

Editorial Comment:

Students Again Are Mute

"We're being pushed around. Nobody ever cares what the students think." So goes the cry as student A vents his wrath upon whatever powers exist on Student B.

Like when the calendar for next year showed that school was to begin a week later. The Student Council moved into action, formally protesting the switch. They requested student opinion in order to back the presentation they wanted to make to the Faculty Senate calendar committee. So letters arrived from AWS, RAM and the Inter Co-Op Council. Not a very large expression of student opinion.

There tends to be a strong feeling of resignation among Council members. They feel that working on something such as the calendar switch is the collective banging of heads against stone walls. Small wonder that Council members should take this attitude.

If the consensus among students is that the switch in scheduling is going to pose a problem in job seeking, then why don't more than three groups speak up? Gripping in the Crib doesn't sway many opinions. Constructive voicing of opinion does, however.

It would seem only good sense among both organized and non-organized campus groups that when the Council requests a sounding of student opinion on an issue such as this, that they receive it. Any student organization has the prerogative to register an opinion in the name of the

group—regardless of whether that group is a social fraternity, a charity organization, a professional society, or whatever. So does the individual student have the prerogative to send a letter to the Student Council or to the Daily Nebraskan registering an opinion on an issue such as this.

The response of nothingness to a request for opinion must be thoroughly disheartening to the persons on Council who have attempted to speak for the students.

There is another angle, too. A large percentage of Council membership is composed of organizational representatives. Theoretically, these individuals return to their groups each week to report on Council activities and to sound opinion among the group on pertinent questions. This should be done on a more active basis.

If the Council wishes the opinion, it would seem logical that the organizational reps should introduce the subject in their meetings and ask for a straw vote. Here you would have opinion ready made.

This would not be enough, however. While the Council members themselves could take a more active part in sampling opinion, the great mass of mute ones might stir itself long enough to speak above a complaining mumble. One becomes cynical about the frequent complaints of persecution when thousands will not rouse themselves sufficiently to comment on when they would like to begin attending classes in the fall.

Not Shrouded With Ivy

The best thing which has happened to the Young Republicans since Eisenhower is the sudden flurry of activity among the University Young Democrats.

Whereas in the past the YR's took care to provide newspapers around (downtown as well as the Daily Nebraskan) with fairly frequent notices of their activities, with the new impetus of an aggressive Young Democrat crew, YR's are turning into veritable founts of information and plans. Seemingly, the YR's are entering into their most active year. For the YD's there is no question. They've never done anything before.

For a new-born organization (at least as far as the campus goes) they are doing a tremendous job of program planning and participation in state political affairs. If the promise shown by these two groups this year is fulfilled this spring and next fall when the election year fever really begins to be felt, no student on the campus should emerge untouched by the is-

sues and platform advocated by the two parties.

This is a hopeful sign. In the midst of stagnant activities and dying programs, it is invigorating to see activities as dynamic as these moving to the fore.

The same holds true for NUCWA. The Council on World Affairs has spent a year or two in almost total eclipse. This is unfortunate. The Mock UN they held one spring was one of the most worthwhile and exciting movements into the sphere of world affairs. Remember when one delegation staged a riot and walked-out?

Anyway, some new blood has gone into NUCWA, too. Their first program on labor Tuesday night will not be the last for a while, we hope.

These are the sort of activities which should be stimulating the imagination of students while in college. These are the ones which deal with that which is really pertinent today. Too often we neglect them as we shroud ourselves in ivy.

Inferior Sticks

Lest it ever be said that comment on any major issue escapes the keen eyes and blazing typewriters of the crew from the Union basement, the following announcement has been requested:

Earlier the hue was raised when sticks were substituted for spoons in the Crib. Now reports are that the initial sticks are being replaced with an inferior grade of sticks. The report is unconfirmed.

Cornhusker Deadline

No amount of publicity seems to reach everyone, but for those who occasionally read this half of the page—Friday is the deadline for Cornhusker individual pictures, so if you wish your face recorded for posterity, hie yourselves to the Union basement—no appointments necessary.

They are being taken in the Commuters' Lunchroom.

M. E. Speaking

By Carroll Kraus

Well, most of us publication workers didn't get to take the trip to Missouri a couple of weeks ago for unofficial migration, so we've decided to take an even more unofficial migration on our own.

Miss Maxwell, Mr. Kaiman and I will flee the scene (hope I'm gone, at least, by the time this paper's out) for points eastward. So will Sue Schnabel and Mary Cunningham of the Cornhusker.

Everybody but yours truly is going to New York for ACP convention; my travels will only extend to Indianapolis for Sigma Delta Chi convention time.

What I'm really leading up to is this: In case there are grievances about something, the following stalwart journalists may be able to provide the answer.

Sandi Laaker is moving from the copy desk to the editor's desk to handle Page 2; news editor Sony Whalen is moving to the managing editor's chair; and Karen Long is taking over Sony's place.

Course Kai has a bundle of biz assistants to watch the store.

So, you nearly all-girl band, here's passing the buck.

Glad to see the Navy's decided to get rid of television at the Military Ball. It may be nice for the folks in TV-land to watch, but it's rather exasperating for the people who go to the Ball.

Pershing Auditorium usually supplies enough lights to make sunglasses in vogue anyway. Furthermore, they actually follow you. Especially those lights that are

broken up into bunches of little lights—those of you who attended the Homecoming Dance this year or any other dance down at Pershing will remember them.

