

Editorial Comment

Dough Lacking For Boom

The enrollment bulge might be starting. Statistics released by the University's office of registration and records indicate that the enrollment for the current semester is the second largest second-semester figure since 1950.

Dr. Floyd Hoover, registrar of the University, says that 7,850 students are enrolled now. This is contrasted with a little over 8,100 for the first semester of the year.

Hoover indicates that the drop is about four per cent, compared with the average second-term decline of six per cent. A total of 284 fewer students are attending the University this semester.

Hoover also stated that the largest second semester enrollment, not including the immediate post-war years when World War II vets swelled the campus population, was last year's when 8,094 scholars attended the University.

The figure released by the registrar's office doesn't include the students enrolled in extension courses and students in University High. The total University population would be increased to between 15 and 20,000 students if these were included, Hoover indicated.

For the student who prowls the campus only in the day time, an amazing vision is awaiting him if he would walk around at night and see the many classes which are being held in such places as Burnett, Social Sciences and the Temple.

Add to these zealous scholars the ranks of the baby-boom which will swarm the campus (supposedly) in the next few years and we have a problem which is tremendous.

Will there be enough class rooms to handle these people?

Will there be a sufficient supply of qualified educators to teach these people?

Will the state be willing to supply the added funds needed to support a University doubled, possibly tripled in size within five or ten years?

The Daily Nebraskan feels that these vital questions must be coped with by administrators who have foresight, by legislators who have the sense to predict and meet the challenge in education and the people of the state who are willing to shell out the money which will make the University a bigger business than it already is.

But more important than any of these persons are the students in college today who have to live with the present conditions and telescope the problems they are coping with today into the problems which their children will face in education in a few short years.

The student must make up his mind right now that he will be willing to support drives for new tax bases in the state which can handle the needs of the University.

While the University has been an institution handling fewer than 10,000 full-time students, the state has been able to help it adequately.

But if all the statistics of the department of Health, Education and Welfare are correct, the

population of the University will leap to first 10,000, then 12,000, then who knows what figure. This number of students cannot be educated with the means offered today, nor by the present set-up in the tax system of the state.

No matter what method of taxation is suggested and decided upon by the Unicameral, the people of the state are going to be hooked. This is one of those "let's face it" facts which cannot be altered by wishful thinking or continued excuses to avoid new tax bases in the state.

The students of today, as the tax-paying executives and scientists and educators of tomorrow, must be aware of the totally inadequate system of public support for education on the highest level. They must be aware that top-notch educators cost more than Nebraska is willing to offer anyone but the most dedicated of men. They must discount the public bond issues as the sole source of new buildings and get on the necks of their parents, friends and representatives in the Legislature.

The University has been fortunate in the past that the needs of the institution have not been altogether overshadowed by the demands—the very pinching financial demands—which have strangled some private colleges.

But unless some very positive action is taken, when the day comes for the University to be a genuine "big business," the people of Nebraska will find themselves without the means to support that essential enterprise.

Union Misconceptions

About three hundred University students who attended the Big Eight Talent Show at the Union Saturday evening got a look at some of the talent that may spring up as tomorrow's top professionals.

College performers from Kansas University, Kansas State, Missouri, Oklahoma, Iowa State and Nebraska took part in the show and gave a performance that was above par for any national amateur or variety show.

The only disappointing thing about the show was the audience turnout. These entertainers, who represented some of the best talent in the Big Eight, played to only about half of the Union's auditorium capacity. The prior night they played before about 150 students at Kansas.

Many University goers get the impression that all the Union does is provide a smoky Crib where coffee is ten cents a cup instead of a nickel, a cafeteria, some meeting rooms, and a TV set where Independents can gather to exchange comments.

This is a terribly mistaken impression. The list of constructive activities done by the Student Activities Office is enough in itself to win support for both its director and student workers. There are numerous student gatherings, parties, shows and movies sponsored by the group.

The facilities for good recreation and leisure are available at the Union. And the idea that Union sponsored shows are bad is far outdated.

From the Editor

private opinion

... dick shugrue

The Interfraternity Council, this newspaper reported yesterday, has adopted a motion which it would convey to the University through the Division of Student Affairs that it wishes to develop a closer relationship and a greater understanding of common problems.

Apparently the Interfraternity Affairs Committee met with Frank Hallgren, the associate dean of student affairs, to discuss the improvement and clarification of University rules.

