo-sophisticated here. They mistake real sophistication for knowing the right people at the right places at the right time. They work too hard at this pseudo-sophistication—and even at that they fail miserably."

"At Iowa so much could be done to achieve genuine sophistication if so much effort weren't wasted on this pseudo-sophistication," the other grad agreed. "To achieve this the Daily Iowan could help students become more in contact with the world."

It was now late at night and one interview remained to be done. Off to Joe's. There I found Charley, a bearded bartender and a graduate student in Greek and Latin. The question was again posed.

"At SUI there is a great diversity of backgrounds—this diversity tends to call us what is known as sophisticated. It does this by offering us a broader knowledge of the world. Originally I'm from Arkansas but I have gone to schools in Tennessee, and I can appreciate people who have backgrounds different from my own."

"SUI is definitely the best I've found in sophistication."

A few seconds after the interview, another bartender placed a Blatz on the table.

"From Charley."

I moved the glass a little. No rings of spilt liquid were on the table here either.

So maybe nobody's right or nobody's wrong about the sophistication at SUI. Some students say Iowa lacks this word. Others think Iowa has it. Still others wouldn't want it for Iowa.

Maybe it just means—to each his own.

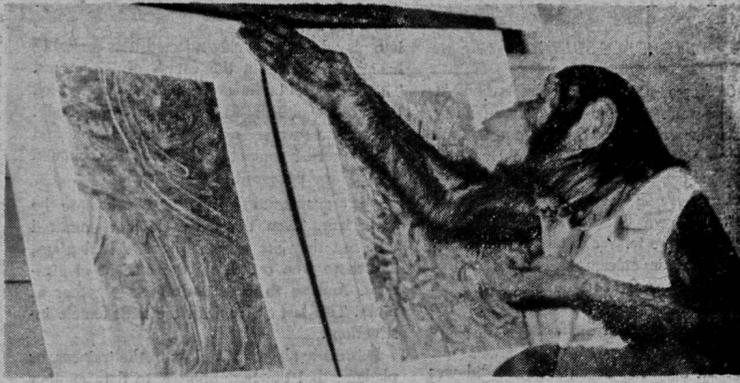
The Daily Iowan
MAGAZINE

EDITOR Edwin E. Hughes
ASSISTANT EDITOR Dianne Grossett
PRODUCTION MANAGER Betty Broyles
FACULTY ADVISOR Dale Kramer

ILLUSTRATORS

Cover Tom Buettell
Pages 2, 11 Charles Slack
Page 5 Ralph Koppel
Page 6 Harold Howe
Page 7 Sandra Green
Page 8 Joe Stefanelli
Pages 12, 13, 14, 15 Dave Morse

JUST PLAIN FOLK



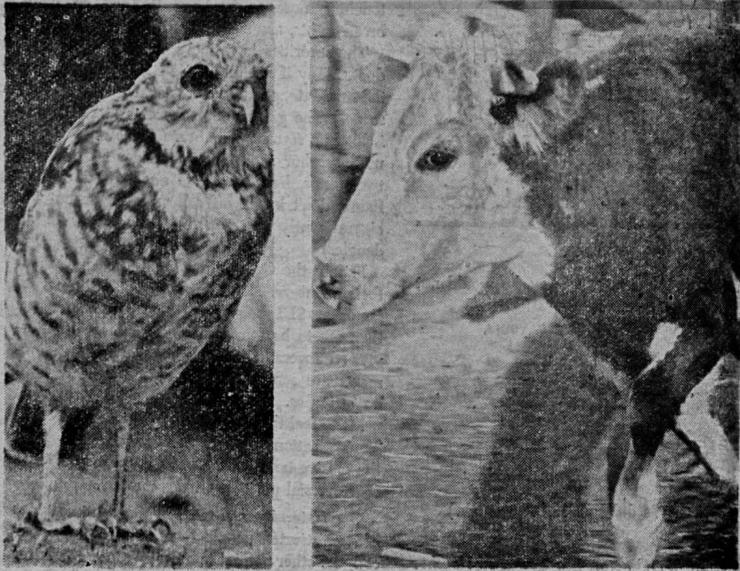
I'm not really an artist. I paint for money.



I have a track scholarship. What's your excuse for being here?

What's the matter with a Ph.D. in home economics?

Who me? I get all A's in the poly sci department.



I'm a bird colonel in AFROTC.

Modern dance is, too, sophisticated! One and two and one and two and...

