

Editorial Comment

What A Social Code Might Mean To Nebraska

The standardization of the University's social rules may not be too far in the offing, according to the thinking of some officials of the student body and the administration.

Dean of Student Affairs J. P. Colbert said that his office sees "no objection to going into the matter."

Colbert emphasized, however, that at the present time students have some basic rights "which aren't exclusive to the University but are rather accepted as part of the American way of life."

The dean listed these four rights as those respected by the Division of Student Affairs in processing any disciplinary situations referred to his office.

- 1) The right to know what the charges are.
- 2) The right to know who the accuser is, if there is one.
- 3) The right to speak in one's own defense.
- 4) That right to have extenuating circumstances (such as would prevail if the offense were a first offense) taken into consideration by the administration.

"These rights are just. It is only decent that we follow them," Colbert said Tuesday afternoon.

As to the cooperation with the effort to codify the regulations of the University Colbert pointed out that there are definite codifications existent at the present time. The "Guide for Social Events," the "Rules and By-Laws of the Board of Regents," the "Husker Handbook," are some of the places in which the regulations are found.

It might be better if there were a single place in which all these regulations are found, in which the ambiguities, the generalizations, the duplications are avoided.

Colbert said that he hopes the "council, the press and others feel free to come and ask questions and obtain the facts where they are not sure."

This is certainly a sign of good faith on the part of the Division of Student Affairs.

Now what is left is for the Council to endorse the action of Ken Freed, passing the resolution and forming a committee aimed at codifying the regulations promptly but judiciously.

One of the significant reasons why the rules of the University with regard to the students needs be codified into one

publication is for the benefit of the student tribunal.

Although it has not had the final go-ahead from the administration nor the faculty, it should have better chances of survival if it has some precedents upon which it can base decisions. Therefore, a definite need exists to view the codification in light of the specific service it could do by forming some basis for tribunal decisions.

There is a closely correlated effort, we believe, on the part of student and administrative leaders to give to the student body more responsibilities. They will be available to the students if a specific frame of reference for them is developed. That frame of reference could and very likely should be the codification of regulations with regard to conduct.

With the codification, a student would have to appear before his peers on the tribunal in full knowledge of the punishments which could be meted out to him. That expedites justice, we speculate. Further it emphasizes the function the student body can play in making the University a better place to work in.

Balmy Weather

Temptation is the University student's constant companion.

For weeks the weather was so cold when we woke up in the morning that it just wasn't worthwhile to roll out of bed and trot off to class. No education is desirable enough to make us want to fight cold weather worse than any ever seen by Sam McGee, we would rationalize as we slipped under our covers and said to Hades with our eight o'clock.

Now, it's spring weather that has flowers jumping out of the ground and our attentions jumping out the windows.

The coeds have packed away their long white socks and pulled forth their checkered shorts. And, if anything, this only means more and more distraction.

And the college gentlemen have begun to don their dirty white bucks and casual jackets. In addition they've started to rummage around their rooms for other assorted items like golf clubs and mugs.

Certainly absence in the case of spring has made the heart grow fonder.

From the Editor

private opinion

... dick shugrue

Nathan Leopold is a truly remarkable man.

I've just finished reading his autobiography and am convinced that he should have been paroled from the Illinois State Prison many long years ago.

Leopold, as just about everyone knows, has been serving time for 34 years for the murder of little Bobby Franks. The prisoner and his late accomplice, Richard Loeb, spent many long hours serving the punishment delivered by our system of justice. Now Loeb is dead and Leopold has just been paroled by the Illinois State Pardon Board.

At any rate, in his book *Life Plus 99 Years* the genius (and I use that word in all the subtle shades of meaning) describes, among other things, the prison schools which he and Loeb inaugurated.

For the purpose of review and your own edification, let me quote a passage or two which the brilliant man wrote with regard to honor in the school systems of the day.

Leopold is referring here to the library which he revamped and stocked with close to 16,000 volumes.

"Another thing that appealed to me about the library job was that for the first time I was entrusted with some responsibility . . . And so all of us in the library being treated like men, tried to act like men. It reminded me a little of school days. I had attended two different universities. At the University of Chicago, the honor system was in force. The instructor would write the examination questions on the board, tell us to leave our examination books on the desk when we had finished, and

leave. If you saw anyone cheating you were supposed to start tapping with a pencil, and this tapping would be taken up by all the others until the cheating stopped. But I never saw that happen. I know I never cheated at Chicago and I never saw anyone else cheat. But at the University of Michigan they had the monitor system: graduate students would walk up and down the aisles while the class was writing the examination, trying to catch someone cheating. "The cat-and-mouse system," we called it. There, as a matter of principle, if I didn't need help I'd make it my business to give it. I once hopped a train from Chicago to Ann Arbor, took a friend's examination in business law for him, and took the next train home.

