Nebraskan Editorials:

A Sour Ending

The most recent experiment in student participation and co-operation-the Mock Political Convention ended on a sour note Friday.

What were seemingly the Democratic Party enthusiasts got up and walked out during the final balloting for the presidential candidate. The reason for this was apparently to prevent the Republicans from having a quorum, thus resulting in pandemonium and running around in circles by GOP stalwarts.

The Republicans, however, somehow succeeded in gathering the required quorum, and elected Dwight D. Eisenhower, with Henry Cabot Lodge, III, as the vice-presidential candidate.

The Ruling Bypassed Reports from the Interfraternity Council Exe-

cutive Committee indicate that the IFC will bypass the Student Council Judiciary ruling in its Wednesday elections.

The Judiciary Committee decision, interpreting that a previously established scholarship standard would apply to IFC, Panhellenic and Student Union would limit officer candidates in these organizations to only those with a 5.7 average.

The IFC maintains that it is responsible only to the Interfraternity Board of Control and, ultimately, to the Board of Regents. Thus, it contends that it does not have to submit to a Council ruling.

However, the Judiciary committee maintains that it has the constitutional right to review the constitution of "any student organization of general University interest."

Both sides in the dispute have excellent cases, even thought precedence resides with the IFC. But the question cannot and will not be solved by the IFC bypassing the decision or the Student

Affairs Office ignoring it. Under the provision of the original scholarship standard passed last fall the Student Affairs Office is pledged to enforce the ruling, and all student organizations are obliged to abide by its provisions.

will not be decided by those who ignore the Judiciary ruling but instead will lie with the faculty committee to which the case is appealed.

Thus, the Democrats, for all their cries of pain and accusations of injustice, found themselves looking a bit silly. In spite of what they could do, the Convention ended with a candidate chosen, and its purpose fulfilled.

Just how well this purpose was fulfilled, and the ultimate goal of the Convention attained, is a matter of some doubt. The reason for the whole business, according to its sponsors, was to give the students experience in the mechanics of a political party nominating convention and the politicking that goes on.

The mechanics of the Convention were accomplished, and well. The committee in charge must be commended for the work that was put into it. Except for occasional rabid outbursts and the nonsense of nominating unqualified persons, the Convention ran as smoothly as could be expected for an unexperienced group.

Some difficulty arose in the finding of the keynote speakers, and the committee had to settle for relatively unknown figures, after first setting their sights on the stars of the political world.

These problems are small, however, and perhaps unavoidable. The important thing is whether those students who took part in the convention got as much out of it as they should of, or whether it turned into a grudge-game, with a few parties finding themselves unduly wrapped up in their mock politics and a few more parties treating the whole business as a gigantic game

The actions of some of delegates show both these extremes true to a point.

Because of all these factors, the true worth of the Mock Political Convention can never be estimated. Nothing was actually proved by the week's activities, except that another committee was organized, and got something done.

The success of the Mock Political Convention was assured, perhaps, if an appreciable number of those students who took part as delegates, workers or even as spectators went away with a little clearer knowledge of what makes politics The ultimate disposition of the case, however, rumble along its erratic path in the United

Whether many of them will want to go into politics after this clearer knowledge is another matter .- F. T. D.

An Honor System

The story in today's news columns, explaining the disposition of student discipline on many other campuses, points up the suprising acceptability with which the principle of a student tribunal has been received in a crossection of colleges and universities.

Letters received by the Student Council committee studying the idea of a tribunal revealed that four other Big Seven Schools have student tribunals and many other colleges (including Virginia, Colorado, Montana, Stanford, Utah, Michigan, Princeton and Illinois) have similar systems of student courts.

All schools indicated in their letters that the tribunal was not a revolutionary element in student discipline, but merely an extension of student responsibility, which had been granted previously in the case of student councils, student-faculty committees, etc.

Further, all schools with the tribunal indicated that the experiment had been quite successful. But the important point emphasized in most of the letters was that almost every school, where the tribunal was operative, enforced its student discipline under some variation of an honor code, either an established code in writing or an accepted code in principle.

