

EDITORIAL PAGE

Why Not Revive 'Cornshucks'?

After reading copies of the Missouri 'Showme' and humor magazines from other universities, several students have asked The Nebraskan, "Why don't we have a humor magazine at the University of Nebraska?"

The question is a good one. Students here are fully capable of doing the work necessary for a magazine, humor or otherwise. That there would be a market for the magazine is questionable for several reasons.

First, the subscription rates for the old

The Colorado Plan

Psychologists say that the greatest relief of frustration is exercise—good, hard exercise. They say you can work off tension this way, for exercise serves as an outlet for emotion.

Perhaps Colorado University officials are more wise than we thought. Each spring on the Colorado campus, as a part of CU Days, the fraternities and sororities get together and have what they call a "grudge fight." This activity consists of slinging mud, rolling in the mud and a general muddy chaos until the participants are exhausted.

What a way to settle all the hard feeling caused by broken dates and returned pins during the year. This kind of dirty work has a beneficial end.

Rivalry between the engineers and law students at this University used to be soothed by grudge fights. A street was blocked off and the students were permitted to do their worst sort of homicide, so reports go. And the strange thing was that everyone came out of the fracas feeling like a million dollars because the worries and frustrations were forgotten for the bruises and aches resulting from the fight.

What this all adds up to is the fact that today we are content to sit in our chairs, let our troubles accumulate and refuse to seek a way to relieve them. Instead of physical exercise as a means to "let off steam" we are content to exercise our tongues. All this accomplishes is to incite someone else, who is also subject to physical laziness, who then begins to tongue-lash back in defense.

Look at our country today—full of babbling idiots whose only interest is to see who they out-babble. They sit back in their plush office chairs and tongue-lash over the telephone; they tongue-lash to the press; they tongue-lash on a television show; they tongue-lash in Congress.

Wouldn't it be much easier to set aside a time for a good old mud grudge fight and after thorough exhaustion, go back to work, free from all the frustrations and worries that have piled up through tongue-lashing?

It is possible that grudge fights are the only solution to the current controversies in the news. And the tongue-lashing now going on couldn't be much dirtier than mud.

University humor magazine, "Cornshucks," were so low that its publication could not be justified, even if the magazine had been in sound financial condition. However, this leads to the second reason why this University does not have a magazine—money losses. When the "Cornshucks" finally concluded publication, it was far in the red. The loss was caused by two factors in addition to the low number of subscriptions—little advertising and high production costs.

Many would counter these arguments with the statement, "But The Nebraskan has shown a steady loss over a long period of time, yet it still publishes."

True enough, but The Nebraskan has undergone some radical changes from the old, financially insolvent days. First, costs have been cut down by reducing the number of issues per week from five to four and currently three. Second, advertising has been revamped. Orders have been increased and the business functions of the paper have been modernized and streamlined for efficient, economical operation. In short, The Nebraskan has changed from the strict "activity" status to more of a business enterprise position.

In short, money seems to be the stumbling block of any student publication. Financial losses have forced The Nebraskan to change its policy radically and financial stability has enhanced the status of another student publication, The Cornhusker.

This explanation or presentation of reasons for not having a humor magazine are sufficient to explain why we do not have one now. It does not, however, explain everything. The basic problem that finally forced discontinuance of the "Cornshucks" was lack of student interest. Student subscribers, ad salesmen, editorial staff and reporters are necessary to any student publication; without them, that publication will fold—just as "Cornshucks" did.

It is possible to have student interest. Many students who have "migrated" to Missouri will testify to the popularity and readership of the "Showme" there. "Even the ads are funny," is a common observation.

There is, however, some complaint that some of the magazine is in poor taste, dirty or "raunchy." These complaints are well founded, perhaps, but the staff members of any publication write to please the majority of their readers.

The reason for not having a humor magazine are convincing and true, but they tell only a small part of real reasons. Lack of student interest and later student support have been the executioners of more than a few campus "institutions."

Action, not complaints, are necessary if we are ever going to realize those things that are prefaced with the remark, "Wouldn't it be nice if..."

