

Editorial Comment

Tattered Tribunal

Members of the Student Tribunal are now defending their borderline closed door policy with oratorical outbursts commenting on their kind hearted defense of the rights of common man.

Dean Belsheim interestingly enough has said that the Student Tribunal is not a court, but rather a body that conducts preliminary hearings "and preliminary hearings are often closed."

But there are far more basic matters to be considered: Why has the Tribunal heard no cases in which there has been no disagreement of the facts?

If the Tribunal hears only those discipline cases referred to it by the Division of Student Affairs, how many cases have thus far this year been heard and judged "secretly" by the student affairs office?

What have been the recommendations of the Tribunal on the cases it has handled this year? Have the recommendations been fair? Have the students been given adequate counsel? Have the judges acted fairly and maturely?

Why don't you know how the judges have acted? If the Tribunal may hear only those discipline cases referred to it, has no powers other than to listen to a reading of the "statement of the facts," and to call additional witnesses before rendering a recommendation—which the Dean of Student Affairs need not and perhaps has not followed, what good is the Tribunal?

And this is by far the biggest and most important question of all: What good is the Tribunal? What has this campus gained by the establishment of a Tribunal which allows nine people to hear that students are sometimes bad and then recommend, like full blooded Puritans, that something should be done to folks who do bad things?

Yes, the editorial attitude of the Daily Nebraskan has been a bit unfair. But we've been kicked in the groin and had a door slammed in our faces.

Individual Staff Views

By George Moyer

Peter Leppman, the regional representative for World University Service, said something at a luncheon last Thursday that should give college students cause to think.

Discussing the work of the WUS during the Hungarian revolt and afterward, Mr. Leppmann said, "Our Hungarian student fund is all used up. We are trying to rebuild it because things like the Hungarian revolt could happen again."

"Those of us who have seen the eastern European nations close at hand know it could happen and without a doubt will happen soon," Mr. Leppmann continued.

That is a pretty blunt statement about a touchy situation. But Mr. Leppmann knows students and he knows that they are usually among the vanguard of any revolution. Students in this country are often charged with being apathetic. As a matter of fact, that was one of Leppmann's accusations. "Students just haven't had time to read the newspapers," he said.

Let's not let the apathy tag be hung on Nebraska this fall. The University already has one of the best run, most successful and most efficient charity organizations in the middlewest. Let's support it.



Moyer

In so doing we might be helping a student in some other land find the privilege of educational freedom which we have so long enjoyed.

And in the meantime, hats off to the World University Service and a more obscure group known in these columns by various epithets but mostly simply as the All University Fund.

The other day, while getting in the usual afternoon's Cribbing, I spied an old friend of my hustling sophomore days who had been out of school for a year.

There followed the usual handshakes and pleasantries which I concluded by saying, "Well buddy, you'll have to come over to dinner some night."

My old friend was a bit taken aback. He stammered a moment and then said, "Well, you know I pledged once."

I was fully aware that he was an active member of one of the campus' larger fraternal groups. In my opinion, this did not preclude him from the hospitality (such as it is) of 519 N. 16th.

What happened to what I understand was once the jolly custom of eating around? According to my old grad informant, it used to be common for good friends in different fraternities to eat at each others houses occasionally.

This used to be a good way to improve interfraternity relations. It might be a good thing to revive it.

From the Editor

A Few Words of a Kind

... e. e. hines

Among the things I have never been able to understand is the phenomenal success of book clubs which offer luxurious editions of the classics as an inducement to join or as the regular bill of fare, a new classic each month sort of thing.

Are these books purchased merely for decorative effect? Almost no one, at least in my circle of life, ever reads anything unless he or she has to. And the few people I know who do have new editions of the classics about their house dip in to them perhaps once a year by some further unexplained course of events. These range all the way from glancing at the classical book when it is knocked off the shelf while dusting, to grabbing it by accident when hurrying to the bathroom.

If people really are interested in reading the classics, I tell myself, there are libraries in town crammed full of copies that often haven't been checked out for a dozen years or more. And if they are interested in purchasing copies for themselves there are used book stores that have very fine editions available for a fraction of the special price offered by book clubs. In addition, the world of paper backs offers these classics at a still lower price.

Speaking of paper backs, I have a very fine friend who keeps asking me, "When are you going to buy some real books?" I answer, when I open your hard backs and find something there that isn't in my paper backs." A lengthy bout with deficit financing has enabled me to sacrifice vanity for convenience and economy.



e. e.

