

Editorial Comment:

Recount Affair Political Freak, Good Melodrama

The Unicameral has ended the recount—much to everybody's relief.

Thus has ended one of the most interesting and weird chapters in the political history of a state that has had more than its share of political freaks.

The most unusual aspects of the whole affair, aside from the fact that it was the first time a gubernatorial vote check had occurred, were the attitudes adopted by the state's two political parties.

When the smoke cleared last November, the Republicans were faced with the first

Democratic governor since Cochran won in 1938.

Since there was no real depression, drought or other natural catastrophe in progress at the time, the Republicans were understandably puzzled. Except in times of meteorological crisis (and William Jennings Bryan), the party of the elephant has had pretty much "no sweat" in Nebraska.

Instinctively, they hollered "foul." Then, after requesting the recount, they went out to dig up some evidence to prove that it was necessary. This, it seems to us, they were never quite able to accomplish. But the state attorney general said that a recount was necessary anyway.

Through all this, the Democrats maintained what seems to us a rather strange attitude. They said that a recount was unwarranted, illegal, unnecessary and a threat to home, motherhood, the flag and about anything else you care to mention.

As the victorious party for the first time in 20 years, it seems to us that the Democrats ought to have welcomed a recount. It seems to us that they would want to take every measure available to insure the populace that their win was no fluke.

On the other hand, it seems to us that, even if the Democrats were tacitly opposed to a recount they shouldn't have been so vocal about it. At the beginning, Bernard Boyle or Ralph Brooks or somebody of equal stature in the Democratic party could have gotten together with the press and said, "We don't think this thing is at all necessary but if they want to do it we will go along."

This would have defined the party's attitude while at the same time keeping all that nasty "oppose recount" black type off the front pages of the state's newspapers.

After all, the louder you shout "nothing is wrong—we don't need an investigation" the more firmly people become convinced that there is something wrong.

In the end, it wasn't the Democrats who got the recount stopped but the Legislature. When most of the mistakes begin to show up in favor of Brooks during the recount, the Legislature threw up its hands.

Through it all, the Republicans acted like little boys who had been slapped in the face while the Democrats played the righteous indignation bit to the hilt. Now next year, the AOP's will probably set the whole affair to Gilbert and Sullivan and win the Coed Follies again.

Indians Swipe Hard

Saturday night 25 persons took a large swipe at what we have been calling apathy. And some 500 persons turned up to watch them do it. The occasion was the presentation of a cultural program by the Indian students at the University.

Organized by Himensu Sen and Dev Raj Chopra, the program drew nearly a full house in the Union Ballroom, proof that there are those who are interested in our own campus international relations. One of the most interesting aspects of the program is that every Indian student on campus participated in some phase of the organization and presentation of the affair.

Such positive action by international students such as these men and women from India can scarcely fail to help cement good relations between the American students and themselves—not only because they put forth the effort, but because the program was a good one.

A Patriot

Today we print elsewhere on this page a letter from a boy who is really interested in his University.

We say "his" because by his interest he has made it his. We hope he will continue to think of it as his and when he graduates from high school will matriculate here.

We hope so because he is the kind of person you run into too seldom. He is proud of his University—this sticks out all over his letter—and he has the courage to criticize it sensibly. He puts the campus beautification committee to shame.

From the Editor:

By

George!



Since I have now reached the exalted station of second semester senior, I thought it might be a good idea to take in Coed Follies Friday night. I thought it would be a good idea because I had never been before (and because I was being paid by the AOP's to sit down front and clap like everything when their skit came on.) What I saw astounded me a little.

The skits were presented in a professional manner. Most of the sets, though simple, were beautiful and the costumes were great. It was so good, I might even go again next year.

Crowd Small

One thing that was a little disappointing about the Follies was the size of the crowd. There were about two hundred there, approximately the same as last year. (Which brings to mind the lead from last year's Coed Follies story, "A crowd of approximately two thousand people filled Pershing Municipal Auditorium . . ." To fill the place they would have had to sit with their arms and legs spread out.)

It seems there should have been more folks there to do such a good show justice. Well, that must be the old apathy bug again.

Couple of Things

There were just a couple of criticisms one could make of the show. The presentation of the Beauty Queen and Eligible Bachelor candidates dragged a little. This might have been because I was eagerly awaiting the decision of the judges on the best skit, but it seemed to me that the presentation prolonged things a little too much.

And, though this isn't really a criticism, it looked to me like the Towne Club curtain act should have had a sign above it reading "Editorial Comment."

Anyway, congratulations to the winners, the Beauty Queens, and Eligible Bachelors. Karen Perterson and . . . oh yes, AWS for a good job.

