

EDITORIAL PAGE

Student Opportunity

The Nebraskan has urged student participation in the selection of the University Foundation distinguished teaching award winner.

The question arises as to how students can help select the winner. With so many students, any of whom might make a nomination, how can their nominations, if allowed, be channeled to the proper authorities.

The Nebraskan offers these suggestions for setting up an apparatus for student nominations.

First, a program of individual nominations submitted in writing to the dean of the college by individual students. These nominations could be made by individuals within the college of the nominated instructor.

Second, in colleges with internal organization as Engineering, Teachers, Ag and Business Administration, nominations could be made by students to the college organization. The names submitted could be voted on by an organization within the nominated instructor's college and forwarded to the dean. This system would not be workable in colleges with little or no internal organization. However in this instance, a student could make his nomination directly to the dean of the college.

The third suggestion would utilize the Student Council with nominations made directly to the Council by individual students. The Council would vote on the names submitted and forward a list of the instructors receiving the most votes to the deans of each University college.

The list passed by the Council could be known as the "Official Student Choice for the Most Distinguished Instructor in The Colleges."

However, it would also be necessary to provide an opportunity for additional student nominations, which could be made directly to the dean of the respective colleges.

These programs are suggestions by The Nebraskan; they are not necessarily the best or only plans for student nomination for the distinguished instructor award.

However, these three suggestions or any others depend on two basic factors for successful operation—recognition of student ability to help select the most distinguished instructor by the Foundation Board of Trustees and active student interest.

Without acceptance of a plan for student nomination of possible award winners by the Foundation Trustees, student interest, no matter how widespread or intense will be present with no avenue of expression. Failure of students to take an active interest in the selection can result only in the realization by the Foundation, instructors and the general public that University students don't really care to set down their opinions of their instructors.

Student opinion in selecting the outstanding instructor of the University is necessary and important. To assume its rightfully important position, student opinion must be allowed by the Foundation Trustees and made known by students.—T.W.

Broken Confidence

The complications of an already difficult situation were compounded drastically when afternoon editions of a Lincoln newspaper left the presses.

A request from University officials that privacy be held in the matter of selecting a Chancellor was ignored in that paper.

The assumption of the University administration was that the newspaper used information which University channels had given all reporters at a Regent's meeting Wednesday.

Actually, it is entirely possible that the information was obtained through other sources.

The simple tactic of looking across the street from the Journal-Star building and seeing Dr. Weber enter the Lincoln Hotel could have given the newspaper the man's name. A check of newspaper files would have yielded information about Dr. Weber and a telephone call to Kansas would have confirmed the interview.

The method of obtaining the information is of little concern, however. Since the newspaper was given the information by the University, it was morally obligated to respect the confidence of the University.

This confidence was violated in the interests of "practical journalism."

Even the practicality of the move is questionable.

For when a newspaper campaigns for open Regent's meetings, then uses information gained from an open meeting to act against the wishes of that body, closed meetings could be justifiably reinstated.

Chancellor Selleck said, "I feel the University owes an apology to Dr. Weber and also to the many other press and radio representatives who so courteously cooperated in this effort dictated by the best interests of the University. Without doubt this incident will make far more difficult the task the Regents face in attempting to interest men who now hold responsible positions in the Nebraska Chancellorship."

It is more than unfortunate that the University and Dr. Weber have been embarrassed and the Regents hampered by the failure of one newspaper to respect the confidence of a news source.—S.H.

Margin Notes

Polite Pinch Evidently the state tax commissioner's office thought the bitter pill of taxes would be easier for Nebraskans to swallow if coated with a little of sweet courtesy.

The handbook prepared this year to guide county assessors contains a special section on "the attitude of the assessor." The book cautions assessors to be courteous, patient, helpful and not demanding.

Probably, however, taxpayers would appreciate it more if the assessor would just close his eyes when making evaluations.

