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The Summer Nebraskan

## Gadflies

The Summer Nebraskan noticed an odd similarity between all of the columns published in this week's issue. The Mutterings of Steve Schultz complained of the apathy of students toward the Sunday night presentation of Henry V. The Preacher noted a similar reaction of the audience during the Lincoln Civic opera. And the Gally Slave observed that the grader system does not provide students with an education worthy of a university.

All three of the columns point up a lack in in the University . . . by me. the University.

The University has an obligation to the state of Nebraska. And if cultural apathy exists in it hard to get a real education. Nebraska, whose fault must it be but the University of Nebraska, whose job it surely is to provide culture to the state.

There has been an alarming tendency for the University to be merely a mirror reflecting the cultural trends of Nebraska, instead of beacon which guides that culture.

The University has no right to plead that it cannot teach cultural appreciation to citizens who have no interest. It must be the job of the University to create that interest. If students a job. have no interest in culture, then in future years state citizens will have none. If the University cannot teach them this, for what reason does the University exist.

But if it is asking too much to have an institution of higher learning teach higher values, then perhaps we must remain content with a few gadflies such as these columnists. Perhaps if they gripe and groan, complain and moan long enough and loud enough, the University may at least take notice that someone is not quite satisfied with the education it attempts to provide.

# mutterings

achievements.

steve schultz

Eight speech majors, including ambition or Othello's jealousy. One wonders what the people who myself, made a faithful pilgrimage walked out of the ballroom Sunday to see Sir Laurence Olivier's "Henry V" at the Union Sunday night. night talked about. Sir Laurence, you know, is the Ty

Now this sounds like snobbery, Cobb of the theatre, the consumbut it is something nearer to lamate artist in every facet of his mentation. That the modern popular audience has lost its taste for chosen career; professionals respect him, and amateurs stand provocative drama is tragic. in awe of his every move. And

This tragedy is perhaps attributable to the deluge of drivel the free movie in the ballroom last weekend is one of his finest which is flowing from every mass medium. Television's mass produced situation comedies have

probably many others who were present - were startled when, to be and convinced thousands that the plause father who knows best is a halfshortly after the showing began, a wit. To combat this encroachment sizeable share of the audience beon the American home which was gan a treck toward the exits. It formerly its exclusive sanctuary, kind-sparse. These asthetic preshocked and disappointed us that radio has adopted the practice of so many people could so unfeelingplaying the top forty songs in a rely slough off a great performance lentless assault of nursery rhyme of a great play by the world's greatmelodies and puppy love lyrics. est playwright. Admittedly Shake-Politicians have put pancake makespeare is difficult for the modern up on their bald heads and become audience; this is to say that his painfully casual in an attempt to language demands close attention look like the neighborhood barber and provokes thought. Later over discussing the stories in this morna welcome glass of iced tea, I ing's newspaper. Even religion has wondered whether every popular descended to the "let's all be depresentation must be some overliriously happy" level with Norman elderly ladies. simplified, commercial success -Vincent Peale's announcement whether Rock Hudson is the man that "the cross is a plus sign." of the theatrical hour. We wondered too why Shakedamned thinking and we'll go play pine branches. It was hardly comspeare's play were the outstandhopscotch. ing successes that they were at the original Globe theatre. After all, much of his audience was com-PEANUTS posed of "groundlings," bricklayers and ditchdiggers who were taking the afternoon off. They were apparently able to give the poetry the attention it deserves, and I suspect that at the Mermaid or the Boar's Head or wherever they went for a bracer after the show, they talked among themselves about the problem of Hamlet's revenge or Macbeth's



For those of you who weren't that the student grader be a masyear an all out war including some man. cannon-like verbal blasts was waged against the reader system

To the average student (and this

unusual animal, I realize, is hard I listed a few reasons for the difficulty sometime during the spring. but rather than drag out old spooks in the closet of the Arts and Sci-

ing, etc.) College I'll list some big bugaboos in the program.

First of all from my own experience I can give some indication of how the grader is picked Usually he is one who has some talent (often hidden to the student who is graded) in a particular field. Often a student who is in need will apply for work and get

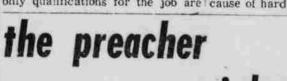
And that's all grading is to many of the graders whom I know

The big faults with grading? 1) The lack of rapport between

stems from the fact that very oft- cussion can be held between teachen the grader has never had either the teacher he is working for or even the course he is grading! be nice to know what the object Consequently the poor student of a lesson is. plugging a way to impress the finds his "clever" writing flat on its face.

es with the students or even with not sacrifice quality of instruction assignment.

3) The - to put it bluntly - poor But I'm afraid that instead of only qualifications for the job are cause of hard tack financing.



