

Editorial Comment

Nice Work

Keep up the good work. That may seem a little premature being directed at the Student Council.



Courtesy Sunday Journal and Star Gourlay

But one of the most important items on the agenda for this year—the development of the Student Tribunal—has been given a boost which we are convinced, will set the pace for the whole year on the council.

President Helen Gourlay said that she was concerned about the Student Tribunal and consequently was placing its development in the hands of a committee which she believed would do a good job.

And judging from the plans laid out by committee chairman Dave Keene she was absolutely right.

Keene reported that letters are going out to every student tribunal in the nation. The committee will gather information on the establishment, powers and functioning of tribunals at other universities and colleges.

From the information which the committee collected a plan for a tribunal at this University will be established. Keene emphasized that the constitution which would be worked on would follow the regulations which the University has directed for any organization.

You will remember that during the spring a "constitution" for a tribunal was presented to the student body which was an insult to the intelligence of a collegian.

This constitution, it was claimed, was only an outline for a tribunal and was not supposed to be a finished product.

We certainly hope not.

For there were more loopholes, equivocations and maneuvers in that constitution than in any which have passed through this office in a score of years.

We are assured by Chairman Keene that the new constitution committee will work on the suggestions and hints of the student body in connection with developing the policies of tribunals in the nation.

Keene summed up the policy which he is working under by noting, "I would rather present the student body with the very best and then let them decide whether they want the tribunal. There's no substitute for a first place constitution."

To this we say "Amen."

Speed

Col. C. J. Sanders, head of the Nebraska Safety Patrol, said, "We've always requested people to drive carefully in accord with the conditions of the road, traffic and the weather. This is still true now that Nebraska has boosted the speed limit to 65 miles per hour in the day and 55 at night."



Courtesy Sunday Journal and Star Sanders

A good many of the oldsters say that young people are speed happy. Maybe that's because youngsters seem to be cracking up more than ever before.

But the safety flags are now out around the state and the student-age population is going to have to watch the p.s. and q.s. of traffic safety even more than ever before.

Col. Sanders could have added that the Safety Patrol will be on the lookout with hawk eyes for those who have broken the speed laws.

from the editor—

First Things First...

by jack pollack

Only two years ago, the Cornhuskers received one of their most humiliating defeats in Nebraska grid history—a 6-0 loss by the University of Hawaii in the season debut. The loss this past weekend—to a nationally respected Washington State aerial squad—although not as humiliating, was severe.

Cocky and confident, the Cornhuskers played an unimpressive first half in their game two years ago, expecting to come back and roll to an easy win against the Rainbow team from the Islands.

Marching from their own 20 to the Rainbow 12 in the opening of the second half, the Huskers met a solid stone wall. Panic took control and Nebraska never did find the scoring key.

The following week, against Big Ten and Rose Bowl champion Ohio State, the Huskers pressed the Buckeyes but lost, 35-20. Ranked sixth nationally before the Cornhusker tilt, the Buckeyes were 20 point favorites.

Moral: The Huskers, unimpressive two years ago in their opener, proved that with a will to play hard aggressive ball, they could make a commendable showing against one of the top teams in the nation. Next week they play at West Point in Army's season opener. Barring injuries this week, improvements of fundamentals plus determination by a spirited Husker squad could give Nebraska another decisive comeback.

Every year it happens. Two coaches looking over the University catalogue were marveling at the ambition of one of the faculty members. Desiring more details,

No matter what you're taking in college there can be a romance in learning aside from absorbing the facts of life which are pounded into your heads just by living around all sorts of people.

College students in the Middle West, as we have pointed out in the past, have always been a breed apart from the stodgy and pedantic gulls of the East or West coasts.

But many of the people "out there" are way ahead of their Midwestern counterparts because they have adapted themselves to honor and to education as a way of life rather than just a means to an end.

Education doesn't need to "mean" science. It need not concern itself with specifics and formulas at all times. Theories and practices in the social studies concern hundreds of persons on this campus as well as numbers and bone locations.

Education can exist merely because a student wishes to improve himself. That is probably why many educated people stay in the field. They wish to improve their minds and their spirits and the satisfaction of learning can do just that.

For the student the same satisfaction can be come by. He will, no doubt, be faced with the choice of a career. But above and beyond that choice is the romance of learning which should be vital to young men and women in the University.

That brings us to the difference between the Midwesterner and the person on the coasts. A law student dropped into the office the other day to discuss the honor system as it works in the College of Law on our campus as in the entire university many places.

He noted that there is a strong will on the part of the student in the law school to advance in wisdom. "We have the honor system over there which doesn't mean that we squeal on one another. Rather if a student is seen cribbing by his classmates they wait for him outside of class and say, 'Come on with us, buddy. You've insulted our honor.' He is taken to the instructor."

But the significant thing said by the law student was, "The honor system would never work for our University as a whole. There are too many persons who cheat on the campus to make the system effective."

That, we believe, is a terrible blight to hang over the head of the University.

Students who cheat either have not the right attitude towards education or else they have not captured the romance which we believe is inherent in true education.

Perhaps this is not the fault of students entirely. Perhaps the instructors have not instilled in people the wonders of searching and discovering new and exciting ideas.

But we are not moralists. We cannot say where the system of education which allows cheaters to "get away with it" has fallen down. We can only blush when we or our friends cheat and look up to men in "honor system" schools.