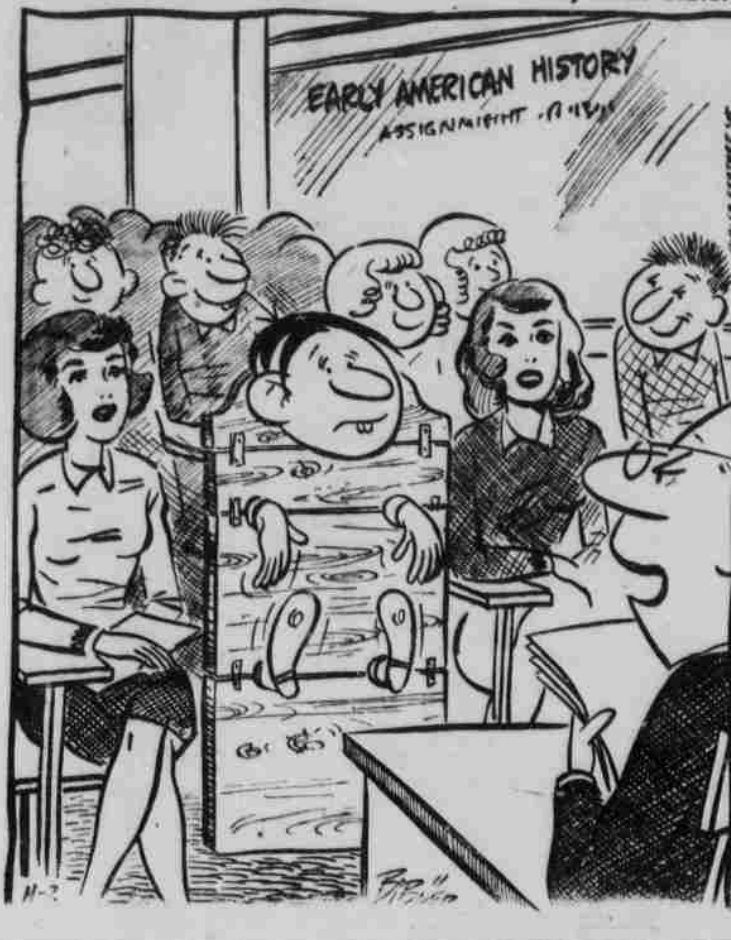
On Preparedness In the midst of this May in January, many strange things have been happening. The Omaha Public Power District said Monday that six room air conditioners were sold during the month of January compared with one sold during the same month last year.

The dealers reported that people were "putting up a guard against a hot summer."

It seems just a little bit extraordinary to have Nebraskans worrying about hot summer heat spells in February, but then this February seems to be just a little bit extraordinary—as far as the weather is concerned.

LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS

by Dick Bibler



On The Light Side

At Loose Ends

By JOYCE JOHNSON It was pointed out to me by a fan that the best statement in my column last week appeared in the last line. I shall therefore repeat it so that once again I can impart some words of wisdom. "Can anyone spare a dollar for a cup of coffee?" It's surprising how much coffee I've been able to consume in the last week!

Although my main passion in writing is to emphasize the lighter aspects of life I actually have a deep, dark fear. I fear that not enough written cheer is being extended through the campus. Everywhere I go I ask "what's the good word?" I either receive no reaction or they just aren't good words.

Is it because everyone is lingering between winter ski trips and spring picnics? Or is everyone just plain tired of looking at themselves in the mirror? Whatever the answer is I have my own rather profound observation. What I think is lacking in our University atmosphere is a humorous magazine which will once again reflect Joe College and his never-ending battle to out-wit his professors, his date, his parents and even himself.

The good old Cornshucks, the last publication concerned with Nebraska humor, was last seen way back when I was a freshman. Granted, it was just what its name implied, but nevertheless it was widely read from cover to cover, and it got its points across. Satirizing one's campus in a

humorous vein often achieves more in picturing to both the student and faculty member existing college conditions than high-toned gibberish emulating from the latest local leading authority. Jonathon Swift would be proud of me!

In addition a humorous magazine does one very important thing. It stimulates the imagination—or am I wrong to suppose an active imagination should be an important factor in a person's make up?

Personally I feel that Jerry Minnick, stalwart football defender, who displayed amazing talents as a fervent cheerleader at the Nebraska, Colorado basketball game; and other football masters, Nick Adduci and John Bordogna, who have recently unleashed their talents along new lines . . . that of being whizzes in the art of making pizza, should all find themselves in a reactivated Cornshucks.

Someone once pointed out that Nebraska aesthetic climate is comparable to a cultural desert. Perhaps this is true, but at least the desert could be more enhanced if the sand were more interesting. However one feels, I am firmly convinced that the University scene, although without a Cornshucks, still provides much local color and radiates many a chuckling incident which should be brought to light.

I don't know about the status of the Cornshucks, but love is here to stay. So may you all feel the sting of cupid's dart come next Sunday . . . especially my friend Sal Hepatica.

From Cornell

Committee Findings Dim Velde Political Brilliance

(Reprinted from the editorial pages of the Cornell Daily Sun for February 8.)

For a time last spring there appeared to be a new star on the political horizon. Representative Harold Velde, a former FBI agent from down-state Illinois, was about to play Castor to McCarthy's Pollix.

As chairman of the House un-American Activities Committee, Velde brought a flurry of headlines by indicating that his group would probably start probing Communist infiltration into the nation's clergy.

