

Lenten Thoughts—

To Be An American . . .

WHEN MEN still die for freedom and bread, it should be with gratitude and not with false pride that we say "Thank God that I am an American."

When students in other lands starve and die, it is with humility that we should ask for forgiveness for our belief that we have a natural right to education.

WHEN MEN fall in the paths of Soviet tanks as they attempt to stand for truth, it is with an appreciative praise that we should exalt the system of democracy in which we live.

When men envy our nation and its greatness and look to us for leadership, it is then that we should stand—and be great.

WHEN OTHER youth of our age are carrying rifles instead of textbooks, it is

then that we should become strong and it is then that we should believe.

We should believe in the right of man to choose his government. We should believe in the right of man to feed his children.

WE SHOULD believe in the right of man to maintain dignity. We should believe in the right of man to worship his Maker.

Our nation is strong. We can be pushed so far, then, if we must, we shall fight for what we believe.

IN THIS Lenten Season, let us be thankful for our material possessions of which we have so many, but let us also be grateful—and let us be humble—that we are not fighting the Third and the last World War.

TAKE IT EASY . . .
BUT TAKE IT

—by mike maclean

One may ponder what really was on Ray Simmons' mind when he started throwing charges of "indoctrination" around concerning the Daily Nebraskan.

Although I haven't, as yet, read the report, it is interesting to note that Dr. Hall, chairman of the School of Journalism, states that the report is based on half-truths and selected editorials and articles taken out of context. After writing the report on this kind of foundation, he certainly did kick up a fuss. Why? Could it be that he is just trying to get his name in the paper? Sure does smell of fish, doesn't it?

I have a few remarks to make about the parts of the report which cited articles which were printed in other newspapers.

In the first place, what else do you expect to find in a Republican state but a student newspaper of similar leanings in its state university?

There's nothing wrong with this as long as the positions on the Rag are

open to Democratic applicants, and Democratic supporters may use the Rag for responsible, partisan expression. At present, both conditions exist. Another question, Mr. Simmons. What's wrong with a liberal college newspaper as long as editorials are responsible, in good taste, and a fair opportunity of expression is given to a dissenting point of view. This is the case, and I say there is no danger of indoctrination here! The only danger is when editorials must be along specified lines!

In my mind, there are three reasons why the Daily Nebraskan is not a tool of indoctrination for any cause.

1) There is no reason why a well-qualified applicant or editor with a sound political philosophy, either conservative, liberal, or in-between, could not be selected. As far as I know, there are no restrictions.

2) Letters to the Editor, which include valid and timely expressions of opinion of all varieties, are regularly printed on the editorial page.

3) Columns, such as this one, are also run on the editorial page. I am sure that after an unprejudiced perusal of these columns over a length of time, one will find many points of view expressed.

I have written columns for four different editors, and, in each case, each of them was not concerned with whether a certain column agreed or disagreed with theirs or the Publication Board's opinions, but rather with the article's timeliness, interest and validity.

Now really, Mr. Simmons, does this add up to "indoctrination?" Hardly.

Mr. Simmons, I would ask two questions of you. The next time you criticize the Daily Nebraskan, please make it a valid, constructive criticism so that the quality of the paper may be improved.

And, the next time you want to get your name in the paper, please don't use the Rag, for it is busy trying to accomplish its function—serving as a vehicle of free expression for the students of the University of Nebraska.



GETTING TOUGH TO HANDLE?

Daily Nebraskan

SEVENTY-SECOND YEAR OF PUBLICATION

Telephone 477-8711, ext. 2588, 2589, 2590
Member Associated Collegiate Press,
International Press Representative,
National Advertising Service, Incorporated.
Published at: Room 51, Student Union,
Lincoln 3, Nebraska.
14th & R

Editor: Mike Maclean
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Past Nebraskan Editor Comments

EDITOR'S NOTE: Mr. Hines, who is now editor of the DAILY NEBRASKAN, served as editor of the Daily Nebraskan during the first semester of 1955-56. The following is a letter which he sent to the Daily Nebraskan staff.

TO THE EDITOR:

Guessing another man's motives is an impossible task, so I won't venture to guess those of Ray Simmons in his recent attack on the Daily Nebraskan.

I feel, however, that his criticism does discredit both to a very fine student newspaper and a very fine university.

Mrs. Simmons must realize that full agreement with his ideas will never be the primary consideration in selecting staff members for the University of Nebraska student newspaper. Perhaps he also is intelligent enough to understand that staff positions are filled by consideration of an individual's journalistic ability and not according to his political philosophies.

