

Daily Nebraskan Editorials:

The Boost

The University's Board of Regents is to be commended for being a practical body.

In the Study of University of Nebraska Student tuition which was prepared and presented by a subcommittee of the Board of Regents the men stated that "We believe that the University of Nebraska as a Land-Grant College and as a State University, must maintain its long-standing policy of equality of educational opportunity.

boost. But we must have the increase if we are to continue to prosper as an institute of higher education.

Well, the Daily Nebraskan has looked around following this action and sought to find out what the students on the campus feel about the increase.

Many of those interviewed stated that they believed the action of the Regents was the only feasible action which could be taken under the present circumstances.

A sophomore in Arts and Sciences said that he believed the Regents "were forced into making this decision. If the tuition were not increased by the proper governing body, the Legislature would take it into its own hands to raise the tuition."

An out of state student in the College of Arts and Sciences put it this way, "I don't like it. The action, rather than keeping the University on a high plane will drop the prestige of this institution. We don't have the ski runs of Colorado or the 3.2 beer to warrant drawing out of state students. Furthermore, I can't afford to come here next year."

Another student said that he knew some action had to be taken but that certain bad results will follow.

And here are the results which, we believe, will follow this action:

- 1) Fewer out of state students will be coming to the University because of the tuition increase.
2) Facilities for a big increase in enrollment will not be as necessary as before.
3) Possibly more money will be available for the fewer teachers needed to handle the "boom" enrollment.
4) The University, which might have gained a reputation as a fine institution of higher education—a top-notch school, will suffer from cuts in income in the bulk quarters and finally
5) The students who might have felt they could come to the University; who might have dreamed of higher education and a chance to compete with the wealthy and the learned will be cut out from this opportunity.
No more needs be said.

Importance

The annual Honors Convocation Tuesday brought forth some rather stern and foreboding statements from Val Peterson, one-time Governor of Nebraska and now national civil defense director. Those students attending were brought rather sharply to mind of problems facing the nation and its leaders today, the same problems that will face these students and the rest of the country's future leaders.

The problems presented in the address are those not usually comprehended or even considered by college students in their undergraduate span on the campus. The University and its various academic and extra-curricular activities seem the most vital and important to the student, and take up the bulk of his time and energy.

It is therefore somewhat of a shock to emerge from the protective glow of the Lamp of Knowledge to face a world that makes campus politics look like a beginner's bridge game. We all have to grow up sometime.



Nebraskan Letterrips

To the Editor:

In reply to the distraught sniper who has taken a shot at the self confessed head chopper, Lee W. Chatfield . . .

A sniper is one who hides in the dark and takes a shot at his victim and who lacks the intestinal fortitude to come out in the open and is ashamed of his name. I have not analyzed the ABC's or PHD's that might be behind or in front of Mr. Chatfield's name. The MAN in a job of this kind is what pays off.

The distraught writer would lead one to think he might be somebody and then use such vicious composition. I want to promise every student at the University of Nebraska that if they have an opportunity (and I mean oppor-

tunity) to seek counsel from Mr. Chatfield they will have met one of the finest top-level men—bar none.

I have seen this man come up for over 25 years and I think I am fully qualified to write as I have. He has spent his entire life in this class of work and has been exceptionally successful. Mr. Chatfield is not ashamed of his name, but proud.

Will the distraught investigate the contribution Mr. Chatfield made while in the armed services and then have to take a smearing like this from a spineless writer who says he fears reprisals? There is nothing lower or more disgusting.

Milton F. Scholz, Duncan, Nebraska

the iconoclast . . .

—steve schultz

All the fever over the "cultural desert" statements which were rife before Easter vacation seems to have died down. Perhaps it is fortunate that we all had a week to reassess our intellectual position, drink beer, and forget about the whole thing.

