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## THE NEBRASKAN

LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS

## Friday, October 14, 1955

# Nebraskan Editorials: The Silent Delegation

and contentedly. They sat quietly through what was, it must be admitted, a rather routine meet- of personal views on various issues. ing, and said nothing; but the fact the meeting was dull affected them only slightly.

These Council members belong to The Silent Delegation. They rarely speak. One wonders if they think, if they follow what the Council is doing, if they prepare themselves for the meeting's debate, if they even understand how powerful they are, sitting mutely, as they do.

One wonders.

Wednesday a tabulation was made, indicating the number of oral contributions on the floor of the meeting that each member made.

The results are surprising to no one who has ever attended a Council meeting, this year or any other year. They are surprising to no one who as ever followed the action of the Council by reading the newspaper reports of their meetings.

The table indicates a trend that occurs meeting after meeting. About one-third of the members do most of the speaking and leading, another one-third contribute whenever they can and the final one-third are never heard.

It must be granted that every member does not have something worthwhile to say or add to the discussion at every single meeting. It must be further granted that often one member summarizes an argument better than another is able. It must certainly be granted that needless oral comments are wasteful of time.

Yet, it is a matter of record that some members never do much of anything.

None of this is aimed at the Council as a cil.-D.F.

Once again they sat there, complacently and legislative group. It is not meant to be critical of action the Council has taken, regardless

> The Council is the only all-University student group. Its powers are great and can be used for good in many ways. In almost every instance, the faculty and administration look to the Council to see what student opinion is. The Council is in a position to lead, and it must lead if this University is to progress the way we all want it to.

> But time after time the Council finds itself hindered by inactivity on the part of its own members. What can be done to curb this apathy? Council leaders have often asked this question,

We are encouraging oral contributions on the floor of Council meetings only because we feel it will stimulate activity.

We understand that many people have nothing to say, and we do not want useless comments for the sake of comment. We feel that if a student member is encouraged to stand up and speak, he will first-before he speaks-be encouraged to think.

It is this thought that the Council sorely needs.

We therefore ask the members of The Silent Delegation how long they plan to maintain their silence. We ask them how long they want to burden the Council, and the entire University, with their votes and their lack of leadership, which thus far has remained anonymous.

Speak up! The University wants to hear your voices and your thoughts. Do us the favor of telling us these things. Let us think with you, talk to you, maybe even argue with you; but do let us know you are a member of our Coun-

· And improper justification for the actual

Last year's Student Council drafted a reso-

lution, protesting the Senate action, which was

given personally to the Chancellor. This year's

Council adopted a resolution Wednesday, direct-

ing its members on the Calendar Committee to

"reconsider and investigate the final exam

Nebraskan and its columnists have protested

the one week exam resolution and its handling

3. NO EXPLANATION OF OR JUSTIFICA-

TION FOR THE ONE WEEK EXAM PERIOD

HAS EVER BEEN MADE TO THE STUDENTS.

\*

porter of the new proposal has made any ex-

planation to the student body. We have been

given no reasons, no facts, no actual justifica-

As far as we know, no spokesman or sup-

This year and last students in general, The

proposal itself.

SOUGHT NOR CONSIDERED.

community.

period."

in the Senate.

# All We Want

All we want is reconsideration.

Reconsideration of the one week exam resolution passed last May by the Faculty Senate. We're not interested now in whether the final result will be a one or two week period of final examinations. But we are interested in seeing directly affects every member of our University the proposal reconsidered by the Faculty Senate. On the basis of these three points:

1. THE PASSAGE OF THE EXAM RESOLU-TION WAS HANDLED POORLY BY THE FACULTY SENATE LAST SPRING.

It was literally rammed through the assembly with-

- · Only minutes remaining in the meeting. · Brief, insufficient discussion.
- · Admitted, incomplete understanding on the
- part of many faculty members. · A prearranged group who favored the one
- week period. • Only partial representation from several
- of the colleges.

# Try Again, Ladies

The migration mess was still stale-mated after AWS met Tuesday. AWS remained officially silent concerning the one and only campus a part in resolving. Women students awaited the outcome of the meeting. hoping for a compromise and were disappointed.

