

EDITORIAL Page 2

Majors and Minors

by dick durfee

In the digression of thought perhaps we may stop and traverse to a degree upoa the topic of the majors and minors.

Seems dull? Most probably, yes. Why? In all truth majors and minors interest the student to no great degree. In a vast majority of cases we have a major and minor because sooner or later (as in most cases) it's necessary. Why no love of the course of study?

Intrigued by the paradox of mean-ingless majors, I have taken the liberty to examine the situation. We declare a major. We spend a perponderance of hours in it, and yet no overt love for the "major". Why? Certainly not in the degree of excellance among instructors. Certainly not in anused opportunities op-en in nearly all fields of study. Then why?

Because in the perponderance of cases the academic community has failed to create a student interest in a course of study, the major. Exceptions? Of course. The Law College. Theatre people. Journalism? Perhaps. But in the majority of departments, NO.

We graduate "majors" in history, literature, art, and engineering. But did they major? I seriously doubt it. Cer-tainly, they fulfilled the academic requirements and showed a degree of proficiency in the field, but again, did they major? To my naive thinking a major should consist of more than merely an amount of hours in a single field. It should represent an interest, a desire and a functioning knowledge in a field of study.

Let us now prey upon some of the deficiencies in our concept of the major Should they extend beyond the classroom? Undoubtedly, yes! But sadly in most cases, it doesn't.

The concept of activities as a supplement to education is basically sound. But the popular activities in many cases purport to "boost" the University etc., etc., etc. Where is the activity which broadens and develops the major? Make no mistake we have Spanish Club, ACE, Nebraskan and countless others. To date and to knowledge they constitute startling success in a few examples and dismal failure in the majority.

Activities designed towards broadening the major and other allied interests have been notably unsuccessful. They appeal to the minority of the students in the field, and their concrete production of program, plan or accomplishment has been lacking to a remarkable degree.

Wait! I hear a familiar cry. "Students are apathetic towards studies, stu-dents don't care." But sadly they do care. But what do they have to care about. Apathy and disinterest have a difference.

Presumptiously, I ask our educators, do you seriously attempt to draw the student into the department? Do you feel that you give a major?

Is there a bird so rare as a student who says with pride, "This is my own, my native department." In fact is there a student so rare who says anything about your department besides, "God, Here I Go Again."

Do students argue, discuss, mention the course of study offered? Do they know attitudes within the department towards a field of concern? Beside within the confines of the classroom, do students know anything about the department?

A plea for a more encompasing major. Unfounded, unreasoning or unmentionable? Is it really that?

MAULDIN "I CANT TELL WHETHER HE'S LEADING OR IT'S PUSHING."

RED ARMY

Old Guard

etc., that it might have:

how it covered my

As modest, yet modest

as well might be-

Til the moment I sat

"It mystifies me

knee-

known on campus as Panhellenic. You remember, the organization built by administration, controlled by alumni groups and operated "for the advancement of the Greek system" and the "sorority world" at NU.

OK Girls. Censor me. The rumor mill, rather reliable in this case, indicates that one do-gooder member, either on her own or prompted by outside sources, proposed that Greeks should not write anything that would criticize or cast unfavorable reflections upon the Sorority or Greek system.



To the editor: Is it bad to be an 1? Are functions and pin-

nings and line-ups and pledge points

and sweatshirts and beanies

and rituals and woodsies and coeds and oaths and grips and secrets

essential to college life? Do these things called fraternites

help the student here? Are they the key to suc-

cess -Here at the universitv?

Must one join a group to be outstanding?

Is it bad to be an I? the SpoF

About Letters

Daily Nebraskan invites to use if for expressions on cus



that, friend, was that.

'Scat!'

leaves me

vested .

again

TWISTING . . . **Classification of Types**

Before the Twist fades into obscurity as did its predecessors, the Charleston and the Big Apple, some attempt should be made to classify the types of twisters who use the dance floor as a means of shaking off their petty frustrations.

First, there's the One-legged Squat-downer. This hapless individual may be readily recognized by his awkward position on the floor-one leg dangling uselessly while he slowly cracks down in time with the lilting rhythm in the fashion of a Russian Cossack dancer with a charley-horse.

If this description doesn't ring a bell somewhere, look for him out on the campus sometime. He's easier to find there, perhaps, because one leg will be bigger around than the other. This is due, of course, to the increased exercise it gets.

Next is the Loose-limbed Piston-pumper. This guy should be ashamed to get out in front of a crowd of people. He is more hampered than other dancers because he is continually one or more steps behind the beat.

The Piston-pumper is absurdly easy to spot. There's one in every crowd. He's the one who stands aloof from everyone (even his partner sometimes). He twists and turns himself as though he were punching a brick wall and the pained expression on his face

Or maybe we should be Three cheers to the Monday afternoon Dotold not to have hamburger for lunch. Gooders club. The one we refer to is commonly We quote it here for whatever value, humor,

JOOK as U a ne were.

The third class of twister is the Finger-pointing Crouch-bender. The only thing wrong with this boy is that he's in the wrong locale. He dances as though he were prancing around a roaring fire in the wildest jungles of South America.

He alternately crouches and stands erect with fingers pointing upward as though praying to the gods to take him out of his misery.

