

School Year Switch

How does a school year ending June 8 sound?

Two weeks ago the chairman of the Student Council calendar committee presented this question. In setting up the 1961 calendar the faculty committee in charge had proposed two schedules.

The first and the one in keeping with the past years would start school on September 12 and the last day of second semester finals would be June 1. The second schedule, and one which several faculty members seemed to favor would start classes on the 19th of September, this would move the last day up to June 8.

The Council was almost unanimous in its disapproval of this latter late schedule in the subsequent straw vote that was taken.

This Wednesday, when the question was raised about what had been the results of the Council's vote, it came to light that the members of the Council calendar committee had not been able to meet with the faculty committee to present student views because they were notified of the meeting too late for them to attend.

At this meeting the faculty committee decided to present the Sept. 19 to June 8 schedule for approval.

The Council brought up several points in favor of the earlier schedule including the weather, psychological aspects of being in school late in the spring, summer jobs, and the extending of summer school into August.

Following this discussion the Council passed a resolution "strongly opposing" the Sept. 19 to June 8 schedule as proposed by the faculty calendar committee.

One reason for the faculty's favoring the later schedule as advanced by a Council member was that by moving the schedule later into September that it would make longer vacations for faculty members. This of course is true . . . for the first year.

In order to continue making longer faculty vacations it would be necessary to move the schedule back one week each

year and eventually students would be starting school just in time for Thanksgiving vacation.

The Nebraskan commends the Council's action in attempting to bring student opinion and desires into the faculty senate's calendar decisions.

At the present time the only way to prevent the Sept. 19 to June 8 schedule from going into effect according to the Council calendar committee is for students to persuade the faculty senate not to pass the schedule as presently proposed.

Nary a Stop

We recently heard of a school in Iowa that has a very popular jukebox in their Student Union.

It seems that there is a suggestion box on the side in which students vote for records which they would like to see included in the repertoire. Once a week the votes are tabulated and the most popular records are included for the coming week.

This procedure plus a nickle a play tariff evidently works successfully for at last report the music maker goes from dawn til long after dark with nary a stop.

How about it Union Music committee, could you stand all that sound?

Sound of Feathers

The sound of feathers rustling in anticipation is gaining volume around NU.

Somebody was thinking of taking off via truck. The time is here. The takeoff is imminent. Enough nesting space at the destination may or may not be available.

But for migratory birds—these are minor considerations.

Mizzou knows the birds are preparing. Even in Columbia they have had wind of the big Husker preparation for flight.

i.e.—it's migration time at NU.

Little Man on Campus

by Bibler



THAT'S THE BOY I WAS TELLING YOU ABOUT WHO IS WORKING ON SOME BILLY SECRET EXPLOSIVE.

OSMOSIS

By George Haecker

After months of observation and precarious sifting, I have limited the illimitable plethora of subject matter down to two vitally significant subjects.



Haecker

These last two that bear my consideration are the much debated terms "placebo" and "spirit." Now in searching for something different, yet important, I regrettably disregard placebo as trite, mundane and far too widely discussed to have any fresh meaning left.

Only Spirit

This leaves only the sadly neglected and ill-represented subject of spirit. I think all the talks and writings on the subject are of nothing but negative

value (this, of course, includes what you are reading right now). But I'll mention a few aspects of spirit that make any discussions of it worthless.

Spirit is like love. It does no good to put up banners, yell, scream, and light firecrackers about it. It is an intangible thing and even an indescribable thing, and to see a school trying to enhance it by physical display only affirms its absence.

Spirit, around here, has come to mean only the vocal intensity of the students on Saturday afternoon. And from all the material written on it, one would assume that this is the highest form of our concern. What a pitiful thing it is that we can't direct this concern toward a higher appreciation of education and toward our real purpose in being here.

Some Hope

Of course the hope is that by having a winning football team (or a winning team in any prominent sport) we will direct attention toward the University and perhaps get donations for other causes than athletics. This is one way to approach the problem but it is a little inconsistent.

The main trouble being that as soon as our teams lose a few games the interest dies and thus there is no definite trend of concern, only an exciting interest. Our season this year is a good example of this. There seems to be a marked difference in enthusiasm after losing two games that there was after we won two. How strange.

Because of this, I think athletics is a worthless place to concentrate spirit. It is the easiest place though, and for day-to-day living it is the most enjoyable. But for something more permanent and significant more concern with our educational detractions.

Med School

I noticed that our Med. School is among the top twelve in the nation. This trivial information didn't make headlines like a meaningless football victory would, but I know just the thing to increase its popularity. I suggest someone establish an Extra Med club, this would not only attract attention to the University but it would sure help out those poor underpaid med students.