The report in the Rag said that the most significant thing accomplished in the chats was an agreement whereby the president of an organized house may accompany any student from his house who is to appear for a reprimand. The administration and the IFC feel that this will eliminate any bad feelings that may develop over disciplinary actions.



Harvey! Finally the regulators of social life have decided that a man has a right to counsel when he is called in to be put on the block.

I had always believed that a man has a right to receive counsel, no matter who he was or where he came from when the question of disciplinary action by a state institution was involved. Now, apparently, the IFC and the Student Affairs office are coming around to realize that there are certain rights, such as public and speedy trials which are inalienable.

No specific action has been taken, however, regarding the problem of drinking, which, and let's face it, plagues just about every person, faculty or administrative on this campus.

Now if a student is drinking an alcoholic beverage while still under the legal age, no matter who he is, he is normally thought of as a law breaker. Going a step further, if this youth is gungling out in the woods on a Friday afternoon and is seen by a tee-totaler, that t-t has an obligation to report the drinker or he is considered an accessory after the fact. So just about every student falls into one category or the

other at some time during his college career.

If the University disapproves heartily of this drinking on the sly, that is fine, the school is fulfilling its obligation as a part and parcel of the State of Nebraska.

On the other hand, if the University does know about the infringements of the law only by hearsay evidence, a question of what action it should take arises.

It's my belief that before any disciplinary action is taken, a thorough investigation should be made. But the chances are that the only investigation will be a vague search precipitated by a desire to conform with the limits of the law.

This all leads up to a vital need for the University. And that need is one which will result in the making or the breaking of the student-University relationships.

A specific code of conduct pointing out the exact limits of conduct which can be condoned by the state University and where a student may do whatever he is allowed to do is essential to this institution.

We have gone too long without such a code. There have been too many students who believe they have been gypped by justice by the University administration.

The students could well afford to demand a code of conduct and supplement their demand, written intelligently and courteously to the Chancellor of the University, with explanations to the Board of Regents and the members of the faculty.

Only through such drastic action will the student body ever get any real peace of mind in this ever-continuing conflict area.

The IFC, or better yet, the Student Council might undertake such a project, backed up with an overwhelming vote of approval by the entire student body. Mind you, such a demand is not a demand for drinking on the campus nor a demand for the condoning of immorality in any way shape or form.

But the student has a right to know what, specifically, the rules and regulations are, where they apply and, furthermore, disciplinary action should be part of the public record.



Nebraskan Letterip

Football Foolishness

To the Editor: As the years go by, I have become increasingly concerned with this problem of athletics. By that, I mean all this talk of de-emphasis of football. Talk has been growing louder and more insistent on both sides of the question in direct proportion to the seasonal record of our football team, and its relative merit and lack of merit.

Now on the one side you have those fiery idealists that claim that the emphasis on football has warped the college athletic program and put it out of proportion, perverted it from its intentions and functions at the time of conception.

They say that it is unfair for young men gifted with athletic prowess to be rewarded with education, because there is no direct connection between muscles and minds. They further aver that if any scholarships are to be granted, they should be granted according to scholarship itself, and that if a young man is qualified for a grant by his education, and also, as a matter of coincidence is a thrasher on the playing field, just so much the better, just so long as the young man in question qualifies under the first consideration of scholarship.

And on the other side you have the cold-blooded, facts and figures hard guys who lay the statistics on the table: It's football that keeps us in the black. Look at those gate receipts. You don't have to be an accountant to see that if it weren't for those boys sweating their pants off out there on the field every Saturday none of us would be around here much longer. It's a matter of business and economic survival.

I actually agree with you about the ideals and all that jazz, but we don't have a choice here. Those boys are building new buildings, buying new books, keeping professors alive for us. The least we can do for them is to give them an education in return.

Then after these two sallies, the

two opposite faction just stand and glare at each other non-plussed.

Now I have thought about this and I would like to make a proposal of the application of which will, I think, satisfy both arrangements. With the money we are now devoting to athletic grants and equipment, we will buy race-horses and then convert the football stadium into a race track.

