

Editorial Comment

No Need For Complaints; We Escaped Iowa Woes

A number of University professors, some critical citizens and a few students are still grumbling about the University's "unprecedented" Monday vacation.

The major criticism seems to be aimed at the Chancellor for his supposed weakness in the face of 2,000 determined students. If any of the Chancellor's critics can personally attest that he would have had more courage in replying "nay" to such a mass appeal for no school, he or she must be composed of materials somewhat foreign to the common human creature.

It is interesting to speculate what happened at Iowa State University Monday night after the Iowans turned the same trick the Huskers performed the Saturday before.

The Iowa State Daily reports that "Events arising from the student victory celebration after Monday's Kansas basketball game are being investigated by college authorities following several complaints of damage."

"A group of 1,500 to 2,000 students smashed the windshield of a truck, broke a car windshield, dented a car door and broke two windows in Roberts Hall before finally dispersing."

"The crowd was just milling around. Police Chief Ivan Walton said. They were undecided as to what they wanted to do. They started to get the day off and when that failed, they didn't know what they wanted."

"Student body president Chuck Mannatt said that to his knowledge, 'No names were taken. . . I offered to pay for the damages to the truck as a representative of the student body. Since they had caused the damage, they are responsible. Other than breaking the truck windows and other damages, the students were just letting off steam and having fun. The damage isn't justified, but having fun is.'"

"Mannatt said he would press for reevaluation of present legislative rules to see if the student body might be able to obtain a half day off during the winter quarter. At the present time there is no provision for students getting any time off during winter quarter. When occasions like last night come up in the future, we might be able to get a half day off, he said."

So, this is what might have happened

if the Chancellor had refused the request of the Administration Hall through Sunday afternoon. However, he gave in and allowed the students a special holiday.

A few professors who feel upset because students seem intent on occasional idleness of this nature might recall that University students aren't here on a gratis basis, that they have to contribute a good share to paying the professional salaries.

One of the major evils of our present generation is the worship of the schedule and time table. It is refreshing to note that University students can show backbone enough to play iconoclasts to this type of worship.

And really we're not much more corrupt than our predecessors. In fact, William Wordsworth's college career at Cambridge about 150 years ago seemed quite parallel to ours. In an autobiographical poem, *The Prelude*, he wrote:

We sauntered, played, or rioted; we talked Unprofitable talk at morning hours; Drifted about along the streets and walks, Read lazily in trivial books, went forth To gallop through the country in blind zeal Of senseless horsemanship, or on the breast Of Cam sailed boisterously, and let the stars Come forth, perhaps without one quiet thought."

Choice Quotes

A sports columnist for the Daily Kansan at the University of Kansas has observed:

"... the experts were right. They chose K-State to win the Big Eight arguing that the Wildcats had a basketball team. Kansas has a 7-foot center. The obvious was obvious in both Lincoln and Ames. There was no one on the Kansas team that could take up the slack left by a Chamberlain being guarded closely."

A poor team has its compensations to the students, however. At Nebraska they got a day off from classes because their team defeated Kansas. No such luck in Lawrence where victories are shrugged off almost as nonchalantly as are football coaches. The question is "How nonchalantly are defeats shrugged off?"

From the Editor

private opinion . . . dick shugrue

It all started when Romulus had a city named after him.

Now people are so "name" crazy that they can't die happily until a lake, stream, county or township has been plagued with their name for all time.

Take the case of the Minnesota versus common sense. (A name I have unkindly tacked on the hijinx of the governor of the land of the lakes). Some publicity agent in Manhattan dropped the Rag a line saying that Max Shulman has just had a lake named after him by his honor the gov. Lake Shulman it's called.

And from the sketch sent us by the PR office the body of water looks strangely like Dan Cupid . . . even to the extent of having wings.

Also on the list of the most-likely-to-be-soaked ex-Minnesotans who've had a lake affixed with their monickers are CBS newsmen Eric Sevareid and Sig Mickelson, Harrison Salisbury of the New York Times, DeWitt Wallace of the Reader's Digest and Dan Mich of Look.

Now perhaps when the Salt-Wahoo Watershed gets completed and the State of Nebraska has a number of lakes besides McConaghy, Vic will take out his pen and not only make state bigwigs Admirals but give them a place on which to sail their boats.