From the editor's desk:

On Campuses 'n Things

By Diana Maxwell

Two ideas fell together. One came late at night as line after line of Henry IV, Part 1, sifted into and out of the consciousness. The mind flicked over Hotspur's honor speech, then paused at Shrewsbury to consider Falstaff's reflections on same.

But it was late at night and the ideas didn't apply to any time but the War of the Roses.

And again the strange word honor appeared when several persons chatted about honor and systems for preservation or perfection of same. It wasn't until several days later that the two ideas thudded together and the "honor" in honor system stood out in red and white relief.



Diana

Behind the picture of honor as an abstract, arose a swirl of memories, observations, half-smatches of conversations overheard on the sidewalks:

—it was on the way to an Ec 12 exam one year . . . someone from my section fell into step with me on the way to the Coliseum . . . said he'd just spent two hours memorizing the order in which he was to alternate marking a's and b's and c's . . .

—it was in a geology quiz once where two fellows sat with crib notes on the floor between them . . . sometimes they even flipped the pages . . .

—it was in the Crib when someone asked for an old theme . . .

—it was someone skipping an exam because the makeups were always easier . . .

—it was a girl dating her quiz instructor . . .

—it was someone's eyes glued to the inside pages of the blue book on the adjacent test . . .

—it was someone who got a Regents exam early . . .

—it was an instructor walking out of the room for an instant . . . but long enough for the buzz to accomplish what buzzes do . . .

—it was an exam stencil lifted from a wastepaper basket in an office once . . . And Falstaff says "What is honor?"

At West Point the wrath of a school and a country turned on athletes pushed too hard for academic success who turned to cheating.

Dozens of exchange newspapers from other colleges come into our office weekly. Some are from schools like ours—state

supported—big schools expected to do ten dozen things for ten dozen types of persons. Others are from schools of strong tradition—like Texas A & M and the Ivy schools. All occasionally talk of honesty and honor, of cheating and passing.

And in each may be seen a slightly different intonation—a vaguely different attitude.

Hence comes the question—which comes first, the honor or the system.

We hear that in the ROTC department the honor system is working magnificently. But take the proctors from a mammoth psych exam and just watch the kiddies cheat.

So you proclaim that without basically honest individuals (if such beings exist) no honor system would work. Then the other side claims that a proctored exam system increases the incentive to try to "get away with something—to beat the system since they don't trust me anyway."

Perhaps. Perhaps some fantastic metamorphosis would overcome the stentery (recently rediscovered moniker for student body) and overnight honesty would prevail. But like Hall, I Doubt It.

It seems rather that neither the system nor the honor come first. They need to exist concurrently.

The cheaters are the obvious ones—you see them cheating, you hear them tell of their clever schemes, you see the results of their machinations. What you don't hear is an outspoken criticism of this attitude.

An honor system is something to be considered seriously—not leapt into rashly, but pondered carefully. And with the consideration might go a hard and unshakable rule—if caught cheating, expulsion would be automatic. No school should be asked to continue to offer an education to an individual who is not working for it—who feels that he can squeeze around and beyond the requirements that everyone else must fulfill.

I remember the honor system working in grade school . . . and I've been told that we're a tad bit older now.

Hang down your head, D. Maxwell, they told me. You goofed in the worst way. Thanks to Prof. Keith M. Aldrich of the Classics Dept. for pointing out that it was Violet, not Lucy batting Charlie Brown over the head with a newspaper Monday. And from a Peanuts fan, too . . . ten thousand apologies to all followers of the small people.

PEANUTS



By George!

By George Moyer

The load of mail was conspicuously heavy last week. I got one letter—a new record.

And it was a very interesting letter—or rather card. It was a remembrance from Theta Nu Epsilon (the TNE's). The message said:



Moyer

"You live in a fraternity house, why not write and act like a fraternity man." Obviously the TNE's don't like what I said in one of my recent columns. One of these was a blast at fraternity hazing and a plea to the Greeks for sincerity and common sense in their pledge training programs. The other commended the campus police for the generally fine job they do and tried to clarify their attitude toward the students.

TNE Twang

The TNE twang must be directed at one or both of these columns. That must mean the men of the crossed keys and red rose are in favor of fraternity hazing and against the campus police.

Not, it's not too surprising that the TNE's don't get along with the campus police. Their organization is outlawed on this campus and all others in the Big Eight. If the campus gendarmes catch anybody participating in TNE activities, they face automatic expulsion from school—a laudable way to end an academic career, what?

But it is a little amazing that men who will take the trouble to warn a Greek that his conduct may be a detriment to the Greek sys-

tem, will favor hazing. It might be pointed out that this stand is directly in opposition to the IFC's. It is directly in opposition to the administration, the national organizations of most fraternities and the national Interfraternity Council.

