

Outstanding Nebraskans

The Daily Nebraskan takes great pride in honoring Dr. William Morgan and Larry Frolik as Outstanding Nebraskans.

A look at their endeavors and accomplishments at the University makes the word "outstanding" seem inadequate, somehow.

The letter nominating Dr. Morgan, who is director of the University Theatre, said that his ceaseless activity to improve theatre and education at the University; his constant willingness to give of himself and his great talents to students, actors, and co-workers; and his enviable record of achievement in his chosen fields of education and drama truly represent the spirit of the Outstanding Nebraskan award.

We can do little to express our feelings better about Dr. Morgan. The work he has done with repertory theatre at the University speaks well of his profession-

ism and interest in theatre promotion for the University.

Larry Frolik has compiled a record which also places him in the field of Outstanding Nebraskans. An excellent scholar, he also found time to be interested in his University and his community.

Larry Frolik's interest and concern in the University is exemplified by the work he did in student government. His nomination said that "his impact there has been so great as to change student government's future direction for the better."

He is a critical student... critical of his University, of student government, of discrimination. He thinks, he discusses, he seeks to solve problems.

Yes, "outstanding" seems a little inadequate to describe Dr. Morgan and Larry Frolik. The Daily Nebraskan extends congratulations — and a thank you—to these two men.

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A semester's love affair is over. After about 50 issues, and about twice that many editorials and columns, the Daily Nebraskan and I part... now we are "just friends."

I have looked forward to writing this last editorial since the first day I came to the Rag. I have looked forward to writing the more natural "I" instead of the traditional "we." I have looked forward to calling my paper the Rag, not the Daily Nebraskan. I have looked forward to saying things about my paper and staff that I couldn't ordinarily say.

I came to the Rag enthusiastic, scared feeling responsibilities. I came to the Rag knowing that it would be hard work. I came to the Rag expecting hard work from my staff.

The Rag and I got along well from the start... we really hit it off. I believed that the paper should be honest, should be forceful when necessary, should be understanding, should be ethical. So did the Rag.

And so did the staff. The Rag and I met a lot of people. We did a lot of talking, we did a lot of thinking, we did a lot of worrying.

The Rag and I worried about many things... the University's future, the paper's future, the students' future. We worried about lack of money, stale curriculums, teachers with tenure who didn't teach. We worried about tuition increases, and sometimes we worried about student government.

The Rag was a faithful pal. We had a platonic relationship that sometimes, at 2 a.m., grew passionate. We liked each other.

The Rag and I liked our staff, too. We got the hard work we expected from them. I rarely complimented the staff, but the Rag did quite often.

Sometimes her headlines and copy were full of pride.

I was proud of the staff because they not only worked hard—up to 50 hours a week—but they also worked well together. The Rag showed this cooperation.

The Rag's news editor "filled" six pages almost every day. The Rag's managing editor laid out the pages, then often went down to night news with the night news editor and me until the wee hours to see that the pages were put together.

The business manager saw to it that the Rag could boast expanded pages, more money for pictures and cartoons.

A sports editor became involved with the Rag after his work on the Cornhusker was over. Reporters and copy editors saw the Rag more hours every week than they saw class.

And then there were the unpaid, but VIP's of the staff... the cartoonists, the columnists, the workers. These people helped make the Rag a truly student newspaper.

All these people became involved in the affair I had with the Rag.

Sometimes I wonder if I loved the Rag enough—Yes, I gave her my time, I gave her my worries, I sacrificed my grades for her.

No—she deserved more. There was so much more we could have done if we could have spent more time together.

But now the Rag and I are "just friends." Oh, I'll come down and visit her next year, sometimes I'll probably even write to her: I know I'll work to help her when I can.

But now she has new suitors. They'll love her, too, and someday they'll feel the same melancholy at being just friends.

—Jo Stohlman



Dead Week '66

Sorry About That!

