

Editorial Comment

Individual Staff Views

By George Mayer

What's happening around here?

First Coed Counselors decide to eliminate Penny Carnival, and drastically reduce their group's program.

Now there are rumblings from Panhellene that they might cut back their participation in the annual AUF drive.



Mayer

Not only that but three Nebraskan columnists, considered among the elite among the campus activity men, voluntarily resign their positions, as purveyors of the hot scoop.

It isn't possible that this campus is experiencing a revival of academic interest is it?

Actually, of course, the three columnists resigned as a protest against an imagined abridgement of their editorial freedom. But the action of Counselors and the protracted one by Panhellene certainly might be interpreted as signs that campus groups are tired of the eternal busy work chase.

If that be so, hurrah! Many a pre-selected freshman or sophomore has had his or her

scholastic record ruined by the constant pressure from their living units to get into activities.

Activities can strangle a campus by assuming a prominence far out of proportion to the good they do. Witness the annual excitement and preoccupation with the selection of the senior men and women's honoraries.

On other campuses, these honoraries are much more concerned with the scholastic standing of their membership than with the campus positions they have managed to accumulate during their first three years.

This is not to say that the members of this year's honoraries are not worthy. They are.

The point is that the emphasis on this campus should be placed on good scholarship. And it is the campus honorary societies that should take the lead in making good scholarship a respected ideal.

In the meantime, nice work Coed Counselors.

Last week, with a dirge of things to say, I made reference to the fine old campus tradition (no doubt strangled by overly verdant ivy around here) of eating around.

There were unexpected repercussions.

First, Jerry Sellentin in-

vited me to eat at the Theta Xi house. Great!

But he had ulterior motives. After dining me in fine fashion, getting my resistance down and generally establishing rapport, he gently suggested the next day that I ought to use fewer pictures because "they do cost money." (A moot point but ignored as you can see.)

Second, I received a dispatch from Madison (that's in Nebraska, son) signed with the usual "don't spend so much money" afterthought and suggesting that old customs were all well and good but —

The letter went on to say that a new one ought to be established which would include pre-game entertainment for visiting fathers. Seems Dad was a guest at a Kappa Alpha Theta father's day open house and came away somewhat impressed.

Unfortunately, I don't think any fraternity will ever be able to provide that feminine glamour which was undoubtedly a major factor with Dad.

A word of good cheer for embattled editor Ernie Hines was also included in the latest word from Madison. I quote:

"Tell Ernie to give that Tribunal hell. There aren't any Star Chamber sessions in the United States."



University YRs Attend Nixon Speech Saturday

by Wynn Smithberger

At least 70 University Young Republicans attended the Republican dinner at Pershing Auditorium Saturday evening.

A crowd of over 3000 stood with them and clapped enthusiastically in rhythm as the Boys Town High School band, which presented a concert of marches during the dinner, played "Dear Old Nebraska U."

The travel-worn Vice President Richard Nixon, who arrived in town earlier in the afternoon for the occasion, lost all signs of weariness as he strode briskly to the speakers stand for his televised speech following the dinner.

Of interest to all college-age listeners who are aware of their military obligations, Nixon noted that the primary responsibility of the Federal administration is not just to provide a good farm program or the assurance of high wages, security in old age and progress, but that it is to "keep peace with honor for the American people."

He commented that critics of the firm foreign policy of the Eisenhower administration must admit that it has worked. He added that America has kept out of war and American boys are not fighting for their lives today.

"If America took a weak stand, we would be inviting war, but our firm stand leads to peace," he said.

To those who opposed the stand against communist aggression in Quemoy and Matsu, he pointed out that the communists have said they will not be satisfied with two little islands. Rather they would "drive us out of the islands, out of Formosa and out of the Pacific. All of Asia would be lost to communism."

Concerning the "pocketbook issue" in the election campaign, Nixon noted that the "fact of prosperity" has destroyed the fear of recession. He suggested that voters help the administration continue its sound policies by voting for Republicans instead of "going back to big spending with the Democrats."

Indian Yoga

By C. S. Krishnaswami

Last week a 28-year-old man from India visited in and said he wanted to know something about Yoga. We didn't know anything about it, but when we read the following article we decided it might be of interest to others. We then decided to favor of printing a series of his articles. We believe it is something of a first in college feature circles.

The author would like to mention that he is neither a student of physiology nor anatomy and also does not claim to know the subject matter to perfection. However, he has collected some little knowledge about the physical exercises of the Yoga and would like to present some of it through these columns. Any criticism or suggestion is welcome.

In essence, the Yoga system has for its object attainment of body and mind control, and through them union with God. The ancient sages of India, Rishies as they are called, practiced them and attained will power to such a high level as to exhibit some powers which today will appear superhuman. They had not these supernatural powers

as their object in view but it was only a consequence.

Even today some hermits in India, who have practiced ascetic control, demonstrate their capacity to be in a state of being and not being by entering an air-tight underground chamber, and remain there for six months to even a year — a time limit which they set in advance — and give suitable instructions to their disciples to open the chamber after that period.

