

Editorial Comment

Council Business Musts

It has come to the attention of the Daily Nebraskan that in order for that organization of representatives to be less misunderstood by its peers, going on a business basis might be in order.

Here, then, are some suggestions to make the council function better than it does at the present time.

- 1) All resolutions, motions and so forth which will be introduced at a particular meeting should be submitted at the meeting of the week before, in writing. This way duplicated copies of the motions may be given to each individual member of the council and this newspaper to avoid any question about what is contained in the motion or what the introducer of the motion wants to say.

All major changes in council matters (through amendments to the constitution or charters, such as the Tribunal Charter, should be presented in triplicate to the Daily Nebraskan so there is a written record on file in an impartial office on such matters.

The Daily Nebraskan believes that the council has functioned relatively well in the past.

But there has been so much passing of the buck which has accumulated over the past years that some sort of arrangements should be made to correct the situation.

We have always been glad to cooperate with the council. But sometimes when there is no common ground, the newspaper finds that we are not talking, in fine, about the same problems.

So by giving every piece of business its proper place, we believe that we will be able to help the council function much more effectively and at the same time we will be able to keep the students informed of what is really happening in the council.

Our next objective will be get reports, in writing, from the various committees in the council.

But first things first.

from the editor—

First Things First...

by Jack Pollock

In addition to learning such gems of wisdom as "The richest people in the world are those with the most money," (author Max Shulman—the humorist who writes the Marlboro advertisement in the "Rag"), representatives of the University's student publications exchanged problems and constructive ideas at the Associated Collegiate Press conference last weekend in New York City.

Chief conclusions by the Nebraska delegation are that they are privileged to work at a campus with no censorship imposed by the administration and that Nebraska student publications compare very favorably with similar publications at major universities.

Humorist Shulman was one of several speakers who addressed nearly 1,000 collegians from 35 states at the three-day meet.

Speaking on such world shaking topics as "So You Want to Be a Writer, You Fool, You," Shulman concluded that editors are "People who couldn't get jobs as writers." On the more serious side, he concluded that today's generation has "too many rebels without causes and too many causes without rebels."

Associated Press columnist and former war correspondent Hal Boyle spoke of the various types of columnist—key hole type, theater critic, humorist and rock thrower. Of the latter group, he said, "There are too many people today engaged in rock throwing simply for the sake of rock throwing."

Thomas Hamilton, chief United Nations correspondent of the New York Times, compared his beat with reporting on national, state and local legislative bodies "complete with log rolling." The basic element of coverage, he said, concerns the UN lobbies where delegates hash most things out—not in the meeting and assembly rooms.

If this paper turns into a shoppers' guide, thank the convention for generating a greater enthusiasm on the part of the Cornhusker and Daily Nebraskan business managers. On the trip back delegates found it difficult trying to convince the business staffs that the purpose of any campus newspaper is reporting the news of the University community—not that of a medium for disclosure of local and national bargains.

In attending any conference, the measure of its success is not merely "What Did We Get out of it," but also the more unmeasurable evaluation of "what did we contribute." The Nebraska delegation reports success on both points.

Here are some of the comments of your representatives:

Marilyn Heck, associate editor of the 1958 Cornhusker, "... a valuable experience because of the opportunity it provided to compare our staff set-up with that of other yearbooks. We seem to have a much smoother production than most other staffs—and most of all, I think we have the right idea in mind... to record the year's events at the University, and not just put out a full book of pretty pictures."

Fev Buck, editor of the 1958 Cornhusker, "It was satisfying and encouraging to learn that the production and staff set-up of the Cornhusker is superior to that of many college yearbooks. Problems that face our staff also face many other staffs and discussion helped clarify several of these issues for us. It's too bad more of the staff couldn't attend to enable more of the many sessions to be covered."

Jim Whitaker, assistant business manager of the Cornhusker, and panel member on the topic "Boosting the Budget with Miscellaneous Income in the Large Schools," "It was well worth the time spent... in new ideas to apply to our staff, in learning of different ways other college business staffs operate and from the viewpoint of new ways of selling not used at the University previously."

Jerry Sellentin, business manager of the Daily Nebraskan, "... a lot gained on the value

of advertising background, a lot of ideas on how to sell advertising we are using were given to other delegates, and the fact that we are above the national average and local average, percentage-wise, in the amount of advertising we use."

Most rewarding for this delegate was as chairman of a panel on "The College Newspaper and the Administration." Questions covered included "Should the newspaper be free to criticize administrative acts or regulations?"