The new star burned even brighter as Hal (all Republicans, apparently, feel that they should follow Ike in name as well as in headgear) pledged to continue his search for Communists, "wherever they may be found," in education as well as in churches.

As all stars, this one flickered most boldly before its death, however. As soon as Attorney Herbert Brownell (Herb) finished his attack on Harry Dexter White in Chicago, Hal lay plans to subpoena former President Harry S. Truman. Astonished at such boldness, the Republican administration was not able to react until after the subpoena had actually been delivered. Hal backed down somewhat awkwardly.

And death finally came, as it inevitably had to come shortly after this last expenditure of energy. The scene was finished in Washington, the time was Saturday. In evidence was 195 printed pages.

In the report of the un-American Activities Committee's efforts during the past year, the following conclusions are drawn: As for education, "The measure of Communist success is minor when related to the many thousands of loyal American teachers who have refused to become robots or mechanical rabbits at the beck and call of the conspirators . . . That a relatively small number of American students have chosen Communism in preference to the Republican form of government is additional evidence of the basic and fundamental soundness of American education. Evidence on the record indicates that in no instance has a university or other educational institution knowingly employed the services of a member of the Communist party."

As for religion, "A minute number of case-hardened Communists . . . had actually infiltrated themselves into the ranks of the loyal clergy . . . Only a very small number of clergymen in the United States have been consistent fellow-travelers. The new members of the clergy who have associated with Communist causes is a minute percentage of the hundreds of loyal, patriotic men of the cloth."

It is a well known fact of astronomy that one sees the light emanating from stars much later than it is actually emitted.

Student Forum

What Next

By BILL DEVRIES Hello there! My name is Devries and my scribbles will appear here on the Nebraskan editorial page every other Friday throughout the semester. Some of you oldsters may recall the column affectionately entitled "Billoni," which I penned for the Nebraskan last year. That literary gem seemed to be popular with the college clan but not always so with other segments of the population.

After receiving numerous phone calls, letters, and threats from old ladies, churches, WCTU, the morals squad, the National Association for Gag Writers and the SPCA, I decided that I had better channel my dubious journalistic talent along conventional lines.

I did, however, have one good comment on "Billoni" from an outsider. J. J. Phillips, president of the Phillips Milk of Magnesia Company, wrote and said that he thought the column was quite moving.

The editors told me that I should use this space to introduce the column and give the readers some idea of what they might expect to see in forthcoming issues. As you can see, I have chosen the title "What Next" to headline the column.

If this sounds vague, then it is as it should be. For in the event that you should glance at future efforts, you can expect to see a conglomeration of humor, philosophy, comment on highlights and sidelights of the news, some nonsense, and perhaps a prediction or two.

In other words, you name it and you'll probably see it here. But to start things off in a light yet expository vein, I would like to take this opportunity to direct my thoughts toward the students who have just entered the University.

We always pick up many new students at the turn of the semester and it must be difficult for them to adjust to the system

without the help of new student week and the many orientation sessions such as we have in the fall. And so to all you New Students, I say "welcome aboard."

I hope that you adjust easily to the situation and that you are successful with all of your various courses. Perhaps some of the old students will help you transfer to the right college.

A friend of mine got me lined up with an ART course this semester, and I really appreciated it. However, the other day I found a model that I wanted to paint in the nude—but she wouldn't let me take my robe off.

But seriously, I know that you are going to like it here and we are all proud to think that you selected the University of Nebraska as your school.

I think that you will find that Lincoln is a nice city, too. It is very quiet and peaceful. The only guy who doesn't call it a one horse town is the street cleaner. He knows better. But there are lots of things to do in Lincoln. There are parks and museums and libraries and taverns and drive-in theaters.

The last time I was at a drive-in I finally found out why they are so popular. I spent two minutes watching the picture, and two hours watching the audience.

For further diversion, Lincoln has a plentiful supply of taverns. I never will forget the time some friends and I were stranded in a little dry town in Kansas. Conditions were terrible. For days we lived on nothing but food and water. But I understand in Lincoln you're not considered drunk as long as you can lie on the floor without holding on.

Well, enough of this nonsense. What I really want to say is that I hope this column will be both interesting and enlightening for you, and if nothing else, an escape from the usual text book type material which seems to dominate the reading habits of most college students.

Two On The Aisle

Martin, Lewis Highlight Reworked Runyon Story

By DICK RALSTON It has always intrigued me that Hollywood writers have so much faith in themselves that whenever they do an adaptation for the screen of some legitimate author's successful work, they completely distort and rewrite the original story out of existence.

