

Week-end Activities

Editorials get shorter and shorter at this time of year, because there is not much to write about. (You will notice that if you finish reading this one.)

After mulling over several topics which are editorial stand-bys (AWS student government, senior honoraries, administration, finals, Outstanding Nebraskan nominations, etc.) we arrived at the subject which is probably dominating the minds of students for the coming weekend.

After two paragraphs of introduction, you may have guessed we are speaking of the Ivy Day weekend activities.

What He Has Done . . .

Yesterday Kent Neumeister spoke at his last ASUN meeting. He spoke of the challenges and work that student government faced this year. And he spoke of similar challenges to be met by the new student government next year.

Kent's words were well chosen. He has had a hectic, and sometimes rewarding, year as the leader of a new student government at the University.

Larry Frolik, the outgoing vice president of a student government leader. Few had done what they felt was right; although if it was right was not always certain.

That's all that can be expected of a student government leader. Few know the hours which go into deciding what is "right." Many are those

who are quick to criticize when they disagree with "rightness." But fewer are those to praise. Possibly that is the way it should be . . . quick to criticize, and slow to compliment.

In some cases that is true. But not in the case of Kent Neumeister. What he has done for student government and the image of the Independent may not be long remembered.

We think it should.

We thank you, Kent, for a successful year. We thank you for hours spent for other students at this University. We thank you for what you've accomplished.

But most of all, we thank you for your interest.

FOX'S FACTS

By GALE POKORNY

Have you ever noticed the location of the churches here on campus? At first glance, one may see nothing significant in their placement, but that is an erroneous judgment. Every one is in a strategic location on busy corners or near heavily used crosswalks.

They were all built in accurate expectation of the pedestrian - auto problems that plague this school today.

The churches are where they are so students and other luckless sorts who wander into this area may pray for mercy before attempting to cross the street.

Sure, you say, pedestrians on this campus have the unquestioned right of way. But as you abandon the sanctuary behind a convenient street-lamp pole, and step off the curb and out into the dragway, you ask yourself if Parnelli Jones there in his super stock GTO, rodding down the yellow line at sixty-some miles per hour knows that he is SUPPOSED to stop for you.

Am I really certain that this guy coming down the wrong side of the street on his monstrous motorcycle with his head bent down and wearing that spiked German World War I helmet, sees me and intends to stop?

The assorted tread marks neatly imprinted over my back and chest are vivid proof that I am not the judge of human nature that I once thought I was.

In fear of my life then, I started asking people who do not own autos or cycles how they manage to survive and from them I have learned some interesting and effective techniques which when utilized, should

get you where you want to go with a minimum of bumper scars and tread burns (which incidentally really louse up a suntan).

First there is the "Blind-man's Bluff" method which has many variations. A pair of dark glasses, a tin cup (you never know) and a cane (preferably white) will bring even the most cold-blooded truck driver to a tire-screaming stop (it looks sorta bad on the old record if you knock off a blind pedestrian) when you step out in front of him.

Burying your face in a newspaper is a clever variation of this method. If it fails, the witnesses have something with which to cover up what remains of the victim.

Crutches when used right, will make almost anyone stop, even an experienced, time-hardened taxi cab driver. Regular canes, however, for some reason do not evoke the necessary sympathy required to make the average campus commuter slow down, let alone stop. But then canes do have their advantages (have you ever tried pole vaulting with a pair of crutches).

If you wish to invest a little cash in preserving what is left of your health, a shiny wheel chair with a few safety features is just

the thing you're after. Safety features like a 007, spring loaded, ejector seat just in case that grinning guy on that Honda doesn't care what he hits.

But money isn't essential to survival (although it does make it easier). Some people have reported admirable results with nothing more elaborate than a plain cardboard box on which TNT has been clearly block-printed in twelve inch red letters.

Still others contend that a better way consists of purchasing an old army surplus bazooka and crossing the street with it casually slung over your shoulder. They say it appears to make the average driver think twice about coming too close.

Whatever you do, where ever you cross the street, bear this in mind, never under any circumstances, look at the approaching driver. If they don't think you see them they will probably stop. What sport is there in getting a pedestrian who didn't even see you?

Also when you cross the street, make sure you have three things: track shoes, a Bible, and a large insurance policy. With luck, the guy behind the wheel might miss permitting you to make it to class just in time for a pop quiz . . .

More Letters . . .

Getting Desperate

To Whom It May Concern,

I've noticed that recently ALL the restrooms in the Physics Building have been designated "Staff." I don't mean to be crude, but after two weeks, some of us are getting a little desperate.

