

Editorial Comment

A Continuation

A stitch in time saves nine. And so the proverb lingers on long after the Faculty Senate has disposed of the Mitchell Case...

It seems to the Daily Nebraskan that a lot of cloak and dagger tiptoeing around could have been avoided had, at the very beginning of the stink about the Mitchell situation, the administration of the College of Agriculture said that the present financial advisor of Pakistan was removed from his chairmanship in the department of agriculture economics because the University did not feel that his views as chairman of the department did not warrant his remaining.

The next move which should have come immediately should have been Mitchell's charge that his academic freedom was abridged. Instead he waited until a half a year later when he wasn't even around to file the charges. Surely the issue was already clouded with time.

Well, the committee system could have gotten on the ball immediately and substantiated the charges which needed substantiation...

Now it is easy enough to say what should have been, but that is not always the easiest route.

So at the present time there is still one solution in sight which, we believe, will settle the

Mitchell case, once and for all. Some persons in the University feel that the administration has been embarrassed enough by the publication of the Privilege Committee report. Others believe that the publication of the report is much like the judgment of a jury that a man is guilty. But no punishment is meted out.

The Daily Nebraskan is not out for the blood of the administration. We recognize, rather, that the administration knows a mistake has been made and definite steps are being made to correct the situation.

However, we believe that an acceptance of Dr. Patterson's motion which states, "in view of the finding of the Committee of Academic Privilege with respect to the violation of academic freedom of Professor Mitchell, the University Senate charges the Committee on Academic Privilege to keep under surveillance all faculty-administration relations in the College of Agriculture which may threaten academic freedom and privilege."

Nothing embarrassing or impossible or even difficult with that motion.

And yet the Faculty Senate wants to drag out the Mitchell Case even further by tabling the motion.

Once again, this paper admits that it is easy enough to make recommendations when one is sitting outside the actual theater of combat. But some positive action is not only needed but necessary to this long-standing blot on this great University.

Let us hope that the Faculty Senate will waste no more time in coming to a speedy and just solution to the Mitchell Case.

Finally, the Vote

Don't let anyone tell you the phrase "A Friend in Need is a friend, indeed," is a false bit of philosophy.

Students who are concerned with the decision of the Faculty Senate to give student members on three faculty subcommittees the right to vote found this out Wednesday.

The friend? Dean of Student Affairs J. P. Colbert.

The need? Giving the student body the responsibilities after which they thirst; the right (or the privilege, if you will) of voting on faculty subcommittees.

Dean Colbert, so the Daily Nebraskan has been informed, was responsible for making the recommendation to the Faculty Senate that the motion to allow the student vote be accepted.

And the repercussions on the part of the

students for this somewhat momentous decision will be felt for many years to come.

The three committees involved are the Subcommittees on social affairs, that on student publications and that on student affairs.

Now, with renewed vigor, the students who are playing roles in these bodies can, in practice as well as in theory, work toward promoting the best interests in the student body. One of the significant things which comes from the Senate approval of the voting is the knowledge that Dean Colbert rather than being a hard-headed administrator, is working for the best interests of the student body.

He is willing to take definite action toward improving the status of the student body. He is willing to give responsibilities to the students; he is willing to work with, not necessarily over, the student body.

NHSPA Meeting

Today high school journalists from all over Nebraska will roam over the University campus during the Nebraska High School Press Association convention.

The young journalists, looking forward to the day when they can get their hands on the "lead story" which will make them famous, will be soaking up the words of wisdom of professional newsmen in all fields of mass communications.

Dailies, weeklies, industrial journals and the electronic fields of communication will be represented in the talks given to admonish, inspire and convert the high school students.

The art of mass communications is to be cultivated wherever and whenever it can. America needs responsible, intelligent persons who are willing to take some financial setbacks and plunge into the dissemination of truth.

But the day will come when the nation will realize that journalism is one of the noblest of professions. That day, we predict, will arrive when the prep journalists of today—those high school students who are swarming over our campus today and tomorrow—have reached the professional ranks.

There is plenty of evidence right now that journalists are becoming more and more important in our free way of life.

It is the journalist who works untiringly to make known the secrets which some news sources would conceal. It is the journalist who reveals to America the corruption and the dangers of the many threats to our economy. It is the journalist who dares to defy the sacred chambers of the legislatures to expose fraud and corruption.

And upon the journalist of today lies the responsibility for truth which no man can alter. He must be upright, he must be willing to take the buffets of society, he must be willing to print the truth and stand by it.

It is our hope that the young journalists who are visiting our campus today and tomorrow will see the values placed on the truth. We trust they will accept the challenge of the profession and leave this University with the knowledge that they are vitally needed to carry on the battle for truth within our state and our nation.

All in all, welcome to the high school journalists. May your hours here be profitable and inspiring.

Misguided Generation

The following is an abstract from a talk given by Jerome J. Schiller, Ph.D., instructor in psychology at Syracuse University, which was reprinted in the Syracuse Daily Orange. It fits well into the series of ideas which the Daily Nebraskan has been presenting from other Institutes of learning.

