

Editorial Comment

Pub Board

The Faculty Senate Subcommittee on Student Publications discussed the possibilities of reinstating the student votes on that body.

The Daily Nebraskan is vitally interested in the action of the committee for its decisions determine the paid staff of this newspaper as well as that of the Cornhusker.

Consequently when the student members of the board were deprived of their vote last year this paper was up in arms about the entire business.

We believe that it would be beneficial both for the committee and for the student-faculty relationship for the student members of the board to be returned to their active place on the group.

Our reasoning is based on two major factors: 1) Students usually know best the problems which their fellows are facing. They understand their peers and can judge from a level plane the capabilities of those who are applying for paid positions. It is important, we believe, to have the balance which the student vote accords when making such momentous decisions.

2) The relationship between the administration and the students was harmed last year when the power to cast the vote on the committee was denied. There can be no responsibility on the part of student members of the committee unless they are given that responsibility. We are sure students wish to show their willingness to cooperate in the proper conduct of the University and they will do this readily if they realize their voice is strong.

It is made strong when embellished with a voting power.

But the responsibility for power does not stem from the vote alone. It grows in the Student Council, which directs the interviews for membership to the pub board and in the minds of the students who believe they could serve well the interests of the University by giving of their time and talents to the Board of Publications.

We can readily believe that some of the powers which had been tested with the student body—primarily the powers to cast votes on the faculty committees—were taken away from

the students' because of irresponsibility on the part of students themselves.

When such an important post as the Board of Student Publications is used for personal gain, responsibility is tossed aside and loss of the faith of the faculty in the students results.

We therefore believe that it is up to the students through their representatives on the Council to place into membership of the Pub Board only those whose unselfish interest in the work (and not the power) of the office merit a voice, a voice in such a pressing business.

We admire the student body for requesting the voting power on this committee and others. But we cannot stand by and shout that the vote must be returned if we know that it will be handed to people unqualified for the post.

And so it becomes the duty of the Council through its nominations committee to pick the members for the Pub Board who are sincerely interested in good journalism, who know the problems to be faced by the Daily Nebraskan and the Cornhusker, and who wish to participate in the overall program of improving student publications.

Until young men and women are placed on the board who have these attributes—not implying, of course, that this was not the situation generally last year—we cannot clamor for the student vote. We can only wallow in our own complacency.

Tradition?

We note with some disappointment the failure of freshmen to buy beanie hats this year.

Perhaps this failure to purchase stems from the fact that freshmen believe, year after year, that they are a more mature group and should not be subjected to such a disgrace as the wearing of a beanie.

And despite the fact that KFAB radio in Omaha congratulated editorially the fraternities on the University of Nebraska campus who have stopped participating in the beanie wearing tradition because the radio station believes it detracts from the growing process of Uni-



versity students, freshmen are a lot to be humbled, we believe. They are the students who have just arrived on the campus and must learn slowly but surely the traditions (few that they are) of the University.

On other campuses freshmen gladly move aside when an upper classman saunters down the street. At other colleges, freshmen will make an effort to meet an upper classman and offer a helping hand.

But not at good old Nebraska U. The beanie tradition was powerful once upon a time. That was before school turned into a part time occupation. That was when men and women devoted their waking hours to the pursuit of genius (whether he was ever captured is another question).

We are sorry to see freshmen step onto the campus without beanies. To us the beanie always meant a willingness to be docile in action if not in mind.

But as with all fine traditions it takes more than one body's word to revive the beanie. It seems strange, though, that in the future when Frosh is a big man with a son entering the University he will look back to the old days and grasp for a tradition saying to sonny, "Why, I can remember when I wore my freshman beanie."



Toadie

... by bob ireland

I understand that the ROTC (Army of course) has been having some difficulty with a mysterious bugler who appears during the weekly Thursday marching labs.

The whole problem, however is very simple. You see the phantom bugler (as we shall dub him) has a very simple repertoire of such hackneyed works as "The call to the races," "Charge," "Retreat," "Stampede," and "Taps. Now if the ROTC department is bothered by sudden overtures from a bugle they should, perhaps, incorporate the music into their already confused schedule.

I can see it now. A group of bewildered frosh cadets are assiduously trying to disconnect their proficiency loops from the fence around the drill field because the head trooper forgot the word for "stop" when suddenly the mystic bugle sounds the "attack" and hundreds of little brown beanie creatures begin to dash madly in all directions.

A policy of this sort would certainly bolster the morale of the cadets and sharpen their wits considerably if nothing else.

Now that "Oral" Faubus has stolen the headlines from the Astor I think that some comment, however small, is due him.