In the class which I attended this morning (Contrary to popular opinion I do not spend all my time over a cup of coffee) we were taking stock of the oases in the so-called desert. For instance, before vacation an outstanding musical event took place in the Union ballroom when the choral setting of Shaprow's "Elegy to a Dead Soldier" was presented. The same Mr. Shapiro is editor of the University Press's "Prairie Schooner," one of the most widely respected little magazines in the country.

This week will see two legitimate theatre productions open in Lincoln, "The Remarkable Mr. Pennypacker" at the Community Playhouse and the long-awaited University Theatre presentation of Ernst Barlach's "The Dead Day." In connection with the latter show, Naomi Jackson—one of the world's leading experts on the great Barlach—will be lecturing in Gallery B of the Morrill Hall galleries. (Thursday night. Drop around.) The same Morrill Hall houses an outstanding exhibition of modern

art the year around. And the music department's Madrigals will be singing Friday night.

But if all these oases have been flowing with the clear clean cultural water (How's that for phrase making?) why aren't we inundated? The problem would seem to be one of values—a problem of whether one should take his date to see Barlach or to drink beer.

Well, my views on the value of culture are evident to whoever has read my past columns. Even Roger Henkle is aware that I have read Moby Dick although I take it that he thinks I should have waited till it became a "Reader's Digest" selection. But regardless of the eternal value of art, the fact remains that an afternoon at Morrill Hall or an evening at Howell Theatre is a peculiarly satisfying experience.

Don't just stand there taking my word for it.

One of the most disturbing trends on campus is that toward constructing new university buildings in architectural styles that contrast violently with the existing structures. For instance, the addition to the girls' dorm is quite nice, but it has nothing whatsoever to do with any building within a couple of blocks.

I'm an old Ellen Smith Hall man myself. Even with its worn bricks and its geometrically jumbled windows, it's still my idea of what a university building should look like. Drips with atmosphere, you know what I mean?

The Board, then, has taken a step which the people of Nebraska have failed to allow to be taken. They have been willing to admit that the University is not only in a precarious position as far as its future as an institution of higher learning but also that some steps must be taken to pay for the school.

The state Legislature, which has cramped the growth of the University, is responsible for the tuition increase. Because the members of the Unicameral have failed to accept the fact that the University is one of the most precious entities of this state.

They have failed to latch onto the foresight to see that the state of Nebraska cannot exist for too long on the present tax system.

The State of Nebraska has offered a new tax basis this year. And for every new system offered the lobbies of the state representing minority groups have worked hard and long to defeat the new tax bases.

The Unicameral cried that they could not give the University every penny it asked for because the farmer had been suffering for two years from drought and were not able to afford an increase in the state's taxes.

That same legislature refused to give Nebraskans a tax base which would enable the University to expand in the way a public institution should.

Any condemnation should not be placed at the feet of the Regents. They have chosen the road which was inevitable. They have at least insured that the University will get some more money than could be obtained from the state.

The Daily Nebraskan has sought, as long as this budget issue has been before us, to present to the students of the University a fair picture of the state's economy. We have talked with senators and we have talked with taxpayers.

We have published the results of a poll taken by the Student Council which stated that most students here (seventy per cent of those polled) were against a tuition increase.

Students can't, apparently, afford a tuition

From The Editor's Desk:

A word or two

before you go . . .

By FRED DALY

Editor

The hearing on the "Mitchell Case," is now only a memory to most of the campus except for those directly involved with the committee, or directly interested in the case itself.

The committee has not released any decision or any results of the hearings other than to say Dr. Mitchell has been advised of what was said, and apparently is drafting some sort of statement to send back.

After these statements and testimony have been considered, the committee should issue a report or decision. What that report will be is only speculation.

But there will be, we hope, a report that will clear up this case that has rocked the University and the state for a year since it was first reported in The Nebraskan last spring. It was, to say the least, bad publicity for the University.