3 Astronauts Named

Ride in Spring Likely; Capsule Passes Tests

CAPE CANAVERAL, Fla. (AP) — America's man-in-space capsule survived its most severe test Tuesday, a 12,850-mile-an-hour rocket ride. Officials said a man apparently could have lived through the test and quickly named three candidates for a space flight expected within two or three months.

The National Aeronautics and Space Administration (NASA) reported the success of the flight bolstered the chances of sending an astronaut on a short rocket ride in the near future and into orbit around the earth late this year.

Authorities emphasized, however, that much testing remains before a human can be launched. The Tuesday developments made it obvious the trials are entering the final stages, however.

The three chosen to begin training for the first U.S. manned shot are John J. Glenn Jr., 39, a Marine lieutenant colonel from New Concord, Ohio; Virgil E. Grissom, 35, an Air Force captain from Mitchell, Ind.; and Alan B. Shepard Jr., 37, a Navy commander from East Derry, N.H.

Glenn and Shepard, who witnessed the launching were overjoyed at their selection.

"We've been looking toward this day for a long time," commented

2-Satellite Rocket Aloft

CAPE CANAVERAL, Fla. (AP) — A doubleheader space rocket roared aloft Tuesday night in an effort to ram a pair of U.S. satellites into orbit around the earth.

The principal passenger on the rocket was the Navy's 250-pound Transit 11-B navigation satellite. Riding as a "hitchhiker" was a 54-pound sphere — nicknamed Loft — to study the passage through the ionosphere of low frequency and lightning-created radio signals.

The two-stage Thor-Able-star rocket blazed skyward at 9:45 p.m. with the two satellites cradled in its nose. Both were aimed at circular orbits about 575 miles above the earth.

This was the second major launching Tuesday from this sprawling spaceport.

Glenn, "and it's an understatement to say that I'm happy. We've tried, however, to play down the 'first' aspects."

"For instance, the flight and all that it proved was much more important to project Mercury than the name on the first ticket."

Grissom, who monitored the flight from a control station in Bermuda, was not immediately available for comment.

The flight one of them is expected to take will be similar to that which Ham, the space chimp, survived on Jan. 31. Ham rode 156 miles into space and 414 miles down range. His capsule was boosted by a Redstone rocket, smaller than the Atlas used Tuesday.

Glenn, Grissom and Shepard were selected from among seven astronauts who started intensive training for rocket missions 22 months ago. The other four — Scott Carpenter, Leroy Cooper, Walter Schirra and Donald Slayton — will be eligible for later, perhaps more ambitious, space assignments.

All seven are veteran military test pilots, skilled in wringing out all types of aircraft for the design engineers.

The spacecraft was wrung out for them when the Atlas hurled it 107 miles high and plunked it on target 1,425 miles down the Atlantic range.

A helicopter fished it from the sea and deposited it on the deck of the recovery ship USS Donner — just 56 minutes after the Atlas blasted off from Cape Canaveral.

During the 18-minute journey, the one-ton spacecraft was subjected to the worst conditions an astronaut could expect to encounter on a return to earth from an orbital mission. The space chamber, except for a few systems not carried, is identical to those the space pilots will ride.

Temperatures of 3,000 degrees Fahrenheit scorched its metal body, 900 pounds of pressure buffeted every square foot and forces 16½ times the force of gravity pushed upon it as it rammed into the so-called heat barrier of the earth's atmosphere.

Robert Gilruth, Project Mercury director, reported the bell-shaped blue-gray capsule apparently came through this severe test in excellent shape. He said temperature inside the capsule did not exceed 90 degrees, despite the blistering exterior heat.

Then Gilruth surprised newsmen by naming the three men who will form a pool from which one will be selected for the historic first manned Redstone flight. He said the specific pilot who will make each flight will be named just before the flight.

Katanga Calls Mobilization; U.N. Flaunted

ELISABETHVILLE, Katanga, The Congo (AP) — President Moise Tshombe Tuesday ordered all able-bodied Katangans mobilized against the U.N. Congo Command's newly won authority to use force to prevent civil war.

Blacks and whites alike of this secessionist province got their orders by radio, as they did last August when Tshombe used the threat of bloodshed to stall the entry of a U.N. vanguard for a week.

In bitter reaction to the Security Council's newest decision, the Negro leader called U.N. soldiers enemies and told a news conference that U.N. experts are men "whose incapacity has been demonstrated." He said he is prepared to close the border.

But he avoided a question whether he would try to disarm U.N. detachments already garrisoned within Katanga, saying: "I have not officially been informed of the council resolution."