I used to think that the Southern democrat was really an old-fashioned liberal with socialist ties during convention years. But now that the Arkansas hillbilly has sallied forth right behind the Eastlands and squirrelin' Herman Tamadges, I fail to see anything worthwhile in the majority of Southern principles but hominy grits and charred magnolia trees.

During the summer I was fortunate to be a member of a four-day safari to the East and in a

forward looking, swept-winged, 1960 car at that.

During our excursion we chanced to be in the vicinity of Cape Cod, right in the heart of patriotism, the flag, motherhood, and pilgrims. While there, we decided to visit a few historical sights and included on our schedule was Plymouth Rock.

The rock is presently within a well-like digging, guarded by a set of iron railings and surrounded by pseudo-pilgrims. The pseudo-pilgrims are local patriots dressed in the costume of John Smith and Willy Bradford. Needless to say I was sorely disappointed in the obvious commercialism and pettiness of the whole display.

Also on our trip we stayed a night in Cambridge at a YMCA much to the chagrin of one of our companions.

We all had heard about the Boston accent and were anxious to hunt out the unique species whose dialect was so original. On the night of our arrival into Bean town we were naturally lost because of the incompetence of our driver so the smallest of our assemblage bounded out of 1960, adjusted himself to 1957, and then scurried into a common, ordinary drug store to seek the whereabouts of Harvard.

His conversation with the apothecary went something like this: Traveler: Could you tell me how to get to Harvard?

Druggist: Havud... why you just follow the Charlie Whyers.

Traveler: (pause)... the Charlie Whyers?

Druggist: No! No! The Charlie Whyers' W-I-R-E-S are up there! (pointing up into the sky and mumbling something about "those midwesterners from Philadelphia.)

Through These Doors

george moyer

A middle aged gentleman, who doubtless had the same seats for a quarter of a century, leaned over to me at the football game the other day and said, "You know, if I hadn't bought these seats for the year, I wouldn't come to another football game at the University this year. And I've been coming for a long time, boy."

At the time, the old alum's comment didn't register with me because I was too busy trying to avoid recognition by anyone who might have seen my column in last Tuesday's sports page. However, I now realize that the comment is typical of the deteriorating school spirit of both alumni and students.

Nebraska football fans are a breed characterized by hardy perseverance. They have been coming since the war with the hope of one day seeing the Huskers once more on the national pinnacle. However, the old guard supporter is dying out and the cynical breed is arriving. This is the breed that engages in riots at rallies, screams for the coach's blood at each loss, won't yell at games because, "That's so childish" and consid-

ers athletes nothing but "dumb jocks" unworthy of honor or friendship other than as a curiosity of the age.

I have known three managing editors well and each has been a real individual. First, there was Fred Daly. Fred ran about the office cheeping like a grounded robin until five minutes before three and again before 5:30. Then he put the paper together and bounded off to growl at a copy editor or pin mate.

Next was Jack Pollock. Jack came in quietly, sat down quietly and stayed in the slot the entire afternoon saying things is an undertone like, "People, we don't coffee at 3 p.m., people," and "let's count these heads, people, please, people."

The third is Ron Warlohski. Ron comes in like Jack, and stays in the slot all afternoon, but he is never quiet. He is continually shouting, "where's the news, where's the copy editors, what am I going to do?"

Which all goes to show that copy editors would never make compatible husbands.

Thoughts of a Plebian Clod

Rex Menuey

It is my contention that many people on campus who do not have affiliation would like to belong to some club. One has the obvious alternatives of the Greek system, the religious organizations, the departmental clubs and such things as the Y.M.C.A., etc.

There are a few other clubs on campus which are little known unfortunately. These organizations while having the same objective of helping the student to improve himself go about it in a different way than most of the more popular organizations.

The oldest student organization on campus and founder of The Hesperian Student, later changed to the Daily Nebraskan, is the Palladian Literary Society.

Today's Palladian group has retained much of the character of the days when the main focus of campus clubs was of a literary nature. The Friday night programs include such things as dramatic skits, a musical almanac, debates, poetry interpretation, and talks by members on such things as literature, fencing, cybernetics, astronomy, art, chess, photography, trav-

el, etc. As you can see, one of the underlying philosophies of these programs is that an educated person has a wide variety of interests.

This is a real live club dealing with current interests and issues. The point of it all is to give the members a chance to exercise their talents in an atmosphere free of the pressure of grades and testing. What a breath of fresh air this can be at times.

The programs are put on by the members, and since there are no assignments or involuntary volunteering, the participation in the programs is for the most part spontaneous and concerns what the individual knows and likes.

The Gadfly

Sara Jones

The time is ripe for the long-awaited, long-promised and long-postponed revolt of the Independents into an organized group able to challenge the complacent supremacy of the Greek faction.

