

Editorial Comment

A New Approach

Americans have had a tendency to underrate Thanksgiving in the past few years. It's a question of the holiday's having developed into an annual bacchanal for many Americans. The "new tradition" of Thanksgiving lends itself comfortably to the style of living Americans have become accustomed to.

so self sufficient and have just about perfected the means to the "good life" the true nature of the feast is forgotten in the revelry of the day. This complacent society strikes the opposite view from that society which valued the meaning of a sufficient meal. We have a definite urge to criticize our shortcomings rather than to thank God for the more than bountiful blessings heaped on us. It is indeed an unusual turn of events for Americans.

Freedom to Inquire

The Associated Press Managing Editors convention brought to light some of the interesting problems which newsmen must face in the struggle to present the news objectively. The greatest of these, of course, is the question of how much the newsman has a right to know from the government.

this discrimination. We would like to establish the best possible press relations with every department of the University. Therefore the newspaper has appointed beat reporters to the various sections of the University who should be accorded the respect of the persons with whom they are and will in the future deal.

Follow Up

It is very possible that the suggestion of the Board of Regents to have a committee investigate the recommendation of eleven professors in the Arts College to revamp the teacher certification requirements might become bogged down.

slowness of the University to act on other very important matters. Witness the length of time it is taking to dispose of a charge against the freedom of the individual professor levelled by C. Clyde Mitchell. This case has been a real issue for so long it is starting to decay. People become sick of hearing of the thing anymore.

from the editor—

First Things First...

by Jack Pollock

It's always amazed me how a 110 pound girl, with honest fear, hesitates to operate a 25-pound lawn mower—especially a power mower—but yet can climb into a ton and one-half machine and operate it full blast with no qualms at all.

rural areas and only 9,600 occurred in urban areas. Fifty-five per cent of the fatalities occurred at night. —Speed violations were factors in 38 per cent of the fatal accidents. —A drinking driver was involved in about 30 per cent of all fatal accidents in 1956.

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Editorial Editor: Jack Pollock Managing Editor: Don Martindale News Editor: Bob Jones Sports Editor: Bob Martindale Night News Editor: Carol Frank Night News Editor: Ernie Hines Copy Editors: Bob Arundel (chief), Carol Frank, George Mowbray, Gary Rodgers, Eric Blue Staff Writers: Del Rasmussen, Ron Shabert Staff Writers: Bobbie Butterfield, Pat Flannigan, Emory Lange, Herb Probasco, Wynne Smithberger, Margaret Wurtman. Reporters: Jo Agee, Jan Anderson, Gari Hathaway, Karen Kovero, Roberta Kupper, Marie Koop, Gerry Lappin, Gullone Mohr, Euanne Reichstadt, Susana Thompson, Ned Totsman, Don Wiley, Lee Taylor.

Campus Green

THE MAN

He asked of himself What will I be The man was lost He could not see

Who could he see To help him along Who could he choose Out of the throng

"I know from experience Do as I planned" How could he tell Did he really understand

"Seek and ye find" "He will help you" The man wasn't sure If only he knew

Who is his enemy Why must he search What does he seek Why not the church

He asked of himself What will I be The man was lost The man is me

J.A.R.

The Coal Bin by jim cole

The day before vacation. And all through the school not a creature was stirring. Not even a student. Oh yes they were, for it was the University of Nebraska, and no one hops out early. And in one department anybody who wants to take an extra long recess will have to pay the price for missing two classes for every one missed.

—Organization of the tribunal. And some issues of the state and nation: —Nebraska's tax problem. —Missiles, satellites, and US defense policies. Not that these should be topic for discussion over Thursday's dinner. Rather that some thought should be given them over the week so that suggestions for their solutions can be given the proper authority to expedite wise action.

Some of the intelligentsia will ask what blessings there are to count, but we that aren't so fancy will be thankful that we have raw materials to build a life with, if nothing "else". We will be thankful, after all the sarcastic talk, that we live in a pretty fine country and state and attend a good university. And we will ask for strength to solve our problems, and be grateful that we can solve them. With that let's all go home to eat a lot of turkey and cranberries and pumpkin pie, get a lot of sleep in, catch up on a lot of studying, do a lot of thinking, date a lot of girls, and come back with refreshed souls and replenished brains. I'm all for it.

