

Beauty Is ...

Okay, girls. You can breathe again now. The finalists for Best Dressed Coed have been announced and you know that you got it or you didn't get it.

If you didn't make it, don't worry your well-groomed heads about it an awful lot, there are still eight more major queen titles plus untold numbers of lesser awards and all the fraternity sweetheart crowns just waiting for some lucky coed.

With Miss Rush Week, Best Dressed Coed and Miss Sigma Chi Derby Day wrapped up for this year you still have a crack at Cornhusker Beauty Queen (sell those books, kids), Nebraska Sweetheart, Ideal Nebraska Coed, Homecoming Queen, Miss International Shorthorn, Activities Queen, May Queen, Miss Impressions, Miss Block and Bridle, Miss Brand X, Miss Midshipsman and Queen of Queens.

And, girls, if you can't seem to hack any of these and your fraternity man fails to get you chosen as his house's sweetheart, there is always Miss Frequency Modulation, a title which should be relatively simple to capture since it's brand new and most girls will overlook it in the stampede to grab a shiny trophy and a spot in the yearbook.

well-powdered and camouflaged face.

EAT very little to avoid spoiling that near-perfect size eight bathing suit.

SMILE a lot. Practice smiling naturally so no one will guess it's your 55th interview in one week.

MEMORIZE a little speech about "My aim in life" or "Why I would rather be this queen than Mortar Board." Make certain you sound sincere and don't dub in the name of the wrong queen.

FIND OUT ahead of your interview time which of the "judges" has the real power on the board and direct your answers almost exclusively to him.

FIND someone who's been through the interview in past years and grill her on the kinds of questions asked and the kinds of responses expected (actually if a member of the committee sponsoring the contest is in your house or dorm, it is best to talk to her, make sure she knows who you are).

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One last word for the confirmed beauty title seeker, if you are going all out to get some title, any title, keep a stiff upper lip, even if the titles seem to keep going to girls in the same sorority houses year after year.

Somewhere among the 351 beauty titles conferred yearly on buxom campus beauties is one that matches you (or will be somehow overlooked by everyone else.) Say, why not try for Miss Frequency Modulation?

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A few pointers to help out the coeds going after a beauty title might be helpful. May we suggest that coeds who earnestly want to capture a title:

SLEEP a good deal to keep wrinkles from forming, they mar the beauty of the

Communications Gap

Too often the Chancellor of a large university is shrouded in a hazy cloud of mystery.

Thus students merely speculate what the feelings of the students, the Chancellor thinks and the Chancellor must speculate what the students think.

Today the Daily Nebraskan initiates an interview-with-the-Chancellor series, hoping to clear away some of the hazy cloud that has surrounded our Chancellor. This should give students some idea of how the Chancellor feels on basic issues, eliminating the need for speculation.

We would hope, however, that this could be carried one step further. The Nebraskan would like to have the Chancellor appear at more Student Senate meetings, at a Hyde Park Forum and other such meetings of students.

This type of approach has worked for New York Mayor John Lindsay. We ask why not for the Chancellor?

We are sure this method could clear up many animosities and misunderstandings between students and the Administration.

★ ★ ★ But it seems to be the Daily Nebraskan

Fox's Facts by Gale Pokorny

An interesting breed of individuals lurks amidst the clapboard and sagging porch districts that constitute that part of Lincoln city officials like to think of (euphemistically of course) as the suburbs. This group is generally thought to have characteristics, personalities and tactics not unlike those of the medieval feudal lords and it is true that the houses they own bear a disturbing resemblance to those of the same period.

The major difference, however, lies in the fact that these people do not live in these houses of pre-Dark Ages design, they seek to rent them to college students who have decided to risk adult life and move off campus.

One can rationalize the University's housing policy as doing the student a favor of sorts (one of many) when the restrictions keep the naturally naive out of the talons of the local population.

Actually these people aren't that bad. Undoubtedly, by now, you've heard several gruesome accounts of the inhuman treatment dealt out to sweet unsuspecting college students by savage and sadistic landlords. It is highly improbable that of the hundreds of tales circulating via the vine around campus, one has never reached your tender ears about the audacities of those really misunderstood souls who in reality do such a service to the academic world when they share their dwellings with a few poor starving scholars. But you must realize because these stories come from the lips of fellow sufferers, they tend to be somewhat biased.

The landlords that fringe the immediate campus area do have some admirable points as I have determined from an extended analysis of newspapers ads describing the places they are attempting to rent (pass off) as student apartments, and then by doing extensive field research, I cross-checked the ads with the genuine article. These people are not exclusively a cloak (or choke) and dagger bunch as campus (we're all cynics at heart) would make them out to be.

