

Nebraskan Editorials:

... The Nomination Stands'

Finally, after five long years, the drums in the jungle have stopped rolling.

The savages have got their scalp. It's hanging along a wall on a pole somewhere, side by side with quite an impressive array of other freshly scarred, still bloody tufts of greying, thinning hair.

But it's there and a lot of people are happy. A lot of big, important people who went to a lot of work and spent a lot of time getting the job done.

Some of them made clever posters or ashtrays, saying "Goodbye, Bill." Others, less imaginative but just as hard-working, made threatening phone calls or sent poison pen letters to the coach and his family. The rest just made nasty comments to each other, always ending with "he's no damn good."

The newspapers, aided by the three big state dailies, pitched in heartily and began distorting stories, slanting headlines and perverting facts with merry abandon—always remembering to criticize Glassford when the team lost, praise team spirit and drive when Nebraska won and give both a good healthy kick when they were down.

If anyone ever had any respect for the Lincoln papers, he certainly must have lost it after seeing Thursday's evening Journal and the headline—NU COACH GLASSFORD IS THROUGH (APPARENTLY)—the picture—with the caption, "Going?" which shows Glassford head bowed, back toward the camera, walking away from the viewer—and the statement in the story that Glassford . . . "had weathered a player uprising, a demand that he resign by University officials and failure to win the Big Seven championship."

This is not even yellow journalism. This is dirty journalism caked with slime.

The University administration did its small part, too—simply by saying and doing nothing

and never once coming out publicly with any solid support for Glassford or his team. And it would have been so simple. Something like, "Look, everybody, the University stands behind their head football coach and his team 100 per cent."

By not doing this, Glassford was denied the support that any coach or any other member of the faculty should have been able to expect from any University.

He and his team and his staff have been standing alone this season—with not a scrap of official support, commendation or praise from either the Chancellor, the Board of Regents, the administration, the Athletic Director or anyone else here on the campus, in the city of Lincoln or further out state.

The Nebraskan is ashamed, terribly ashamed, of many Nebraska fans, the University administration and the newspapers throughout the state who have allowed or who have themselves viciously torn, chopped and picked at Glassford till neither he nor his family could put up with it any longer.

Nevertheless, he and his team were too big to succumb to petty criticism, too big to believe the products of dirty Nebraska journalism—distorted stories, slanted headlines, perverted facts—too big to be affected by the personal enmities and bitterness directed toward them.

But they were big enough, team and staff alike, to snap back after a pitiful opening defeat, to play fine games against three of the nation's top teams, to win their first Homecoming game since 1950, compile the best Nebraska coaching record in loop play and set the stage for a showdown with the nation's top team, Oklahoma, Saturday.

The Nebraskan is proud, very proud, of its nominee for "Coach Of The Year"—Bill Glassford.—B. E.

A Job Well Done!

Well, by George, they finally did it! They finally ran that mean varmint out of town! No longer will he slander our good name or bring disgrace on our proud and noble reputation.

It was a hard fight, too, before they sent him packing into the hills from whence he came, dragging his record behind him.

A really fine, noble, virtuous fight it was, since they had only the power of the press and the power of a patriotic, misguided public opinion to arm themselves. He, however, had the voice and actions of one lone man, which made it a pretty even, open fight, all the way.

It sure did. Of course, numerically, the sides weren't too even, but he was fair game, and the season is open all the year round. And his opponents had all they could do to rally the public against him.

Well, maybe the public couldn't see both sides of the question, but one side is better than none, don't you agree? It's really a good thing he didn't say anything to defend himself. He might have said something that would have made someone think differently about the well-known truth.

He's gone for good now. The people who worked so hard and so diligently should feel real proud of what they have done. They did a very thorough job.

It takes a long time to pick at a man and his family with little jibes and anonymous phone-calls and dirty cracks, but it works pretty well after awhile. It works real well.

Yes, the people who rallied against this terrible beast of a man should walk around with a fine, noble glow burning right down deep in their insides. Way' down deep. Down deep enough so as not to burn away that fine cloud of nobleness of purpose and self-sacrifice.

Of course, there were people who could have defended him. A few did, but either they didn't speak very loud, or they just couldn't be heard above the din of righteous indignation and couldn't be seen above the smoke of the lamp of virtue.

It might look a little funny to see a man sub-marined without anyone to help him, but that's life, and of course who would want to stand up with a man like him. His men?

Well, yes they did, but they don't really count. After all, what do they know about the issue. They don't write about it and they don't go to the games and sit in the same seats for the last 15 years, by dad!

So, as everyone knows, we are well rid of him. He can take his Orange Bowl and his three second places in the conference and go hence. He can take his staff, too. Wipe the slate clean, boys. Don't shoot until you see the whites of his eyes at the Monday quarterback club!

One more thing, fine and noble gentlemen. This may be the wrong thing to say, but when are you going to get anyone to replace him?

Oh, I see. That's not your job; you just cut 'em down. Well, good hunting!—F. T. D.

Not The Way To Win

Finally, after many weeks of hard work and a little too much delay, the IFC has announced its revised rules for Rush Week.