Sitting down to prepare a psychology lecture, I was unable to summon sufficient concentration to begin working because an event that had occurred the previous night kept returning to nag me.

The event consisted of a goodly portion of an introductory class in psychology defying the graduate student who was administering a quiz by opening their books during the examination and passing papers back and forth.

Undoubtedly, the event is not unique for either the department or the particular scholastic year. The disturbing aspect of the event is that the very openness of the cheating may signify the attitude, "Whatever you can get away with is all right." This suggests for me that for these students one can expect lawful behavior only if one uses a form of external restraint.

In the October 28th issue, Newsweek estimated the ratio of populace to police to be 35 to one, about the same ratio of inmates to guards in our penal institutions. The ratio of populace to

police in a non-totalitarian state is extraordinarily large.

This state of affairs could not exist, if the restraining forces were solely external, if there were not a set of internalized values that act as both restraints against lawlessness and guides for behavior.

Such a set of internalized values, called Conscience or Superego by various personality theorists, is said to develop through socialization beginning at birth. At first, because of the young child's undeveloped ability to understand adult rules and limits, the parents have to restrain and guide, but the lessons learned in the early years have become inculcated and the child eventually becomes self-limiting and self-directing.

The extent to which the adult is self-limiting and self-directing serves, among others, as an index of his maturity. Applying this index to those students mentioned previously indicates that they have fallen far short on this measure of maturity. Neither are they self-limiting, but their behavior suggests that they have not passed from the infantile state, where they needed external restraints, to the mature state where they are capable of self-limitation.

The implication of this situation of undisguised cheating for the use of an honor system among students is obvious.

Letterip

To the Editor:

Your editorial entitled "An Admission" in the November 5 issue calls to mind a story my father related to me years ago about a man who was kicked out of college on the grounds of misconduct. My father contended that he heard the story from the man himself, who later became a good friend. Here it is:

It seems this young man was a man of considerable imagination and talent, but not possessed of much money for a college education. When he found himself in a Latin class in one of our Midwestern institutions of learning—let's say it was "somewhere in the Dakotas" to avoid embarrassment to the institution concerned—he quickly discovered two important facts: one, that the professor was extremely shortsighted, wore thick glasses many years old, and couldn't see who was reciting in the class; and two, that most of the class consisted of athletes who knew much about off-tackle slants but next to nothing about the Gallic Wars. What more natural than that this penniless and scholarly young man should enter into a financial contract with the athletes to move about the room and recite, with slight changes of voice, as the professor called out the names?

Everything went along smoothly until winter came. The athletes were doing brilliantly in Latin, the professor was highly pleased, and the young man was making his way through college. But then one day the professor slipped on the ice outside his home, his glasses were broken, he had to buy new ones that improved his vision greatly, the athletes and our ingenious young man with the talent were found out, and all hell broke loose. The president promptly fired our man, and complimented the professor on his repaired vision. The students decided some sort of objection should be made, so they organized a funeral parade through the town to the president's house, with the young man rising up out of his coffin on the president's lawn to deliver a magnificent farewell address.

Subsequently the man applied to three institutions of higher learning for admission, explaining in his letter the precise nature of his offense and stating his qualifications as a scholar. One was Yale University, one was a college in Ohio whose name I can't recall, and another was the University of Iowa. He was promptly accepted at all three, and chose Iowa because he wanted an education (or at least a degree) in a hurry, they had a department of Icelandic at the time and he was of Icelandic parentage, and courses could be taken by examination as fast as the student chose. So he took all the courses in Icelandic that were offered and graduated in a year and a half, with honors. Later he went on to Harvard Graduate School, and still later to the Arctic, where he carved a name for himself that put him in the top rank of 20th century explorers, authors and scientists. His name? Vilhjalmur Stefansson.

Some years ago, when I was teaching at Iowa, I met "Stef" and recounted the story I tell above, asking him pointblank if it were true. He smiled briefly, and replied, "no comment" or words to that effect. Anyway, the institution that caused him to be separated from the rest of the student body later gave him an honorary degree (so did many others including Harvard and Iowa), so I suppose all was forgiven.

Would we have let him into NU? I don't know.

Robert G. Bowman Professor of Geography

Jr IFC Cancels

The Junior IFC Pledge Sneak Dance, scheduled for Saturday, was called off late last night in an action of a special Jr. IFC committee, according to Gary Anderson, president of the group.

The dance will be re-scheduled later.

The knowledge will be of little comfort to the Gadfly, I find that the Office of Student Affairs (whose amorous sounding title evidently masks an interior as filled with intrigue and tea-bags as the British Embassy) is interested in statistics other than those dealing with the heinous offense of keeping a book out of the library long enough to get it read. The sages of Smith have also been keeping tabs on the ambitious minority; they find—to no one's surprise and dismay—that 90 percent of campus activities are in the hands of 3 percent of the student body, about 250 hurried, hurried and hopeful part-time scholars.