I have found that if an advertisement put in the local wiper describing an apartment as having running water, it most generally does, water running all over the place. From the pipes, the sink, through the windows and roof (during heavy mist) right through the walls in a regular rainstorm, etc. As to the question of hot or cold water I have discovered there is a direct relationship in temperature to: 1) the pipe that is leaking the water, 2) the

that the interview with Chancellor Hardin points out a serious problem within the administrative bureaucracy.

From Chancellor Hardin's interview it appears that there has been a serious communications problem between Chancellor Hardin and his underlings, specifically G. Robert Ross, vice chancellor and dean of student affairs.

Dean Ross told students that the reason the Ad Hoc Housing Committee's recommendations could not be implemented was financial—too many dormitory spaces and too few students.

Yet from the interview with Hardin, it seems that Dean Ross told Chancellor Hardin that students were seeking equal housing standards for men and women. So, like the sophomore women, the sophomore men are now required to live in on-campus housing.

It seems fairly obvious that what the students feel on the housing issue is not being correctly relayed to Chancellor Hardin by Dean Ross, or that some type of serious communications problem exists.

The Nebraskan feels that this is only further proof that perhaps Chancellor Hardin should try to meet more often with students and find out their real feelings on campus issues.

time of the year. But then this is neither here nor there, the fact is the ad specified running water and run it does (sometimes it runs so fast "sprinting" could be a more fitting term).

Then occasionally I would come across "a room with a view" ad and, sure enough, every apartment so labelled possessed a view. Now why you would want to sit at your window and view the solid brick rear wall of a potato chip factory is beyond me, but some people get their cookies in strange ways and no doubt somewhere around this place, a prospective renter is looking for just such a wall to view (for hours on end no less).

Other "views" consisted of such things as a breath-taking panorama of a garbage burning area (and it sure was breath-taking), the splendor of several assorted alleys (with or without sleeping drunks) and one tremendous shot of a liquor store parking lot (see people of all walks of life... very educational).

A couple of ads allow, and even encourage, pets. While this proved in fact to be valid, the prospective renter should be somewhat wary of this kind of situation. The landlord will invariably prefer the pet to be a hungry cat and his reasons have something to do with the pitter patter of little feet (no there aren't any kids) especially at night.

Then one should always be on the watch for places having "space saving accommodations. A space-saving kitchen, for instance, usually means that in one corner of the living room, one is apt to find a pre-Civil War hotplate, a water faucet, (if not a pump) protruding out of the wall, and a folding chair and rusty TV tray serving as the "dinettes set." A space-saving bedroom usually signifies a fold down cot coming out of the side of the refrigerator or a slightly sagging navy hammock strung between the light fixtures.



CAMPUS OPINION

Dear Editor: I dare you to print this. In reply to Mr. Dickmeyer's column "The Pot," I would have to say that Mr. Dickmeyer is going to pot! The weary world of the newspaper must be running out of material. How can he take an editorial (I doubt if it was completely in text) and proceed to tear down an educational institution which is recognized as one of the best small colleges in the Midwest? It sounds like a personal criticism based on at what the expert (Dickmeyer) on educational institutions has to say.



He says Chadron State is an intellectual wasteland which he attended for one year. He stated that the CSC "Eagle" is censored. Why doesn't he look at the Rag. Last year I wrote a letter to the editor criticizing the paper and it seemed to be misplaced. He says that there are limitations at CSC and I agree; but is the University much better? He seems to have a brilliant art student friend who was asked to get a haircut (Beatie length) or leave school. I wore my hair longer than the Beatles while I attended CSC and was allowed to continue my education. This year there are many friends of mine at CSC who have Beatle haircuts and are still in school. On his hot summer night he was asked to leave the library for wearing a clean shirt, bermuda shorts and shoes. I dressed like this many times while I was at CSC and the library facilities were still open to me. CSC is having trouble filling up its dorms and some are closed. The University had the same problem but

instead of closing the dorms, the University decided to force enough students to live in them whether they wanted to or not. Which solution do you like? To conclude, I must say that it is easy to criticize a school 450 miles away with-



out any constructive suggestions. I find the University more of an educational wasteland than CSC. One final question, Mr. Dickmeyer, is the University such a fabulous improvement?

Bill Beard CSC 1964-66 Editor's Note (The Daily Nebraskan is subjected to no censorship other than that imposed by the staff members themselves.)

Dear Editor: A Correspondent in Wednesday's Daily Nebraskan posed the case for deferred rush with respect to the rushee. For every reason he gave in criticizing the present rush system, I support the present rush system.

He wrote that freshmen "are here to get an education and their freshmen year is the most important to them."

Agreed. When a man pledges a fraternity, every effort is made by its members to help him form good study habits and master his courses in order to acquire a solid foundation for a high grade average.

Members of the Greek system feel this is an important advantage over dorm life. A house may have over a hundred experienced men who know the campus, the courses and the instructors and who are familiar with freshman woes.