As we have pointed out editorially before, and Peiping whether the proposal were good or bad, this Sir Miles Thomas, Chairman of is no way to pass important legislation which Boac, said the foreign office opened negotiations on the deal last August. If BOAC gets the per-2. STUDENT OPINION WAS NEITHER mission, it will cut 3500 miles off the LON-TKO run, 1250 off LON-

> HON and 500 off LON-SYD. . .

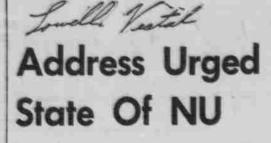
Daily Mail reports that the British

Overseas Airway Corp has applie?

The story fails to say what the agreement would do to Anglo-American 'solidarity' in cold war policy. It seems fairly obvious that commercial advantage takes precedence over into governmental policy.

Although U.S. Airlines are subsidized through air mail contracts. BOAC has been nationalized and is owned by the British government. It does not appear that BOAC policies would be very far out of step with foreign office thinking.

Anyway, the rush is on to reap



Two days ago this campus had its first all-University convocation of the year. Judging from last year's experience, it might be the only one of the year. All-University convocations have become fewer and fewer in the last two years.

Within the memory span of most upperclassmen, there was a time when there were four or five big convocations each year. These events always signaled some students to get coke dates for the convocation hour, some to plan to do library work and others to "hit the sack" for the duration of the speech.

One of the most important of these gatherings was the Chancellor's annual State of the University address. Although less than an hour in length these talks projected the plans of the school for the entire year.

and personnel. The State of the University convocation was the one time in the year when the student felt a unity or oneness in his school. Here, for a few moments, the student heard the highest official

The purpose of these convoca-

tions was to give the student a

picture of what his University was

doing for him. Included were build-

ing plans and changes in policies

in the University tell him personally what plans were being made for the advancement of the institution, But now all that is gone. The

student is left to gather his information from contradictory rumors. and press reports. This fall Chancellor Hardin delivered a speech similar to the old State of the University message. But his audience was confined to the officers of campus activities and living units.

Certainly the information contained in this talk was of a nature which could be released to all students. Is it to be supposed that only activities people are interested in this information? I do not think so.

With all the talk about Cornhusker football, coaches and such, I feel compelled to put in two or three cents' worth on the topic.

. . .

Nearly everyone connected with lootball has been criticized. The players, alumni, coaches, fans and Nebraska's population in general have been blamed by various writters for a season that is not off to an impressive start, to say the least

The one group which has escaped the literary ax so far is the Yell Squad, Now don't get me wrong! I think the Yell Squad is undoubtedly trying its collective best, but the response from the East Stadium is disgustingly feeble.

Here are my suggestions for improvement. First of all, get a public address system for the cheerleaders which can be heard be-

## The Silent Majority

yond the box section. Over the normal crowd noise it is virtually impossible to hear the announce. ment of the yells. . . .

Secondly, instruct the cheerlead, ers in the use of a megaphone. The standard technique seems to be to utter the first two or three words while raising the megaphone. When the cardboard cone is aimed not much higher than the

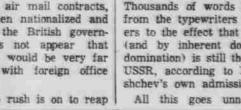
box section is apparently the pro-

per time for another word or two,

with the remaining few being

spoken as the megaphone is on its

way to the ground.



the State Department has been get behind the Iron Curtain.

Lord Beaverbrook's London | rewards from the recent 'relaxing' | ever, by some clubwomen or junk-

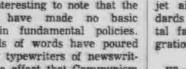
of world tensions which the Krem-

lin has proclaimed. Since Geneva

counterparts - Europe and where the people want to go, the airlines want to fly. . . .

It is interesting to note that the Russians have made no basic change in fundamental policies. Thousands of words have poured from the typewriters of newswriters to the effect that Communism (and by inherent doctrine world domination) is still the aim of the USSR, according to Nikita Khrushchev's own admission.

All this goes unnoticed, how-



Singapore route.

It would seem that showing the technical wonders of the Comet jetliner to the Communists would be poor business, even if no one

constituency to be 'inside Russia.' glut the market.