Accidents are likely to happen—sometimes they do happen—resulting in the death of Sadhu inside the chamber if he had not learned the art perfectly. So usually the entrance into the chamber is properly witnessed by a responsible person. All this is Yoga at a high level.

Control of the mind facilitates concentration, helps one to look at things from a spiritual angle, and leads to attainment of Gnan or knowledge and helps realization of truth.

Every action of ours is controlled by the brain. The spinal cord is the core of our nervous system with its origin from the brain. From this spine branch off the various nerves to the different parts of the body.

For the well being of the body, I do not mean physical strength but a state enabling one to take a poised attitude to things, cool and calm thinking, radiating personality—the nervous system should be in a toned up condition.

(to be continued)

Sixty Expected At Institute

Some 60 superintendents and operators of Nebraska municipal diesel plants are expected to attend the seventh annual Diesel Operators Thursday and Friday.

Sponsored by the University's department of mechanical engineering and Extension Division, the Institute is designed to aid those men who are concerned with the operation and maintenance of diesel operated power plants.

From the Editor

A Few Words of a Kind

... e. e. hines

I'm sure I saw a sign on a Lincoln bowling alley which said something about expert fitting for bowling balls, and then added in smaller letters: "24-hour service."

Who, I wonder, would ever get up at 4 a.m. in the morning to order a new bowling ball? And what in the devil would you think if this person knocked on your place of business and said, "I want a bowling ball." Personally, I would throw one at him.

An art student tells me he was standing in the lobby of Love Library Auditorium Thursday evening after a humanities lecture by Virgil Barker, professor of the history of art, from the University of Miami. His story:

"A nice little old lady walks up to me. She asks, 'How did you like the lecture?' I figure she is just a nice little old lady who is really interested in art, so I tell her it was very interesting. I say I especially liked his definition of the difference between Humanism and Classicism. I say a few more good things and then pause. She says, 'I just wondered if anything he says ever gets through to students.' Then," the art student says, "up walks Mr. Barker to the nice little old lady. They say 'hello' to each other, and then leave the library." The student pauses for a moment. "She was his wife," he says.

A local paper tells me that a "world-traveling correspondent" says that "teachers, rather than soldiers, will control the world's future." A few sentences later, it is reported that the correspondent feels the "U.S. Defense Department... could level the Soviet Union in one hour."

By calculating that the Russian defense department couldn't be much worse off in potential, I conclude that it could be pretty sad if one day the soldiers played hockey.

War is a thing I will probably never understand. The difficulty arises when you hear reports of announcements like the one made last weekend by the Chinese Communists. The Communists say they will not shell Quemoy every other day in order to allow supplies to be delivered for the people aboard the island. People on the islands, the Chinese say, should be their friends. But even friends it seems can't get along every day, so every other day they aim cannons at them.

Somewhere I think I read that the colder it gets the slower flies fly. In fact, when it gets down below something like 30 degrees above zero my source, if I recall correctly, says they can't fly at all. I didn't know if this information is right, but I do

know I can now hit flies with my ruler—something I couldn't do two weeks ago.

While a fair portion of the campus population wandered toward Boulder, a small group of devoted Nebraskan staffers slaved away in our dusty basement office. We feel like martyrs.

Campus Green

Battle Hymn of ROTC

(Proposed lyrics to the official Corps of Cadets March, to be adopted shortly)

Sons of our honored alma mater,
Men whom craven fears cannot subdue,
Come learn with us the gallant art of slaughter
From gentlemen both valiant and true!
While bullets (hypothetical) fly o'er us
And the postulated foe we strive to see,
We advance shouting lustily in chorus,
Cheering madly for the R-O-T-C!
The invincible R-O-T-C, The Unconquerable R-O-T-C!
With our seniors marching gallantly before us,
In the indomitable R-O-T-C!

Do platoon leaders drive you to distraction?
Do they chastise, befuddle and confuse?
Do they direly threaten punitive action
If you by chance have failed to shine your shoes?
Pay no mind to this transient degradation!
Only ponder the glory that's to be
And rejoice in each passing tribulation
With a cheer for the R-O-T-C!
The incorruptible R-O-T-C, the insurmountable R-O-T-C!
Only join with our comrades gone to glory
In the praise of the R-O-T-C!

Now sergeants take orders from lieutenants,
Lieutenants from the company CO,
While he in turn obeys the cadet major—
Regulations framed of old ordain it so,
And regardless of our ratings, rank or status
Looking after us all impartially
Is our top cadet commander down in Hades—
Corps Headquarters of the R-O-T-C.
The everlasting R-O-T-C, the eternal R-O-T-C—
Leading forty cadet sergeants with his pitchfork
In a cheer for the R-O-T-C!

G. H. (Gung Ho) Fretworth

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You don't have to do a great deal of research to find the answer to a fashion problem. Bernhard Altman has found the solution in this dyed to match sweater-skirt combination. The sweater, \$17.98. The skirt, \$16.95. In Red, Grey, Blue, Black and White.

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