This, as everyone can see, is a troublesome situation. Somewhere 7,750 people are studying; the thought nags at those of us whose days are spent in coffee cups and whose sleep is constantly perturbed by the knowledge that in the morning we are going to have to fabricate some fable to explain how we lost an assignment.

The Gadfly

Sara Jones

The non-acceptance of the report of the Liaison committee by the Faculty Senate and the commendable motion by Professor Charles Patterson was at least a step in the direction of finishing the Mitchell case. But the tabling of the Patterson motion came as a blow to proponents of the case.

Faculty members at the meeting indicated that the motion to put Ag Ec College faculty-administration relationships under special supervision would be taken off the table at a future—probably the December meeting. The reason given—the faculty wanted more time to think it over.

It occurred to me that more than half of the undergraduate population of the University has never heard the story of the Mitchell controversy which is two-years old. No one knows the complete story—or if they do they're not telling. Here then, interlarded with commentary, is a student's eye-view of the case as seen by a sympathetic observer.

The Mitchell case exploded onto the NU campus one year and seven months ago when the April 13, 1966 issue of the Nebraskan carried the headline "Ag Ec Chairman Mitchell Said Relieved Of Post-Outside Pressures Termed Cause". Since then the case has been confused and mishandled by withholding of information, stalling tactics and general clouds of secrecy obscuring the real issues.

A chance remark at a Student Council meeting began the controversy, alerting the then-editor of the Nebraskan to the possible removal of Mitchell as chairman of the Ag Ec department. The administration denied the report several times. Four days later, April 17, 1966, headlines read "Ag Ec Department Seeks Successor To Clyde Mitchell" and the administration announced that the change has been made. Reason given—to strengthen beyond present level the research and extension programs.

Dr. Mitchell had been under severe attack by influential factions throughout the state for his unpopular economic views. The Nebraskan contended that this was the reason for Mitchell's removal. The action, Nebraskan Editorials maintained, was a "moral abridement of academic freedom".

Sources with the College of Agriculture who refused to be identified by name confirmed the Nebraskan's stand. No word was received from Mitchell, who was at the time on a leave of absence to study in Italy. Howard Ottoson was named ag ec chairman.

In time for the second to last edition of the year, Dr. Mitchell sent a list of six charges against the Administration to the Reg. The case was referred to the Faculty Senate Committee on Academic Privilege and Tenure.

Mutterings

steve schultz

But if the great white father and his happy benchmen are really bothered by the centralization of what little power is to be gained in campus politics, they will do well—it seems to the one unambitious junior still left—to look again at the ultimate end of the rah-rah rainbow: the Scamper for the Scarlet, otherwise known as the Bustle for the Baldric, the Hustle for the Hood, the Trip to the Tackle, the Jostle for the Jacket and the Paw-Pump for the Prize.

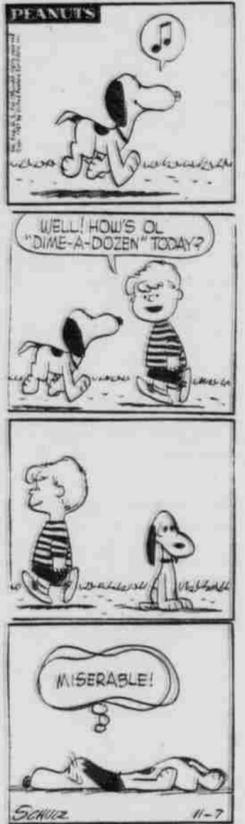
Let me get something straight I am not launching a diatribe against the Innocents Society nor am I pouting because someone basely accused me of plundering the Hooded Horde's Den. I think that those who have survived three years of average-threatening and ulcer-producing rush are entitled to all the honor they can accumulate if in the process they have developed their personalities and aided their school in a way that it would not otherwise be helped. But I am a little unhappy about an unhealthy exclusiveness in the acti-

vities troop and more than unhappy about the fit of finagling which has struck my class as it looks forward to the greener pastures of Ivy Day. A few of the fellows ought to get together and find out whether they really want to take tickets as badly as they think and, above all, whether they are in activities to make a contribution to the school or to themselves.

Note to young Jim Cole: Thanks for the offer, young Jim, but I have already written a column that puts forth my opinion about something, a column on a topic about which people are afraid to talk, a column that nets letters from readers (tho' I am not so presumptuous as to imagine that those who disagree with me they "fail to correlate their reading with their brains.")

The difference between you and me, young Jim, is that when you do (or think you do) the above-mentioned things, you get "so sick of it that you never want to see a typewriter. Or a pencil. Or an editorial page." On the other hand, I am exhilarated by controversy. I enjoy argument, and I read my Letterips with pride and amusement.

I am satisfied that my attitude is the only one which a columnist can have if he has any hopes of survival. You would do well to cultivate a similar viewpoint. If you do not, if you get sick of defending your opinions, if—in other words—you get sick of fulfilling the function of a columnist, then you would be doing yourself and the editorial page a great service by getting the page a great service by getting out. You can be replaced quite adequately by a crossword puzzle.



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