**BOAC Flights Over Russia** 

**Could Threaten 'Solidarity'** 

In six months travel books will . . .

Already stunts are setting in; Dr. Berthold Schulz is driving a jeep from Moscow to Olyansh -Lenin's old home. A Chicago dentist, Schulz jeeped from Helsinki, Finland, to Moscow without official difficulties.

eting congressmen who want to be

the first in their home town or

The BOAC plan is not similar to going down the Mississippi on a raft; it is no stunt. The Comet III is ready. Successor to the flying coffin Comet II, the new comet jet airliner has met rigid standards designed to eliminate mental fatigue and resultant disintegration of the earlier models.

When these 600 mph jet airliners are back on the internatonal runs, the Moscow-Peking route will save 5:50 flying time of the Bombay-

to the USSR for permission to fly to the far east by way of Moscow beseiged by sports clubs and goodwill organizations (not to mention more delicate cases of congressional origin) all of whom want to These passport applications in the U.S. are only matched by their Globetrotting

ITTERS ..........

Charles Lomon

"AFTER LOOKING OVER YOUR GRADES I'D SAY YOU BOTH HAD

SEVERAL FACTORS WORKING AGAINST YOU - THE FACULTY."

by Dick Bibler

It is not too late for AWS to change its mind and fall in step with student opinion. Last week, in these editorial columns, we suggested a logical and practical compromise. Our modest proposal was apparently disregarded as a way out. We will again offer our suggestion.

### \*

AWS should allow women students a choice of the two weekends. This would involve no extra work for board members and would be welcomed by coeds. It would also prevent more serious trouble in falsification of sign-out sheets, which would, in turn, place housemothers in a bad position of determining who honestly went where.

The Student Council has been largely hamstrung on the issue by an unauthorized decision by AWS. Council provisions concerning settting the date of migration do not state that an AWS Board member be consulted, but AWS claims that they must be consulted in the decision.

This is not in accordance with Council rules. The Council takes precedence over any campus organization that acts in defiance or conflict with the Council. In this instance, AWS is to serve only as an administrative body to carry out the wishes of the Council. AWS has attempted to act in a policy-making capacity. They have acted independently of the Council and without the authority to act.

It is clear to us that AWS has overstepped the boundaries of campus political set-ups. The Council should make full use of the power to reprimand organizations that conflict with them.

### \*

The AWS rule book states that "Migration shall be where the band goes." AWS has no authority to make such a ruling and the Council should demand that the ruling be removed from the rule book to avoid further confusion.

This year, a compromise can be worked out. AWS still has time to agree to a compromise that would be acceptable to most students. We do not feel that AWS would lose any prestige by rescinding its unfortunate action. However, precautions should be taken by the Council that such a situation does not recur.

The fact remains that most students prefer making a trip to Missouri. All that the confused student, caught in the middle of bureaucratic bungling, wants is to visit the famed Heidelberg of southern Missouri and sample their southern bospitality .- J. B.

tion for the cut in the exam length

All we know is that, as far as it stands now, we will be taking our exams in one week in the academic year 1956-57.

For these three above reasons and in the interests of fairness to the faculty itself, the administrative staff and the student body, we urge the reconsideration of the exam resolution in the November Senate meeting .-- B. B.

# Afterthoughts

## 'Silver Tongue'

The Detroit parents are tonight wondering what they can do to encourage their three-year old son to talk. They have a rather unusual reason; the little boy removed \$2,500 from his mother's purse and mislaid it, while playing.

The money's still gone and the boy has not as yet told where he put it.

## Really?

The New Yorker Magazine recently commented about the Miss America pageant, which Sharon Kay Ritchie of Grand Island presented Edna St. Vincent Millay's "The Murder of Lidice" as the winning talent. The New Yorker said it expected the next Miss America to be Dame Edith Sitwell, reciting "Little Boy Blue."

## Some Sneeze

Divers do not always hunt for buried treasure when they go down into the sea. Master Diver Holecek spent 47 minutes under the water level searching for an indespensible item. On coming up he announced that his mission was a failure since he failed to recover the upper denture of Seaman Portinen who had sneezed his plate overboard in San Diego Bay.

