

EDITORIAL OPINION

Happy Medium Necessary At First Football Rally

Tonight the majority of the campus populace will take part in what has been one of the most controversial traditions in the past. We are, of course, speaking of the season's first pep rally.

Originally football rallies were instituted to arouse the students prior to the coming game and thereby insure backing Saturday afternoon in the stadium.

From this simple beginning the pep rally grew into a tradition far beyond the expectations of even the most loyal supporter of the Cornhuskers. In fact, the whole idea of pep rallies got completely out of hand and became little less than a full scale riot.

In the recent past (most juniors and seniors may be able to recall) a pep rally was in fact an hour of battle dedicated to a fight to the finish among students where survival of the fittest was the cry.

In the days when each fraternity pledge class made a sign and then tried to carry it to the location of the rally, the results usually were shown in broken bones, bloody noses and hundreds of cuts and bruises.

A fraternity pledge class could prove its worth in those days by carrying their banner further and longer than anyone else. However, if they lost their sign (which they usually did), not all hope of immortality and glory were lost. Yes, the banner-less pledges then attacked someone else's sign to revenge their loss.

As a result, by the time the rally caravan proceeded a block or two, the entire procession consisted of a running, screaming, kicking and limping aggregation of students.

Some termed it as "real spirit" but most people thought differently. About the only people who benefited from the rally were the doctors in Student Health.

But, as the saying goes, times have changed. Last fall after the initial rally it was obvious that in order to save life and limb some action should be taken. The Corn Cobs took immediate action and forbid pledge classes to carry signs in the rally. This year, from all reports, sign carrying is a thing of the past.

We certainly do not encourage mass mayhem at pep rallies, only spirited enthusiasm—the basic ingredient of a successful and purposeful rally.

It is our hope that the recent restrictions do not kill this traditional event. There must be a happy medium and we feel with a little effort on the part of everyone, rallies will again take their correct place.

What's Happening?

By Dick Stuckey

The new machinery of the registrar's office has now become familiar to all, especially those who tried to register.

The administration reports that the new system has worked very well, and by ironing out a few discrepancies, should go even more smoothly next year.

We have been asked to report here, however, some suggestions concerning next semester's registration in hopes that student cooperation will enhance the program's success. Also, the legislature has appropriated \$300,000 for add and drop slips, so bear down.

Suggestion 1. Learn the alphabet. Some students reportedly tied up lines for hours attempting to decide whether they were MCZ-MTC or MYT-MZG. It is important that you instantaneously spot your classification. One young man, Harold McTazanishflok, waited two hours in line HAF-HAR, only to suffer complete breakdown when he reached the windows. He then tried to crash line MCT-MZG, but was stabbed to death by a quick thinking ball point pen.

Suggestion 2. Do not lose your head if you find you are signed up for several hours of seminar work in fossils or something. If you did not properly list your alternative courses, then the machine did it for you. You will have plenty of time to add and drop, but of course you had better get it done before the first field trip to Costa Rica.

Suggestion 3. The University is especially concerned that you properly fill out the add and drop slips. Several authentic signatures are required, and it is important that you confer with each gentleman before he signs your bear-down. Officials are now in the process of tracking down a few "Wise guys," and if you happen to be one of them, you might stick around for that field trip. Roger Maris is not the Dean of Business Administration, nor is Alan Shephard chairman of the Industrial Arts department. One student, after an admirable forgery of three signatures on the go-stop slip, felt obliged to pass a ten thousand dollar check on his dean. It might have worked, had not the dean several holds on his account already.

Suggestion 4. Would the individuals who broke into the administration building and stole the four boxes of class cards please reconsider? This has made it highly difficult for instructors with large classes. There are presently 127 unofficial audits in Love and Marriage, and Art 439, Advanced Drawing—Live Model, had a first day attendance of 1,387. Because of crowded conditions, the class was moved to the Coliseum, and the model caught bronchial pneumonia (double bronchial pneumonia) in the chilly arena. This move also increased attendance considerably as there were several hundred students still trapped in line ZKT-ZVG.

Suggestion 5. If the desired student cooperation is not acquired next semester, the registrar has threatened to throw back in them fourteen accordion folding cards. Play ball.

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Staff Views

Flowerpot

By Gretchen Shellberg

Remember those old overworked phrases "onions to..." and orchids to..."?

(Onions being a subtle hint that something smells; Orchids being a complimentary for something lovely).



Miss Shellberg

The registrar is growing both of these botanical varieties in his own back yard, or more specifically, behind his own windowed counter.

Orchids, Mr. Floyd Hoover, on your new system of registration. Except for the fact that your absent minded IBM machines occasionally forgot to include some courses on some pre-registered students' forms, the whole system really was very "lovely."

And it is easy to forgive an absent-minded IBM machine. After all, they're hardly human. They should at least be entitled to the same mistakes that a full-grown, red-blooded registrar might make (and has made in the past.)

Compared with the excellent improvement in the whole registration process, however, this is a minor flaw. The time saved by the IBM registration forms being filled out prior to registration and the smooth flow of business resulting from appointment cards are true virtues in the new system.

But, Mr. Hoover, you do have a few Onions over there smelling up the whole crop of new ideas. They are Onions of two varieties: Add and Drop.