Drew Enderline

Now Here's Some Memorable Scenes From The

1966 Ivy Day.



YOU'D THINK AFTER 75 YEARS SOMEONE WOULD BUY A NEW IVY PLANT.

BUT OFFICER, THIS IS SO YOU CAN TELL I'M INNOCENT.



ADD THEN THE TYPICAL JUNIOR



Sorry About That!

Being a compendium of farce, humor and comment, selected arbitrarily by the Editor . . .

Historical Note of the Day: In 1584, Quiochee, Massachusetts, angry Pilgrims fire blunderbusses upon tacky quahogs. In 1947, University of Nebraska, angry juniors notified that they are in Ivy Day Court fire upon Mortar Boards. One Board is wounded, while three remain in shock.

Thought for the Day: The Pink Rag will come out tomorrow.

Valid election or no? Not even the RAM Council knows for sure.

We hear the Spring Day mystery event for girls will be figuring out the racing forms.

Rose are red,
Violets are blue
Several got zapped,
How about you?

Panhellenic is working hard to keep the initiation requirements for sorority membership stiff. They've voted to keep

Another Viewpoint— College Newspapers

Editor's Note: The following is an excerpt from an article written by Jeff Greenfield and published in Harper's magazine entitled "College Newspapers in Search of Their Own Voice."

I spent the better part of my college life in a grubby, ill-lit room full of pencil stubs, shreds of paper, paste, ink, broken chairs, typewriter ribbons, and candy wrappers, ruining my eyesight and digestion, living off cheeseburgers and potato chips, arguing with teachers, students, deans, communists, public-relations men, alumni, racists, clergymen, and my mother, who was convinced I was killing myself.

For four years I worked on my student newspaper, the Daily Cardinal at the University of Wisconsin; for more than two years I was editor-in-chief. My method for getting new ideas was time-honored and effective: I stole them from every other student newspaper I could lay my hands on.

I became convinced that far too many college newspapers are indulging in a passive, timid journalism which is of no benefit to their readers on campus.

Some papers have developed the art of saying nothing at great length to near-perfection. I once saw a college weekly, printed on the best glossy paper and featuring color photography.

On the front page was a huge photo of the homecoming queen; on the editorial page was a paean for the school's president, praised for his courage and foresight in approving funds for color photography; on the back page, resplendent in academic gown, was of course a full-color photo of the president.

The passive voice can afflict any campus newspaper, no matter how strong its tradition of critical and aggressive news and editorial coverage, if the editors or staff are unwilling to give up the relaxed pace of college life and probe the difficult issues of higher education.

In the last analysis, a free and active student press requires a separate commitment on each campus. It requires a core of students willing to speak out about a large number of topics, some of them involving touchy and emotional issues.

It requires a hard-working staff, willing to give up a more difficult kind of life. And it requires, most of all, a school willing to let its students run the risk of making up their own minds, however mistakenly, however awkwardly, however immaturely, and to let them offer those opinions at large.

But on the basis of the record made by the student free press, the risks inherent in encouraging the active voice seem very much worth taking.

CAMPUS OPINION

Raddish Robes Gettin

Dear Mr Partsch,

In yooos smart summuch finger out shosummey, er radish robes are gettin, whyent summun like Stole, mannot grammask, huh?

In leeden neeple talk-think an finger out who goemivy, day an grammask an snarup redrobe, howcomen whynot did she not, huh?

But some will not, huh? Eyeglass will waytensee, write? Writo, ole Parchcorn-fella. Seeyu onna greenon slat-ernday.

Mole

Conscientious Effort

Dear Editor,

Innocents' Bystander sounds like sour grapes to me. Could it be that he was an eligible bystander at the last Ivy Day or maybe nobody has spooked him yet this week. Or maybe he's a jealous nobody.

I ask what Bystander has done for this University besides wear out the grass on his way to and from class if he ever goes. You can bet you could write his activities and accomplishments on the back of a postage stamp with a piece of chalk.

If he's a junior I would encourage him to go to Ivy Day and just as an Innocent is sighting in on his successor he could jump in front of the onrushing red cape and fall to the ground amidst the tumult of congratulatory screams. Taste a little glory and see if it really would stick in your craw, I.B.I.

If he's a sophomore, he probably just realized that he's spent too much time in the library or the Crib-and will never be remembered for passing through this Institution, should he pass at all.

It is high time that we all realize that, while Innocents and Mortar Boards cannot and do not recognize all the leaders on campus, they make a conscientious, and I feel very successful, effort to single out for commendation, those who have given a great deal to the University in time and talent.