As a past editor of the Daily Nebraskan, I can testify that both conservative and liberal views are provided opportunity for expression in the Nebraskan. The editorial columns, of course, are expressly those of the editor and carry his views. University of Nebraska students are intelligent enough to make this analysis.

It certainly is not uncommon to see a complete reversal in editorial policy from one semester to the next under the somewhat traditional change of editors each semester. Witness that I, a Democrat, was followed by George Moyer, a Republican. He received the editorship because of a successful apprenticeship on the Nebraskan which prepared him for the editorship, not because he was a Republican. I had sought

and received his appointment to a second-in-command spot while I was editor, not because he was a Republican, but because he was qualified as a "journalist" for that spot—not from training in the School of Journalism, but on the Nebraskan staff.

The danger in Mr. Simmons' numerous attacks on the Nebraskan is that the right of college students to say and write what they believe may some day be muzzled. When that day comes, our state will be in a bad state of affairs.

Mr. Simmons certainly has the right to object to individual columns and articles. I am sure that the student newspaper would welcome his views for publication in the Letters to the Editor column.

Mr. Simmons, however, is helping no one when he prepares a slanted report in an effort to frighten the University of Nebraska into silencing any student editor whose ideas were not shaped in the Simmons' mold.

The University of Nebraska is to be commended for allowing student journalists to experience the freedom of press in their student newspaper. I doubt that any student editor has made it through a full semester without writing something with which he himself will later disagree or regret.

Student editors do not, and should not, escape criticism, but neither should the criticism be prepared in a misleading fashion which makes it appear that the editors and University faculty are joined in a conspiracy aimed at undermining the basic tenets of the Constitution, God, motherhood, Boy Scouts and the flag.

Sincerely,
ERNEST E. HINES

Expression of Student Opinion

TO THE EDITOR:

One can only respect and admire the restraint and tolerance shown in the Daily Nebraskan's editorials of Monday. The objective treatment given to Simmons' vindictive attack reflects well on the maturity of the Daily Nebraskan's staff.

The surprising thing about Simmons' bi-annual attack on the University was the selection of the Rag as the target of his abuse. On the Nebraska campus a less offensive target could be found.

The readers of last semester's issues of the Rag would have been

hard put to find the Rag is engaged in anything more controversial than the stair issue in Burnett. Even the controversy over the University's budget has proved nothing but mild.

Let's not offend anybody's editorials. Admittedly, provocative and forthright editorials will not secure us any more funds from the lawmakers—but, what will?

The day that student opinion cannot be expressed in the student newspaper is the day that we shall cease calling this place a university.

RICHARD PECKER

Satur...

but wiser

—by dick masters

Last Saturday nite I got this call from Aunt Maude and she sounded so upset that I thought I'd better run out and see her. Kinda hate to miss the "Defenders" but she was really on her horse. When she didn't try to feed me the minute I hit the door, I got a little scared about her condition.

"Now I want you to tell me the truth, Richard, and don't spare any details. Just what kind of a mess are you getting into down at College? I didn't say a word when you brought Herbie out here and talked about that professor who kept known Communists in his back yard; but, it's high time we had a talk."

She was blustering around like a mother hen with a fox at the door and I was pretty sure that there were going to be wing leaders in my hair before I got out of this one.

"I promised your mother I'd keep tabs on you and tell her if you were ever in any sort of mischief. I'm just about beside myself after reading about all this Communist business that's going on down there. Fine kettle of fish you've fallen into and

right here in a state like Nebraska. My Stars—I just never . . ."

I wanted to laugh out loud but I could kinda understand her being worried. You read charges like that and with Aunt Maude's background there's bound to be some on the horizon. Guy like that who equates liberal theory with anti-Communism and conservatism with anti-Communism could really put people like Auntie in a tither. What a way to wave the old campaign banners . . .

After six years in this nest of conspiracy and bullying professors who cram wild-eyed liberalism down the unwilling gullets of the crop of Nebraska innocents, it's a wonder that I have seen no assassinations or outright rebellion. Only thing I've ever had pushed at me was this: Be a clear-thinking, responsible citizen. Be wary of demagogues. Be careful of fallacious argument.

So how do you tell your Aunt Maude that this is the way it is? How you going to tell her that her miserable property tax is being spent to hire a d keep competent professors? And how are you going to put across the necessity of intellectual and academic freedom?

Where Do We Go . . .
From Here?

—by vicky cullen

Considering the fact that this page has been somewhat overrun with bits about, for, or against Greeks, I hesitate to write more. But since the "about" has had less emphasis than the "for or against", I'll venture into the "about."