The Plebian Clod rcx menuey

Mr. Hunter wants me to explain myself so he can decide whether or not I am a revving idiot or a genius. Alright, Mr. Hunter, I'll play your silly little game; I'm a genius.

of your consideration. Most of what I write is a summation of my own thoughts on the matter, so I claim no infallibility or solutions. I would not advise anyone to take what I say as being final or significant. The more I try to unravel this chaos we call life the more I find to unravel. Life will not be long enough I am afraid, but the road to hell is paved with unbought stuffed dogs. There is hope that someday something might come of this searching about for truth. We shall see. One other word here: I shall, in the future, confine my bickering to the Letterrip Column. Bickering isn't important enough to take up editorial space with.

I have decided to shelve Charley and Joe. You would be surprised how much of a nuisance it is to have those two always arguing it out. For Joe represented the way I felt or have felt and Charley represented what I knew to be right. Right or wrong I am putting all this aside for one life and one opinion. As I said before it was such a nuisance.

I offer what I have to say for your consideration and not your pleasure or entertainment. I feel a responsibility to present what I think to be significant and worthy

Through These Doors

george moyer

Oh, the gnash of teeth! Oh, the screams of pain! O, the roar of verbal cannons and the snap of breaking pencil points! Man the battlements, shore up the defenses and keep your powder dry. Breslow has returned to the editorial page of the Daily Nebraskan. He returns on a matter which I regard as having importance. However, it is impossible to ascertain whether he returns to vindicate himself on the diminutive redheaded one or to clear up the muddle surrounding the Student Tribunal.

est mistakes Apparently the matter was one of the latter category. I myself incline toward the latter. This isn't on the issue at hand however, and I hope that no one will lose sight of this. The thing that worries Breslow, Shugrue and myself is when the Tribunal will become a reality. Breslow says now, I say let's speed it up, of course eliminating as many weaknesses as possible. Shugrue says the charter committee is doing all right. Dave Keene says, "dum de dum dum," and off key at that.



On Campus with Max Shulman

HOW TO STUDY The makers of Marlboro Cigarettes have bought this space so I can bring a message of importance to American undergraduates each week. There is no more important message I can bring you than this: College can be beautiful. Don't lounge it up with studying. That was my mistake. At first, cowed by college, I studied so much that I turned into a dreary, blinking creature, subject to dry mouth and night sweats. This dismal condition prevailed until I learned the real meaning of college. And what is that? I'll tell you what: to prepare you to face the realities of the world. And what do you need to face the realities of the world? I'll tell you what: poise. And how do you get poise? I'll tell you how: not by sticking your nose in a book, you may be sure! Relax! Live! Enjoy!... That's how you get poise. Of course you have to study, but be poised about it. Don't be like some drones who spend every single night buried in a book. They are not learning poise; what's more, they are playing hob with their posture.



Once at home, stay relaxed. Do not, however, fall asleep. This is too relaxed. To insure wakefulness, choose a chair that is not too comfortable. For example, take a chair with nails pointing up through the seat. Place several packs of Marlboros within easy reach. Good, mild tobacco helps you relax, and that's what Marlboro is—good, mild tobacco. But Marlboro is more than just good, mild tobacco; it is also cigarette paper to keep the good, mild tobacco from spilling all over the place. And a filter. And a flip-top box. And a red tape to lift the cigarettes easily... It is, in short, a lot to like. Now you've got the uncomfortable chair and the Marlboros. Now you need light. Use the lid end of your Marlboro. Do not enrich the light and power interests. Read your textbook in a slow, relaxed manner. Do not underline; it reduces the resale value of the book. Always keep your books in prime resale condition. You never know when you'll need getaway money. As you read you will no doubt come across many things you don't understand. But don't panic. Relax. Play some Fats Domino. Remove a callus. Go out and catch some night crawlers. Relax! Live! Enjoy! Remember—any number of people have bachelor's degrees, but precious few have poise!

Happy Turkey Time!