

Editorial Comment

Campaign-less SC Elections? Why Not Have A Monarchy!

Each applicant for the Student Council has to sign a statement regarding the principles he would uphold in serving on the council.

Students are probably pleased with that arrangement as far as principles go. Moreover, a council cannot operate with the respect of the constituents unless it is a principled body.

But students around the University want and deserve more than principles. They should be given platforms and they should be given a chance to hear the candidates and judge fairly what each applicant for office has to offer.

Student government goes a great deal farther than the floor of the council chamber. It should reach into the college lives of the students represented on the council. It should bear the fruits of positive action to improve the University rather than merely keeping things going.

The University has not allowed campaigning in the past because of the imbalance created by some monied interests who might be able to swing elections by the force of the dollar bill.

Nevertheless, limits could be placed on the financial outlay in campaigns, giving each candidate an equal chance to reach his office.

Organizations which have representation on the council should take a firmer interest in obtaining qualified, active candidates... candidates who are working on the council to improve the University, not their own lots.

Allowing campaigning for student council offices would clear the air about important issues and could emphasize for the constituents the importance of the council and the part it was originally intended to play in the University life.

This past year, for example, such issues as the student tribunal and the teacher evaluation and the drinking policy and the parking problem might have been just meat for council candidates to chew on.

Council members have an obligation to take the messages and the work of the legislative body back to their various groups or colleges and at least to make statements of policy on the important issues.

The blame for the small turnout at the tribunal election can be laid clearly on the shoulders of council members who did not inform their constituents of the significant nature of the election or did

not encourage the students to take part in the election.

Outside of the tribunal, the council has no real contributions to boast of this year.

They have sent a few letters. They are "investigating" the possibilities of having teacher evaluation, a problem which has been dormant for eight years around the University. They have hemmed and hawed with regard to their own operational procedures. They have allowed a representative on the council who has collected a grand total of under 100 votes of the college from which she comes.

But no more should be expected of the council under the present setup. Neither the students nor very likely the candidates know what's in store at election time.

The student council here is no more than a popularity contest in most cases.

And from the looks of things, the popularity contest is getting pretty unpopular with the students who are concerned with their own welfare and that of the University community.

★ ★ ★ Victory Walk-outs

Jubilant college students aren't native only to the University of Nebraska. Apparently the students at Tulsa University in Texas are also inclined to celebrate with holidays when their team pulls a major upset or comes through with a rousing win. An editorial in a recent Tulsa Collegian commented on a "Holiday Solution to Walk-outs" in the following manner:

"The March 10 holiday seems to be the ideal solution to a problem which has plagued TU administrators and instructors—the 'Walk-outs' common after major athletic victories.

"Knowledge that a holiday will be provided each semester to celebrate such victories should prevent the walk-outs, which served as a deterrent to the instructors' efficient planning of class time and tests.

"The holiday will provide a time for celebration of athletic victories without the resulting confusion of a walk-out.

"A stipulation for having the holiday, however, is that no walk-outs be staged, and if one does occur, the holiday will be automatically dropped. This fact should go a long way toward eliminating the traditional walk-outs."

From the Editor

private opinion ... dick shugrue

As I stood in the Hotel Cornhusker lobby the other night, Frank Morrison a Lincoln attorney and sometime candidate on the Democratic ticket approached me and gave me the greetings of the evening.

"Here's a gentleman I'd like you to meet," Morrison stated, as he gestured to the little, unassuming fellow standing next to him.

The other man was short—about my size—and wearing a light brown suit with a plaid tie. His handshake was warm—perhaps even professional, but his smile was sincere.

He was Don McGinley, Democratic candidate for the fourth district congressional seat.

Through his work in the past two sessions of the Unicameral, the young rancher and lawyer has demonstrated to the people of Nebraska integrity, intelligence and quick wit—the likes of which aren't often seen in the state legislature.

McGinley's decision to run for congress from the district which has been represented for long years by Dr. A. L. Miller, has been heralded by Democrats and Republicans alike as a real step toward re-establishing the two-party system in Nebraska.

Although the Democrats have not been sound asleep in the state it has been difficult to uncover a candidate or candidates who could devote the time or the expense involved in a campaign the scope of a congressional race.

In announcing his candidacy, McGinley told the people of his district that

he believes the people are ready for a change. "It'll be my job to prove this to them."

The Lincoln Journal, which for years had been known to sympathize with the interests and the projects of the Republican party hailed McGinley's filing for the congressional seat by saying, "The Unicameral's loss is the Democrats' gain."

This pretty well sums up the feelings of the people in Nebraska who have watched the legislator work hard and well for the best interests of the state.

We'll watch with interest the congressional race in the fourth district.

Today is, of course, St. Patrick's day. It's a time for the wearing of the green. The Irish wear green with pride today. There are the non-Irish who wear green with envy.