For the most part the revisions are procedural. Few, if any, arguments can develop from most of the new rules; for all fraternities realize the difficulties present in the past and most fraternities will see the wisdom in most of the new provisions.

There is one major provision in the new rules, however, that is wrong. It makes no sense. It weakens the IFC. It proves that students really are incapable of managing their own affairs.

This provision is the one about spiking. This fall, during Rush Week, spiking was like an infectious disease that hit the corner of 16th and "R" and spread in two evil directions. It was common to see a fraternity herd their new charges, like a master would herd his slaves, who were bound by a simple little pledge pin.

This year these groups went unpunished. The IFC was too weak to take action. Though it was common knowledge who had spiked, who had been spiked and all the other primitive details, nothing was done.

So, now comes the IFC with new rules. The new rules make spiking legal. The IFC thinks it has out-tricked the fraternity system.

Here's how the IFC reasons, that is, fallaciously reasons. If a boy knows spiking is legal, and if all fraternities spike, and if all this is done prior to Rush Week, the pledge pin will be worthless. Well, this could be.

If it is, pledgeship will be just as worthless. The pin itself will be a farce. Some boys will

collect pins. Some will never see a pin. Some will recognize the stupidity of the situation and may decide to stay independent. They might have a good idea.

What the IFC is forgetting is that there is something more important than spiking itself. Certainly spiking is rather petty, if it is considered all alone. But it is not.

What the IFC is doing is admitting to all opponents of the fraternity system that something actually is rotten. Almost all criticism of the Greeks revolves about Rush Week, pledges, dirty rushing, the blackball, hazing, snobbishness and the like.

Here the IFC could exert its power. It could demonstrate to the interested world that it can handle its own problems. It could show the University that it is capable of policing itself.

Who knows, maybe if this were now true, the IFC could have handled such things as liquor enforcement or the all-fraternity KK Show.

But the IFC is too weak, organically weak. The biggest project of the year, after Rush Week was over, was the preparation of a scrap book. IFC wants to win an award as one of the best groups in the nation.

Look what it does. It gives an orphans party at Christmas, it publishes a nice rush book, and it happens to have men in most of the big jobs on campus. So what!

The IFC, at the present at least, is unable to keep its own linen clean. It runs away from a simple problem like spiking and by double-talk tries to legalize it.

Gentlemen, this is not the way to honestly win an award as a leader among national Interfraternity Councils.—D. F.



Worship, Study: The Religious Week

Baptists and Disciples of Christ Student Fellowship

Sunday: 5 p.m. fellowship, supper, worship, and forum.

Lutheran Student Foundation

Friday: 8 p.m. Social-Old Timers party, square dancing.

Saturday: After-game coffee hour.

Sunday: 10 a.m. Bible study, 11 a.m. Worship; 5:30 p.m.

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Newman Club

Sunday Masses: 8, 9, 10, 11, and 12 noon.

Religious courses: Newman Center—Tuesday and Thursday, 11 a.m.

University Lutheran Chapel

Sunday: 10:45 a.m. Thanksgiving worship with celebration of Lord's Supper; 5 p.m. Gamma Delta supper followed by topic, "Find Your Place and Fill It" (Pastor Burroughs, Topeka, Kansas), and initiation.

Presbyterian-Congregational Fellowship

Friday: 8 p.m. Informal party.

Saturday: 6:30 p.m. Couples' club at 1600 South 22nd.

Sunday: 9:30 a.m. Worship Workshop; 3-5 p.m. Sigma Eta Chi

Silver Tea: 5:30-7:30 p.m. forum—Iranian Night with Iranian supper and program.

Wesley Foundation

Friday: 7:30 p.m. Square Dance, meet at Wesley Foundation.

Sunday: 4 p.m. Student Council; Wesley Fireside topic, "Christian Faith and Public Opinion," 5 p.m. supper; 6 p.m. Forum; 6:45 p.m. Worship.

Unitarian

Sunday: 11 a.m. services. 4:00 p.m. Union room 212, another in a series of discussions on comparative religions and concepts of values, "Buddhism." Makoto Ueda, guest speaker. All students invited.

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The Challenge. (Eds. note: This is the fourth article in "The Challenge" series written specially for The Nebraskan by distinguished leaders in world affairs. I congratulate The Nebraskan for organizing "The Challenge" series of articles. It was because of this challenge that the North Atlantic Treaty Organization was formed in April 1949, and that General Eisenhower came to Europe in January 1951 to establish the military headquarters of NATO which became known as SHAPE. SHAPE has made great progress since that time. We now have a going concern, a well coordinated plan for defense and forces four to five times as strong as they were in January, 1951. The period ahead, however, is apt to be very difficult, because the element of fear that united us has begun to wane. An alliance, in order to thrive, must have active public support and participation. Whether we like it or not, the mantle of world leadership has fallen upon the shoulders of the American people. "The Challenge" for them is how best to carry that load. Whether we have the necessary wisdom to solve the complicated problems that entails remains to be seen. Personally, I am confident we can do it, but a vast amount of hard work and intensive study will be required. ALFRED M. GRUENTHER General, United States Army

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