"It was a challenge and I think a lot of us picked up the gauntlet. Certainly in prison some little show of confidence, some little giving of responsibility will tend to develop self-respect and salvage those who can be salvaged by any means . . ."

I wouldn't want to compare the University with the state prison of Illinois, but I think that Leopold's comments regarding the uses and abuses of the honor system are quite pointed. After all, everyone knows that cheating has become a big game around here. No one really gives a hoot about the moral questions involved. But they do resent being monitored, they do resent accusations and what-have-you.

The University would not, I am convinced, be harmed by taking to heart the comments of the committer of the "Crime of the Century" with regard to the rehabilitating (or, in this case, the adjusting) function of the honor system.

Certainly, no more cheating would result. And perhaps this would be another first for the University to have a Midwestern Honor System.

Objections Sustained—

... By Steve Schultz

After the pleasant meeting in front of the Administration's house of glass, I had anticipated that someone would write an editorial asking, "What the hell kind of school are you people running down there?" But I thought the writer would be some bent old man who published a hand set weekly for

his own amusement and his neighbors' supposed edification. I didn't think anyone under 102 years of age could be crotchety enough to dispute the right of all the students to do what a few would have been doing anyway.

So I was surprised at the letter from "Disgruntled minority" which appeared in Monday's Rag. The general gist of the thing was that "it was just a game" and "some of us came down here to work and not fool around."

Well now, little Disgruntled, you have a point; not much of a point, but a point nevertheless. It was just a game. But what a game it was. And Sunday's march on the Bastille was just a pep rally. But what a rally it was.

Perhaps, though, you were too busy doing whatever it is that people who didn't come here to fool around do to notice the rally. Let me brief you. About 2,000 students gathered in front of Adminny Hall to cheer and sing and in general show some of the spirit that should be shown around here all the year around. And Chancellor Clifford Hardin—Who suddenly became everyone's favorite person—let school out. And so everyone stayed in the sack the next day. (I heard rumors that a few headbangers were drinking beer, but I don't believe it.)

Maybe you say that Chancellor Cliff was coerced into letting us have the day of fun and frolic on the campus green. Maybe you think he had tortured visions of the mob swooping through his new glass hut, looting and pillaging as it went. But I doubt that the thought of possible repercussions ever entered his mind. That wasn't a lynching mob.

If Cliff's (I take these liberty of addressing him by his first name because since Sunday I regard him as an old friend) answer had been "No," the crowd would have folded its tents and slipped quietly off into the night.

That's just the thing: The tents would have folded too rapidly and the crowd would have slipped too quietly. And Monday in the Crib everyone would have been asking, "Why did I ever come to this God-forsaken institution of higher learning?"

But Cliff said, "Yes." Mon-

day there as not a undergraduate gripe, and Tuesday we all went back to work with smiles on our faces and joy in our hearts.

You say, Disgruntled Minority, that the proper function of a University is to educate. I agree, but I propose that part of the education should be dedicated to instilling an attitude called "community responsibility" or "community spirit." I think Sunday's crowd showed that they had learned the spirit lesson well, better than anyone would have suspected. And just as you scholars—who didn't come here to fool around—are rewarded with grades, so those of us who don't mind an occasional romp were rewarded.

Maybe it is too bad that crowds don't gather in front of Administration Hall when Phi Beta Kappa selections are announced. Even so, things are just about even the way it is.

The resolution pertaining to a clarification of the University's disciplinary policy, when Ken Freed will introduce in Student Council this afternoon, is significant enough that every student in the University should be concerned with its contents and outcome.

We suspect that only about 200 students bothered to read it yesterday, and that the other 7,800 dismissed Freed as rabble-rouser or a publicity seeker who was simply looking for a technicality which he could ride into the headlines.

Actually, Kenny is displaying a good bit of courage and more than a little common-sense. After all, it is only reasonable that the student body should know exactly what its members can be punished for when they are called into the dreaded office. Unfortunately, not a single student has ever really had this information, and one has sometimes doubted that any member of the administration was exactly sure. As yesterday's Rag reported, "Policies seem to be formed as the need occurs." And the policies formed sometimes made non-payment of library fines a major offense. This sort of government by half-remembered precedent could be disastrous.