Small cracks are appearing in the Great Greek Wall—and if the Independents have the initiative, they can begin to push it down.

One hundred fewer men registered for fraternity rush week this year, and last year showed a similar decrease. Significantly enough, several fraternity men have indicated that rushing programs this year had to be designed to sell not the individual fraternity ????? but the Greek system. Looks like the frat pin is losing some of its magic.

The disgraceful incidents at the Friday night rally and the attempts to cover them up were also significant. "Don't publicize it", the Nebraskan was told. "You'll hurt the fraternity system".

Nobody hurts the fraternity system—except the fraternity members.

At the same time, the Independents are beginning to recognize some of their own advantages. Social programs, once the exclusive property of the Greeks, are springing up in mens dorms and co-op houses. The new dorms can best almost any living quarters the fraternities can offer. The ruling requiring freshmen men to reside outside fraternity houses, long ignored for lack of living space, may be put into effect when these proposed dorms are completed.

Independents have been hurt in the past by lack of forceful leadership. Though still somewhat under this handicap, a few possibilities are residing in the dorm, and if the decline in frat membership continues, more natural leaders may swell the Independent lines.

The ratio of Independent women to Greek is about 50-50. The Independent men outnumber the Greek by 5 to 1. Weak attempts to organize Independent parties on campus have generally failed for lack of anyone to vote for. Last year when RAM Council wanted to back candidates for Student Council, few Independents filed for election—which made it difficult to find a slate to back.

Both the Independents and the Greeks would benefit from a strong Independent party. At the present time the Greek hold undisputed domination—they're getting a bit complacent and a bit careless.

If another party arose the Greeks would have to go to work to clean up their system—get rid of some of the undesirable features of their pledge programs and cease their eternal bickering among themselves. Such incidents as have occurred Friday night would have to be eliminated if the Greek had to worry about public relations.

A great deal of criticism is leveled at people who "stir up bad feeling between the Independents and the Greeks". I'm not worried. If this were a time of trouble outside the University, or if there were a great deal of hard feeling within the University, it would be a time for soothing voices and healing personalities. But we are faced with quite the opposite situation. The Greeks hold dominance and no one argues. The Independents grumble and no one acts. A great deal of slime can accumulate beneath complacent waters and we need a bit of trouble to stir people up, if you'll excuse a mixed metaphor or something.

I'm not an Independent. I can do nothing but suggest—and stand by and cheer quietly if the Independents do something. And there will be several Greeks standing with me. We'll wait.



WHAT EVERY YOUNG COED SHOULD WEAR

Gather round, girls. Flip open a pack of Marlboros, light up, enjoy that fine flavor, that good tar, relax and listen while Old Dad tells you about the latest campus fashions.

The key word this year is casual. Be casual. Be slapdash. Be rakish. Improvise. Invent your own ensembles—like ski pants with a peek-a-boo blouse, like pajama bottoms with an ermine stole, like a hockey sweater with a dirndl.

(Dirndl, incidentally, is one of the truly fascinating words in the English language. The word originated on June 27, 1846, when Dusty Sigafoos, the famous scout and Indian fighter, went into the Golden Nugget Saloon in Cheyenne, Wyoming, to see Lily Langtry. Miss Langtry did her dance in pink tights. Dusty had never seen anything like that in his life and he was much impressed. He thought about her all the way home. When he got



home his wife Feldspar was waiting to show him a new skirt she had made for herself. "How do you like my new skirt, Dusty?" asked Feldspar. He looked at the large, voluminous garment, then thought of the pink tights on Lily Langtry. "Your skirt is darn dull," said Dusty. "Darn dull" was later shortened to dirndl, which is how dirndls got their name.)

But I digress. We were smoking a Marlboro and talking about the latest campus styles. Casual, we agree, is the key word. But casual need not mean drab. Liven up your outfits with a touch of glamor. Even the lowly dungaree and man-shirt combination can be made exciting if you'll adorn it with a simple necklace of 120 matched diamonds. With Bermuda shorts, wear kneecymbals. Be guided by the famous poet, Cosmo Sigafoos (whose cousin Dusty invented the dirndl), who wrote:

Sparkle, my beauty, shimmer and shine, The night is young, The air's like wine, Cling to a leaf, Hang on a vine, Crawl on your belly, It's time to dine.

(Mr. Sigafoos, it should be explained, was writing about a glowworm. Insects, as everyone knows, are among Mr. Sigafoos' favorite subjects for poetry. Who can ever forget his immortal Ode To a Bull Weevil? Or his Tumbling Along with the Tumbling Tumblebug? Or his Fly Gently, Sweet Aphid? Mr. Sigafoos has been inactive since the invention of DDT.)

