

EDITORIAL OPINION

Georgia Students' Attitude Laudable

The situation at the University of Georgia resulting from the admission of two Negro students to the previously all white institution for the first time in its 175 year history has stirred many student groups in the United States and abroad.

One student government has voted to send a message of commendation to the two Negro students, newspapers on many campuses are devoting considerable space to the matter, American students overseas have written home expressing their concern and a nationwide expression of student concern has been proposed by the National Student Association.

However, the conduct of the majority of students at the University of Georgia itself bears greater consideration than any of the above moves. After being admitted, suspended and readmitted within less than a week, along with riots and numerous court decisions, the attitude of the students toward the decision which could mean the closing of their institution (Georgia state law forbids use of legislative funds at an integrated institution), has been one of commendable moderation. Some two-thirds of the faculty stated they would not shirk their responsibilities and would support the admittance of the two students and work toward maintaining order on the campus and keeping the University open.

Although some students were involved in the demonstrations and rioting following a basketball game, the Ku Klux Klan can be blamed for much of the agitation. A resolution signed by 282 students has unanimously recommended that officials immediately suspend or expel "all students taking part in mob demonstrations." The resolution also urged that a "sufficient number of proper authorities be provided and on hand to enforce the recommendation so as to avoid further violence. Another resolution urging that the Negroes be treated with dignity and courtesy upon their readmittance was adopted unanimously by about 65 students who said they represented several others.

"And the hesitant, the undecided, Gov. Ernest Vandiver," comments the University of North Carolina Daily Tarheel. "In him is the material for heroism and greatness, and the barrier of fear and self interest. A good, kindly man, he is bound by the emptying statements of an election campaign and by the stigma which shackles his entire state. Yet there is in him, irrevocably, the genius of courage; and there is on him, equally irrevocably, the burden of decision. This is the heaviest burden of them all.

The lesson to be learned from these happenings at an educational institution so similar to ours is one of a deep sense of humility and a deep seated desire on the part of so many who stand above petty bigotry to insure progress, slow, but sure, in the efforts to work for an equal and just society.

Gossip Column

By Leon Gossip

In the past few days there has arisen a new controversy for columnists to pontificate about. That is the question of whether the Interfraternity Board of Control should establish monitorships over the fraternities. Those against it say it sounds too much like a police state. Those for it say that it is for the good of the Greek system.

Perhaps the rule that we should choose the lesser of two evils is sometimes dangerous. Yet, the system of monitors is far more agreeable than the system of spies which was once used on the campus. The fact of the matter is that once upon a time in the not too distant past, hired sleuths probed through the fraternity houses and parked automobiles looking for evidence of transgression of petty rules. To my knowledge, the administration has matured. But so should the students have.

One of the attributes of maturity is the recognition that often supervision is essential for our own welfare. It seems that those who yelp the loudest about a Board of Control are the most helpless. They would set up bars in the chapter rooms, pilfer old term papers because of an absence of brain power and write home to daddy for more dough.

A certain amount of control could well be exercised on many of our "grown-up" students. They must choose the direction from which it is to come. The University is, of necessity—and perhaps election—a no nonsense institution. While it isn't a "big house, it does have responsibility to the taxpayers. Furthermore, there are plenty of the latter who think that college kids are jerks—at least when they visit the old home town. So, especially in a budget year, the University wants to tighten up. Wisely, it offered the Greeks the option of tightening internally.

Will the appointment of a certain Union official to another job on the ag campus mean the improvement of food service in the Union? Will those of you who have to eat there say or do anything to make your meals more palatable? What do you think?

Here's the laugh of the week. A certain state senator has rejected the idea of having four research assistants for the legislative council because he feels they would be "inexperienced." This same senator is one of those who gabs incessantly about what's wrong with higher education and has never been inside a classroom on this campus during his tour of duty in the statehouse. Proving that a loud mouth is the father of experience.

Here's a suggestion that a law student handed me. Ask the state senate to sit in on a law class and be prepared to answer the questions and cover the material in that class. No amount of bull tossed around the plushy chambers at 15th and K would settle the current controversy over work loads better than this practical demonstration of a fine educational system in action.

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Letterip

The Daily Nebraskan will publish only those letters which are signed. They may be submitted with a pen name or initials. However, letters will be printed under a pen name or initials only at the editor's discretion. Letters should not exceed 200 words. When letters exceed this limit the Nebraskan reserves the right to condense them, retaining the writers views.

Agrees with R.E.L.'s Criticism of Fans

To the editor: In reply to R. C. and D. P., I think that R. E. L. was absolutely correct in condemning the actions of the fans at basketball games. The less said about the Missouri game, the better; it was a most unfortunate incident. However, the sportsmanship of the fans at home games in the last three years (I can think of only five I didn't see) has left much to be desired. I have nothing against shouting encouragement to the Nebraska players, but the obscene booging, shouting of obscene language and throwing objects at visiting players and coaches is uncalled for. Perhaps if R. C. and C. P. would occasionally travel to one of the games on the road, they would see the other side of this matter. "Do unto others..." M.F.F.