Such a code, preferably in principle, must be set before the University student body and completely accepted before a student tribunal can even be seriously considered at Nebraska.

The reasoning is that, if the University or the Council is entertaining the idea of a student court, the court must first of all have jurisdiction over a well-defined area of student affairs and, secondly, have a clear-cut policy to enforce.

Students would have to accept the igea that a student court would handle all violations (drinking, cheating, moral, etc.) And it must accept the accompanying punishments of such a principlesuspension, probation and expulsion.

Without the underlying structure of an honor system, in principle, if not in fact, the idea of a student tribunal can be pushed little further here at the University.-B. B.



Loger Hahl Columnist Takes Note Of University Events

Since, regrettably, there is a free press around this country. and the citizenry is subject to misleading news stories, boring editorials, and insulting columns, I frequently have to take note of the events of the day as recorded in the tabloids. From this source, as well as from my constant researches, I get material for my insulting column.

I was burnly able to get a copy of last Tuesday's Neaskan in order to study it carefully, since it was "the sue with Henkle's column." and was distributed only from the rest rooms, and most copies were "accidently" consumed in a huge pyre.

Nonetheless I noticed in it that the University is presenting "Jeanne d'Arc Au Bucher" by Homeger (the paper wasn't sure just exactly how that name was spelled, so they tried "Henneger," "Henegar," "Hennegar," "Monegar." (One thing the Rag advocates is variety) this May.

This is one of the few decent things done around here, and, If it proves to be as fine as the "King David" presentation

two years ago, it will almost make going to school worth

I also noticed in the same issue of the Rag that one of the leading candidates for Joan of Arc was already rehearsing Another one of the worth-

while things around here has

My Bootless Cries

been the annual art exhibit. which as usual proved to be a rewarding experience. It is a shame though, to have to hang these paintings in the rib cage of Stegosaurus, so to speak.

The art department here has been of the stature to deserve a gallery of its own, instead of being relegated to the upper floors of the mu-

However, the Powers-that-Be will have a better chance to ponder over this neglect and that of the continual delay in building the Music Building once they are able to move into their nice new Administration Biulding.

The recent mock political convention was even more

disturbing to my common sense than the hordes of readers that besiege me with questions about what I "really meant" in my last column. About the latter I can at least console myself knowing that they were probably set upon me by my many enemies.

But this political convention became absurd and disturbing in no time at all. It's all right if students want to follow national politics and solve the world's problems, and it's all right if they want to play politician and berate each other. but it's not all right to mix the two together.

I thought one Boss Whitebucks was actually going to cry over the defeat of the Democrats in the "mock" convention. Next time I suggest that they nominate only students or else mythical people like Peter Rabbit, or somebody. As it was this year, it sounded to me like the Mickey Mouse Club running United Nations

I'm also led to understand that the Student Council and IFC are trying to disprove each other's existence or something. I hardly think comment on this is necessary.

The Nebraskan

FIFTY-FIVE YEARS OLD er: Associated Collegiate Press Intercollegiate Press five: National Advertising Service, Incorporated
Published at: Rosm 20, Student Union 14th & B

num to be printed. February sound class matter at the skn. under the set of As EDITORIAL STAFF

And melts.

THE NEBRASKAN The

Campus Green

Years ago a company used to advertise that "we couldn't improve the wrapper so we improved the product."

I say that's jolly, provided the wrapper really is improved. However, there seems to be little sense improving the wrapper to the extent that no one can get at the product.

Now the wrapper may be shock proof, water proof, germ proof, dust proof or 36% proof, with a dash of color thrown in here and there for novelty, but if you have to send for a mechanic to get the thing off, something is wrong somewhere.

The other day I walked into the Union and bought a roll of mints, as I usually do when I'm skipping my 1 p.m. class. I started clawing at one end of the roll with my fingernail. It was obviously not the end to begin prying at, so I turned the pack over and began working on the other.

This end had been clamped down with a lever press usually reserved for splicing REA electircal wires. I tried biting and scraping at both ends (one after the other, naturally) with my teeth and gave up just before a filling dropped out. Students in the adjoining booths also began leering at me unpleasantly.