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

Finis: The Editor, singularly overwhelmed by the avalanche of apathy which greets the publication of this crier's column, is ending this old foolishness in the hopes that it will be buried with similar disinterest. Providing the press holds up, there will be no subsequent columns. (This is the end.)

Historical Note of the Day: In 1539, the Floodgian Time Zone has Friday twice. In 1963, University of Nebraska, Flotsam and Jetsam get together to study for finals, decide it's a waste.

Thought for the Year: This is the last Daily Nebraskan this school year.

The Faculty Committee on Student Affairs passed the AWS' proposal for senior keys yesterday... unanimously.

The questioning was perfunctory... as everyone knew that the proposal was so sane, logical and important to women students that it had to be passed.

We hope that women students next year will not grow fat on these few crumbs.

What is really needed here... as at similar institutions of higher learning, is an Institution for Greater Responsibility on the Part of Women Students.

And the responsibility isn't something that should have to be doled out on an AWS platter; rather it is a responsibility that should exist by virtue of the fact that women who are 20 or 21, have reached their third and fourth years of college, are not, by-and-large,

influenced in their conduct (study or sexual behavior) by the rules imposed on them.

No need to harangue on the fact that attitudes toward sex or studying are pretty much determined by the third year of college; no reason to expound on the fact that rules might make undesirable behavior more inconvenient, but they certainly aren't a prohibiting factor.

(Sigh...) Maybe someday all will grow up to the facts.

Looked over my first editorial yesterday. (For some insane reason, I thought it might be amusing to do so.) The title of it was "Goal: To Grow With NU."

And one of the statements I made then was "the Daily Nebraskan is not now indicative of the growth of the University."

Thanks to the help of many interested persons (mostly the staff), I can say truthfully that I think it now is... or pretty closely approaches it.

People who write letters to the editor don't get any money for it, usually don't get any praise either. Well, we'd be the last to thank anyone for writing. (But it was nice to hear from you.)

Mary, Mary, quite contrary, How does your studying go? With a feeling I'm sunk, and I'm going to flunk. What else would you like to know?

For all those who are glad this is the last "Sorry," and for all those who are unbelievably happy this is the end, we'll forever be Sorry About That!

Lost Cool

By LIZ AITKEN

The year is nearly gone. There's nothing really exciting left to write about. The football team was successful, Homecoming elections were muddled with politics, the faculty evaluation booklet saw its beginnings despite myriad obstacles, student government finally did something and stopped the tuition rise, then red robes had their annual scrimmage, and so on through the year's events.

No, there is nothing much to write about except finals (which, granted, is a pretty significant nothing for a couple thousand male students over eighteen). There have been several editorials and editorial columns in the Rag advocating final exams that are merely hour exams.

I think this is wrong. A final exam should be just what it says, an exam which tests the student's knowledge over the entire course. After all, one vain hope of education is that the student can retain some of the concepts he has learned in the class a little longer than a few weeks.

Before all of you finals-panicked, sleepless and harried students burn me in effigy, let me qualify my stand.

A comprehensive final depends heavily on the quality of the instructor if it is to be a worthwhile test. A final over the entire semester's work is justified only if it concerns itself with broad and comprehensive trends that have been discussed during the course.

A justified final should not be a request for isolated facts or dates that were learned 17 weeks ago. Rather, it should be a general question that allows the student to pull in the facts that he thinks are significant to the topic and trace the developments of related movements.

This is a real final; but admittedly certain courses lend themselves to this type of final far more than others. History is an excellent example of a course that is perfect for a general-question type final exam.

Other courses, like physics or chemistry, don't fit into this pattern but they too can be more than just an hour exam. The questions that are asked on these finals don't have to be a list of obscure facts dating back from the first weeks of the semester but they can be finals that require a thorough knowledge of previously studied material in order to handle the tested material.

There are a lot of holes in this demand for good comprehensive finals. It takes intelligent men who are good teachers to make up good exams, especially an exam that must measure a student's entire knowledge of a course.