Whatever the result of the hearings, it is hoped by those interested in this school and its reputation that enough

light will be shed to clear up the case, or lack of one. A shadow falling across the University, even if it has been forgotten or pushed aside by many can only be detrimental to a healthy State of the University.

A thief walked into a sorority house at Iowa State last week, chatted with two of the residents for a few moments, and walked out with \$30 stolen from billfolds and purses. The personal approach apparently extends further than the insurance game.

Kansas State alumni, fans and friends recently presented their basketball coach, Tex Winter, with a new car as a token of their esteem. What he really needs (and what five other Big Seven coaches need) is a rather sharp axe to bring one Mr. Chamberlain down to where the rest of us mortals live.

It is spring again, as you no doubt know. And all the things that come with spring are being noted and catalogued and admired and greeted with heavy sighs.

The grass is coming up, the trees are budding and people with convertibles are filling their cars up with other people who obviously have no concept of the frailty of the human body, and are racing loudly about the campus.

But what no one really thinks about, or cares about, is that spring also brings hay fever to millions of allergy-ridden people the world over.

Sometimes a good blizzard looks pretty good, in retrospect.

Still, there are some nice things in the world, if one takes the trouble to overlook tuition burdens, final exams, C. Clyde and Friday afternoon labs.

There is warm weather, springy-clad coeds, the Woods, graduation, iced tea at dinner, baseball, serenades, arrogant seniors philosophizing about "when I was a such-and-such," coeds in Bermuda shorts, Spring Day, picnics, sleeping through eight-o'clocks and rain to settle the dust for at least a little while.

So, be merry—too soon you will be earning your own living.

The Campus Green Lovely Dawn

When morning fire presents itself across the sky And little people file into tiny ways of life I'll watch the streets for dashing cars and look For special people walking strangely by.

And when these people approach the place While bashful eyes fear to gaze ahead Who knows what lingers in a young heart Which glances and hides within such youth. I'd love, I'd say, if only knowing who And peaceful rest upon the breast of dawn.

E. I.

Exhortation

Fill the foetus fluch with flour. Pick pied pansies' purple power. Wrap ripped rapp round wrinkles. Row-Ro! Burst buoy's bubbly bower.

Barry Wright

Students Prefer Suburban Living

(ACP)—If preferences are any indication of future behavior, it looks like the present trend toward suburban living will continue in years to come. After graduation, substantially over half of the college students of today would prefer living in a suburban area rather than in the city proper or further out in the country. Coeds seem to prefer city living slightly more than do college males.

Associated Collegiate Press gathered this information on living preferences by asking the following questions of a representative national cross-section of college students:

After you graduate and settle down at a permanent job would you prefer living in a city, in a suburb, or further out in the country?

The results: Students preferring city living all give one reason for their choice, the city contains all the elements needed for work and entertainment. A Lynchburg College (Lynchburg, Va.) freshman puts it this way: "There is more to do in a city."

A senior at the University of Arkansas (Fayetteville) elaborates a bit more with this statement: "There are more economic, social and cultural advantages to a city." And in answer to the question a Baruch School of Business (City College of New York) senior coed says she prefers to live in the city, but then adds: "only for a while."

Preference for suburban living is easily explained. The following comments give a fairly representative idea of student opinion. A sophomore coed at the University of Arkansas feels a suburb "offers more advantages than a city—not so crowded; good place to raise children." And a junior at the same school sees it this way: "You are close to a city but have the quiet of the country."

"In the suburbs you have a closer community and better schools," is the opinion of a senior at Oswego State Teachers College (Oswego, N. Y.) while a Northern Illinois State College (DeKalb) senior sums things up like this: "Suburbs offer access to city advantages without city conveniences." Students preferring country living appear to have stronger feelings about their choice. They generally cite the desire for elbow room and the wholesome atmosphere for raising a family. Here are a couple of typical viewpoints: A Mississippi College (Clinton) freshman coed has this to say: "With all the rush and fuss of city life no one can ever hope to do anything other than fit the pattern, and nothing creative ever grew from following set routine."