Sometimes they improve the original but more often they don't. Improvement or not, it seems that all the average movie adapter is interested in is making the screen story his and his alone.

A case in point is "Money From Home," originally a Damon Runyon short story, now playing at the Lincoln. If you were thinking of not seeing it because you'd already read the story, don't let that stop you. You haven't read this story.

This story revolves around a horse race but there the similarity with Runyon's story ends. A bookie gets into hot water over some debts to a "mug" and is intimidated into fixing a race. To help him do the dirty deed, the bookie enlists the aid of a veterinarian's intern. But the bookie falls in love with the owner of the horse that is supposed to lose and helps the horse win.

All is well in the end, however, when the cops arrest the mug before he can do any bodily injury to the double-crossing

bookie. The bookie obviously gets the owner of the nag while the vet's intern wins a lady vet.

Martin and Lewis are the stars, Martin playing the bookie with Lewis as his partner in crime. The intern, Marjie Miller and Pat Crowley are the romantic objectives of the heroes, Marjie as the owner of the nag and Pat as the lady vet.

The show is not the best of the many to the Martin and Lewis team's credit, but it contains many laughs. The best is a serenade under Marjie's window, Martin doing the vocalizing of course, but with Lewis giving the action and Marjie's radio contributing the instrumental background.

Marjie, through a stroke of sheer genius, realizes what is going on and, after Martin has been chased away by a watchdog, begins switching stations on the radio, leaving Lewis alone on the terrace "singing" opera, bebop and torch songs. Just what connection all this had with the general plot wasn't explained, but it was a good routine.

Also tossed in for laughs is a sheik with his harem, an alcoholic English jockey and Lewis's pet ants who get loose during a dance with obvious results.

Any resemblance to Damon Runyon is purely coincidental.

A tip on the midnight show at the Lincoln Saturday: "The Red Garter." The show is a burlesque on westerns and is, from all reports, very good.

From K-State

Student Paper Condemns Boing By Basketball Fans

(Reprinted from the editorial columns of the Kansas State Collegian for February 8. This editorial appeared shortly after the Kansas State-Nebraska basketball game at Kansas State.)

No one likes a poor sport. Yet Saturday night K-Staters showed the worst type of sportsmanship-like conduct in their boing and hissing of the referees. Or worse yet, boing when a Nebraska player stepped to the free-throw line. Not quitting with merry boing, many K-Staters stood up, shook their fists, turned thumbs

down, or waved handkerchiefs as the referee came to the sideline.

Each year a trophy is given to a Big Seven school with the best sportsmanship. The visiting team rates the coach, players and spectators.

How high could K-State expect to be rated after Saturday's game? Even though Kansas State might not have a first place team this year, everyone could work toward getting the sportsmanship trophy.

If the Wildcats were playing at an opponent's school and opposition booed the referees so vigorously when the decisions were for the Cats, K-Staters would have been horrified. They would have come back talking about nothing else but how terrible the opponents were, and what poor sportsmanship that they have for several years.

There is no excuse for this. A rule may be questioned, but not the referee's decision. He calls them as he sees them, trying to be equally fair to both sides. When a rather strange decision was called in K-State's favor, no one booed. They cheered. Yet if a similar decision had been called in Nebraska's favor it would have brought the roof down. Perhaps it wasn't the decisions as much as whose favor it was in.

If a K-Stater thinks he can referee better than the officials, perhaps this K-Stater should volunteer to help in a practice game. The student would probably be surprised at how poor he is until he gains experience.

The referees hired to work the basketball game, or other athletic events, are experienced men with years of practice behind them. They don't get all the mistakes. No one could. But they do the best they can, and for that, they do not deserve to be booed.

University Bulletin Board

- FRIDAY
 - YWCA Noon Discussion Group, 12 p.m., Ellen Smith Hall.
 - St. Valentine's Ball, Ag Union.
- SATURDAY
 - Coed Follies Skitmasters Meeting, 10 a.m., Ellen Smith Hall.
 - Candlelight Room Dance, 8 p.m., Union.
- SUNDAY
 - Sinfonia Smoker, 3 p.m., Parlor XYZ, Union.
 - Mortar Board Scholarship Tea, 3 p.m., Ellen Smith Hall.
 - "Jim Thorpe," Union Movie, 7:30 p.m., Union.
- MONDAY
 - Metals Conference, sponsored by department of mechanical engineering.
 - Allis-Chalmers Interviews, for senior engineering students.
- TUESDAY
 - NUCWA Mass Meeting, 7:30 p.m., Union Room 313.

Prof: "I will not begin today's lecture until the room settles down."
Voice from the back of the room:
"Go home and sleep it off, old man."

The Nebraskan

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