The council authorized the U.N. Congo Command, headed by Irish Lt. Gen. Sean MacKeown, to use force if necessary to put down the threat of war among rival Congolese factions.

That command, reduced by the recall of Moroccan and United Arab Republic detachments to about 17,500 effectives, has been under orders to shoot only in self defense.

Tshombe's soldiers at the moment are campaigning to drive rebel Baluba tribesmen from northern Katanga. Farther north, a collision threatens between Congo national and Lumumba armies.

Tshombe also rejects a part of the resolution, calling for withdrawal from the Congo of all Belgian military and political advisers. Such an exodus would strip his administration and army of key men. He said the Belgians will have to stay, even if Belgium orders them home.

Perhaps 200,000 men in the 20-45 age bracket could be mustered from the copper-rich province's 1,250,000 people of whom 15,000 are Belgians. But only a few showed up for drill and weapons in the August call-up.

"I mean by mobilization, first of all civil mobilization," Tshombe said Tuesday. "That means everybody has to remain at his post, whatever instructions from a foreign power may be."

Tshombe announced he has invited the heads of all Congolese regimes to a parley in Geneva March 6.

Personality Profile —

Better Independent-C Relations Is Stone's



By JUDY KLEMESRUD
Staff Writer

"The thing I dislike most about this campus is the sharp division between Greeks and Independents," says Doug Stone, B3, Sioux City, president of the Interfraternity Council.

"On most campuses, both groups work together for the good of the school, instead of always thinking about their own self-interest groups," he adds. "Critics of the Greek system say Greeks have a monopoly in campus organizations. 'Well, maybe they do, but instead

of conducting campaigns against them, the Independents should use their energy to get into the groups themselves," Doug says.

As Interfraternity Council president, Doug says the purpose of IFC during his administration has been to promote better scholarship in the individual chapters and to improve Greek-Independent relations.

Currently, he is also serving as president of Delta Upsilon fraternity and is IFC representative to the Student Council. He was an Orientation leader and a member

Hammar-skjold Asks Increase Of U.N. Army

Plea Comes When Katanga Threatens Violence in Congo

UNITED NATIONS, N.Y. (AP) — Secretary-General Dag Hammarskjold Tuesday called for additional U.N. soldiers to carry out a Security Council peace plan aimed at averting civil war in the Congo.

Hammarskjold's appeal came as secessionist Katanga Province threatened defiance of the 11-nation council's directive that the United Nations use force, if necessary, to prevent military clashes between rival Congolese factions.

Hammarskjold welcomed the plan — sponsored by the United Arab Republic, Ceylon and Liberia — as giving a stronger and clearer mandate for the much-criticized U.N. Congo operations.

The United States backed the resolution. Many diplomats were encouraged by the fact that the Soviet Union withheld a threatened veto and simply abstained.

The Soviets bowed to Asian-African pressure after they found no support for a Soviet demand for the liquidation of the U.N. Congo operation and the dismissal of Hammarskjold as secretary-general.

Soviet Delegate Valerian A. Zorin insisted that the 3-nation resolution gave Hammarskjold no new instructions, but neither the secretary-general nor the Western powers accepted this interpretation.

Hammarskjold, in remarks to the council, spoke of the "new duties that would be required of the United Nations force in the Congo." He expressed belief that countries now contributing contingents — mostly Asians and Africans — would strengthen the U.N. force by further contributions.

His appeal came as he struggled to hang onto the forces he has at present. The force has dwindled from a high of nearly 20,000 men to about 17,500, with other sizable contingents scheduled to withdraw in the next two weeks.

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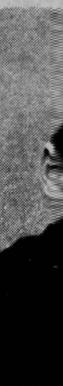
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Personality Profile —

Better Independent-C
Relations Is Stone's



By JUDY KLEMESRUD
Staff Writer

"The thing I dislike most about
this campus is the sharp division
between Greeks and Independents,"
says Doug Stone, B3, Sioux
City, president of the Interfrater-
nity Council.

"On most campuses, both groups
work together for the good of the
school, instead of always thinking
about their own self-interest
groups," he adds. "Critics of the
Greek system say Greeks have a
monopoly in campus organizations.
'Well, maybe they do, but instead

of conducting campaigns against
them, the Independents should use
their energy to get into the groups
themselves," Doug says.
As Interfraternity Council presi-
dent, Doug says the purpose of IFC
during his administration has been
to promote better scholarship in
the individual chapters and to im-
prove Greek-Independent relations.
Currently, he is also serving as
president of Delta Upsilon frater-
nity and is IFC representative to
the Student Council. He was an
Orientation leader and a member