And as every student and most professors know, our faculty does not exclusively consist of good and intelligent men.

I realize that with the finals schedule set up as it is, many professors are faced with grading finals within a matter of hours. With this task staring them in the face many of the faculty choose to give their students objective tests rather than essay exams. Objective tests can't help but be mere hour exams or lists of obscure facts from the first parts of the semesters.

While I can sympathize with the professors that make this choice to ease the strain, I cannot back their decisions. Just like the students, professors should be willing to make an extra effort at the end of the year for the cause of comprehensive education.

What's more, like any other worry-wracked stu-

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CAMPUS OPINION

Support for 'Threat'

Dear Editor,

Threat has once again boldly marched forward to take a controversial stand on one of the most pressing moral issues of our day: racial discrimination. It presents the facts through a dialogue which took place in the Union, takes a firm position on the issue, and offers suggestions for positive action by socially concerned individuals.

The NU Friends of the Student Nonviolent Coordinating Committee fully endorse Threat's stand and commend Bill Phillips and Bruce McSpadden for focusing attention on an overt injustice that is usually carefully suppressed. We feel that the time for honest discussion and evaluation is overdue.

Threat has raised the question. Are we going to continue to encourage, practice and promote racial discrimination? Few are willing to openly answer, "Yes," but how many are willing to hide behind their silence? Such silence must be interpreted to mean, "Yes!"

Is that your response? Do you agree with the sorority and fraternity advisers quoted in Threat? We don't know nor care which advisers were quoted. That's incidental. But we do know and care that the attitudes they expressed continue. We find it distressing that such ideas should exist anywhere in our society; we are appalled that they should be supported by anyone in the position to influence so many people.

Decisions made by the Greek system at this university affect not just its members, but almost everyone connected with the campus. NU's Greek system is notoriously powerful. Does this power carry no responsibility?

We feel that it carries a great deal of responsibility. Individual houses cannot hide behind the system. Nor can individual members hide behind the skirts of their houses. This is a moral question that demands an answer. It can no longer be ignored.

The challenge has been raised. It is a threat. Are you going to turn and run, or are you willing to honestly discuss the implications of the issue? Will you accept your responsibility?

"Coward, take my coward's hand."

JoEllen Williams, President
Friends of SNCC

IFC View of 'Threat'

Dear Editor,

I would like to take this opportunity to evaluate the publication Threat and at the same time give the IFC's view on the subject dealt with in it. First of all, I feel the editors of the publication used a very short-sighted and deceitful way of gathering their "facts" for their article.

At no time were any of the officers of the IFC consulted about the problems as seen by the Rev. Hudson B. Phillips or the Rev. Bruce K. McSpadden. We would have been glad in the past and will be very happy in the future to sit down with them and explain the Greek side of the picture which is lacking in their publication.

Also, the two persons interviewed were quoted out of context and were themselves amazed at what they were supposedly responsible for saying. No notes were taken on the conversation which took place in the Union over a cup of coffee. Also, the two interviewed were not aware that their remarks in any context were to be used in any way.

I myself find it hard to believe men of their position would publish something using the method they employed. I find that whole part of the publication libelous. I quote from their own publication, "Talk to key individuals..." I would hope that in the future they would do so.

Looking from an IFC point of view, we realize there is a problem. Steps have been taken to alleviate it. In the first place, there are no restrictions as to who may participate in our rush week, other than grades. Men of many races and religions have and will continue to do so in the future. Also, at approximately this time last year steps were taken to remove discriminatory clauses from house constitutions that explicitly stated that they could not have a Negro member.

We are proud to say that no fraternity on this campus has a clause like this and that no fraternity can be a part of our Greek system that has a clause of this nature in their National constitution unless they can receive a waiver on this. This enables all men to be considered on what is of value—character, morality, and social compatibility. As far as religion goes, all I can say is that religion is a matter of free choice—race is not.