At any rate, the significance of the day lies not in one faith, or in one nationality, but rather in the spirit of freedom.

It's important for the Irish, who tend to be a cocky lot, to remember that some of their greatest leaders have been Orangemen... such was Parnell, the noble statesman. Such was Shaw, the orneriest of Irish writers who it is reported by Chesterton, claimed, "I am Irish because my parents came from Yorkshire."

That statement, indicated that being Irish is a state of mind. And that state of mind belongs to any man who detests oppression, and "boos" equivocation.



HERBLOCK

"Let's Face This Squarely—Some Of You Haven't Been Smiling Enough"



Nebraskan Letterip

Three Cheers

To the Editor:

Three cheers for Steve Schultz!

As an interested theatre goer, who does not pretend to know very much about drama criticism, but who has seen well over a hundred professional plays on the London stage, I would say this: Nebraska has something to be very proud of in its University Theatre. I have been delighted with everything I have seen there, and I would say that at least two productions last year—notably Dark of the Moon and King Lear—were on the verge of being professional performances.

I just can't imagine how people can prefer to sit in front of a wooden box, watching grey and white figures cavort over a blurry 20" screen when they could instead be sitting comfortably at the theatre watching real live actors (Yes, they are actually there in the flesh!) in color (Think of that!) with no hideous commercials or sipping announcers to interrupt their train of thought. Why not give it a try, you Tele-maniacs?

Wander over to Howell Theatre next month and see University Theatre's production of the Lark. And if Mr. Shugrue writes another damning critique, well, go anyway and judge for yourself.

CLARE C. COOPER

Not Official

To the Editor:

I want to make it absolutely clear that "Objections Sustained" was not written in an official capacity, and thus I was not speaking for University Theatre. However, the Howell crowd appreciate the free publicity, although it seems to me that most of the 352 inches of front page space which you have devoted to dramatic activities was the result of legitimate news. The presentation of a play is at least as newsworthy as the presentation of an award to great cows.

Second, I do not question Shugrue's right to dislike a play. God knows the student actor must be ready to accept criticism if he ever hopes to progress. What I do object to is the fact that he has no sound critical background with which to back his opinions.

Third, it is probably true that no one now in the Rag office has an axe to grind with University Theatre. But

I was speaking in the past tense when I referred to these axes. And I think I can indicate at least one time in the past when the Nebraskan reviewer was a disgruntled performer.

STEVE SCHULTZ

More Sin

To the Editor:

I was pleased to see a Rag columnist espousing the cause of sin (Buck Shot, March 11). I'm for it. The first part of the column to catch my eye was the last line quote from H. L. Mencken. My pleasure, however, lasted only for the length of time it took me to read the rest of the column.

To intentionally commit a sin, an individual must first of all know the difference between right and wrong. For this reason a child cannot sin, because he is incapable of distinguishing good and evil. In Dante's "Inferno" the heathen are present, although they receive the lightest punishment of all. However, the heathen wind up in Hades because of lack of knowledge. This is distinguished from a child's inability to know.

I'm not worried about Melvyn's soul. I don't think he is capable of sin. His ideas seem to rank on the level of the little boy who sticks his finger in the jam and then runs to hide from Mommy. Now that he is in college he is a great big boy and he doesn't have to hide from Mommy any more. She has probably given up running after him anyway.

If I were Melvyn, I wouldn't have worried about that fraternity pledge hating him for reading over the pledge's shoulder. If the pledge has profited from his pledge training, he knows that such behavior is a simple mark of immaturity. You can't hate children, even when they stick their fingers in the jam without knowing why.

J. S.

Good For Grins

The personnel manager asked the youthful ex-lieutenant what business experience he had. "None," was the reply. "I just got out of college when the war started."

"Well, what kind of a job do you think you could handle?" "Oh," breezed the applicant, "something executive. A vice-presidency maybe."

The manager looked thoughtful. "I guess that lets us out," he answered. "You see, we have 12 vice-presidents already." The ex-lieutenant waved a hand nonchalantly. "Oh, that's all right," he said. "I'm not superstitious." (Readers Digest)

My Weal Or Woe by dick basoco

It's not whether you win or lose, but how you played the game.

This old bromide of the sports world has been used often when ever anyone starts talking about demphasizing college athletics, even the Dean of American sports writers realized the futility of it all before he died a couple of years ago.

I've got some news for you though, Mr. Rice. It's worse than you ever thought it would be. It is one of the really great tragedies of American sportdom that the absolute necessity of winning the game has reached the point that coaches in this country will jeopardize the health or even the lives of their players to insure a winning season or even a victory in a single game.

Now I'm not advocating having a losing football team to prove that NU isn't over emphasizing athletics. Some coach once said, "I don't ever want my boys to be good losers. That makes it easier to lose, and losing is habit forming." I agree with him—to a point.

The thing that touched off this whole column was an article I read recently entitled "The Pill That Can Kill Sports" by Neal Wilkenson.