Of 100 to 150 delegates attending the discussion, only a few religious schools and southern schools reported strict censorship. Those attending voted to support one school in its fight for freedom of the press and inform the wire services in that area of the firing of the paper's editor—unmentioned in the school paper because of censorship and not carried in the local paper.

The delegates of Southwestern Institute at Lafayette, La. reported "some censorship" including approval by a publications board of all editorials, columns, cartoons and letters to the editors. The paper was not allowed to print polls concerning elections and all stories concerning the deans and president of the college had to be submitted to the sources for "confirmation" before publication—in addition to "approval" by the publications board.

"Last year the editor fought for what she thought was right," said one of the school's delegates at the convention. She was fired, for "inability to hold a staff" (she had the same problems others had but no more, and had a very adequate staff, the delegate stated); she was charged with "inability to get along with the faculty" (this is a prerequisite for being an editor?) and for "inability to get along with the publications board" (I don't like censorship either—beyond the scope of my individual censorship on the basis of good judgment!)

The publications board evidently based their decisions on fear of reprisal of "adverse stories of the university's policies or stories" from the state legislature—major source of the school's revenue.

A previous Daily Nebraskan editor summed up the situation well with the statement, "When the general welfare of any college is served by the imposition of controls and denial of criticism, it is time for the institution to remove from its class schedule, classes in philosophy, literature, political science, and the humanities to prevent any charge of hypocrisy."

Even Juan Peron didn't put out mock newspapers. He merely shut them down.

Contrary to the apparent belief of Southwestern's administration, the censorship at their school is not prevalent. In fact it is in direct conflict with a resolution passed at the first Student Editorial Affairs conference held this past summer.

The conference resolution condemned all abridgement of freedom of the student press and declared 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 freed 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.

A newspaper that cannot speak is not a newspaper. Southwestern Institute should allow its student publication to speak for what it feels will benefit the University or it should merely turn the paper back into a journalism laboratory, cutting out paper stories and pasting them on a mock dummy accordingly.

Through These Doors

george moyer

From the looks of things on the Student Council, the Student Tribunal is going to have to be re-submitted to the students for a rerun referendum. The reasons, according to Dave Keene, Tribunal committee chairman for the Council, are certain inadequacies in the present charter.

Keene further stated that he doubted whether the campus would see the implementation of the Student Tribunal this year. "We have got to go slow and be pretty careful," Keene said.

This brings up the question, "How slow and to what extremity the caution?"

Since I appeared on the campus three years ago there has been noise about the Student Tribunal. Sometimes it has been a faint whisper and sometimes (good old Bruggman) the noise was a deafening roar. But so far, it's all noise.

I realize that the faculty senate is going to ask very carefully thought out questions about any charter the Council submits to them. I know that we have to be as sure as possible that the charter is fair to all segments of the student body. But how long does it take to get it that way?

Work on the charter could have been greatly facilitated, of course, if certain of last year's campus "leaders" hadn't set themselves up as minor gods capable of deciding what was best for the entire student body. This somewhat warped belief by otherwise capable and likeable people resulted in the juggling incident that was finally made public through a Nebraskan editorial yesterday. Unless a new group is forming among this year's Student Council members, all delays of this kind are things of the past.

Now that a new council group has taken over the management of the charter's fortunes, I hope that a little more speedy action a lot more above board will be taken on it. Most of all though, before I leave these hallowed halls four years from now, I would like to see a Student Tribunal in action. It wouldn't be a perfect one obviously, and to begin with it might sputter and limp a might

until unforeseen bugs were worked out, but it would be a Student Tribunal at least.

The moral of this all is that no matter how long the Council works on this thing, there is going to be something not exactly right. Therefore, though I don't advocate undue haste, I at least mildly submit that the Council ought to get the whole furschlugger show on the road.

Good old Jay Silverheels is kicking it up again. Depend on a white man to try to start trouble between the Indians and the settlers.

This time however, the trouble is not being started by illegal corn liquor smuggled into the red man's camp, but by ideas, persuasive on the surface but unable to stand the light of close examination.

