

Editorial Comment

Student Editors

In conjunction with the selection of the candidates for the student division of the Pub Board, the Daily Nebraskan feels it would be worthwhile to print the resolution of the Student Editorial Affairs Conference held during the summer months at Ann Arbor, Mich.

The conference, made up of 51 student editors, unanimously passed a resolution stressing the importance of the freedom of the student press and condemning interference with that right.

It seems apropos that this newspaper should balance the scales of opinion since during the past week we challenged the student council and the nominees for the pub board to assume their responsibilities and to work towards learning more about the job of student publications.

The SEAC resolution reads:

Statement of Facts: Whereas freedom of the student press has been abridged in the following ways:

1) Confiscation of student newspapers due to the publication of controversial ideas which faculty or administrative authorities consider detrimental to the reputation and the welfare of the institution or some department of the institution.

2) Suspension, expulsion, or threats of similar action against student editor or publication due to the publishing or the proposed publishing of matters which faculty or administrative authorities

consider detrimental to the reputation and the welfare of the institution or some department of the institution:

Therefore: The first Student Editorial Affairs Conference condemn all such actions and interference as listed under the statement of facts and declare the following fundamental rights and privileges essential for the effective execution of the responsibilities and obligations of a free student press:

1) Within the legal restrictions of libel laws and the conscience of the editors, the student press shall have final jurisdiction and freedom;

2) The student press shall be free from all types of financial and inordinate and excessive social pressure from student government groups, university or college authorities, state or city officials, etc.

3) The student press shall be free to present all articles concerning controversial matters and opinions on such matters;

4) The student press shall be free from all faculty and administrative censorship.

But along with the condemnations and the statement of facts, we must assume responsibility for our actions.

Here's hoping that at this conclusion of National Newspaper Week we can resolve to stand up for the high ideals presented in the code of journalism and work towards the honesty and fair play which characterize the modern American newspaper.

Bargains

There's culture in our midst.

Besides the fine selection of artists which the University will offer to entertain the students and faculty members, downtown organizations are planning to gather a bumper crop of fine entertainers and artists this fall and winter.



Word comes from both the Lincoln Community Concerts group and the Lincoln Symphony Orchestra that the capital city will be anything but culturally barren.

The Community Concerts Association has planned a season which will include programs by the NBC Opera, The American Ballet Theatre, Paul Whiteman's orchestra, the Vienna Boys' Choir and others.

The sparkling feature of that group is the special price being offered students. Whereas regular adult members pay \$7.50 for the season, students (and servicemen) pay only \$4. Hardly sensible to pass this one up.

As far as the Lincoln Symphony Orchestra bill is concerned, Andres Segovia, considered to be the greatest guitar player in the world, Roberta Peters, Camilla Wicks and Rudolf Kirksusny will all make appearances throughout the coming months.

The price for the Symphony concerts is higher. General admission seats cost \$2 per show.

Cries that the Midwest is a desert when it comes to culture will be thrown out the window. If anything our neck of the woods will be bulging with delicacies.

Students with the fine arts on their minds

How's That Again

It's a moment for mixed emotions when the child learns to stay within the lines of the picture in the coloring book. You know he is going to be a law-abiding citizen, but not a great abstract artist.

An enthusiastic supporter of the senator from Massachusetts says of the Democratic hopeful for 1960: "Why Jack Kennedy could whip him with his hair comb!"—Chicago Daily News.

from the editor—

First Things First...

by Jack Pollock

Surprise, surprise... In what was termed an "upset" by sportswriters, the Nebraska Cornhuskers displayed a squad full of pep, despite a multitude of injuries, to drop the K-Staters.

Other Big 8 highlights included a University of Kansas (our Homecoming opponent) upset over the University of Colorado, 35-34. Iowa State defeated Oklahoma's scoring record, racking up two touchdowns in a 40-14 losing cause.

As one sports-caster said, it was a "well-fought, well-coached, well-played game."

Nebraska students didn't deserve a win. The players did and they got it.

Last week, Daily Nebraskan sports editor Bob Martel called 35 organized houses in an attempt to scrounge up a send-off group for the Cornhuskers Friday. Martel, a photographer and three cheerleaders showed.

For those who decry spirit at NU and wonder who's fault it is, take a look at your mirror...

The University of Wyoming claims title to an enterprising young lad who, daunting the formidable 3-1 boy-girl ratio, has managed 14 dates this fall with 10 separate girls.

The lad claims in order to keep a second date one night he convinced his first date she was a victim of the Asian flu and offered to deliver her to the student health. After a sympathetic, "Get well soon," he was off for his second engagement.