We hope that Administration Hall will display courage and common-sense equal to Freed's. It will take some of both to admit that the present policy is "nebulous in the light of the complex morality of modern society" and to allow "representative students from those enrolled at the University . . . to testify during the time of the formulation" of new policies.

No Man Is An Island

This is another in a series of articles written by leaders of the religious houses at the University. Today's article was written by the Rt. Rev. Msgr. G. J. Schuster, pastor of the Newman Club.

"Life is not so short but that there is always time for courtesy."

—R. W. Emerson—

If someone asked you for the definition of courtesy, you might very well tell him that it is "the art of combining politeness with kindness." In a broader sense, courtesy is respect for the rights and feelings of others.

A man who is courteous will never neglect the small niceties of politeness. If he re-



Courtesy Sunday Journal and Star
Msgr. Schuster

members this, good manners will come naturally. And it really doesn't matter whether you were born on the wrong side of the tracks or in a restricted suburb, or whether you know when to use six spoons and five forks at a meal, you'll still cultivate courtesy if you are kind and if you think of the other fellow.

Remember: the greatest enemy of courtesy is selfishness. Character is the foundation. Good manners are the tools of expression. Etiquette is the rule of the game. But selfish person has no time for anyone else, or another's rights, or another's welfare. And so a selfish man can't be courteous, even on campus.

Here you may spot a selfish man occasionally as he moves through the course of the day. He has no regard for anyone, or anything, save for himself. He is unmindful that is a discourtesy to come late for class, or leave early; or to ignore adequate preparation for class. He crashes the lines in the dining hall. He uses the lawns instead of the sidewalks.

On some occasions his dis-

courteous conduct is even a violation of justice—with the consequent obligation of restitution as in the case of the man who is dishonest with telephone facilities, or mutilates library books, or destroys property, or appropriates objects for private use. Again, you will find him disturbing others in the halls. In short, he has no regard for property, for the convenience, or for the rights of others. Indeed, he is not even thinking of other people. And by his own choice he will always be a boor, a hick, a public nuisance—all because he thinks of no one but himself. Basically, he is selfish; and a selfish man cannot be courteous. You can be the rugged, outdoor type, you know, and still be cultured.

You don't have to be courteous to exist; but without courtesy you will find yourself terribly lonesome as time goes on. In business you will find people avoiding you. Socially, you'll be a dead duck, because without courtesy you can never hope to be a gentleman. In the Middle Ages, the Latin word for gentleman was *generosus*—which implies something more than you alone. It is largely up to you, whether you want to cultivate courtesy, as one poet attests:

"Though courtesy is high held

And people everywhere admire it,

By law it cannot be compelled—

No power can force us to acquire it.

"True courtesy's a gentle art

That values taking less than giving.

And they who have it, mind and heart,

Have found the way to gracious living."

Fashion As I See It



by
Wendy
Makepeace

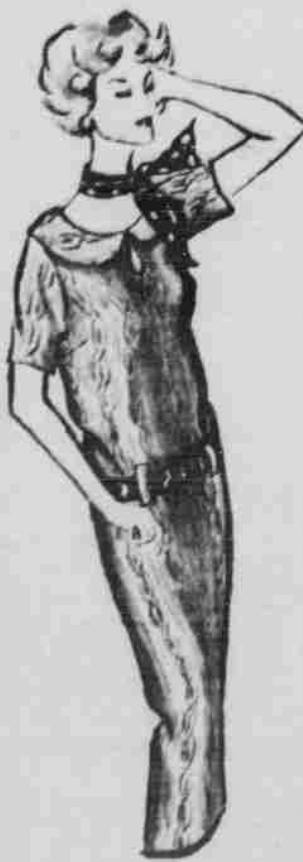
New costume ideas are exciting for Spring!

This cable knit cotton is perfect for wear right now and into summer. Black or white is your choice since both colors are so popular now. The low belt line fits in with the chemise idea of the tapering hip-line. Hipline flattery and the "new look" really go hand in hand for '58.

The open neckline is another important fashion idea. This stand-away collar offers more variety in accessory selection.

Sizes are small, medium and large for only 12.95.

Come to the Dress Department on Gold's second floor fashions. I will be glad to help you pick out your Spring Chemise.



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