Hardin Lake, Hallgren Hollow, Milliter Stream, Pittenger Pond, Bruggmann Bay; all names to be reckoned with.

The morning newspaper had an item in it regarding the governor's proposed proclamation of "Believe in America Week." Vic says he may set aside the week of March 23-29 for such an observance. The idea was spawned by New Jersey publisher Harry Raines who feels

such a week would help combat the present "psychosomatic slump America is now in."

However, the Star forgot to mention that Raines' proposal calls for a tremendous spending spree which is supposed to cut the recession we're in. That means that the general American public will have two alternatives. They can either charge everything they buy on the spree thus making the situation even more precarious or they can pay cash and have no money on hand to meet emergencies.

We'll celebrate "Believe in America" week by forgetting to charge anything, by forgetting to demand luxury items, by pinching pennies. It may not sound as romantic as Mr. Raines' idea, but it'll keep us a little more secure, I'm guessing.

Today in line with the Sigma Delta Chi awards for writing, which were inaugurated back in 1951, it might be worth while to mention a few words about the endless crusade waged by the professional journalism fraternity against secrecy and the suppression of the news.

SDX has been commended again and again for trying to stamp out the "house keeping" rules from the national government which hamper effective coverage of the news. I've cited before places in which the organization has discovered cover-ups in news. Editor & Publisher listed 92 such examples of coverups.

Government would discover, I suspect, that it is appreciated and respected by the general public if it opened its secret doors to the press. Not that every file of the FBI should be opened to every common thug in the land. But a point of common sense and respect for the Great American Joe can and should be reached by the government wheels.



Tidings . . .

Goodmorning Democrats: It seems from the responses via Letterip that only the Democrats read this column. Or, maybe I have just been neglecting them in writing my column.



Doc

Well, to coin a phrase that I'm sure has gone through many mints before, "Political difference is better than political indifference. And today I will write my column in two sections. The first will be for my Republican readers (if there are any) and the second for my Democrat readers (likewise, if there are any). The sections are distinguished by the letters "R" for Republicans and "D" for Democrats. Unless you're an independent, just read your section.

(R) For Republicans only! The closed union shop is Communistic.

Labor has its closed shop and capital has its shop closed. Is this fair?

Speaking of fairness, I am reminded of this story. There was a PWA (Democrat program you know) worker who was complaining to his foreman, "Gee Whiz," he gee-whizzed, "I haven't any shovels!"

"Well, whaddya kickin' about?" was the reply. "You don't have to do no work if you ain't got no shovel!"

"I know," pouted the fellow, as he stamped both feet, "but I haven't got anything to lean on—like the other guys!"

Well, it seems that this is exactly what the union leaders want, "something to lean on, so they won't have to do any work."

The right to work is the right to make a democratic

Movie Madness

This week Lincoln is playing host to two interesting and spectacular films, each of no small scale and importance and collectively representing a reported expenditure of some \$8.5 million.

The best of these is the current screen interpretation of Ernest Hemingway's *A Farewell To Arms*. Much more impressive than the last version (1932), which starred Helen Hayes and Gary Cooper, the new adaptation by script-writer Ben Hecht and producer David O. Selznick is one of the most graphically beautiful pictures ever made.

*A Farewell To Arms* is a love story. Photographed in cinemascope and color on location in the Italian Alps, where Hemingway himself once saw duty in World War I, the film faithfully recreates its author's moving account of that war and the tragic love affair between a young American serving in the Italian Ambulance Corps (Rock Hudson) and a young English nurse (played over dramatically by Jennifer Jones).

In an obvious attempt to achieve another *Gone With the Wind*, MGM has produced and released *Raintree County*, a lengthy (3 hours and 5 minutes) chronology of 53 years of Indiana and U.S. history. The average moviegoers will find it extremely difficult to be as interested in the overly-involved love-hate-war-as-in-several-stunning-performances by Montgomery Clift, Elizabeth Taylor, Lee Marvin and Eva Marie Saint, who beguiles with but one small smile and one tone of voice. The beauty and depth achieved by the new process, Camera 65, are deserving of special mention.

Buck Shot

By Melvyn Eikleberry

"I could call you a perfect fool, couldn't I?"

"Yes."

"But that wouldn't be right, would it?"

"No."

"That wouldn't be right because no one is perfect."

This dialogue actually happened between professor and a student, and you can probably guess which one gave the short answers.

