

Nebraskan Editorials:

The Silent Delegation

Attacks have been leveled at many organizations for the decided lack of school spirit this fall.

Fingers have been pointed in many directions during this controversy attempting to justify blame, but to date seemingly no progress has been made towards the deciding factor.

Excuses were partially accepted when the attendance at the rally two weeks ago numbered less than 100.

Something must be drastically wrong. When less than 100 out of an enrollment total of 8,000

attend rallies the problem is getting acute. This attitude of indifference isn't casting a creditable reflection on the University, the football team or the student body.

If the University is going to compete in inter-collegiate athletics, the school support should be on a similar level. This all boils down to the fact that this fall, students should support the team at all times and not just when they get within their opponent's 10 yard line.

Support at this time is extremely important, but it will never result if this position is never reached. And backing is an instrumental factor in attaining it.

The migration to Colorado is a gratifying example of school spirit if properly channeled. The football team always seems to be inspired for the Colorado rivalry but they need the support of the entire student body.

And this support could best start tonight at the pre-migration rally.

Westward Ho!

Migration: The time of the Cuckoo. In other words, the time when the University en masse pays its respects to Colorado.

The Move-to-the-West is a biennial feature of student life on this campus. Everyone who can pile into a friend's car (anyone who can avoid taking his own car) and starts the stream to the mountains flowing.

To those who must remain in Lincoln over the weekend, we wish a quiet, studious couple

of days. It will mean time to catch up on studies, read a book, attend the Homebodies Dance, take in the flicks and listen to the Buffalo-Cornhusker game on radio.

The weekend here won't really be dull; it will be lonesome at the most. The stay-at-homes can laugh at those who return Sunday a little the worse for wear.

We wish to those who make the trip the best of luck and good times. But more than to you the gridiron tourists we wish to Pete and the team the best of luck against the Buffs.

From The St. Louis Post Dispatch: Youths View Scientists

The world is moving into the atomic age at what seems an amazingly swift rate but the scientists responsible for the transition do not appeal to the nation's youth.

Is the acute shortage of atomic scientists to grow even worse? Judging from the survey statistics, yes. They show that boys put medicine as first choice for a career.

Why is the atomic scientist at the bottom? A breakdown reveals 25 per cent of the students

think that scientists as a group are decidedly "odd" while 14 per cent believe there is something "evil" about them.

But the best clue as to what is wrong lies in the statement that 45 per cent of the students do not believe their school background is good enough to permit them to choose science as a career.

It is up to the adults to provide the curricula and the guidance that are necessary to lead youth into the field of the scientist.

Opinions Contrasted

The following feature contrasts the opposing views of selection methods for the title of Homecoming Queen. Since a controversy has arisen the Nebraskan has decided to print the exact words of the two people in charge of this election process.

By Mick Neff

A very unusual condition exists on this campus at the present time. A condition wherein the Homecoming Queen—a representative of the entire campus population and the University in general—is chosen from a minute group of junior girls belonging to a small organization with selective membership.

Unlike the Farmers Fair Queen or the Honorary Commandant, the Homecoming Queen represents every college, every organization and every person on this campus.

It has been stated by a member of Tassels that this is a truly representative organization with two girls from each sorority and an equal number of independents—ten girls surely cannot be termed representative.

We must not overlook an excellent group of junior girls who have shown outstanding qualities of campus leadership and have been loyal supporters of the University.

The only real defense for the present system is that a girl should be rewarded for her support of the teams.

By Shirley McPeck

The Homecoming Queen should be chosen from Tassels because, in my opinion, a Tassel is really the best girl deserving of the honor.

Who shouldn't a Tassel be repaid for all the work she has done? Let's keep one election on campus clear from "politics" and let the girl who really deserves the honor receive it.

The present method has been successful in the past and the majority of the students are satisfied.

When a girl is chosen to be a Tassel, she knows that she will have a chance to be a candidate for Homecoming Queen if she stays and works in the organization for two years.

After thoughts

The Lighter Side

Bill Moore gave this description of a psychology professor in his column in the Ohio State Lantern. He's a man who enters a classroom and says, "Good morning, students. You're fine, how am I?"

LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS by Dick Bibler



'JUST ONE STUDENT TO POSE' FOR, MISS LEBER—SEEMS A STUPID RUMOR GOT AROUND WE WEREN'T HAVING CLASS TODAY

'round the prickly pear



There has always been a slight feeling of strain in my personal relations with Love Library, owing doubtless to my never being able to get borrowed books back on time.

I may be overly sensitive about the whole thing, but I have sus-pi-cion-ed for sometime that they haven't been very crazy about me over there for this reason.

Bruce Brugmann

Official from the Loan Desk will pull me aside and speak to me about my delinquencies, which serves only to worsen this inferiority.

These people always seem pleasant enough, and, I imagine, wouldn't be a bad sort to have a beer with some evening.

This approach usually has the effect of solidifying what little resistance I may have left.

And so it is that I stoically hold on as the bureaucratic machinery turns on me in full force, pelting me with a barrage of impersonally nasty notes from Love Library, teacups from Ellen Smith Hall and unpleasant leers from campus do-gooders busily cultivating their virtues.