## **Right Place**

A young English major recently got back a corrected theme from one of her instructors. As the prof handed her the composition he scowled slightly and said, "Miss Smith, you split an infinitive!"

"Where?" the young lady asked very indignantly while thumbing through her paper. Her instructor replied very blandly, "Right

after the to."

# Legends Hang Heavy **On Old College Campi** By HARRY

**Guest** Columnist

Campuses are fine old things, as everyone knows. They are full of mossy old buildings, fraught with tradition and held up by ivy; there are new sparkling buildings, hung with aluminum and festooned with modern architecture.

There are fountains, and rocks dedicated by the class of 1907, and great iron gates, which are found sitting around all by themselves and looking traditional.

Sometimes there are even a few statues or stone lions languishing around to give a gay air to the surroundings. There are lakes and ponds, where dashing sophomores. fortified by foaming tankards of the good nut-brown, set off to attempt new marathon swimming. records

There are great athletic traditions, built up by years of conference champions and enthusiastic alumni support. There are picnics, and song fests, and serenades and panty raids, all adding to that great store of campus lore that brings tears springing to the eyes of alumni and hands springing to checkbooks of the same.

And, there are legends. Ah, yes, legends. That faint, cosmic mist that blows across the faces of the students on soft, moonlite nights, and stirs in them the restless awareness of the past.

There are legends that hang in the cornices of the old buildings and play through the faint light filtering from the watchman's flash. There are legends, almost unknown, but the mention of which brings small voices echoing out of the distant past.

And we've got one, too. From the first, the legend grew. No one knew why, nor from whence it came, but it was a fine, noble legend, which everyone enjoyed. It was all legend and a yard wide. It is still around, Like most legends, it is a hardy thing, not easily extinguished by the building of new buildings and the tearing down of old ones. It is pretty durable.

It is therefore only right that this legend be brought out, where it can again be enjoyed and revelled in, and the old alums can blow their noses unashamedly, and weep over their checkbooks; thinking of those years so long ago,



Ph. 2-2957

considered BOAC's contribution to false security. 1.6



fore a judge and pleaded that his marriage be annulled. "On what grounds?" asked the

"Her father didn't have a license for his gun."

10.00 Last night I held a little hand So dainty and so sweet. I thought my heart would surely break

So wildly did it beat. No other hand I held last night Can greater solace bring Than the pretty hand I held last night

Four aces and a king!

A miss in the car is worth two in the engine.

> During a tennis tournament, a fellow sat down beside a girl. "Whose game?" he asked. "I am," she said.

Then there was the sorority miss who was so dumb she thought a buttress was a female goat. "Well, there goes another pupil,"

said the professor as his glass eye rolled down the drain.

Wife: "Dear, I paid the doctor ten dollars again today." Husband: "Wonderful! Just think, honey, only three more pay-

ments and the baby will be ours." Jean: "Cosh, but my date last night was sure trying at times." Jane: "You should have been out with my date. He was trying

all the time." Then there was the one about the street cleaner who was fired for day dreaming - he couldn't

Students!

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pairmen give your

shoes that new look.

See us for your shoe

Modern Method

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Lincoln

dressing needs.

keep his mind in the gutter.

Such a system does no good. Perhaps the people in the boxes can hear, but they should not be the principal noisemakers. To get response from the students, they first of all must know what the yell is to be. .... As a third point, slow down the

yells so that even the few who try to follow can keep up. Our Yell Squad does not allow time for the echo to disperse under the balcony. The result is a backwash of sound through the student section at about the time the cheer leaders lead the next line of the yell.

A final suggestion is that the Yell Squad be separated from the masses of vendors, Boy Scouts and mixed-up people who continually tramp back and forth in front of the stadium. The ideal plan would be to have a place for the cheerleaders behind the box section in the stadium. If this is not possible,

at least an area could be fenced off for the Yell Squad.