Over enthusiasm for student balloting was noted last week at Creighton University at Omaha. A special election for an Arts College senior representative to the Student Board of Governors was ruled invalid when it was found students voted who were not in Arts school.

sort of any member of the faculty of the University, or on the part of any person outside the University. The members of the Nebraskan staff are personally responsible for what they say, or do or cause to be printed. February 5, 1956.

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EDITORIAL STAFF Editor: Jack Pollock; Managing Editor: Dick Ringrose; Sports Editor: Bob Martel; Copy Editors: Bob Ireland (chief), Carole Frank, George Moyer, Gary Rodgers, Ernie Hines.

BUSINESS STAFF Business Manager: Jerry Sellenstein; Assistant Business Manager: Tom Neff, Stan Harbush, Bob Smith; Circulation Manager: John Norris.

Daily Nebraskan

FIFTY-SIX YEARS OLD Member: Associated Collegiate Press Intercollegiate Press Representative: National Advertising Service, Incorporated Published at Room 24, Student Union Lincoln, Nebraska 14th & R The Daily Nebraskan is published Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday during the school year, except during vacations and exam periods, and one issue is published during August, by students of the University of Nebraska under the authorization of the Committee on Student Affairs as an expression of student opinion. Publications under the jurisdiction of the Subcommittee on Student Publications shall be free from editorial censorship on the part of the Subcommittee or on the



Toadie

... by bob ireland

A big fat toad sat in a mud hole by the side of a shallow, flat pond and munched on a bug.

The toad was a plain ordinary one—gray all over, sleepy eyes, a big mouth, and two short stumpy legs in front and longer, stumper legs in back. His name was Miniver Cheezy—a very common name for a very, very common toad.

Miniver devoted much of his time to his mud hole where he munched on bugs.

Most of you probably think that Miniver the toad was very content in his mudhole but he wasn't. No,

Miniver longed for the days of old when everyone wore big furry coats, croaked (or what ever toads do) to the tune of a banjo, threw mud at each other by the big pond, and cheered loudly at the toadie contests which occurred every fall on the lily pad near the mushroom patch.

The old days were so sublime, Miniver thought to himself as he sat munching his big fat bug. At least he guessed they were for he wasn't a very old toad and really didn't know much except what he occasionally read when he wasn't eating bugs or playing with his little typewriter.

mutterings

steve schultz

The ranks of Rag columnists continue to swell until I begin to think that if a reader revolt ever occurs we will have them outnumbered. But as we get more writers we seem to get fewer subjects; first we don't creep hair beads and give unneeded advice to unheeding freshmen, then we describe the grandeur of our summer vacations to the really-big city, then we attack an ROTC department which comes to a year of wits half armed and which can only reply to attacks with a volley of M-10 plotting boards and futile trigger clicks from unpinned rifles.

And then, of course, we gaze eagerly at the future battle fields of The Great Independent Revolt.

Understand, please, Schultz that I am in favor of the Independents if they want only their fair share in student government and activities. Because they form a not inconsiderable proportion of the student body, that share is large and they are entitled to it.

But, if Lyle Hansen—who wrote sixteen inches of paean to the Quad for Wednesday's paper—represents the non-affiliated viewpoint fairly, it seems to me that the Independents are making some grossly misguided assumptions which weaken their position and will probably lengthen the time until they get what is coming to them.

First, Hansen said, "Lincoln's

well known statement that a house divided against itself will not stand seems to be quite apropos in the current attitude for this natural trend." Now, if by "natural trend" Hansen means that there is a spirit of rivalry among fraternities, he is right. After all, groups which rush against each other, which play hard fought intramural contests, which compete for trophies and scrolls and girls, cannot avoid rivalry. But Lyle seems to mistake these rivalries for feuds. The days of "the faction," the days when mental switch blades were carried to IFC meetings, are over. Occasionally one house may raid another and discreetly loot the trophy case, but any bad taste in the mouth can be quickly washed out by a cup of coffee or—Hallgren preserve us—a can of beer.

Second, Hansen says that the campus "has listened to and accepted as royal law the dictates of a selected few for so long that even the few are not sure of what they're trying to accomplish anymore."

The writer seems to assume that the "selected few" who made these so-called dictates were selected only from fraternities. He forgets that all these years while the Independents were admittedly "on their haunches" they were perfectly welcome to take part in almost any activity on campus. The Rag continually pleaded for Independents to write, even went so far as to make begging phone calls to the Quad.

Any qualified man was welcome to run for Student Council. And the Innocents established a precedent a few years ago when they tackled an Independent, but he resigned in attempt to start a controversy which in reality exploded like a damp paper sack.