However, looks like the Military isn't going to score at the football game with Colorado this weekend. Seems like the administration was a little wary about firing the big gun when the Huskers scored.

I'm sure if Army ROTC had decided to go through with the gun-firing routine they wouldn't have used one the size of last year's. That one might have caused a little danger in that it could have shattered the windows in the press box in the west stadium.

But gosh, if the Army had control of the cannon this year, I'm sure they would know how to fire the thing (seems to be a part of the business) and the worst thing the blast would do would be to jar loose a few false teeth.

Oh, well, we might get shut out anyway.

An apparently avid Nebraska fan, Jim Schueth, has sent me a note saying that with all this ahroo about spirit, songs, cheers, chants, etc., it brings to mind that he's never seen or heard accurately, the words to the song with the bit about, "On Mighty Men."

Well, Jim, the title of the song is "Hail to the Team" and here it is, for you and posterity:

"Hail to the Team, The Stadium Rings as Everyone Sings The Scarlet and Cream. Fight on for Victory, Echo our Loyalty, So on Mighty Men, The Eyes of the Land, upon every Hand, Are looking at You, Fight on for victory, Hail to the Men of Nebraska U."

—30— (Me 'n Jack Webb).

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By George!

By George Moyer

This week's issue of Sports Illustrated contains an examination of eastern college tastes in athletics and other things under the title: "Up Squash Down Baseball!"

The basis of the eas tern attitude toward "contests of physical skill" and most anything else—is the amount of enthusiasm generated by the people who participate. The number of people participating is also important.

It works like this: The more people taking



Moyer

part in a given activity and the more enthusiastic they are about their participation, the less socially acceptable the activity.

Individuals, Too This works with individuals too. A man with a trick (notice that word trick) of manner—a kind of base self assurance—can convince everyone else that what he is doing is the most worthwhile thing—the thing to do. That makes this man the most socially acceptable.

Employing this philosophy, whole college campuses can become socially unacceptable. Cornell, for instance, is considered by Easterners very far down the social scale. Penn and Harvard are other schools that are taking a social

beating supposedly because of their lack of "base self assurance."

Now, applying this criteria to Nebraska, where students can still get enthusiastic enough over a football game to tear down the goalposts, or indignant enough over an abridgment of academic freedom to send petitions to the state legislature, one can imagine how socially unacceptable we become to Easterners.

As a matter of fact, our campus must be just a cut above some of our bountifully productive barnyards to the average Ivy League student.

Which makes the average Nebraska student about as socially acceptable at an Eastern school as... Well, I'll let you fill it in.

Clod With Mud

If the average NU grad is regarded as somewhat of a clod with mud still a foot deep on his shoes according to the standards of the East, I for one, am totally unmoved.

If all an activity needs to make itself socially acceptable is base self assur-

ance, some strange kinds of socially acceptable activities might turn up.

A system of values which penalizes enthusiasm and active support by large numbers of people is really a little appalling to consider.

For instance, there never was a fundamental right or basic freedom secured without the complete and enthusiastic support of a large number of citizens.

Also, said rights were never and are never going to be successfully defended without complete and enthusiastic support of an equal number of citizens.

Full of Leaders

And history is full of leaders with tricks of manner who have been able to convince everyone else that what they were doing was the most worthwhile thing.

Enough of Eastern pseudo-sophistication. I guess our midwestern moral blue jeans are just as warm in the face of the icy blasts of social apathy as buckle-in-the-back Ivy Leagues.

... And maybe a good deal more durable.

—OSMOSIS—

By George Haecker

A few discussions, an editorial, and the "More or Less Personal" column in Monday's Evening Journal have all dealt with the fact that most of Nebraska's young people intend to spend their lives elsewhere.

The column in the Journal stated that people were leaving for economic and cultural reasons and then went on with a description of our tight economy, completely neglecting the concern of culture. This very ignorance of culture and our tendency to push it behind the more practical outlook is the reason why the young ones pull out.

It is not for lack of economy that they leave but it is, instead, our over concern with it, and our neglect of culture. The editorial didn't seem to consider culture any more deserving than a mere mention and this seems to be the outlook of the whole state.

Culture is thought of as a kind of bother and something that will go away if it is ignored long enough. Pleasures of the mind and eye are considered trivial endeavors and we only seem to be dimly aware of non-physical values. Any project that might be meaningful toward a higher culture is quickly squelched under our stagnant preoccupation with the more practical proposal.

Our environment is polluted by dull practicality and the only beauty to be seen is nature's. Our architecture is miserable. The buildings are as stereotyped and meaningless as marshmallows.

Look around you, and even the most sensitive eye can find no beauty in our man-made environment. It is still a wonder to me how we ever built the state capitol, our single achievement of really good architecture.

The University's art gallery has one of the finest collections in the country but who cares and who comes to see it? Lincoln has a symphony orchestra but it is more of a hobby for it's members than a source of enjoyment for the citizens.

A university is imagined to be a breeding ground for the higher things of life. But even our campus atmosphere is more concerned with beer drinking, busy-work activities, queen electing and almost anything that doesn't involve controlled thought. And such things as the Art Gallery, University Theater, Foreign Film Society, and Community Concerts only receive mediocre support.

We seem to perpetuate our own stagnation and it is no wonder that we would prefer to have our fun here and then move on to higher atmosphere when we graduate. And unless there is a great change of ideals, values, and attitudes both in the old and young, Nebraska will always remain a friendly place but a rather stagnant one too.



Haecker

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