The fourth class of twister is the Knock-kneed Finger-snaper. This is perhaps the most enjoyable type to watch, for invariably he is the one that provides the most entertainment for onlookers.

This lad generally has a clear field in which to dance because everyone else is standing back to watch him. His undulations bear a close resemblance to the frantic contortions of a midle-aged fat woman scrambling out of a tight girdle.

Throughout the whole ritual, accompanied by systematic muted snaps of his fingers, his face resembles nothing so much as a bare room in which the light has gone

The last kind of twister and one that is becoming increasingly harder to find is the Short-skirted Foot-stamper. Obviously, this last type is a girl.

This is one type that you won't find on the ordinary college dance-floor because the technique is generally learned from an instructor and since most college students sincerely feel that they already know how to dance, they never take the trouble to learn.

With this simple key, and a little practice, very soon you'll be able to spot one as soon as she starts to operate.

Note the face filled with confidence, the eyes sparkling with just a tinge of superiority. There's good reason for this because she's doing something that not just anybody can do

With stilled expression, the Foot-stamper moves around in a tight circle casting fearful eyes downward and stamping her foot as though trying to harass an ant or a bug.

When encountering these and other twist types on the dance floor, be discreet in your observations because the chances are better than even that they're classifying you, too.

> O'COLLEGIAN, Oklahoma State University

Gluek Type

By dave wohlfarth

Down with Kugel! Its repercussions have caused its death.

Instead, bring in Gluck Stite-er, Gluck Type.

Hurrah! At last the Corn Cobs have accomplished something. The rally last Friday was the best this writer has seen in four years.

The program, which in-cluded the "Miss Quarterback Contest" and short talks by Coach Bob Devaney and Athletic Direc-tor Tippy Dye, was in-teresting and clever for a change. The other big plus factor was the un usual amount of good old beat the-hell-out-of-them spirit shown by those in andance

Only drawback of the rally was the numerous fights and resulting in-



juries (out of five reported two were of a serious nature) which seem to mar every cheer ses-

Many of the old school feel that a rally means a chance to prove who's toughest and release energy by swinging instead of cheering. These "veterans" weren't completely off base for in the past competition between houses was of a keener nature and there was little to cheer about as far as old NU was concerned.

Here's hoping things change this year. Three things may promote this new era-the elimination of signs, banners, bells, etc.; a perked up program slate and a football team which may go somewhere.

Actually, Friday's rally was one of the calmest this corner has witnessed, especially for an opening rally. Let's not panic, just continue working toward rallies for the team instead of "rumble-rallies." Comments have come from all sides concerning the "Miss Quarterback Contest." Many students,

including this one, thought the idea imaginative and entertaining. It was the best idea for a rally I've seen

But from the Panhellenic group comes the official word-"What the girls had to go through was beneath the dignity of a sorority girl." That's quite a statement.

In my opinion. Corn Cobs Program Chairman Roger Stork is to be commended for a job well done on rally number one. When Karen Bush booted the pigskin over the Union door entrance it climaxed an entertaining skit idea. Stork commented, "I thought the rally was a tremendous success." He added that there will be no rally this week as the pep-builders are held just before home football

games He mentioned a few ideas which will highlight the rallies for the rest of the year-a street dance, a speech by a guest alum gridder, a yell contest among traternities and men's living units. and

Continued on page 3

pass!)

Undoubtedly, the girls could do this (censor) to female writers. They could always pull a pin, threaten to remove the sweetie from her activities, severely spank her hands, and maybe even put the Union off limits until after 4 each after-

Panhellenic has shied away from publicity. They even have constitutional provisions which frown on unfavorable words.

... How BUT WHOA can anything progress if it never allows anyone to look at it, IMPARTIAL-LY, or partially, and sound off?

If Panhellenic really has the program of progress that they say they do or that they would like us to believe, why do they frown upon Rag reporters? Why must they seek to discourage comment about their system? Who's perfect?

We will be among the first to agree that the Greek system is invaluble to the University. We will be among the first to recognize that it does have and deserves a place on campus. We will be among the first to condemn uninformed j.j.g. because they didn't bother to take time to check their facts before they shouted off about Greek scholarship. (One even wonders if j.j.g. aren't possibly guilty of what they write - scholastic apathy.)

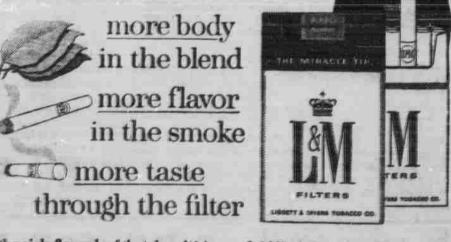
But be serious, girls. Criticism never hurt anyone. What DOES burt is walking backward into the future. Open the eyes, and see a little.

One can even question that latest supposed request, edict or misconception of old rules, that there be no dancing at Sunday freshmen functions. So now they can sit around and hold hands. and even eat pizza, but NO dancing. Now come, come. We hope this isn't Panhell! These "blue codes" deserve to be bro-

ken A recent article published in the Saturday Evening Post, carried a poem titled "Sheath." It could be retified "Sorority Creed." Maybe even a law on this is in order.



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