Speaking for myself, there are Negroes in my fraternity nationally and this does not worry or bother me one bit. I believe that these members were selected on a basis that judges a man by standards other than color of skin. I would also hope that any person would be judged similarly by our system.

Maybe this sounds idealistic to you but I have had an opportunity to work during the past month with Bob Pickens, president of Kappa Alpha Psi fraternity, and cannot help but think a man like this would be an asset to many fraternities.

I would hope that this letter will help clear up any misunderstandings. Again, to the publishers of the Threat, the officers of the IFC would be happy to sit down and talk to you about this subject or to anyone else who might desire it.

Gary Larsen,
IFC President

Living Costs in Co-ops

Dear Editor,

In yesterday's Daily Nebraskan, Edward Bryan, director of University housing, stated, "The cost to the individual is only three dollars per day for room and board. Where else can a student live this cheaply in Lincoln?" He also said that the charge for room and board in the dorm is \$725.

Cornhusker Co-op members pay \$2.60 a day for a total of \$856 per year, for room and board. The other Co-ops have similar rates.

Leroy S. Schoen, Corresponding Secretary
Cornhusker Co-op Inc.

Theatre Coverage

Dear Editor,

On behalf of the University Theatre, I would like to take this opportunity to express our sincere thanks to the Daily Nebraskan and in particular to Bruce Giles for your cooperation in the past year.

We feel that our repertory system has been very successful this year, and we are pleased that we will be able to offer our plays again next year in repertory.

A major share of the credit for the success that we have enjoyed is given to the Daily Nebraskan for its help in publicizing our efforts this year.

Thank you again.

Richard Maulsby, Publicity Director
University Theatre

WHAT HAPPENED TO JO?

SHE GOT DISGUSTED AND LEFT



The First Straw

By STEVE ABBOTT

Every so often a surprise, like when ASUN senator Dave Sensensy takes a mimeoed ASUN constitution seriously enough to go before Student Court about an apparent irregularity, like when Carl Davidson got his hair cut, but the surprise I want to talk about is of a different sort. Whenever I find that "education" under the "System" doesn't interfere with my "learning" I'm surprised.

One such recent happy occasion was a paper I was asked to write on Albert Camus. Let me share it with you. I was standing in Love Library trying to hide the fact I was reading Camus's Notebooks 1935-42 (got to put on the cool stud ASUN Senator image now you know, and books like that might make people suspicious of me... radical, wild-eye, etc.) and BANG I read this fantastic little comment on travel. Since

most of you will be traveling somewhere this summer the comment should interest you, too:

"What gives value to travel is fear. It is the fact that, at a certain moment, when we are so far from our own country... we are seized by a vague fear, and an instinctive desire to go back to the protection of old habits. This is the most obvious benefit of travel. At that moment we are feverish but also porous, so that the slightest touch makes us quiver to the depths of our being.

"We come across a cascade of light, and there is eternity. This is why we should say that we travel for pleasure. There is no pleasure in traveling, and I look upon it more as an occasion for spiritual testing. If we understand by culture the exercise of our most intimate sense—that of eternity—then we travel for culture. "Pleasure takes us away

from ourselves in the same way as distraction, in Pascal's use of the word, takes us away from God. Travel, which is like a greater and a graver science, brings us back to ourselves."

Now, what's all that about! Well, I don't expect all of you to clip that thought out and stick it in your billfolds for further reference.

For instance: the ticket taker says to the girl: "Miss, may I see your ticket to deepest Africa?" The beautiful coed replies: "Umm, I'm afraid I've lost that, but here's the most fantastic eye-opener by Camus (coed winks). He's from Africa too you know."

You never know, however, maybe NU will take the goddess Stupidity off the throne, and replace her with the goddess Reason. If we can convince the Greeks this move is actually conservative (man, like the precedent was set before 1800) maybe we'll have a chance.