The author reveals that amphetamine, a drug prohibited by law for use by truck drivers and horses, is being given to athletes all over the country to the tune of 6 billion doses a year. This makes it second only to aspirin in use. And that was as of 1954; by now that figure is certainly obsolete.

For clarification, amphetamine is a drug that has been proven to improve physical performance and endurance. And, one might ask, is that bad?

Not by itself it isn't, but amphetamine improves performance at the eventual expense of the body. It can result in permanent damage or death to the user. Even Hitler, who experimented with amphetamine and methamphetamine in WW II, stopped using it because it proved too harmful to his troops.

"Since then," to quote Mr. Wilkenson, "only 3 things have changed: 1) Better drugs are available; 2) The practice has become an 'open secret' and has spread through most major sports; and 3) The age bracket has been dropped—to high school kids."

But let's bring this topic into the Big 7 or 8. A former player in this conference who requested anonymity said that he's played on 4 pro ball teams and "most" of the players used the "bennies." He got his first benny in the Big 7, shortly before kick-off at each game. Not every one got them then, but as he says, "The colleges are getting more professional all the time."

Chuck Mather, the former football mentor at KU said that he doesn't like the "stuff" because it makes the player too jump. "In college," Mather said, "it's used more in basketball and track."

And at Nebraska? I don't know if it's being used here or not. I doubt that anyone in the athletic department would admit it if they did use it.

I hope we don't use it. I hope our coaches have enough integrity to resist any temptation to win that way.

The "hear no, see no, speak no doping" rule is on, but everyone of should stop and think: This could have been me taking the stuff and being permanently harmed by it, or it might have been my brother, or it might be my kids in 20 years.

Winning just doesn't—or it shouldn't—mean that much. It's not whether you win or lose.

Tidings ...

By Doc Rodgers

The day had dawned, the air was clear and still and all was in order.

It was a day like every other day... but it was different.

It was too still, somehow, something had happened—and it did.

Just a brief radio announcement gave the warning: "The United States is being attacked by enemy forces, all large cities will be evacuated and everyone is asked to take necessary precautions."

It happened so suddenly that few had time to even think about shelter. At the break of dawn, between 3 and 4 hundred submarines appeared off the two coasts. Each immediately began to release its barrage of intermediate range missiles—Deadly little instruments equipped with atomic warheads. Each had the destructive potential of a small H bomb—enough to totally demolish 3/4 of the city of Lincoln.

As soon as they were spotted on radar, defense stations, both at home and abroad were alerted. Systems of key defense were immediately set in motion, jet fighter planes were in the air and on their way to their respective targets in only minutes, but unfortunately the enemy missiles were launched in a matter of seconds.

They could not be stopped. Feeble attempts were made, but to no avail. A few submarines were destroyed by defending forces, but only

after they had loosed their missiles. Only a tenth of those remaining would be sufficient to destroy all the strategic targets.

By this time the second stage of attack was upon us. Heavy long-range bombers approached, escorted by hundreds of fighters.

This second phase of attack, timed perfectly, came only minutes after the subs appeared. The planes were over American soil 15 minutes after "zero" hour.

By this time all communication, air defense and naval bases were in ruins or crippled beyond repair. We too, of course, were taking offensive measures, but we were definitely on the defensive.

Our missile bases which remained after a heavy onslaught by enemy missiles and bombs were deployed on key enemy targets. The enemy capitol was, itself destroyed by our first offensive move, but their operations went on.

All Europe was, by this time involved in the tassel. Armies with conventional arms as well as modern instruments of war were fighting it out in Asia, Africa and South America. No inch of the earth was void nor exempt from the scirmishes.

With all systems of communication out or jammed, no one knew what was going on in the other parts of the globe. In fact, no country was sure which nations were its allies and enemies, they just fought on.

Mass hysteria reigned. Everyone was at war. Who finally won? Good over bad, or big over small? Who know After that cobalt bomb, no one was around to judge!

THE DAILY NEBRASKAN SIXTY-SEVEN YEARS OLD Member: Associated Collegiate Press Intercollegiate Press Representative: National Advertising Service Incorporated Published at: Room 20, Student Union Lincoln, Nebraska 14th & E

University. The members of the Nebraskan staff are personally responsible for what they say, or do, or cause to be printed, February 8, 1958. 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: Dick Shugrue Editorial Editor: Ernest Hines Managing Editor: Mark Lundstrom Sports Editor: Lamar Frank News Editor: George Meyer Copy Editors: Gary Rodgers, Diana Maxwell, Pat Flannigan, Emmale Limbo, Niall News Editor: Ernest Hines Staff Writers: Margaret Wertman, Herb Probasco, and Charles Smith Business Manager: Jerry Sotshine Assistant Business Managers: Tom Neff, Stan Kalman, Bob Smith Circulation Manager: Jerry Trapp