**Classified** Ads Do you want good food at cheap prices? Board \$9 per week. Inquire Norris House. 1725 Q. 2-5846.

For Lincoln's most complete lighter line, cigars for pinnings and your lighter re-pairs at Cliff's Smoke Shop, 121 No. 12th.

Lost-Strayed or stolen-CEASAR-Black Bengle dog-Omnha tag - ZBT House 2-3094. Reward.

Lost: Small Reversible jacket. Dark brown with splash pattern. Other side is light brown. Bill Riecke, Selleck Quadrangle.

Wanted: Male Student to share apart-ment, Phone 3-2575 before 9:30 a.m.



# The Nebraskan FIFTY-FIVE YEARS OLD

Member: Associated Collegiate Press Intercollegiate Press Representative: National Advertising Service, ncorporated

Published at: Room 20, Student Union 14th & R University of Nebraska

Lincoln, Nebraska

The Nobyashan is published 'Investay, Wednesday and Friday during the school year, except during vacations and exam periods, and one issue is published during laguest, by students of the University of Nebrasha under the authorization of the Committee on Student Affairs as an expression of sheident opinion. Publications under heater the Student application of Student Student -----In an expression of known opinion. From about oncer-the jurisdiction of the Subcommittee on Stadent Publica-tions simil be free from elifterial conserving on the part of the Subcommittee, or on the part of any member of the faculty of the University, or on the part of any person subside the Naiversity, The members of the Neitrashan shaft are personally responsible for what they may, or do or cause to be printed. February 8, 1965.

Entered as second class matter at the post offle incoln, Nebraska, under the act of August 4, 1912. EDITORIAL STAFF Editor Dick Fellman Editor Bruce Brumann Mankging Editor Sam Jensen News Editor Fred Daly Sports Editor Bob Cook Copy Editors Judy Bost, Babs Jelgerhuis, Mary Shelledy, Lucigrace Switzer

Right News Lanter Reporters. Barbara Sharpe, Beverly Deeps, Ariene Hrbek, Shart Lewis, Sara Alexander, Carolyn Butter, George Moyer, Wes Pittack, Bill Olsen, Gary Frenzel, Bob Ireiand, Bill Pitts, Een Peterson, Dick Beutlinger, Walt Switzer, Pat Drake.

Editorial Secretary. ..... Maurine Newhouse BUSINESS STAFF

when.

office in

GRAVES PRINTING CO.

312 North 12th

princess named Maude. She was indeed fair, and light of step, and exceedingly good to look upon. judge. And she loved a handsome and keen-eyed brave, whose name was Clyde-who-walks-even-as-t h e-buffalo-walks.

A long time ago, before the time

of the motor car and sliced bread.

there lived a beautiful Indian

But here rich and cruel father, Geni - of the - furrowed-brows did not look upon their match with favor. In fact, he was a little miffed. So he told Maude that she could never again see her lover. Clyde-who-walks-etc. again, a n d must retire until times end to a secret villa, surrounded by huge stone columns, where she would spend the rest of her life knitting pot-holders out of old grocery string

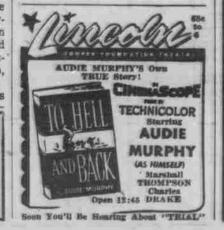
Maude, being a spirited lass, as well as gentle as an April breeze, said she would sooner die and kicked her father right in the left ear He subdued her a kind reproof, chained her and sent her packing. So it was that Maude, pining

away in her villa, began singing a love song to herself, all the while losing weight and getting scurvy from fretting from being away from Clyde-who-walks-evenas-the-buffalo-walks.

And wouldn't you know it, but old Clyde should bappen by, hear the song (later recorded by Bill Haley), recognize the lilting baritone of Maude, who was graceful as the sparrow, steal into the villa, and rescue her. Legend has it he kissed her right on the spot.

And that's how our legend got started. Of course, the columns we have over by the Stadium aren't ther columns, but if you should ever get a girl over there some soft night, and start whispering urgently and misty-eyed in her ear, well, an old legend never hurt anybody.

After all, you're never a real coed until you've been kissed under the columns. Gee, didn't you know that? My, my!



clenched in excitement, our palms damp, our eyes bright.