All this talk has been prompted by a periodic browse through one of the current magazines which is filled with book club ads making fabulous offers to provide easy to chew and digest culture, postpaid, if you will send them \$3.98 monthly (No cash, please. Send check or money order). One book club's ad promises the complete works of Shakespeare: "Every word Shakespeare ever wrote—every delightful comedy, stirring tragedy, and thrilling historical play; every lovely poem and sonnet—yours complete in this beautiful 1312-page volume. Chuckle at the ever-modern comedy of Falstaff; be fascinated by glamorous Cleopatra; shudder at the intrigues of Macbeth; thrill with Romeo in the ecstasies of love. Be amazed at Iago's treachery; step with delight into the whimsical world of Puck and Bottom." A very handsome offer. Think I'll go to the library and take a look at this guy's works. If it's as good as the ad says, I'll buy him in paper back.

Bing Crosby soothingly sings, "Oh, the first snowfall of the winter . . ."

A slightly unmelodic voice interrupts, "Yes, correctly predict the day of the first snowfall of the winter and win . . ."

It seems it is no longer profitable enough just to enjoy the first snowfall. We now should attempt to make it something really special by winning a prize for sitting down, checking old first snowfall records, and attempting to predict when it will occur this year.

Alas, poor Mr. Frost! That materialism should corrupt even this.

"He will not see me stopping here To watch his words fill up with snow." "The woods are lovely, dark and deep." But I have contests to win, and money for to seek.



My Weal or Woe

... By Dick Basoco

Penny Carnival is no more.

This is one of the better decisions of the school year, and the Coed Councilors, who are all undoubtedly sitting on the edges of their chairs waiting for my blessing, should receive high praise for having the courage to do away with an institution that apparently could not fulfill its function.

The now annual "Stag" stands out in my mind as an example of an event that ought to go by the boards and be chalked up as a lost cause.

I say this somewhat reluctantly because I feel that the idea of a stag is a pretty good one. But I don't think that the present type of stag is one which merits perpetuation.

In the first place, I can get along quite well without knowing that Richie Ashburn is a Republican and wants everyone to vote for Harrison in the coming election. I would feel the same way if he had announced (or had Dick Wagner announce for him) that he was a Democrat avidly backing Frank Morrison.

King Cole, the emcee of last Thursday night's edition of "for men only," was funny at times, but most of his line I'd thought was funny way back when I kicked the slats out of my cradle.

My main complaint, however, concerns the featured performer of the evening, Miss Marge Cameron. If she is, as she was introduced, America's fastest rising comedienne, our taste in humor is sadly deficient.



Basoco

Bungling

By Dick Shugrue

The clamp-down on free expression of popular opinion began last year when Bob Ireland was struck from the Student Council and a girl who had less than 90 votes from her college was put on the council to replace him.

Then the council decided that the Tribunal Committee and all its dealings with applicants for the posts on the judiciary body would be the silent variety.

No names were released. No reporters were allowed to sit in on the ultra-secret sessions. Firm clamps were placed on any release of who the judges were to be.

The third step in the case of student government versus the best interests of the student came when the Council picked its senior members without submitting them to the study body for approval.

Next came the question of succession to former Council member Harry Tolly's post. It went to a gal who had collected a mere 71 votes in the Spring election for the Council.

To cap it all came the blow of the year: The Student Tribunal's arbitrary decisions regarding its procedure, its closed door policy, its failure to publicize the results of its hearings and its circumlocution when asked a direct question.

What does all this secrecy, this below board politicking, this arbitrary decision making have on you?

It is thoroughly demoralizing. Students have little enough confidence in their "self-government" without it being marred by impartial Council choices, you-butter-

my-bread bartering and what have you.

2. It is very bad for the school. With growing social unrest regarding the curtailment of photographers in court rooms, with increased agitation for more effective methods of succession in high public offices and with demands for freedom of information and due process, we have reactionary policies dictated to us day after day.

3. It is a disgrace to the liberal ideals usually associated with a major campus that we have suppression of free expression and of the news.

4. It is an insult to the distinguished faculty members who sit with the council and on the Tribunal that they, epitomized to the outside world as the vanguards of truth and justice and honor, must be associated with such bungled processes.

Shall we go on? I am convinced that we waste our words talking with the council or the tribunal.

Instead, I suggest that the students send a delegation to the Board of Regents (if necessary) or to the Division of Student Affairs which could list in simple words the dissatisfaction with the incompetent student government.

You may not think it is important at this moment to take any action. But ask any of the people who have appeared before the tribunal or any of the organizations which have received arbitrary decisions from the council.

Think of the day you'll get your notice to appear before the Tribunal (and heaven forbid when it happens to you) and what will happen unless you have some disinterested, third person there to serve witness to your fate.

If you're interested in such action, write, phone or wire me.



Shugrue

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