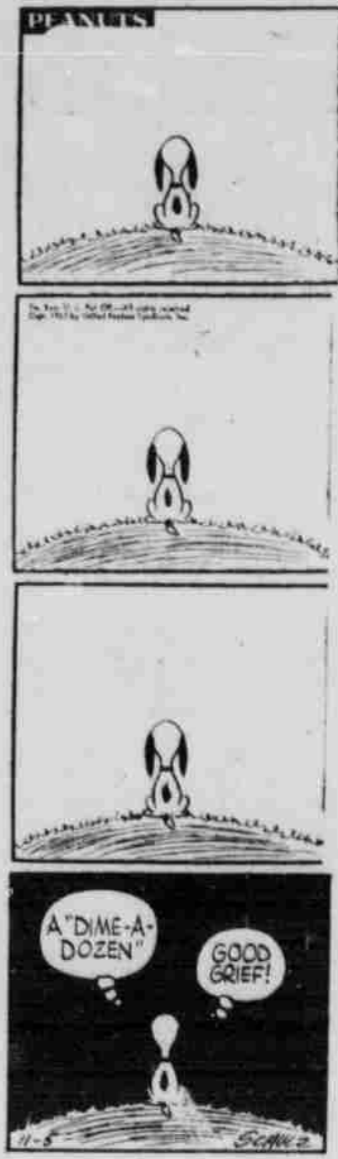
First of all, old Jay recommends a changed tax structure in the state. This means of course the tired old arguments about an income tax and sales tax. Conceivably these would eliminate the property tax and catch a few people who had been skipping state taxes by not owning property.

However the revenue gained by changing the tax base would not be significantly larger. The real advantage (for schoolmen) to the altered tax structure would be the reduction of state property taxes. School revenue is derived from local property taxes which means that local school property taxes could then be raised to finance bigger and better buggy washing plants. The tax payer would be peeled going and coming.

Jay then says that more halls of learning should be built to accommodate students. Sure, outmoded structures should be replaced, but Jay boy, enrollment went down this year. Shall we build buildings to stand empty?

Thirdly, Jay wants to reorganize our society to put more emphasis on innate wisdom. Fine unless he means by innate wisdom the ability to "snow" instructors on essay exams. If we ever are to catch up to the Russian Sputnik, we are going to need facts and not "snow-flakes."

The fourth suggestion old Jay makes is a pretty good one pro-



A Few Words Of a Kind

—e. c. hines

My days are limited. Not my living days, but the number in which people will sit down with me and discuss the whys and wherefores of life.

The handwriting is all over the wall. You see, what with Sputnik I and II and all, the scientist is the fellow who is recognized as the authority. When the scientist scratches his head, everybody else scratches his head too. It is the proper thing to do.

But poor me. From now on my actions will be taken so lightly that when I scratch my head all people will do is recommend a good brand of dandruff remover to me.

I happen to be one of those lost souls who can't send messages on junior Western Union sets. And I never had an erector set.

My parents are probably to blame for my plight. When I was small they told me toads would give me warts and that mice would give me lice. This, of course, eliminated by desire to explore the world of animals.

A bit later my beginner's chemistry set produced a repugnant odor that permeated our little abode. Because of one failure my parents ripped away my precious little set.

This was years ago, you say. Things needn't be the same. I wish it were so. But now I am enrolled in biology and I'm having the same old troubles.

All I see when I look through the microscope is a fingerprint, a reflection of the windows, or a white blotch. Yet my co-researchers and instructors tell me there is a whole world of life beneath the microscope lens.

Last week I wrote a head saying "Flu Bugs Vanishing From NU." The next day I found out where they had gone. They had invaded my precious bones.

Now I walk about half alive with the look of a health authority on my spooky little face.

It is a kind of a proud feeling to say, "Yeah, just got over the flu," and then discover that the person you are talking to hasn't had the bug yet. This allows you the opportunity to describe your sick room and fevers and headaches and soup diet. And, of course, you have the complete right to feel smug and warn your cornered friend that a pill in time saves nine.

Returning to the scene it is comforting to note that my fellow columnists are still on the band wagon for intellectualism, eternal freedom, sacred motherhood and 10-cent coffee breaks.

What hurts me, though, is that even with a week for contemplating I have been unable to come up with a philosophy for eternal happiness and world salvation.

Most of my cohorts in crime seem to be able to plot complete and happy little helping plans on a moment's notice. It makes it feel almost inadequate.

In a way though, I don't feel bad. When I was six years old I had a great plan for preventing school playground accidents. I suggested we all play in the streets. The folks at that school never did take my advice and playground accidents still keep on happening.

You folks would probably be just as cold to some flashing idea of mine, so why cast my pearls before swine?

The Galley Slave

by dick shugrue

Bitter, bitter grapes.

That is what we tasted at the book review Thursday which was attended by a few intimate friends and curiosity seekers.

Now that a lot much was said at all.

But now we'll have some indication as to what activities on campus we have an obligation to attend.

