

EDITORIAL PAGE

Food For Thought ACP Reporter Compares Time's 'Younger Generation' To 1920 Views

Editor's note: This is a reprint of The Younger Generation: A Vivid Portrait Slightly Blurred... by James Tintner, Associated Collegiate Press reporter.

All older generations have one tradition in common: their habit of talking about younger generations. Last November, Time magazine carried on the tradition.

Time asked the question, "Is it possible to paint a portrait of an entire generation?" What followed were four pages about "The young Generation"—a portrait painted in vivid, brilliant color.

According to Time, "Each (generation) has a quality as distinctive as a man's accent." Maybe so. But whether or not an older generation is capable of feeling out these distinctions is another question.

Below are 10 Time quotations plus an equal number of quotations about other younger generations. The results, we believe, is that Time's colors become slightly blurred.

Time: Today's generation, either through fear, passivity or conviction, is ready to conform. Maxine Davis in "The Lost Generation," 1936: This lack of revolt is more ominous than active radicalism.

Time: The most startling fact about the younger generation is its silence. With some rare exceptions, youth is nowhere the rostrum. By comparison with the flaming youth of their fathers and mothers, today's younger generation is a still small flame.

Time: Educators across the US complain that young people seem to have no militant beliefs. They do not speak out for anything. New York Times, 1920 (in an editorial): Why are college boys so inert, so seldom rebels or anarchists?

Time: Perhaps more than any of its predecessors, this generation wants a good job. Literary Digest, 1926: A resume of the replies to the question, "What would you like to accomplish within the next 10 years?" shows...

I believe, drink less today than they did 10 years ago and a great deal less than they drank in 1900. So with college boys. They may go on occasional gaudy toots, but the steady boozing of 30 years ago is now out of fashion.

Time: But youth's ambitions have shrunk. Few youngsters today want to mine diamonds in South Africa, ranch in Paraguay...

Literary Digest, 1936: Ambitions have been humbled; enterprise has been chilled. Time: Novelists like Truman Capote, William Styron and Fredrick Beuchner are precocious technicians, but their books have the air of suspecting that life is long on treachery, short on rewards.

There is an impending event on campus which speaks well for the improvement of campus spirit and better efficiency. It is the Leadership Training program which is being arranged by the Innocents and Mortar Boards. It's commonly referred to as "Troop Leadership School."

Time: In real life, youth seems to know, people always drop the ball. Youth today has little cynicism, because it never hoped for much. Literary Digest, 1927: Can you be surprised if a generation robbed of its youth, with its ideals empty as blown bubbles around it, turned for a time to a mood of pessimistic cynicism?

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Time: "I observe that you share the prevailing mood of the hour," Yale's president A. Whitney Griswold told his graduating class last June, "which in your case consists of bargains privately struck with fate—on fate's terms."

Commencement speech, 1937, by Harold W. Dodds, president of Princeton university: "It is easy in these days to feel that fate plays with crooked dice loaded against you."



Why Am I Here? —Bob Reichenbach—

First of all, let's get those dates straightened out that appeared in Thursday's "column" (for the benefit of the three of you who read this mess.) They should have read 1776 not 1796 and 1789 not 1849.

Belated to Patsy Peters—1952 IFC Sweetheart. To squelch all the adverse comment surrounding the selection and the basis for the choice of the IFC Sweetheart, just look at Patsy. The "fallacious methods of choice" can't be too bad as they result in the selection of a girl like Patsy who is a real sweetheart in anybody's book.

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Now I'm probably prejudiced on this matter, but the example is still valid, I believe. Each organization places its own objectives over those of the campus as a collective body. Of course that seems to be a natural situation which exists in the national political system where each party subjects the interests of the country to their own.

Speaking of cleaning up undesirable situations, Billy Graham, the famous evangelist, hit Washington with a bang last week. More than 200 Washington clergymen supported a series of huge revival meetings in the glittering Graham style.

The death of Harold L. Ickes last week brings to mind some of the famous "Ickes idioms." Said Ickes of Thomas E. Dewey when Dewey ran for President in 1944, "I hear he's thrown his diaper into the ring."

When Wendell Wilkie ran against Ickes' sponsor, FDR, in 1946, Ickes described him as "the simple, barefoot Wall Street lawyer." Ickes blasted Louisiana's one-time Governor Huey Long, with extra zeal. Ickes said that the then Senator Long was suffering from "halitosis of the intellect."

Nor did Ickes spare himself. He once said, "I've known for a long time that I'm not loved with the fervor to which I'm entitled. If a man worked hard at it he couldn't get a bigger list of enemies."

Letterip

Council Replies... To the editor: A few comments in regard to yesterday's editorial in The Nebraskan headed, Hear Ye, Council, Faculty.

The comments made in regard to Article C, section 3, concerning newspaper publicity in your editorial seem to indicate that you have a somewhat incorrect idea of the purposes of that section of the by-laws.

First, the section is not intended in any way to govern the editorial policies of The Nebraskan, no matter how biased they may be. It does intend to make sure that all data necessary for an impartial article about each candidate will be available. This has not always been true in the past.