How's That Again?

They keep telling us that the world is getting smaller and smaller. Maybe this is just an optical illusion. Maybe it's just that the price tags keep getting bigger. —The Chicago Daily News.

Gally slave



dick shugrue

Postman, mind your bundles. If you're carrying a package from Time, Inc., take it right back where it came from.

We're through . . . Time and I. I guess I should modify that statement, postman. If you have a magazine for which I've paid, then bring it on.

But if it's one of those dopey letters telling me what a deal I can get then carry it home to old Chicago.

On the average I would estimate that the poor postman has trudged to my mailbox with three letters a month from the people of Time and Life.

First it was a special notice that I could get the book on the religions of the world for some ridiculous price. The fellow who had the form letter printed made some statement like, "We value your friendship and are thus sending the letter to you enabling you to take advantage of the prepublication price."

Then came the barrage of notes about Sports Illustrated. Then followed the first notice of the new book called American Art or something along that line.

My temper popped.

I sat down and typed out a letter to John Hallenbeck (or whatever his name is) who is the circulation man for the Time people. "Please, Mr. Hallenbeck," I implored, "stop sending me these idiotic letters. If I wanted your magazines in the past I asked for them. I'm not looking for special deals just a quality book (magazine is what I meant) from you on Wednesdays and again on Friday."

That should have settled his hash.

Then a week passed. Another letter. "Take advantage of the special student offer for Life and Time," it said.

I blew up. I wrote to the publisher, Mr. Linsen. "Dear sir, please take my name off the mad lists which you people pester the H out of me with."

A little more polite language, though.

But the Time and Life corporation is too big to listen to the little man. Again the postman heaped his horn and I ran out. This time it was a brown envelope.

The Coal Bin

—jim cole

Today I want to talk about folks of student "philosophers." First off the bat, there ain't no such thing (as student philosophers) I have observed that most conversations about fancy things, like new "existentialism" and old "idealism," (sweet, sweet . . .) are carried on with the same levity afforded a discussion on football, sweet girls, and ROTC (especially the latter). It has become fashionable to discourse about the nature of man, the condition of man, the origin of the world, the destiny of the world, or anything that an omniscient listener might tag "erudite." But the talkers don't stick to a church parlor or seminar meeting for their activity.

All the "learned" piquant breath that flows over a casual cup of coffee carries to each conversationalist an "impression" that the speaker is of the "intelligentsia." And each conversationalist breathes in the aroma and acquires some of the same "learnedness." Then he becomes a host and passes it on again. It's a "chain-reaction" sort of thing.

Evidently in all parts of the U.S., a failure to assign importance to thought has given any potential "meat" of the brain (you know, food for thought) to the mouth. And there it is spoiled, for tongues spit it out over coles and cards as a sure cure for conversationitis (and stupidity).

Now it seems to me that any "philosophy" that might lurk in dark caves of Joe's head would be a serious enough matter to warrant genuine consideration and real thought. I wouldn't think that it would be dug out as subject for light-minded chatting by light-minded chatterers. Intelligent topics ought to be chained to classrooms, churches, books, and the minds of men. And people who want to be smart should visit the library.

But I beg all hamburger-scholar (you know, those prudes) to rid their wardrobe of "profound expatiation" and don one out of the past, one worn by a town's curb club—the tobacco chewing old men—and expound of dogs and dogs, not of the dead and the devil.

ope. I thought it might be from the executive suite of the 540 North Michigan Ave., Time, Inc., building.

Rather, "Since you didn't take advantage of the special student offer on Life we thought we'd write to remind you."

That was the last straw. Why am I so irritated at this stuff which could just as well have ended up in the wastebasket? Cuz Drew Pearson had just mentioned in his column that over a period of nine years the American taxpayer has paid the two billion dollar deficit which the post office department took on the big magazines.

That's why you might have to pay seven cents for a letter via the air. That's why post cards went up to two cents in the last year or so.

We, as students, make a good mailing list for the men at the big mags.

The distaff side tells me that

magazines such as Mademoiselle make nuisances of themselves, too. And then there are the trade schools who send notices such as, "You, as a high school graduate, can take advantage of the special offer at the BongoBongo Electronics School . . ."

The whole business makes me sick.

Someone at the University is responsible for sending these lists of students' names to the big magazine so that we in turn can be pestered. A nice little petition from the indignant students might put a stop to such antics. We come here to be educated not to be harassed by the slick magazine artists.

ACROSS and DOWN crossword puzzle clues including words like 'kumeta', 'boundaries', 'northern', 'cleaning roof', etc.

The Coal Bin advertisement featuring a cartoon illustration of a man in a coal bin and promotional text for Arrow Cambridge Cloth.

Solution on Page 4



'Pretty soft!'...new Arrow Cambridge Cloth. This new Arrow University-styled shirt is a deft blend of the old and new... traditional styling in smart new feather-soft Arrow Cambridge Cloth... bound to become as popular as our famous Oxford cloth. Collar buttons down, front and center back. Mitoga-tailored body and sleeves fit smooth and neat, without bunching. Full length box-pleat in back. Your favorite colors in solids, checks, pencil-line stripes. At your Arrow dealer's. Shirt, \$5.95; Tie, \$2.50.



Shirts and Ties

Daily Nebraskan

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