Anonymous

We are still getting those anonymous letters. This time we got one from a fellow named Don who really liked the way the Rag looks this semester. These are the kind of anonymous letters that I am tempted to print, but Don probably foresaw that we would "com" conceited by allowing the populace to see such nice things said about us.

Thanks very much Don, but I must warn you that you hold pretty much one man's opinion. (We have been getting anonymous letters of a critical nature too.)

What Price Culture?

Not all the campus literary magazines are finding smooth sailing. The University of San Francisco Squire recently had to close down because, according to editor Urie Walsh, the material submitted had been too "beatnik."

Walsh said he had contacted other Bay Area schools and found that their magazines were flourishing, however.

Another literary effort being carried on by San Francisco journalists was a basketball game between the staff of their student newspaper and the staff at the University of Santa Clara.

It sounds like a good idea but we won't push for such an event here between say the Daily Nebraskan and Daily Kansan staffs. Two trips up and down a regulation court and Sellentin and I would have to retire to the Grill.

How about shuffleboard?

Geo. Moyer.

LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS



"DO IT OVER AGAIN—I TOLD YOU I WOULD NOT ACCEPT A MESSY PAPER."

Porcupines

A popular new word, accumulated from Webster's dictionary, called apathy has wormed its way into our university.

The indifference displayed by students is disgusting. They refer to our beloved University of Nebraska as a cow college and our state as an abominable abode. Besides that, the populace of Nebraska seems to adhere to this feeling of insignificance.

It is quite obvious to the people who think for themselves that our University is one of the best in the country. Our faculty members are among the well-known scientists, educators, and writers in America today.

It certainly is too bad that our school paper does not feature stories on the wealth of knowledge and experience of some of these outstanding teachers rather than clutter the front page with "Are we toughening up our courses?"

Nebraska isn't only lacking in pride; it's lacking in vim and vigor in its student body as well as in its students. The men of this campus, outside of a few athletes, couldn't walk to South Street; cars have taken over physical fitness.

It doesn't completely apply for the male part of the student body. It seems a few fathers have sent their daughters to a marriage bureau with sixteen preferred N.U. listings.

Our spirit is lousy. Maybe we haven't had a winning football or basketball team for four years; but from experience the greatest feeling and most effort comes forth when a spontaneous, lusty cheer emits from the stands as the team takes the field. Our do-gooders on campus only exercise their vocal cords when they win, but when they lose, are most disgusting complainers.

This is true not only on campus but for Nebraska as



Prokop

a whole. Let's face it, our state has no pride in itself.

What can we do about it? The first thing to do is give Bill Orwig a hand in his athletic program, selling Nebraska to our high schools and cities. Recent years have shown that our athletic department appreciates our Nebraska athletes more. With this selling program, we'll have our winning teams and whenever you have a winner, spirit generates from within.

Secondly, let's cut out these multitude of activities which have no bearing on education or pride in our school. The leadership of these committees is handled by a few; these few are so active in promoting themselves that Nebraska as a school is left out.

Nebraskans themselves lose faith in the university when they hear of Spirit Campaigns which promote nothing whatsoever but a new activity or pushing peanuts down 16th Street to impress the Greek women.

Third, let's all take a little pride in our student body and our cow college. Let's look around, maybe it isn't so bad after all.

Fourth, let's all act like men and women, not like little boys and girls running around with chips on their poor little shoulders. What good does it do to have Independents running down Greeks and vice-versa. Both have a valuable spot on our campus.

And remember, if a Greek thinks an Independent is a nobody or vice-versa, they aren't worth the powder to blow them across the street, especially a few kings and queens around campus.

And last, let's start remembering how tough it was for our parents to send us to school and how fortunate we are to be here. Let's generate a little energy for Nebraska University the way our predecessors have in the past.

Today's world leaves no place for those who sit and wait.

Robert J. Prokop

Bauman to Give Guest Lectures

Dr. Carl Bauman, professor of biochemistry at the University of Wisconsin will present two lectures at the University this week.

Wednesday Dr. Bauman will discuss "Sterols in Intestine and Skin." His subject Thursday is "Vitamin E and Selenium."

The lectures will be presented in the Biochemistry auditorium building at 4 p.m.

Sigma Delta Chi  
Sigma Delta Chi, professional journalism fraternity, will meet Tuesday at 7 p.m. in Rm. 306 Burnett.

Nebraskan Letterip

The Daily Nebraskan will publish only those letters which are signed. Letters attacking individuals must carry the author's name. Others may use initials or a pen name. Letters should not exceed 200 words. When letters exceed this limit the Nebraskan reserves the right to condense them, retaining the writer's views.

(Ed. Note — This letter was originally sent to Carl A. Donaldson, business manager of the University, in July 1958.)