The portion requiring that the publicity be non-partisan, factual, and of equal coverage is a principle of good journalism, not heart journalism, but good journalism.



Connie's Corner —Connie Gordon—

The party line was really buzzing this weekend. And the themes of the parties included 'everything from the proverbial soup to nuts.

Some of the dates to the party included: George Cogan and Janet Schenken (Omaha); John Tatum and Mary Jo Shainholtz (Omaha); Dick Claussen and Barbara Turner; Mac Bailey and Susan Reinhardt; Jerry White and Marilyn Tolmond; Claude Berreckman and Carole Gifford (Lincoln); Nick Ames and Janet Ickes; Jerry Jensen and Kay Yelzer; Bruce Kennedy and Jo Ann Wallace; Lee Moore and Marilyn Lehr; Mary Ann Lauer and Dean Buckingham.

Some of the couples seen at the party were: Lloyd Zelewski and Julie Yost; Larry Poppa and Janet Rogers; Bob Albers and Ann Lundy; Wes Jensty and Marion Luey; Jack Moore 'n' Betty Lester; Dave Knapp and Barbara Gilmore; Les Chisholm and Phyllis Seger; Tom Spahn and Phyllis Malouney; Pete Schmidt and Joyce Lease.

Some of the dates to the formal included: Marilyn Bergh and Chick Thompson; Harriet Wenke and Charles Wright; Joan Alexander and Kirk Lewis; Phyllis Colbert and Tony Wines; Mary Chaire Flynn and Tom Beal; Mary Jean Neely and



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HILLBILLIES, NU STYLE... Throwing fancy duds and city ways aside for an evening at the Theta Xi Hillbilly party are Jim Tighe (standing), and (l. to r.)—Dave Knapp, Barbara Girmore and Betty Hall. (Daily Nebraskan Photo.)

Butch Williams; Carroll Swift and John Olson; Jan Carter and Chick White. Saturday was the date; the Alpha Gamma Rho house was the place and a Night club was the theme for the AGR pledge party.

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Fashion Folly Blue Named 1952 Leading Color; Several Different Shades Popular

Blending and contrasting colors will be shown for accessories. For example, since blue is the number one color, different shades of blue will be used for purses, hats, and gloves. Everyone will probably agree that nothing looks more sharp than a white coat, or a white cashmere over dark woollens for now. White will also be shown as a background for those navy and black prints.

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Sound-Off Modern Art With Its Hidden Meanings Suggests 'Soul-Vibrating Journalism'

One of the biggest puzzles I have encountered during my University career is modern art. I have been completely at a loss to understand how a series of multi-colored dribble on a piece of wall-board or a few child-like lines on a piece of paper could be called art.

I was particularly intrigued the other day in inspecting a painting hanging on the third floor of Love Library called "Battle of the Insects." This to me was a jumble of color with some vague forms and an insect's head clearly discernible. Otherwise, it meant nothing.

Or I recall seeing something that looked like a second-grade drawing of a cat hanging in Morrill Hall, with an astoundingly high price tag hanging on it. I think that my little cousin in grade school could do as well.

I belonged to the old-fashioned school when it comes to art. I like to know what I am looking at. Somehow, in my amateurish way, I like to appreciate beauty, but some of this modern art doesn't look like beauty, or anything else to me.

I happened to attend an art lecture a while back, in which the values of modern art were discussed. The speaker, a so-called authority from the East, explained that modern art is an expression of the soul—you have to look for the hidden meaning. He went on to explain some of the possible hidden meanings or soul expressions which were present in some modern paintings he had with him. I could hardly keep my unesthetic soul from laughing when he came to one particularly muddled piece of art and said "I can't imagine what the author's meaning was in this painting."

on. He then proceeded to march through the streets in his birthday suit to show his "clothes" to his subjects. All his subjects thought that there must be something wrong with them, if they could not see the clothes, so they remarks on the fineness of the clothes. Finally, one little boy remarked that he didn't see anything on the king, and everyone else began to admit that they didn't either.

It seems to me modern art is something like that. I think it is intellectual snobbery to claim that a person's soul must vibrate correctly in order to see the meaning of paintings. Maybe I am wrong but I can't see much beauty in a confused mass of lines or blobs of color. I like to know what I am looking at. Many of the "artists" I know delight in "explaining" the meaning of modern art. Their souls are vibrating; mine isn't.

I wonder what would happen to newspapers, if they would adopt something called modern writing. I wonder what would happen if newspapermen allowed their souls to vibrate as they wrote up their news stories. I wonder if the result wouldn't be something like this:

Oogledy bloop 13 gyprws beek. Now yip yip uqtery lyvix moopfed. Rag mop tufelby bop bop. 16 1/2 hut hut ralsion and rutambogy. Floy floy with a dodo booby. Exterjay Moop & gerbelby hat.

Can you see the meaning of these soul vibrations? It's very simple—Rische has gone over the mountain.

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