Eventually, after I think that the people behind the big desk are sufficiently done in, I contact the finance company and wheel another Brugmann Annex contribution over to the Library.

Now, what I think is needed most in the personal relations between a library and its loanee is a sense of fun. Love Library is usually pretty good about this sort of thing, keeping the good books as well hidden as possible, putting the ones you want to check out on reserve and locking the dirty ones away in the cage.

However, this gaming spirit only extends so far, and if I, in a typically dreamy mood, should happen to check out a tier of books (as I once did, in a litig vein), the institution ought to know that I have every intention of returning them as soon as I have clipped out the pages I need.

And, instead of turning my name over to the campus police, they could dash off a short memo for the secretarial staff, just to keep their records straight, in the playful spirit in which the books were checked out (how else would they be checked out?), perhaps dropping me a kidding line in return:

Dear Mr. Brugmann: Noticed a collection of books overdue for nearly six months. Glad to see you are exercising your library privileges again.

Now a note like that would disarm me completely, and would make me do all in my power to get those books back to the loan desk.

This surely isn't too much to ask, and if Love Library would transmit such a message to me on the four books of mine which are now overdue, I'm sure that I would be more than willing to cooperate.

Rag Migrates

The Nebraskan will be available in Boulder Saturday morning at a stand near the main lobby of the Colorado Memorial Center, through arrangements made with the Colorado daily.

A pep rally has been tentatively slated in front of the Memorial Center at 12:30 p.m.

Homecoming DANCE

Featuring CHARLIE SPIVAK and THE HILLTOPPERS

Saturday, November 3 University of Nebraska Coliseum Dancing 8:30-12:30

Admission \$2.75 per couple

GET YOUR TICKETS NOW FROM TASSELS OR COBS

The Silent Majority



If you are in the Snack Bar of Selleck Quad, and happen to hear a terrific musical sound drifting from one of the adjacent rooms, the RAM Glee Club is probably responsible for it.

The Glee Club has actually jumped into existence. One year ago the first practice was held. Here, eight men gathered and called themselves the RAM Glee Club. Since then they have

The Glee Club seems to enjoy a busy schedule. Last year, the members appeared on TV to give a concert, and they also had a thirty minute radio show.

Another of the group's interests is the Ivy Day Sing. Last year, they made a guest appearance here, I believe that such a group should not be excluded from regular competition in this event.

The RAM Glee Club members like to sing and they show it when they perform. They enjoy working together and learning from each other.

Dwane Rogge

progressed into a solid, polished singing group of thirty members. Dick Oehring, their director, deserves a lot of credit.

The Club likes to sing all types of music and constantly tries to enlarge their music library. For instance, one of the members said they sang anything feasible.

AWS Workers

The first AWS workers meeting will be held Wednesday at 5 p.m. in room 313 of the Union, Rita Jelinek, AWS Workers Chairman announced.

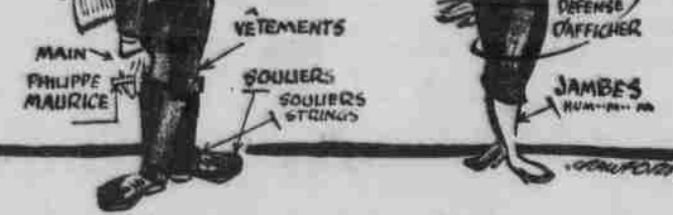


LANGUAGE MADE SIMPLE: No. 1

In this day of swift international communications, like radio, television, and the raft, it becomes increasingly important for all of us to have a solid grounding in foreign languages.

"Of course, silly!" chuckled the makers, tousling my yellow hair. Oh, grand men they are, the makers of Philip Morris, just as full of natural goodness as the cigarettes they make.

Now a note like that would disarm me completely, and would make me do all in my power to get those books back to the loan desk.



For our first lesson in language, let us take up French, which has often been called the lingua franca of France. We will approach French in a new manner, because, to be brutally frank, the way it is taught in our colleges is archaic and obsolete.

So for the first exercise, translate the following real, true-to-life dialogue between two real, true-to-life Frenchmen named Claude (pronounced Clohd) and Pierre (also pronounced Clohd):

- CLAUDE: Good morning, sir. Can you direct me to the nearest monk?
PIERRE: I have regret, but I am a stranger here myself.
CLAUDE: Is it that you come from the France?
PIERRE: You have right.
CLAUDE: I also, Come, let us mount the airplane and return ourselves to the France.
PIERRE: We must defend from smoking until the airplane raises itself.
CLAUDE: Ah, now it has raised itself. Will you have a Philippe Maurice?
PIERRE: Mercy.
CLAUDE: In the garden of my aunt it makes warm in the summer and cold in the winter.
PIERRE: What a coincidence. In the garden of my aunt too!
CLAUDE: Ah, we are landing. Regard how the airplane depresses itself.
PIERRE: What shall you do in the France?
CLAUDE: I shall make a promenade and see various sights of cultural and historical significance. What shall you do?
PIERRE: I think I shall try to pick up the stewardess.
CLAUDE: Long live the France!

Et vive aussi la Philippe Maurice, la cigarette très bonne, très agréable, très magnifique, et la sponsor de cette colonne-là.

The Nebraskan

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