No. 6584963*

*Production number of gunner-factory

No Purpose Left

Dear Editor,

At the moment I'm writing a letter with someone reading it over my shoulder. What is with these things in Black and Gold wearing Lone Ranger masks? Are they latest type of CAMP or are they some lost souls left-over from a 5-month Halloween drunk?

Luckily, and I thank my parents for this, I am of the wrong sex or else I would run to my Congressman for fear my constitutional rights were going to be violated. These "spooks" have all the aspects of the Ku Klux Klan or some other terrorist organization designed to strike fear into the heart of all campus artillery women.

But, I hear rumors that there are some male (of at least I think they are of that gender) counterparts to these "subversive groups," who dress themselves in scarlet and cream—Red being a color too often associated with another group out to destroy our society.

Seriously, if one can be that way about these freaks, the organizations that these examples of chicanery stand for, have ceased to serve their purpose in my eyes, no matter how narrow I see things.

No longer, I believe, is it necessary for these people to keep their activities within the clandestine confines of cheap costume; rather they should serve one purpose—that of senior honoraries, not as secret, and really fairly subversive, student power factions.

I'm really not sorry about the fact that I'm not eligible for these groups 'cause I'm only,

A Freshman

Ban the Cram!

Dear Editor,

Out with final exams!! Ban the cram!! This is in response to your editorial in Monday's Daily Nebraskan. I think your choice of unit tests over comprehensive tests is excellent.

Unit tests are a much more sensible measure of a students' "performance" than anything comprehensive. Personally, I do not like to take tests at all because I have confidence in myself that I am learning. It is no matter whether I can throw back the information, it is more important to learn to think.

The unit test is designed to cover a specific period of study and work. It is no different than an hour exam to finish the semester. But the comprehensive exam covers EVERYTHING, which is practically impossible to study for in less than 30 hours. Some professors think that a single final exam is efficient but this is not so.

Psychologically, students will study and learn more if they had regular exams throughout the semester. They could not put off the studying until Dead Week because all the exams would have equal weighting. This would eliminate the necessity of a long exam period.

For the sake of students' sanity, I hope professors do consider your programs.

A Frustrated Student

Tenure, Dismissal Program Adopted

Editor's Note: The University of Nebraska could do well to follow Gettysburg's lead in getting rid of incompetent instructors with tenure.

—Gettysburg, Pa.—(I.P.)—As a part of its general policy regarding faculty employment and promotion, Gettysburg College has adopted a tenure and dismissal program, to provide for any situation requiring the dismissal of a faculty member with tenure.

The final program adopted the 1940 "Statement of Principles of Academic Freedom and Tenure" and the 1953 "Statement on Procedural Standards in Faculty Dismissal Proceedings," both of which are approved by the Assn. of American Colleges and the American Assn. of University Professors.

As stated in the Executive Committee report, professional incompetence, gross neglect in fulfilling responsibilities, moral turpitude or financial exigency of the college are grounds for dismissal. A change in the college program eliminating the need for certain courses is also reason for release of a faculty member.

A college spokesman explained that any problem would first be discussed with the professor, through his department. If solution could not be reached on that level, a committee would investigate the need for a formal hearing.

It was also stressed that any professor in question would be tried by fellow faculty members. Any final action, of course, would be taken by the Board of Trustees.



RAG RACING FORM

NAG	STABLE	TRAINER	ODDS
Mr. Everything	Martin's Parking Lot	None	Sure Bet
Chancellor's Son-in-law	Stone Fortress	Hairy Loss	Sure Bet
Quiz Kid	Wayne Manor	Good Time	Sure Bet
Old Yeller	Checker Cab	None (officially)	4-1
Teddy Bear	Acre	Monkey's Uncle	Sure Bet
Fig	Harley Haven	Big Pig #2	Sweaty
Robin	Wayne Manor	Good Time	13-1
D'Artagnan	Willing	None	Sure Bet
Value	Sheldon Amex	Teapot Dome	600-1
Red Ryder	London Tower	None	355-1
Whisk	Fruit Celler	Big Shot	10-1
Athos	Selleck East	Chemco	Sure Bet
Porthos	Selleck East	Chemco	Sure Bet
Aramis	Selleck East	Chemco	1 1/2-1
Drug Store	Fruit Celler	Big Shot	Sure Bet
Hubert	Tomestone Terrace	None	Hangin' Close
Evil Monk	Doric Disaster	Casper	20-1
Roomie	Locker Room	Old Master	800-1
Hamlet	Suspended	None	6,000-3