Let's see. Who was there? No faculty members.

That should mean that when a faculty member asks me to come over and meet some signatory and present some comments in this paper concerning the dignitary I wouldn't have to do it.

Or if someone in the theater asks me to come over and see a play of the laboratory stages I could sit home and brook about it and not attend... just out of spite.

Or if some instructor in the history department wants a full house at a lecture by Toynebe I could sit home and brook about it and not attend... just out of spite.

But then the light flashes above my head and I realize that we really didn't have too much to offer. Just an experiment in student culture.

This might be blown up into an issue on teacher apathy with culture. But it's hardly worth the paper, is it?

I see where the parking board of the council has promised to look into the poor condition of the parking lots.

We might expect a report which says something like this, "Yep. The lots sure look bad."

Then we wait and wait and wait until spring and the word on the signs changes. "The Union addition will be started in summer of 1958." I have put tank treads on my car replacing the wheels. Should save some money in the long run.

A Red Lion acquaintance tells me that Omaha men are a little disgruntled with the University football team.

These are the men who are, apparently, putting up the money to pay for the team. They are doing it out in the open and have a right to get a return for the do-re-me.

But just what return are they getting?

Nebraska is getting the reputation of being a good ole fashioned ornery school with the spirit and the fragrance of the wild west. Note these examples: In Missouri the Cornhusker boosters changed the big M to a big N. This caused general panic among the Tigers. It caused a great

number of chucks around the home front.

Spies from Iowa State tell me that the Cornhuskers (at least some of the braver ones) managed to get into the IS cheering section and goof up the card section.

They irritated the Cyclone people no end when they started putting up the wrong color and shouting the Huskers on to what might have been a win.

Well, this Omaha fellow indicated that he was pretty mad about the results of the team. But he was stunned (or stoned) when I related these other gay incidents.

Pet peeve of the week. People who sign up for work in an organization just to impress the upperclass students (they're really being rather naive from the start) and never show up. Pow!

How to fill up those barren walls in your ghetto. Start sending in for information from such places as the British Tourist Services and the French Tourist Services and the Free Map Company of America and the Renault Auto Company.

These people have little else to do but stuff envelopes chock full of goodies for our walls. I just got a lovely black poster from the Renault people which is hanging in the Daily Nebraskan inner sanctum. Anyone with a free minute is encouraged to drop in and tell me what the French words on the thing say.

Let We Forget. As I write this the last hours of Veterans Day are creeping away. We youths don't appreciate (and never will, I suspect) the sacrifices which have been made for us by the men in uniform. Today is their day.

And America has just about forgotten about them.

No poems in the Lincoln Journal on the front page. No free parking meters. No big, noisy parades.

Just another indication of the complacent nature of Modern America.

Needless to say, "Where would we be if men had not been willing to give up their personalities to the armed services in times of stress and war?"

But it's the truth.

So, maybe a date late, we could bow our heads a little and thank God that there are such things as our veterans who had to be American soldiers first.

A recent survey made by a professor of secondary education shows that the percentage of students of high school age enrolled in such courses as physics, chemistry and mathematics has declined over the past forty years.

And correspondingly the percentage of students in English, history and other social studies has risen.

vided instructors have time for all 8,000 of us. After all, when 'old bumble brain' graduates, he isn't going to be able to hold those weekly conferences with his teacher. It'll be sink or swim then. How's your dog paddle Jay?

Lastly, Jay wants to throw out all tests that ask questions answered in the textbooks. Strange as it may seem, students find things learned from books valuable after college. Of course, I see that Jay means we ought to be able to apply what we know to questions we may have to face later. But, unfortunately the only way to tell if a math student knows a specific formula is to ask him to solve a problem involving it. This has to come from a book Jay.



Advertisement for 'GOOD OL' CHARLIE BROWN' comic book. It features a cartoon character and text: 'WHY DOES EVERYONE LAUGH AT ME? IT COULD GIVE YOU A COMPLEX.' Below the image, it says 'The truth is that everyone does laugh at GOOD OL' CHARLIE BROWN, leader of the fabled Peanuts gang, the funniest kids in the world. If you don't know BROWN today and begin a long-lasting, long-lasting friendship.' At the bottom, it says 'GOOD OL' CHARLIE BROWN The New Peanuts Book by CHARLES M. SCHULZ' and 'Also read the rest of the Peanuts saga - PEANUTS - MORE PEANUTS - GOOD GRIEF, MORE PEANUTS! \$1 each at all bookstores. Over 400,000 copies in print. RINEHART & CO., INC.'

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