Speaking as one who stood (not sat, please note) waiting for those lil' Onions to bloom, I must say that it was about like watching a pot (not of the "flower" type) and waiting for it to boil. Watched pots don't boil. But waiting flowerpots do boil. At least this one did. I began to wonder just how much time was saved in new registration methods only to be lost in the add and drop process. Since no one could add or drop a course at the time he paid his fees, he had no alternative but to stand in line Monday (Tuesday, Wednesday, etc.) and then run through the chain of command necessary to sign the little

add-drop worksheets: advisor, dean of college, instructor, department chairman.

And may I add, running through the chain usually entailed running around the campus.

It also meant students who added and dropped generally missed the first day or two of their classes.

All this running and standing and boiling and missing tends to leave a rather smelly taste in one's mouth. Like one big ONION.

May I suggest, Mr. Hoover, that next semester you plan your crops a little differently—Orchids and Onions don't belong in the same flowerbed!

Advertisement for 84th and Drive-In Theatre. Features the movie 'EXODUS' with Otto Preminger, Paul Newman, Eva Marie Saint, Ralph Richardson, Peter Lawford, Lee J. Cobb, Sal Mineo, and John Derek. Also mentions 'Gun Fight' as a 3rd Bonus Hit.

Advertisement for Meal Tickets. \$5.50 Value for \$5.00. To be used in Nebraska Union Cafeteria Only. Good for entire year. Sold at the main desk 'S' Street Lobby. NEBRASKA UNION.

Med Technology Majors Form New Organization

University students studying medical technology now have their own organization, the Association of Pre-medical Technologists.

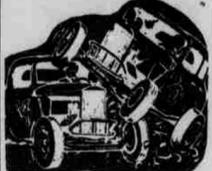
Now fully organized and recognized by Student Council, membership is open to all students who have declared their major in the field of medical technology or a related field such as bacteriology, dental technology, biochemistry and zoology.

Dr. Kenneth Rose, chief of laboratory and medical research at the University Health Service and faculty advisor of the organization, explained that they hope to

eventually be associated with Lambda Tau, scholastic honorary for pre-medical technologists.

The first meeting will be held Oct. 12, at 7 p.m. in the Student Union. The meetings, which will include speakers, films, live demonstrations, and visits, will be held on the second Thursday of each month.

SUNDAY Sept. 24 7:30 P.M.



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Advertisement for 'On Campus' column by Max Stralman. Author of 'I Was a Teen-age Dwarf', 'The Many Loves of Dottie Gilts', etc.

ONCE MORE, UNTO THE BREACH

With this installment I begin my eighth year of writing columns for the makers of Marlboro Cigarettes, as fine a bunch of men as you would meet in a month of Sundays—loyal, true, robust, windswept, forthright, tattooed—in short, precisely the kind of men you would expect them to be if you were familiar with the cigarettes they make—and I hope you are—for Marlboro, like its makers, is loyal, true, robust, windswept, forthright, tattooed.

There is, however, one important difference between Marlboro and its makers. Marlboro has a filter and the makers do not—except of course for Windswept T. Sigafos, Vice President in charge of Media Research. Mr. Sigafos personally does have a filter. I don't mean that Mr. Sigafos personally has a filter. What I mean is that he has a filter in his swimming pool at his home in Fairbanks, Alaska. You might think that Fairbanks is rather an odd place for Mr. Sigafos to live, being such a long distance



Loyal, true, robust, windswept, forthright, tattooed....

from the Marlboro home office in New York City. But it should be pointed out that Mr. Sigafos is not required to be at work until 10 A.M.

But I digress. This column, I say, will take up questions of burning interest to the academic world—like "Should French conversation classes be conducted in English?" and "Should students be allowed to attend first hour classes in pajamas and robes?" and "Can a student of 18 find happiness with an economics professor of 90?"

Because many of you are new to college, especially freshmen, perhaps it would be well in this opening column to start with campus fundamentals. What, for example, does "Alma Mater" mean? Well, sir, "Alma Mater" is Latin for "send money".

What does "Dean" mean? Well, sir, "Dean" is Latin for "don't get caught".

What does "dormitory" mean? Well, sir, "dormitory" is Latin for "bed of pain".

Next, let us discuss student-teacher relationships. In college the keynote of the relationship between student and teacher is informality. When you meet a teacher on campus, you need not salute. Simply tug your forelock. If you are bald and have no forelock, a low curtsy will suffice. In no circumstances should you polish a teacher's car or sponge and press his suit. It is, however, permissible to worm his dog.

With the President of the University, of course, your relationship will be a bit more formal. When you encounter the President, fling yourself prone on the sidewalk and sing loudly:

"Prexy is wise Prexy is true Prexy has eyes Of Lake Louise blue."

As you can see, the President of the University is called "Prexy". Similarly, Deans are called "Dixie". Professors are called "Proxie". Housemothers are called "Hoxie Moxie". Students are called "Amoebae".

This uncensored, free-wheeling column will be brought to you throughout the school year by the makers of Marlboro and Marlboro's partner in pleasure, the new, unfiltered, king-size Philip Morris Commander. If unfiltered cigarettes are your choice, try a Commander. You'll be welcome aboard.