Margin Notes

But He Admits It

One out of every six motorists in the nation has eye defects without realizing it. Connecticut and Rhode Island, with the lowest death rates per mile of travel, have the highest driver's vision standards.

One New York driver, however, went out for an original safety vision precaution. The following sign adorned the rear of a truck he was driving:

"Approach with care. Blind man driving. The truck belongs to a firm that sells window shades.

Tresses Trouble

Shades of the Kappa Sig red-head dinner! A young aircraft worker in Long Beach, Cal., went noble coeds who died their hair red for the annual pledge dinner one better. She stopped production at a huge factory by showing up for work one day with green hair.

Reason for the vivid tresses was a bet she made—and lost—with a fellow co-worker. Needless to say, the company was not overjoyed by the commotion she caused.

Ah, begorra, she should have waited until St. Patrick's Day.

Names, Names

Never underestimate the power of a woman—to get matters confused.

In Alabama, a woman applying for registration as a voter regarded a traditional question in a new light. The question was, "What other names have you been called by in the last five years?"

She had but one answer: "Mother."

Two Wrongs

An Indianapolis woman got a ticket for jaywalking. Angered, she tore up the ticket and threw it in the street.

The next day she appeared in Municipal Court on charges of jaywalking and throwing debris on the street.

It all goes to show that two wrongs simply do not make a right.



"I said he just couldn't go with a girl smarter than he was."

The Challenge Scholarship, Citizenship Importance Emphasized

By FRANK M. HALLGREN Associate Dean of Student Affairs

The survival of fraternities on the college campus depends in large measure upon the contribution which the organization makes to the scholarship and conduct of its members. Although the individual student will continue to be responsible for his scholarship and conduct whether he does or does not belong to a fraternity, the worth of that membership will be evaluated in terms of what it adds to college life.

Naturally there are intangible values to membership in any group. Often much is said for these benefits of fraternal life. Yet no matter how fine they may be, they cannot outweigh the prime importance of good scholarship and citizenship in a university community.

What then are the major responsibilities of the college fraternity?

The first responsibility of the fraternity is to promote good scholarship. Good scholarship can be encouraged best by the conviction of every member that sound scholarship is the basic

From The Cornell Sun Sports, Education Split Proposal Taken To Task

This article was originally printed as a guest column on the editorial pages of the Cornell Daily Sun.

In the March issue of the Atlantic Monthly, Harold W. Stoke, Dean of the Graduate School of the University of Washington, has written an article, "College Athletics—Education or Show Business?" which offers several ridiculous arguments for an equally ridiculous solution to this important problem.

Stoke makes one basic and sweeping assumption on which his entire article is based—"College athletics is public entertainment." We are willing to agree with this statement to some extent, but not to the exaggerated sense which Stoke believes.

In the first place, Stoke insists: "The appetite of the public cannot be satisfied by the quality of the entertainment which can be provided by athletics governed by academic regulations."

Stoke neglects to explain why this appetite cannot be satisfied, but rather proceeds to tell us that academic regulations are flagrantly bypassed by the institutions which are meeting the public's demands.

True, these rule evasions take place in some places, but we should not sit idly by and accept them as Stoke is inclined to do. Through diligent efforts by men of integrity and strong character, we should be able to weed out these dangerous influences which have crept into college athletic scene in the past two decades.

As a solution to the problem, Stoke suggests that the colleges should "make the admission, both inside and outside the universities, that our programs of intercollegiate athletics are operated primarily as public entertainment and not as educational responsibilities." Again, we question whether it wise to simply make this admission and leave it

The Student Forum Where Are We?

Someone is missing out if he believes "college life" refers only to the atmosphere of the student, whether in class, at or escaping from the books, or at home reporting to his parents. There is another way of looking at things collegiate which is probably a good deal more orderly and reasonable than the student's usual approach.

It is available to students for the nominal fee of a little curiosity and not too much work. All he needs to do is to ask himself just what there is about teaching a group of young men and women a few things about a few subjects which is attractive to the person standing in front of the class with lecture notes.