Organizations need causes, and developing the framework of a new group is one of the most absorbing causes there is. Any of the Greeks who have recently worked with, or installed, one of the new nationals at Kearney—or anywhere else—would recognize the crusader look in the eyes of the new pledges or initiates. Even though many of their locals have been around as long as we at the University have, this is a new challenge to them—and they love it.

This points up, I think, one of the Greek problems here: With a couple of exceptions, most of us have been around for a long time. Changes can still be made in organization, but the framework is either comfortable or satisfactory.

So, we look for other "crusades" because an organization has to be going somewhere. And this is where the gaps in loyalty and openings for criticism occur—when the organization looks like it has nowhere to go.

The Greeks don't have a patent on the problem, of course. Other organizations find themselves in the same sort of rut. When a group is criticized for not doing anything worthwhile, it may be because many of its time-consuming projects have ceased to be "news."

Case in point: Student Council's representative function on the Faculty Senate subcommittee concerned with probation and campus social life and its handling of elections; Union's high school basketball tournament dances and weekend movies; IPC's expansion program and the FMA; fraternity and sorority philanthropic and service projects.

This isn't meant to be either a criticism or a solution to anything—just a comment on the fact that before we engage in wholesale criticism, it might be worthwhile to take a fresh look at what an organization has been doing on the whole rather than at what new and wonderful thing it didn't do last week.

The BRay of
the laughing jackass

—by bob ray

Two weeks ago, the Laughing Jackass promised to analyze the baby-sitting problem in the married students' housing on Ag Campus.

Well, it seems that there is no problem, so there goes my crusade.

And just think of all the built-in babysitters from Burr, Fedde and Love, who could warm bottles and change diapers at 4300 Holdrege if they'd been asked.

The 32-unit married student complex on the southern edge of Ag campus has so few drawbacks and is so desirable that its biggest problem is a waiting list that's a year long.

A one-bedroom furnished apartment is \$75 a month, and for \$85 you can get two bedrooms. Utilities are included. All this, and fresh paint, too. No wonder the place has a waiting list.

"Art Fricgert, our maintenance man, is very competent," says Raul Munoz, PhD candidate in Arts and Sciences. "I'd like to see more units built, they're sure needed."

Raul and Gloria Munoz were married six years ago while attending the University of Puerto Rico. Then they lived in Alabama where he got his MA at the University in Sayreton, near Birmingham.

"We lived in two other apartments in Lincoln," said Munoz, "this is the best we've ever been in. My wife is more particular than I am, and she's satisfied."

Joanne and Charles Heuer have a son, Stephen, 2½, and a daughter, Sally, 2½ months.

"We've been here three years," said Joanne, "and we don't think it's inconvenient. Although the girls talk about how nice it would be to have a shopping center within walking distance."

What a parade! Twenty-two mothers with strollers and little red wagons. Gateway or bust!

Charles Heuer does most of the shopping on his way home from City campus where he's working on his PhD in Math. "He just gets what's on the list," says Joanne, "never anything extra."

That's not so bad. My roommates won't even let me go with them, let alone go by myself with a list—because I always bring back inedible extras like shrimp creole and Gouda cheese.

The biggest complaint about married student housing is that there is no fenced-in area, and no sandbox. The Child Development Lab has these facilities, but it's half a mile away.

That's quite a distance if you're a toddler and your legs are only 12 inches long.

Only half of the wives take classes or work, so there's not much need for extra cars. "Besides," said one young mother, "you can't just dump your kids on someone who already has two and take off someplace."

Some wives sit home all night as well as all day—especially when their husbands go back to campus for night research. "Sometimes it seems we just can't get out," said one.

I met a guy from the University of Alaska who got cabin fever, too. The last I heard of him he was running over a hill, bleating at a flock of mountain sheep.

But most of the girls who live in married students' housing are pretty stable individuals. I don't think they're likely to go stir-crazy. And if they do, they'll get over it—just as did the mining engineer from dear old Alaska.

Red-headed Jackie Stryker made a nice adjustment when she transferred from Omaha University two years ago. "I thought it would be terrible, living in that coed dorm with all those farmers. Now I'm married to one."

So much for this week's hee-haw. Next time, I'll try to have something bodacious to say about rumors, skuttiebutt, and the jungle telegraph.

—UU—



WHERE DO YOU THINK THE SOURCE OF THIS SECURITY LIES, IN YOUR THUMB, IN THAT BLANKET OR IN THE POSE YOU ASSUME?