There's no doubt about it—the student union addition is going to be a fancy place for us ignoramuses to use. The University has done about everything reasonable for students and we students will have to make ourselves worthy of such a fine institution. In this case, though, I think the University is jumping the gun; why not have plenty of up-to-date educational films in use first, and then (if there's money), bowling alleys?

If you are even slightly connected with some small news item in the Daily Nebraskan or other local newspapers, you may soon find your name printed in newspapers all over the Middle West. For example, my partner and I won two debates and lost four recently, and the Daily Nebraskan kindly printed a small article in the back, mentioning no names. But an ultra-kind Casper, Wyoming paper printed the headline: U. Of N. Debaters Get Victories, saying that the junior debaters had won 5 and lost 7, then listed names. The Associated Press picks up and sends out these items expecting the newspapers to use good judgment as to interest; when the newspapers simply print those items because they are from the AP, we read some petty and often odd items from distant localities.

I confess—I'm with the majority: I'm an independent (but not an independent). And majority during the last stu-

dent council election? Let fraternities be too proud about their turnout at the polls, let them remember that independents don't have to pay \$1 fines for not voting. I saw the lines at the polling places, and I could almost hear those fraternity voters saying "Baa-a-a!"

Don't get me wrong—I'm not against fraternities and sororities, I'm for any good they might do. If they want to set up petty standards for their own members, haze their own pledges, kill themselves with their own projects, buy alligators and Sherman tanks with their own money—all of that is okay with me. But number one doesn't feel any acute need of any more regimentation, nor do I feel the need of the companionship of a horde of standard model fraternity men.

I don't look down on fraternities, either. Fraternities serve very definite needs in the emotional lives of those who join, and there are quite a few joiners, too. I am surprised to find that there are some very intelligent people in fraternities and sororities.

My fellow columnists need not give the victory cry for the student tribunal. Even with the Daily Nebraskan supporting the adoption of the student tribunal, even without organized opposition, even with polling places set up where every student must pass to pay his fees, some 6,000 students didn't even vote; in other words, the vast majority of NU students don't even care.

Fashion As I See It



Wendy Makeupace

Spring Coats has a tapered look and the stand away Peter Pan collar of this chemise styled coat is ready for spring fashion. The smartest coats this year have a look of width at the top and the width is balanced by a tapered hemline. Three-quarter length push up sleeves not only add style but are so comfortable.

Sizes 10-16 are available in this beautiful blue, waffle weave material, for only 29.95.

Gold's Coats and Suits has this chemise style and many other coats with the new fashion trend for spring.

Come in and browse around.



the gadfly

. . . by sara jones

Besides the picnics and the jollity, one real service might come to the University from the one day holiday granted to students Monday. Possibly the mob action which forced up the University faculty the Chancellor's move may so that they will vote down the half-day holiday for Spring Day. Let us certainly hope that this comes about.

Now let it not be suspected that I do not approve of Spring Day. Not at all. If the majority of University students wish to gamble on the greens and revel on the grasses that is quite all right with me. What I object to is forcing me to attend the darn thing in lieu of anything better to do, such as attend my really interesting Friday morning classes.

In other words, let them have Spring Day, but why dismiss classes for it. Class attendance is none too high in most Friday classes and if somebody really wants to push peanuts and throw eggs, let them cut classes.

The last two Spring Days have been an insult to the

intelligence of University students. The sight of perfectly intelligent sorority girls pulling each other into open pits of water, to say nothing of administration members pushing peanuts down the hall, would be insulting if the participants weren't so completely unaware of the silly figure they cut.

Spring Day might really become something interesting if it were brought to a more adult level. Floats and fireworks are featured at similar events at other schools. Perhaps the Kosmet Klub Spring Show or the Coed Follies could in later years be incorporated. But as long as they are nothing more than silly games and ridiculous stunts, the Spring Days will remain in as low repute as they are now.

The members of the Spring Day committee are constantly remarking that they'd like to see the Day "really become something big," which is what they said last year and the year before that. Why is the "something really big" always in the future?

Advertisement for a gala entertainment event at Lincoln featuring Montgomery Clift, Elizabeth Taylor, and Eva Marie Saint. Includes showtimes and location information.

Advertisement for The Daily Nebraskan, 67th year old, with contact information for advertising and subscription rates.