So it may reasonably be wondered whether a group opposed to the recognized authority of the University and opposed to the stand of the governing body of the Greek system has the right to be critical of opinions honestly tendered or praise sincerely offered.

Real Danger

The real danger of TNE, however, is that it can make good its purpose of controlling campus activities. When this happens, merit is no longer a consideration for responsible student positions.

Hard work and ability cease to be criteria for reward. The caliber of student leadership is forced, inevitably, into decline.

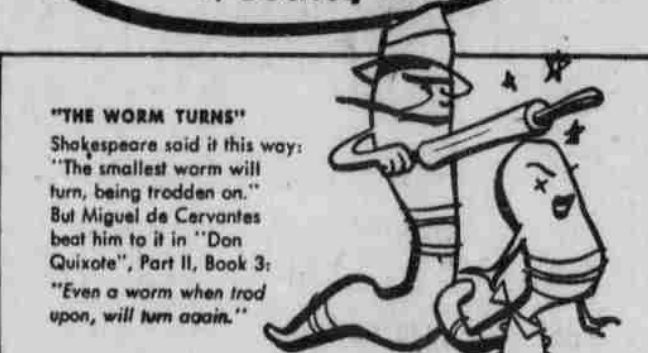
Nice group to join, eh? Dishonest and sometimes criminal, they seek only power and must tell a thousand lies to retain their secrecy and reach their goal.

"Socialism will not triumph from without. The citadels of democracy will crumble and fall from within"—Joseph Stalin.

DANCING
Saturday Nite, Oct. 24
STACY-GARNER
ORCHESTRA
Couplets Only
Adm. \$1.00 Ea.
East Hills
70 & Sumner
For Res. Ph. 4-2815

KAPPA BETA PHI

Says
TIGERS
NEAR END



"THE WORM TURNS"
Shakespeare said it this way:
"The smallest worm will turn, being trodden on."
But Miguel de Cervantes beat him to it in "Don Quixote", Part II, Book 3:
"Even a worm when trod upon, will turn again."

"MUSIC HAS CHARMS"
The 17th Century playwright, William Congreve, was the first to set down this classic metaphor concerning the powers of sound and rhythm. You'll find the whole quote in "The Mourning Bride", Act I, Sc. 1:
"Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast, To soften rocks, or bend a knotted oak."

"RHYME OR REASON"
Edmund Spenser, 16th Century poet, expected a pension. He didn't get it. So he wrote this rhyme:
"I was promised on a time/To have reason for my rhyme/From that time into this season/ I received nor rhyme nor reason."

Jockey Underwear
Of all the kinds of underwear, only Jockey brand is especially tailored to feel better because it fits better. This superior comfort is assured by exclusive construction features that no other underwear has duplicated. To enjoy real comfort, insist on Jockey brief—the world's first and finest. Look for Jockey at your campus store.
fashioned by the house of **Cooper**

LOOK SHARP ON HOMECOMING
NEW SHIPMENT OF
• SUITS with VESTS
• SPORT COATS
• SLACKS
Clothes For The Complete Gentleman
The Captain's Walk
UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA—LINCOLN
Across from the Campus
1127 R Street

Daily Nebraskan
SIXTY-NINE YEARS OLD
Member: Associated Collegiate Press, Inter-collegiate Press
Representative: National Advertising Service, Incorporated
Published at: Room 20, Student Union
Lincoln, Nebraska
14th & E
Telephone 3-7631, ext. 4225, 4226, 4227
The Daily Nebraskan is published Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday during the school year, except during vacations and exam periods, by students of the University of Nebraska under the authorization of the Committee on Student Affairs as an expression of student opinion. Publication under the jurisdiction of the Subcommittee on Student Publications shall be free from editorial censorship on the part of the subcommittee or on the part of any member of the faculty of the University, or on the part of any person outside the University. The members of the Daily Nebraskan staff are personally responsible for what they say, or do, or cause to be printed, February 2, 1955.
Entered as second class matter at the post office in Lincoln, Nebraska, under the act of August 4, 1912.
EDITORIAL STAFF
Editor Diana Maxwell
Managing Editor Carroll Ryan
News Editor Sandra Wilson
Sports Editor Hal Brown
Night News Editor Doug McCartney
Copy Editors John Hooser, Sandra Leaker, Herb Probasco
Staff Writers Jaquie Janock, Karen Long, Donz McCartney, Jr., Staff Writers Mike Milroy, Ann Moyer, Reporters Nancy Whitford, Jim Forrest, Jerry Johnson, Harvey Zeitman, Dick Stacey
BUSINESS STAFF
Business Manager Stan Ralman
Assistant Business Managers Don Ferguson, GI Grady, Charlene Gross
Circulation Manager Don Youngdahl