The supreme apathy of the audi- | rather a half-hearted attempt at ence at our tenth annual civic politeness. opera was indicative of the cul-

tural values of the mid-western useudo-intellectuals professing an appreciation of the arts. A typical response of these nobly infore curtain calls.



around during the regular school ter of the cliche and sloppy pen-

What can be done about the situpresent time. Instructors are over-

worked as it is. Add to their chores cent job - they'd probably be even worse than the graders!

Graduate assistants, so they tell efficient jobs.

I suggested to an influential professor that the University establish form. special courses in various departments which would give, in addition to the pittance now paid, college credit for grading, thus insuring a better quality of work.

Of course, the program would only be open to special students. That was last February. Nothing

has been done. Weekly sessions should be set the student and the grader which up by the teachers so that a disand students. After all, it would

This would remedy the situation teacher with his comprehension of in the English Department which the little quips passed out in class one irate student reported to me of a teachers refusal even to tell the students who the grader was. 2) The failure of graders to make The University must operate themselves available for conferenc- within a wee budget. But it must the teacher in order to get the idea just because hordes of wealth are which is desired in a particular not available to pay for the finest graders.

job many graders do on their pa- doing anything about these sugpers. It has become a standard gestions the University will have joke around the campus that the to hire even more poor graders be-



To the editor:

In reply to the gripe expressed by "The Jocks" in the July 11 issue of the Summer Nebraskan several points could certainly be focused upon. Anyone who is the least bit familiar with University of Nebraska campus life can vouch that the "murals" in the Crib reflect the majority of activities (no, not in the "jock" sense) that take ation? Little if anything at the place upon our campus. Who can deny that classes, honoraries, dating, rallies, sports, dances, pep ralthe task of grading a couple hund- lies, and activities (in the common to define) the grader system makes red papers each week and they 96 per cent of the time of students? will just not be able to do a de- Two of the murals, I must concede, could be improved. The student dashing toward the class build-

ing on the west wall is manifestly me, at any rate, are likewise over- headed in the wrong direction, and worked or are placed in courses the book strap is more than out-'way up there" and far from the dated. Moreover, the editor of the freshman and sophomore levels Rag is usually male -- and the where readers can do the most lines of any female putting in time at the Rag office during the current semesters are not true to

> Regardless, the walls of the Crib are definitely in good taste, and its a shame that the "Jocks" can't find something more constructive to complain about.

Disfigured

## Forgotten

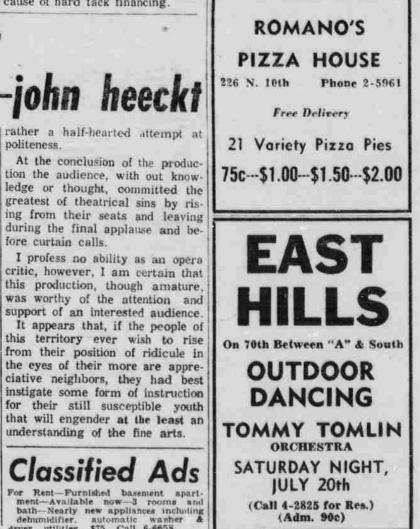
In the Nebraskan's story of June 20 on the University budget, we quoted Sen. Dwain Williams of er and grader and between grader Broken Bow as saying, "I am sick of the University running the state of Nebraska.'

Two days later, the editor mailed a letter to Sen. Williams asking him to send us a statement -at his leisure-clarifying his remark.

We haven't heard from Sen. Williams lately. They must not have much leisure in Broken Bow.

### **Film Short**

The film short "Water Fowl and Aqua Play" will be shown in the Union Lounge Thursday from 11:45 to 12:30 p.m., according to Bob Handy, Union activities director



It was quite obvious that the audience's acquaintance with opera or the other fine arts was-to be tenders paid out .25 for programs intended to give them an outline of the opera, and then promptly turned the programs to use as fans and seat cushions.

Throughout the entire production the air was filled with the crackling of papers, the pop of empty coke cups, the whining of tired children and babes, and the wheezing and whispering of obese

At the end of each act the applause was scarcely sufficient to So let's all relax. Stop that arouse tired mosquitoes in the plimentary to the cast; it was

I profess no ability as an opera critic, however, I am certain that this production, though amature. was worthy of the attention and support of an interested audience. It appears that, if the people of this territory ever wish to rise from their position of ridicule in the eyes of their more are appreciative neighbors, they had best instigate some form of instruction for their still susceptible youth that will engender at the least an understanding of the fine arts.

Classified Ads For Rent-Furnished basement apartment-Available now-3 rooms and bah-Nearly new appliances including dehumidifier, automatic washer & dryer, utilities. \$75. Call 6-6658.

Alley