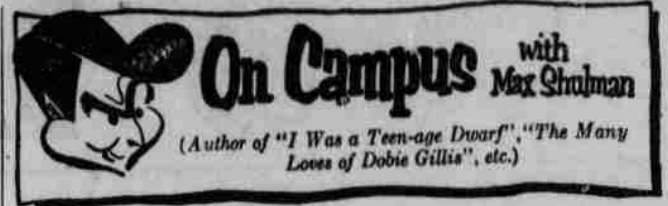
Or Else

By John Else

"Dear Uncle Ulysses: What do I do with my college advisor? He is a professor in the University, supposedly here to educate and to promote education—and this is the very purpose for which I came here to spend the four years—and yet every time I turn around he is trying to stick me in a "snap" course which will help me to get through in a hurry and with the least trouble. He has already stuck me in three courses which I breeze through only to discover later that I could have entered other courses from which I could have increased my knowledge, even if it had required a little work—as does all inflow of knowledge. "So how do I get rid of him? I can't bug him or he becomes a live ass (figuratively, of course). I can't shoot him, cause he's state property. I could have his salary lowered, but there are surely some sort of minimum wage laws in Nebraska! So here I stand,

hopeless, unable to escape professing professors professing to be educators, and yet continually jeopardizing my possibilities for receiving that education."

This might be the hypothetical letter of a hypothetical student (obviously!) to his hypothetical uncle but proclaims a point. Perhaps from personal experience or the echoes of the agonizing crisis of fellow students, you recognize some sort of familiarity in these lines. To most students they are soothing sounds, but is the purpose of professors to soothe the already under-exercised and undeveloped cephalic muscles of University student? This semi-annual flagrant abuse of educational counseling is one thing on which this author had to dwell before laying aside his writing machine and yielding himself and his other reader to the fragrance of future flowers and annual beauties, such as the exotic satyr, only to exercise the rustic keys when the adrenalin rises to give his fingers strength to break loose the weighted metal.



HOW SMALL CAN YOU GET?

Today let us address ourselves to a question that has long rocked and roiled the academic world: Is a student better off at a small college than at a large college?

To answer this question it is necessary first to define terms. What, exactly, do we mean by a small college? Well sir, some say that in order to be called truly small, a college should have an enrollment of not more than four students.

I certainly have no quarrel with this statement; a four-student college must unquestionably be called small. Indeed, one could even call it *intime* if one knew what *intime* meant. But I submit there is such a thing as being too small. Take, for instance, a recent unfortunate occurrence at Crimscoot A and M.

Crimscoot A and M, situated in a pleasant valley nestled between Denver and Baltimore, was founded by A. and M. Crimscoot, two brothers who left Ireland in 1706 to escape the potato famine of 1841. As a result of their foresight, the Crimscoot brothers never went without potatoes for one single day of their lives—and mighty grateful they were! One night, full of gratitude after a hearty meal of French fries, cottage fries, hash browns, and au gratin, they decided to show their appreciation to this bountiful land of potatoes by endowing a college. They stipulated that enrollment should never exceed four students because they felt that only by keeping the college this small



The fullback was stolen by gypsies

could each student be assured of the personalized attention, the camaraderie, the feeling of belonging, that is all too often lacking in higher education.

Well sir, things went along swimmingly until one Saturday a few years ago. On this day Crimscoot had a football game scheduled against Minnesota, its traditional rival. Football was, of course, something of a problem at Crimscoot, what with only four students enrolled in the entire college. It was easy enough to muster a backfield, but finding a good line—or even a bad line—baffled the most resourceful coaching minds in the country.

Well sir, on the morning of the big game against Minnesota, its traditional rival, a capricious destiny dealt Crimscoot a cruel blow—in fact, four cruel blows. Sigafos, the quarterback, woke up that morning with the breakbone fever. Wrichards, the slotback, was unable to start his motorcycle. Beerholm-Tree, the wingback-tailback, got his necktie caught in his espresso machine. Langerhans, the fullback, was stolen by gypsies.

Consequently, alas, none of the Crimscoot team showed up at the game, and Minnesota, its traditional rival, was able to score almost at will. Crimscoot was so out of sorts that they immediately broke off football relations with Minnesota, its traditional rival. This later became known as the Dred Scott Decision.

So you can see how only four students might be too small an enrollment. The number I personally favor is twenty. How come? Because when you have twenty students and one of them opens a pack of Marlboro Cigarettes, there are enough to go around for everybody, and no one has to be deprived of Marlboro's fine, mild flavor, of Marlboro's easy-drawing filter, of Marlboro's joy and zest and steadfast companionship, and as a result you have a student body that is filled with sweet content and amity and harmony and concord and togetherness and soft pack and flip-top box.

That's how come.

You will also find twenty cigarettes—twenty incomparable unfiltered king-size cigarettes—in each pack of Marlboro's new partner in pleasure—the Philip Morris Commander. Welcome aboard!

'88' Duet Scheduled At Pershing

Marjorie Lawrence, described by some as "the world's greatest living dramatic soprano," will appear at Pershing Auditorium Feb. 25. The show will be sponsored by the Lincoln Community Concerts.

Appearing with Miss Lawrence will be Nelson & Neal, a young two-piano team, according to Paul Scheele, student membership drive chairman of Community Concerts.

There will be no extra charge to members for the joint recital, according to Lou Roper, Community Concerts president.

"The University student can rightfully take a major share of the credit for our association being able to have this bonus concert," Roper said.

Miss Lawrence, former star of the Metropolitan and Paris Opera Houses, stands today at the peak of her vocal and interpretive powers.

Her victory over an attack of polio was depicted on the "This Is Your Life" television show and was the subject of her best-selling autobiography, "Interrupted Melody."

When not on concert tours, she is an artist-in-residence at Southern Illinois Music Department of Southern Illinois University in Carbondale, Ill.

Nelson & Neal, two of the world's busiest concert artists, have played over a thousand recitals in the last ten years. Their life story has been told in the book, "Wave As You Pass," and was the subject of extensive features in Ladies Home Journal and Coronet magazines.

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