Now there are many advantages in this:

- 1. The price of a football player for four years is about the same as a good colt.
2. The feed of the race horse is considerably cheaper than that of the football player and likewise for his accommodations.
3. We only get four years work out of the football player, whereas we would have the race horse for his lifetime which might be as much as ten years of racing, and after that we could sell him for glue. But what can you do with an old football player?
4. Once the idea not going, our new gate receipts would be every bit as high as the former ones, not to mention the increase in revenue from bets.
5. This also could provide valuable laboratory facilities for both the mathematics and agriculture departments, not to mention the pleasure afforded state representatives. (It would also give the ag boys a convenient supply of fertilizer.)
6. We would set a precedent for educational institutions all over the nation, thereby making a name for ourselves and putting a full measure of truth into the oldlogan: "There is no place like Nebraska."
7. We would never have to worry about the race horse flunking out.
8. We might be able to compete with Oklahoma finally.
9. We could confer degrees on Willie Hartack, Eddie Arcano, Willie Shoemaker and a host of other sport-of-kings notables and get them an ride for use, wearing red and cream silks.
10. The students will still have something to shriek with delight over on Saturdays.
R. P.

Tidings . . .

By Doc Rodgers

It's easy to distinguish a liberal in politics. He's the fellow who wants to spend the conservative's money.

Many people say there is no difference between our nation's two political parties. Others have misconceptions as to what the differences are.



Rodgers

This item is the party approach to labor.

This, I contend, is the difference of the parties in relation to labor:

- 1) The Republican support the rank-and-file union members.
2) The democrats support the union labor leaders.

Now, it's alright for the Democrats to support the big labor leaders. But is it only "support?" I think not.

The Democrats are facing a tragic situation.

I would like to see the Democratic party to a coral shell. Into this weak coral shell, a small but mighty hermit crab has crawled. He eats out the insides of the coral and leaves only the crust. On the

outside it appears as usual, but it is constantly being undermined from the inside. This little hermit crab I refer to is Walter Ruether. Now, contrary to what you may think, this is not a purely Republican viewpoint on the subject. Democrats seem just as concerned about this gnawing animal.

For if the Democratic party were controlled by union leaders, businessmen, farmers and rank-and-file union members alike would vote to defeat them.

How serious is the possibility of the union labor leaders dominating the Democratic party. Darn Serious. In Wisconsin, for instance, the union political action committee operates on a 27 million dollar budget. They have a daily payroll of \$37,000 to political stooges who organize their campaigns. You say is this legal? I say no!

We need concern ourselves little with the Russian threat to our security. We have the strongest military in the world. We must instead concern ourselves with an internal danger. Now, I wouldn't care to imply that Mr. Ruether is a communist. But surely he is abetting them by not letting Negroes in unions that are affiliated to the AFL-CIO.

I suggest that when he stands before that mirror of his combed that red hair, he ask himself just who he is helping.

Labor is not Democratic or Republican—it is American!



THE PLEDGE YOU SAVE MAY BE YOUR OWN

Today's column is directed at those young female undergraduates who have recently pledged sororities and are worried, poor lambs, that they won't make good. Following is a list of simple instructions which, if faithfully observed, will positively guarantee that you will be a mad success as a sorority girl.

First, let us take up the matter of housemothers. The housemother is your friend, your guide, your mentor. You must treat her with respect. When you wish to speak to her, address her as "Mother Sigafoco" or "Ma'am." In no circumstances must you say, "Hey, fat lady."

Second, let us discuss laundry. Never hang your wash on the front porch of the sorority house. This is unsightly and shows a want of breeding. Use the Chapter Room.

Third, meals. Always remember that planning and preparing meals for a houseful of healthy girls is no simple task. Your cook goes to a great deal of trouble to make your menu varied and nourishing. The least you can do is show your appreciation. Don't just devour your food; praise it. Exclaim with delight, "What delicious pork jowls!" or "What a yummy soupbone!" or "What scrumptious fish heads!" or "What clear water!"

Fourth, clothing. Never forget that your appearance reflects not just on yourself but on the whole house. It was well enough before you joined a sorority to lounge around campus in your old middy blouse and gym bloomers, but now you must take great pains to dress in a manner which excites admiring comments from all who observe you. A few years ago, for example, there was a Chi Omega named Camille Ataturk at the University of Iowa who brought glory to all her sorors.



Camille hit on the ingenious notion...

Camille hit on the ingenious notion of suiting her garb to the class she was attending. For instance, to English Lit she wore a buskin and jerkin. To German she wore lederhosen and carried a stein of pilsener. To Econ she wore 120 yards of ticker tape. Her shiningest hour came one day when she dressed as a white mouse for Psych Lab. Not only her Chi Omega sisters, but the entire student body went into deep mourning when she was killed by the janitor's cat.

Finally, let us take up the most important topic of all. I refer, of course, to dating.