A senior coed attending the College of St. Catherine (St. Paul, Minn.) says: "I like the country. I want to raise my children by myself—and not have neighbors raising them." Students who answer that they are undecided on the question have given little or no thought to the question and just don't feel like

FASHION . . . As I See It

by Judy Ramey



Picture yourself pretty and cool in Baby Doll pajama and Shortie Peignoir by Miss Elaine.

The no-iron, fine combed cotto batiste is embroidered with garlands of daisies.

We have also a pert, daisy-accented sleep-coat, and a waltz gown with a matching duster. You'll feel so feminine in downy-soft sleepwear by Miss Elaine.

All come in petal pink, daisy maize, bluebell blue, or spring mint, from 3.98 to 5.98. Come to the Lingerie department, second floor of Gold's and see the wonderful summer sleepwear.



On Campus with Max Schulman (Author of "Barefoot Boy With Cheek," etc.)

VIDEOT'S DELIGHT

The academic world has made its first tentative steps into television. A few lectures, a few seminars, but may I respectfully suggest that the academic world has not yet learned the full potential of television?

Why don't the colleges use television's vast capacity to dramatize, to amuse, to unshackle the imagination? Like, for example, this:

ANNOUNCER: Howdy, folks. Well, it's time again for that lovable, laughable pair, Emmett Twonkey Magruder, Ph.D., and Felicia May Crimscott, M.A., in that rollicking, roistering fun show, American History 101. . . And here they are, the team that took the "hiss" out of "history"—Emmett Twonkey Magruder and Felicia May Crimscott!



DR. MAGRUDER: Howdy, folks. A funny thing happened to me on the way to my doctorate. A mendicant approached me and said, "Excuse me, sir, will you give me 25 cents for a sandwich?" I replied, "Perhaps I will, my good man. Let me see the sandwich."

MISS CRIMSCOTT: Oh, how droll, Dr. Magruder! How piquant! How je ne sais quoi! . . . But enough of badinage. Let us get on with our rollicking, roistering fun show, American History 101.

DR. MAGRUDER: Today we will dramatize the taut and tingling story of John Smith and Pocahontas. I will play Captain Smith and Miss Crimscott will play Pocahontas.

ANNOUNCER: But first a message from our sponsor. . . Folks, have you tried a Philip Morris lately? Have you treated yourself to that good natural tobacco—zestful yet mild, hearty yet gentle, rich yet dulcet? Hmmm? Have you? . . . If not, light a Philip Morris soon. Light either end. . . And now to our grim and gripping story. Picture, if you will, a still summer night. An Indian maid stands by a moonlit brook. Suddenly she hears a footstep behind her. She turns. . .

MISS CRIMSCOTT: Oh! John Smith! You-um startle-me-um!

DR. MAGRUDER: Hello, Pocahontas. What are you doing down by the brook?

MISS CRIMSCOTT: Just washing out a few scalps. But what-um you-um want-um?

DR. MAGRUDER: I came to see the Chief.

MISS CRIMSCOTT: You-um can't-um. Chief is leaving for Chicago.

DR. MAGRUDER: On what track?

ANNOUNCER: And speaking of tracks, stay on the right track with Philip Morris—the track that heads straight for smoking pleasure, for fun, for frolic, for sweet content. . . And now back to those two cool cats, Emmett Twonkey Magruder and Felicia May Crimscott.

DR. MAGRUDER: Well, folks, that's all for today. See you next week, same time, same station.

MISS CRIMSCOTT: Stay tuned now for "William Cullen Bryant: Girl Intern."

ANNOUNCER: And remember, folks, each end of Philip Morris is ignitable. It's just good, rich, natural tobacco, any way you light it!

Any way you light it, it's great. Any way you like it—long size or regular—we've got it. Natural Philip Morris Made by the people who bring you this column.

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