But I digress. We were smoking a Marlboro and discussing fashion. Let us turn now to headwear. The motif in hats this year will be familiar American scenes. There will be models to fit every head—for example, the "Empire State Building" for tall, thin heads; the "Jefferson Memorial" for squatty heads; "Niagara Falls" for dry scalps. Feature of the collection is the "Statue of Liberty," complete with a torch that actually burns. This is very handy for lighting your Marlboros, which is terribly important because no matter how good Marlboros are, they're nowhere unless you light them.

Whatever you wear, girls—and men too—you'll find the perfect accessory is Marlboro, whose makers take pleasure in bringing you this column throughout the school year.

We're Lost!

Get out your cowboy boots and your ten gallon hats.

Indications are all around us that the next switch in the fashion parade will be back to the Wild West days.

Looking through the Daily Nebraskan we noticed a chic new style that looks just like what mama used to wear.

And we speculate that the next move will be back, back, back to what grandma used to wear.

Right now the styling of both men's and women's clothes closely resembles what was worn in the Lost Generation—the Roaring Twenties.

Relatively high collars for the men, beetle shaped outfits for the girls; tapered suits for the men, stragly hair for the gals; ukeleles for the men, Charlestons for the gals—these are the big selling items of the present (modern) day.

As soon as raccoon coats for the male side hit this campus we're opening a high button shoe factory because it won't be long before we'll be able to do a booming business.

Forecasters call for Western styles to be in high favor come next spring.

Fashion-wise we're turning into Bridey Murphys.

from the editor—

First Things First...

by jack pollack

An ardent Cornhusker grid fan and dog owner reportedly checked on reservations for the Kansas State football game to see if a certain hotel permitted dogs...

He received this answer from the manager: "I've been in the hotel business over 30 years. Never yet have I called the police to eject a disorderly dog during the small hours of the night. Never yet has a dog set the bed clothes afire from smoking a cigarette. I've never found a towel or blanket in a dog's suitcase, nor whiskey rings on the bureau top from a dog's bottle. Sure, the dog's welcome." P.S. "If he'll vouch for you, come along too."



Courtesy Lincoln Star Pollock

On the rise and decline of college honor systems...

"Kobe University in Japan has abolished its traditional honor system. The decision was made at a students' meeting held in January. Since then, examinations have been proctored by the "school overseers."

At Nebraska, university students rejected a Student Council honor system proposal 1,905 to

787 at an all-student election in May, 1956.

Ordinarily at this time of year, college newspapers are condemning their respective administrations for "apathetic" attitudes and policies on student-faculty problems—apathetic perhaps being the most overused word in college editorials.

Gratifying at NU this year were immediate steps on the part of the administration on parking, student voting on various university committees, and more universal, the flu bug.

Dr. I. S. Fuenning, director of the Student Health Center, reports 300 students, including football team members and house organization officers, and housemothers have been vaccinated. As more vaccine becomes available, more persons will be vaccinated.

Currently, instructions are being given dormitory and house officials on how to set up sick wards, how to treat those with flu and how to take precautions against spread of the disease.

Texas A&M last week reported 600 students on the sick list, including a three-day period when the college hospital treated a case per minute during working hours. Crowded conditions forced the health center to send afflicted persons running a temperature of less than 102 degrees back to their dorms.

as the part of any person outside the University. The members of the Nebraskan staff are personally responsible for what they say, or do or cause to be printed. February 8, 1955. Subscription rates are \$2.50 per semester or \$4 for the academic year. Entered as second class matter at the post office at Lincoln, Nebraska, under the act of August 4, 1912.

EDITORIAL STAFF Editor: Jack Pollock Editorial Editor: Dick Shugrus Managing Editor: Bob Warlohski News Editor: Sara Jones Sports Editor: Bob Marel Copy Editors: Bob Ireland (chief), Carol Frank, George Moyer, Gary Rodgers, Ernie Hines BUSINESS STAFF Business Manager: Jerry Sellentin Assistant Business Managers: Tom Neff, Stan Keenan, Bob Sondt Circulation Manager: John Norris

Daily Nebraskan FIFTY-SIX YEARS OLD Member: Associated Collegiate Press Intercollegiate Press Representative: National Advertising Service, Incorporated Published at: Room 20, Student Union Lincoln, Nebraska 14th & R The Daily Nebraskan is published Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday during the school year, except during vacations and exam periods, and one issue is published during August, by students of the University of Nebraska under the authorization of the Committee on Student Affairs as an expression of student opinion. Publications under the jurisdiction of the Subcommittee on Student Publications shall be free from editorial censorship on the part of the Subcommittee or on the part of any member of the faculty of the University, or