Gentlemen:

My name is Arden Bausch and I attend Lincoln Northeast High School. I would like to know the answers to some of the following questions if you would be so kind.

1. Why was Lyman Hall built connecting to Bancroft School? The College of Pharmacy has nothing to do with Bancroft School, and it gives you a patch-work feeling. It sure doesn't help the looks of the Campus.

I know the campus is cramped for space, but I have heard that Nebraska Hall and the Geography Building may be demolished in the not too far future. Why couldn't the Pharmacy College have stayed in the old building until suitable space like this could be provided for a new one? Or, why wasn't the new building built on the North Mall. The University will probably build there some day. It could also have been built on some of the new land the University is fast acquiring to the east of the campus.

2. Why wasn't Ellen Smith Hall torn down first and the New Administration Building built further south of the old Teachers College. I don't see any connection in the two and the one is SO much older than the other.

3. A week or so ago when we were coming back from our vacation we stopped and went through the campus of the University of Kansas and saw the many beautiful stone buildings there. Surely stone is not that much more expensive than brick here, and there are still standing and in good use-able condition some buildings built of stone that were older than our brick University Hall when it was demolished. I don't see why we can't at least build some of our buildings of stone. In the long run it would be cheaper because the buildings would last longer and it would sure look nice for a change.

4. Many of the campus buildings are very impressive from the outside with pillars etc. such as Bessey Hall, Avery Lab, Social Science, and Teacher College. But when you get inside you wouldn't think it was the same building. The halls are painted the darkest, drabbiest, most dismal colors imaginable. Why aren't the halls painted a light blue, gray, two tone blue, light yellow or even white. And, there are no windows along the halls and lights just make you feel like you are in a closed up shell. I would find, if I were attending the University, the use of these buildings VERY unpleasant. A simple paint job would do the trick and trustees from the Pen or State Reformatory could do the labor.

5. One more thing. When we visited K.U. we saw the beautiful campus with so many trees, flowers, and ponds, and all the ivy covered buildings. Why doesn't N.U. have ivy covered buildings. It does so much for university buildings especially.

The land north of the South Mall Drive between Burnett and Andrews and Bessey and Morrill Halls is more or less bare except for a few sidewalks. Why couldn't there be a nice reflecting pool right south of the Mueller Tower and a few flower beds and shrubs between the sidewalks.

Don't get me wrong, I am very proud of our University. Our Memorial Stadium, Love Library, Morrill Hall, Student Health, Student Union, Lyman Hall, although not the location, New Administration, Mueller Tower and Planetarium, the many dormitories, fraternities and sororities are beautiful. I can't wait to see the new Art Center and am so tickled that we got the Kellogg, Grant.

I am very interested in N.U. I hope to attend there when I get out of High School so I really want to see N.U. get ahead.

If you can't answer all my questions PLEASE answer what you can or have time for. Thank you very much for your time and trouble. It will be appreciated.

Arden Bausch

Letters Home

Dear Dad:  
While examining the Daily Nebraskan the other day I was astonished to find our Student Council had been at work rubber stamping another controversial issue.

I thought to myself what good reading this is going to make, but more astonishing was that no controversy arose. The Student Council rushes through an administration proposal and there isn't even a small explosion. Is the proposal so appalling that we are stricken dumb? A few disinterested people did comment that the proposal wasn't perfect, but it was no use to try to change it. Our fate is inevitable they said so we might as well bear up under our burden, strive for bigger, better conformity, and throw up our hands.

There was a time when University students were loath to turn over the regulation of their lives to the paternal administration. I hate to think of myself as a reactionary but I still think that we can manage the

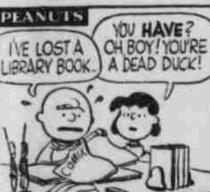
small part of our lives still our own. But now I find I am out of date for the Student Council tells me I shouldn't want to get down on the ground floor and wrangle out that schedule which is going to influence my semester so much. I am told that it is time to surrender up to Big Daddy my study plan. My free eight o'clocks, my free ten o'clock, and the rest of my musing hours will meet defamy and destruction at the hands of the administration.

Up to this time I have been able (by means of good honest ingenuity) to pull schedules with no more than one really disagreeable section a semester in spite of the deceitfulness of the alphabet or my dearth of hours. I would venture to say the University is not going to prevent a senior from taking a course if it is a matter of graduation. Getting your schedule the old way may call for a little persuasive play-acting or conscientious pleading but it is good practice to trot out those old bargaining powers occasionally.

Jon Moyer



Moyer



No more pictures can be taken for the 1959 CORNHUSKER . . . BUT . . .

If you've had your picture taken at Edholm-Blomgren in past years, you may use it by letting them know—this week only.

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