Now, all that I had wanted was a clove Lifesaver. If I had wanted to dismantle a dynamo or pull out a lakeshore dock, I would have ex-pected a little trouble. But a clove

I finally saw that the whole thing was going to get the better of me unless I got down to business. (I'm not one to shirk an unpleasant task, unless it be getting an assignment in on time.)

I tossed the roll into the drinking fountain, intending to soften up the wrapper. This wasn't playing cricket with the hygiene men, but, as the inspector in "Dial M For Murder" said, "My blood was up!"

It bobbed up, still as hermetically sealed as an oil drum. I crack d the pack over my knee a time or two and slashed it against the woodwork.

Finally, the blood rushed to my head, I dashed the whole works to the sidewalk. It broke into several pieces, but the ends still held together, as intact and tightly clamped together as they were when the masons finished with them at the foundry.

These past few we been carrying a small tool kit about with me, complete with pliers, screw driver and corkscrew. This is much easier than trying to make it to my one o'clock. By PABLO PICANO

For The First Generation Of The Cobalt Age

Mildly wearily the chant of the jukebox blares. In the worship of our want we have lost our cares.

Deafened hopes and fears, Shattering a whiskey glass empty thirty years. We are gentle, we are kind,

Whispered sounds of terror pass

We are sadly wise. How we wish that God would blind

our unfocused eyes! -G. Thomas Fairclough

Prayer To Three Saints

For Genesius the Comedian there was a stage and a mask. and buffoonery stripping the soul

before an unmasked God.

For Simeon There was a boiling blue dessert

and a minute octagonal world of sinlessness covered with his own excrement,

For Lady Julian there was a cell byond the wall. without incense, without images;

only a round pellet in the hand. What may this be?" And the answer: "It is all that is made

forgive us and pray God that He forgive us for all our adoration.

Turn our faces toward the divine emptiness which was your life. -G. Thomas Fairclough

Spring Rain

Gruff clouds Shake their dog-ears. From their costs grain-drops

And bound into April's fresh welcome mat Glenna Berry

First Snowfall

Brave leaves With rustling swords Slash the young invaders. Crystal blood spills on grey ce-

-Gienna Berry

-Nebraskan Letterip-Convention A Fiasco

To the Editor:

The Mock Political Convention was a fiasco. But let us consider the reasons for this failure. I blame the radicalism of a lew persons, and the lack of individualism on the part of the supporters of these few radicals

I ask you, is it in keeping with the American way to allow one's vote to be cast a certain way because of group pressures?

Should a citizen become a mere pawn, to be moved about at the discretion of the individuals who want to be "big wheels"? My an-

swer to these questions is "NO." I am firm Democrat, I will cast my vote for Kefauver next November. But I am thoroughly disgusted with the manner in which the Democrtic delegations conducted themselves at the convention. I feel that the only persons actually

showing any signs of civility at the convention were the Republican factors.

I was especially impressed with the fine showing given by the delegations representing the states of: Arizona, Vermont, Idaho, New York, Wisconsin, New Mexico, Oregon, Massachusetts and New York: and the Canal Zone.

Bill Grapes



JONATHAN LOGAN'S

exclusive COCOLINO ...

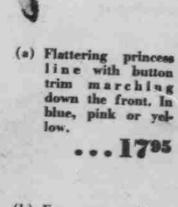


a divinely washable fabric...the happy blending of nylon and cotton

Dresses for Juniors

Conquer new worlds of fashion in the new young styles that set heads turning! No matter what the hour Jonathan Logan frocks will keep you wisely dressed! All in sizes 7 to 15.





(b) Eye - appealing squared neckline dress with full skirt. Blue, yellow or

pink. ... 1495

(c) The empire Jacket comes off to reveal perfect dress for fun-filled summer evenings! Blue,

pink, maize. ... 1795

FURTHER EVIDENCE OF THE NEW FASHION EXCITEMENT AT GOLD'S.

(e)

GOLD'S CAMPUS SHOP . . . Second Floor