Something must be there to justify an engineer's turning down a job in design, a newspaperman's keeping away from the smell of paper and ink, the physicist's resistance to intriguing jobs on the AEC, and the economist's rejection of a vice-presidency in some large firm. It certainly is not a higher rate of pay or a lack of opportunity.

As much a household joke as the absent-minded professor has become, it is that interest in and concentration upon subject matter which rewards the college instructor. He feels that what he is doing has an importance of its own which cannot be put in the budget book. He feels that transferring as much as he can of his own enthusiasm to a group of students is a job which pays for itself. He feels if he can find one mind a year ready and willing to grasp the spark, he has been rewarded amply for all the lost glamour, forsaken dollars and even the ridicule

From The Colorado Daily Another College Paper Gives Student Tax Plea

For some years students, parents, the National Student Association, and employers have been complaining about the low \$600 income tax exemption.

Students find the exemption places a virtual \$600 limit on their yearly earnings. Employers find that the exemption forces students to quit their jobs in order not to lose the exemption for their parents. Parents are forced to shoulder more than their share of the financial burden of sending their children to college, because the student is compelled to place a ceiling on his earnings.

University Bulletin Board

- WEDNESDAY
Union Seminar "Reds in Latin America," 4 p.m., Faculty Lounge, Union.
Pi Lambda Theta Meeting, 5 p.m., 316 Union.
Free Dance Lessons, 7 p.m., Union Ballroom.
City Campus Religious Council, 6 p.m., Parlor Z, Union.
Food Handlers Institute, 7:15 p.m., Room 108, Burnett.
THURSDAY
Vo-Ag Banquet, 6:30 p.m., Union Ballroom.
FRIDAY
Estes Carnival, 8:30 to 10:30 p.m., Ag College Activities Building.
Palladian Society Meeting, 8:30 p.m., Temporary J.

Wear Green—Begorry

Now I'm a dyed-in-the-wool Scandinavian myself, and this is too good an opportunity to miss. I'm referring, of course, to the traditional Wearin' O' The Green.

Begorra, and it's a colorful sight to see the O'Tooles and McNamarras and O'Shaughnessys dressed in light green, olive green, Kelly green, avocado green, mint green, sage green, hunters green and just plain green.

And all this delightful attire in memory of an immortalized snake-chaser and out of patriotism for the fabulous Emerald Isle, which most Irishmen in America have never seen, or would not recognize if they did!

Many are the tales of St. Patrick, the Irish patron saint, and so clouded in folklore and fantasy that I'd be willing to bet my favorite shamrock that many of the most red-headed Irishmen don't know the true history of his accomplishment in freeing Ireland from those pesky snakes. (Not that I do, either, but then I'm not Irish.)

All true countrymen are obliged on this day, four days before spring, to sport forth in green ties, green socks, green shirts, green dresses, green sunglasses, green hair... See, there's no end to this thing once you get started!

But does all this enthusiasm commemorate St. Pat's birthday, or even the day on which he drove the snakes fr'n Ireland?

No, 'tis a day when the likes o' you should be a'praisin' the good man for dyin', for 'twas on March 17 that St. Pat was buried. And, according to records impartially compiled by representatives from neutral nations, the honored saint was not even a native of Ireland, for England, Scotland, Wales and France all claim to be his birthplace.

Now that I have made myself thoroughly unpopular with the wearers of the green, I should have my head examined for signing my initials to this. But in self-defense may I protest that I, too, am green—with envy that we Danes don't have a special day of our own on which we can broadcast the glory of our country.

Perhaps every Dane could wear blue or something—we look particularly good in blue.

The Nebraskan FIFTY-THIRD YEAR Member: Associated Collegiate Press Advertising representative: National Advertising Service, Inc. 420 Madison Ave., New York 17, New York

APRIL FOOL Send a friend a funny April Fool friendship card. GOLDENROD STATIONERY STORE 215 North 14th Street

When you pause... make it count... have a Coke DRINK Coca-Cola BOTTLED UNDER AUTHORITY OF THE COCA-COLA COMPANY BY COCA-COLA BOTTLING COMPANY OF LINCOLN