One has to search quite a while before he finds a University activity which is completely closed to the Selleck crowd. They, on the other hand, recently crowded on this page about their Palladian

A Few Words Of a Kind

—e. e. hines

What will happen next? The Reno, Nev., city council voted last week to draw up an ordinance outlawing fortune tellers after one of its members contended the sooth-saying activity is a "phony business."

Is this the beginning of the end for all prognosticators? Let us hope not. For we crystal ball gazers have conjured up some extraordinarily foresighted observations.

Some of these include the precise date and hour when the world will be destroyed by fire (and, as Mr. Frost said, if it will have to happen twice "ice should suffice"), the early New England predictions that witches must be searched out and destroyed before "they" mislead the world, and the more recent argument (As recent as the 1920's in Tennessee) that the teaching of evolution in schools will convert us all into devils. (You devil, you.) Obviously, we have yet to miss!

And taking a more foresighted look at this questionable ordinance (These words are much too mild. May I label this as a damnable injustice?) it is possible to see the coming of the day when the newspaper column will be outlawed as a "phony business." (This will occur in 2017 A.D. at 10:39 CST in the office of the Daily Nebraskan).

Those people who will make these accusations will say, "Let me read you a few of the things from the columns of the 1957 Daily Nebraskan."

And, because they find one miscalculation in the prophecy of Mr. Schultz, or because the Independents have not yet risen despite the far-sighted rumblings of some 1957 columnists, the column of the prognosticator will be thrown into the GI can or filed with some never to be revealed to anyone pornographic literature that corrupts the minds of growing children in the 2 to 162 age bracket.

Those of you who laugh at this must not forget what one of my forerunners told his people, namely: "Save your confederate money. The south will rise again."

One paring bit of news relating to the newest things in colors. This comes from the fashion section of the Omaha World Herald: "If you've been looking for huge (two-inch) disc earrings to no avail, look no more. Some have come in! They are flat, have a pearled surface and come in yummy colors." Class dismissed!

Letterip

To the editor: If it isn't the lots question for car addicts, then it's a problem of the flow of traffic.

I see from your paper that one man wants to regulate the flow of traffic on the University campus. All well and good except for considering where the cars of the people of Lincoln are going to drive. Or does he realize that R Street is considered by some to be an arterial?

Come down, come down from your ivory tower! Thom Pain

Alum Sounding Board by clarence kaufman, '49

Rally of the Future I am told that a great public outcry followed the appearance of my first column on this page. I understand that most of the comments began with, "Who was that jerk that..." But no matter, I was deeply touched.

If I understood the Rag correctly in its editorial referring to the Chancellor's State of the University message at a convocation last week day, the address laid an egg (pardon my indelicacy). It seems, according to the Rag, that the chancellor spent his time delivering a sort of pep talk about what great opportunities are available at the University, rather than discussing its many shortcomings. Obviously the Rag's editorial writer is no disciple of Dr. Peale, because he found all of this positive thinking highly suspect.

How about that? And what does it all mean? Does anybody care? On the assumption that some may, I have taken a look into my crystal ball and seen the convocation of the future. In what follows, any similarity to actual chancellors, either living or dead, or to any students anywhere, only proves that the reader has a dirty mind. So don't do it.

The scene is New Slippery Rock Teachers College, a bustling institution of higher learning somewhere in the great Midwest. A hush, as we always say, has fallen over the assembled thousands as Chancellor Harding Gifford enters the hall.

"Students," the chancellor begins. "I don't need to tell you what the state of the University is. You all know... 42 to nothing! And before that, 34 to 12! That's the state of the University!"

At this point there are a few cries of "Give 'em hell, Gifford!" and a few fraternities raise banners. Two-by-fours are swung and there is in general great unrest among the students.

The chancellor pounds his Phi Beta Kappa key on the lectern to restore order and again the students are quiet.

"But, students," Gifford continues, "do not lose hope. I am happy to report that we are going to solve this problem, if it takes the finest football team money can buy."

"In fact I am pleased to say that a new organization, the Cornhusker Nebraskans O-Street and Ak-Sar-Ben Union for the Advancement of Knowledge, otherwise known as the Beat Oklahoma Club, has been formed."

"And," the chancellor continues, "we are not stopping there. If we don't win every game next year, we're going to tear

down the stadium and turn it into a parking lot, thereby solving two problems at one stroke."

"And further, in order to forestall this drastic step," says Gifford, "we are going to limit attendance at all football rallies to the football squad. We're sending selected groups from all the houses to do the actual playing. Let's see how they like that!" More cheering at this point.

"Of course," Gifford continues, "there are many other problems we haven't tackled yet... such as warm beer in the student union. But with your help we will go onward and upward."

Again the fraternity banners fly, as do the two-by-fours, and the crowd rushes screaming from the building, as

THE CURTAIN FALLS.



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