As we have seen, the way you dress reflects on your sorority, but the men you date reflect even more. Be absolutely certain that your date is an acceptable fellow. Don't beat about the bush; ask him point-blank, "Are you an acceptable fellow?" Unless he replies, "Yeah, hey," set him packing.

But don't just take his word that he is acceptable. Inspect him closely. Are his fingernails clean? Is his black leather jacket freshly oiled? Is his ukulele in tune? Does he carry public liability insurance? And, most significant of all, does he smoke Marlboros?

If he's a Marlboro man, you know he's a lot of man. You know he has taste and discernment, wit and wisdom, character and sapience, decency and warmth, presence and poise, talent and grit, filter and flavor. You will be proud of him, your sorority will be proud of him, the makers of Marlboro will be proud of him, and I will be paid for this column.

The makers of Marlboro wish to announce that Mr. Shulman has been paid for this column and will continue to be paid for bringing you his homely philosophy throughout the school year.

Wayward Wanderin's

By Ron Mohl

An acquaintance of mine frequently passes on to me a copy of a fascinating little publication called "Human Events." This publication is published weekly in Washington, D. C. by one of Frank C. Hanighen (one of F.D.R.'s men) and carries fiery essays on the topics of taxes, labor, business and politics.



Mohl

These essays frequently bear such question-begging titles as, "How We Educated Ourselves Into Ignorance" or "Confessions of A Bureaucrat." The latter was printed in the January 29 edition of "Human Events" and was subtitled, "Or: How the Federal Budget Got That Way."

"Confessions of A Bureaucrat" is written in first person under the pseudonym of "Potomacus" — allegedly a former employee of a large government agency. The entire article is a masterpiece of persuasive writing, touched off by the opening statement: "I was a bureaucrat. What's more I liked it."

Potomacus describes bureaucracy as a disease which is incurable once it gets firmly established in your system. He then relates how he became accustomed to bureaucratic red tape, and how he gradually learned the intricacies of bureaucratic protocol as he was advanced in salary and prestige.

He states that one of the first rules of bureaucracy is to acquire for yourself more duties than you can possibly handle — duties which involve travel to two or more locations — "Then," he says, "you are never at a loss to explain failure to perform any of them."

He elaborates on the travel angle (curiously apropos in light of the current investigations into the administration of the FCC) and explains that, since his title was "Organization and Methods Examiner," he had unlimited freedom to travel to the various agencies under his jurisdiction.

He was permitted to fly or travel by rail anywhere in the continental United States, all at the expense of Uncle Sam. He sums up his position with this statement: "Since I was authorized to go every where, no one expected me to be particularly anywhere."

Next Potomacus tells how he advanced in position through out-guessing, out-manuevering and hoodwinking his superiors. He found that, while most of his asso-

ciates reveled in the luxury of secretaries, chauffeurs, clerical staffs, etc., he could gain favor with his superiors by putting on an economy front. He convinced the upper level that he was so very capable, he could do without the scores of assistants required by his colleagues.

He outlines the growth of the Federal Budget, starting with the passage of the Budget and Accounting Act of 1921 and tracing it through the Coolidge, Hoover, Roosevelt, and Truman administrations. The Budget and Accounting Act of 1921 was designed to curb and prevent the possibilities of waste within the various agencies of the government.

Here Potomacus uses a shocking term to describe the situation today — he doesn't call it graft; he doesn't call it waste; he doesn't call it extravagance — he characterizes the present situation within the U.S. Government as "planned extravagance." The word "planned" (if this essay is correct in the slightest degree) compounds the problem a hundred fold! Planned extravagance is infinitely worse than mere extravagance resulting from indiscretion.

Potomacus' essay, be it the sad truth or pure anarchist hogwash, is enough to enrage the fists and teeth of any taxpayer. Near the end of the essay, he gives his reader the finishing blow with this statement: "There is no telling how much money is spent overall just because it has been appropriated, no telling how much has been appropriated just because it has been requested, and no telling how much has been requested just because the Budget estimates are due, and you've got to get something in the estimates or go out of the bureaucrat business."

Few will deny the existence of bureaucracy in our democratic system of government, but is it becoming a threat to the system itself? Will we find the answer in time, or will this leech eventually suck the life out of our economy?

From 'Way Back



From Britannica Film 'Animals: Way The Fat'

members of the turtle family are among the world's most ancient life forms, having existed before the dinosaurs.

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