He wrote that freshmen "are in a new environment. They are unstable and need every chance they can get to help them become settled in their new life."

Agreed. The very first fraternity, Phi Beta Kappa (now a honorary scholastic fraternity, originally a social fraternity), was founded Dec. 5, 1776, on the principles of friendship, comradeship, and high ideals.

This formula, providing a friendly, home-away-from-home atmosphere, has proved successful to this day. In the past ten years alone, the number of undergraduate fraternities in the United States and Canada has risen from 3,065 to 3,990, a gain of 895 houses. The number of Greek campuses has risen since 1956 from 349 to 441.

"A Correspondent's" definition of a fraternity stated that it is a group "formed chiefly for social purposes..." He then asks how a student can "hope to establish himself if he lives in a house 'formed for social purposes'?"

His definition of "social," from the inference of his question, seems to derogatorily connote constant pleasure - whether it be campus activities, intramural, or more probably educational functions such as house parties, woodies, and the like.

Correspondent, let me offer my definition of "fraternity," provided by Webster's New Collegiate Dictionary: "in American colleges, a student organization formed chiefly to promote friendship and welfare among the members..."

And in turn, my definition of "social," also Webster's: "That is spent, taken, enjoyed, etc., in the company of one's friends or equals..."

I hope the above definitions will help to clarify the concept of "social fraternity," with the emphasis on friendship and welfare. So you see, Correspondent, by the nature of the fraternity organization, its underlying principles and goals, the Greek system is concerned with the rushee.

John King (The Nebraskan reserves the right to condense letters. Unsigned letters will not be printed.)

Right of Left by A. C. E.

With Halloween fast approaching, one's thoughts naturally turn to Mortar Boards and Innocents.

The organizations, whose purposes seem to be the filling of four Cornhusker pages, have again swung into action in preparation for the annual snow expected sometime in the next few months.

The Innocents, as usual, got first crack at the freshman girls. Of course this happening was largely by default since one of the Society's major projects is the sponsoring of the annual Freshman Sock Hop.

However the dance does have great psychological overtones for it instills the hope in every young boy and girl that they too may someday have a red stripe hanging on their bod or bulletin board, whichever the case may be.

Besides sponsoring dances, scholarships, and Ivy Day the Innocents just are. There's nothing like wearing a red devil jackets and stripe to a Regents meeting or even to class just for a kick.

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With the implied promise that "you too may someday have my status," Mortar Boards have been frequenting living units lauding the merits of organizations ranging from AWS (Alliance for Women's Suppression) to UNSEA (United Network for Subversive Educational Advancement).

Join, join, join seems to be M.B.'s bag, but then everybody has their thing.

Of course the annual M.B. mum sale does show promise. Flower children are the "in" thing and to gain some status our Wonder Women might be persuaded to sponsor a love-in.

Besides, the live-in could be a money-making project and M.B.'s are always interested in money. This fact is clearly evidenced by the penny toll on every minute after 1:00 a.m. on those special Mortar Board nights.

You know, you come in at 2:00 a.m. and your date is totally broke so you shell out sixty cents and then the Masked Marauders sweep out to split the profits with AWS and-or Innocents.

As opposed to the Innocents Society Mortar Board does have some prerequisites for membership:

KEEP those grades up because M.B.'s never takes an exception to the rule. It doesn't matter if you are the first student member to the Board of Regents because a 1.97 just doesn't compare with that little wonder down the street who pulled a 3.0 and is also in a living unit that hasn't had an M.B. in three years.

JOIN organizations that have plenty of officers. If at all possible pull the presidency and it's even better if you can combine your position of chief executive with the vice-presidency and-or treasurer of the same organization that same semester.

BE a committee chairman. It doesn't matter which committee just get one.

EITHER be very quiet or very loud. They seem to prefer quiet people but if you're loud it's too embarrassing to ignore you.

If the senior honoraries spent less time selecting next year's chosen few maybe they could devote some time to living up to the expectations of those who still remember the slogan "Leadership, Scholarship, and Service."

True, Mortar Boards and Innocents may be the victims of this campus-perpetuated myth but nevertheless they have placed themselves in the position by accepting membership.

So is it no wonder that as Mortar Board and Innocent trip lightly hand in hand through the admiring crowd of spectators to their 50-year line seats that one begins to wonder if the Senior Honorary functions are better than pledge functions.

Flight Into the willow-green wind of spring Your offered your kites to kindness. Paying out line you played at mastering The cross-currents tugging away your dress And straddling a hill above Norwich You flew ego-high in blue, shrill-pitched Delight, playing child against your age Throwing your shadow east upon the ground Your mind dissolved of earlier rage Into flight above the realm of sound. Your kite, tossing its head Above the river flew pure Wordless, bird-perfected Joy and you were secure. JAMES C. KUHN III From the Intercollegiate Review May-June, 1967

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