

WE KNOW SOMETHING

But We Won't Tell

SOME GREEKS have recently complained, why don't the Nebraskan writers and other people find a new whipping post and stop taking digs at pledge training and other aspects of fraternity? The answer is simple — the Greek system continually leaves itself open for such criticism.

It is interesting to note that last week the IFC didn't hold a "regular meeting", but took its "informal" meeting to the Alpha Gamma Rho chapter. Consequently, no report was made in the campus press, supposedly no minutes were taken, and the various chapter presidents could speak freely.

IT IS indeed a shame that chapter presidents, supposedly outstanding examples of their fraternity and men of strong beliefs and character, have to

take to off-the-record-it is before they let anyone else hear these beliefs.

It is too bad that IFC meetings resort to listening to committee reports and giving approval or disapproval to their executive council.

IF THE Greeks feel they have problems (and they do); if they feel they are serving a purpose on the Nebraska campus (and they are); if their leadership is really leadership (and it is), then there should be no need to hold cover-up sessions in order for representatives to participate.

So, IFC members, what were your opinions on Greek Week, on the LOOK article, on the IFC slate, and the other topics which you felt a need to talk over in seclusion? Maybe the rest of the fraternity membership would like to know. O. M.

The Days Of Wine And Roses

HELD OVER at the Varsity Theatre is probably one of the most impressive motion pictures to hit Lincolnland in months. If you have seen "The Days Of Wine and Roses" you know what we are speaking about. If you haven't, GO.

Bailey, one of the Nebraskan Columnists, has researched the drinking problem and finds that one of every 10 college graduates becomes an alcoholic.

THE MOVIE shows what can happen to the family, the job and the lives of those involved.

We seldom recommend movies, but this one deserves the recommendation and probably a few Academy Awards.

P.S. If you like Chocolate, be sure to take notes. O.M.

Every once in awhile, the low level of "gyre and gimble" is forced to resort to an even lower form of existence. A casual remark has elicited that the word "trauma" has been used in virtually every one of these sterling little entries into the literary world. It is not enough that it must be

gyre and gimble

used, the speaker continues, but not everyone knows what it means. In the interests of furthering the education of innocent, yet not necessarily naive minds, the following is devoted.

Once upon a time, there came to the University a small town boy who played baseball like a veritable Mickey Mantle of

the boondocks. His arrival was heralded by the sports world's greats of NU as the greatest thing since tomato juice and Alka-Seltzer. HUZAH!

In time, the Slugging Slob, as he came to be called, heard the far off music being piped by the activities jocks. He had a mild tremor of fear... did he want to wear triangle sweatshirt or did he want to enter the world series of the more erudite, yet even literate and popular, student body. His poor little bat boy brain was plagued. Finally with much hard work and very little thought he decided to stay out in left field, so he joined the activities big time.

Needless to say, his house loved it. Already the Horatio Alger stories were being written — "Bat Boy 'Home Runs' in activities." And, darned if the stories weren't all printed for the Slugging Slob became the greatest little leader of societies since Anthony Activities. He was respected and admired, he was cool, was the honcho of honchos and the King of the Hop.

One day, his success story took a turn for the worse. There was a rush party on campus and his house turned the music up to 50 trillion billion zillion octillion decibels trying to

drown out the music next door going at 49.9 trillion etc.

At any rate, the house was proud of "their boy," and they stood him on a pedestal in the living room for all the coming "armitis to see and salaam to. Having last heard of the campus hero when he left his home in the boondocks, the visiting ignoramus worshipped him still as the king of w t, the maharani of the dugout and the duke of the batters box. Little did they know that he had forsaken the great outdoors for the activities whirl.

When they met him at the door, they asked about his batting average, and he said he was pretty cool with the girls and his date life was really swinging.

They asked him what teams he had played this year, and he said he had been playing the Pi Chis against his next door neighbors the Upsilon Rhos and they were at each others throats.

They asked what number he was wearing on his uniform, and whether he still wore his lucky number 73, and he replied that he was number one down here and he didn't have to wear any numeral to prove it.

They asked him how everything was with the battery and he replied that he'd never been caught for assault and... but he had come close.

And then all the broken-hearted little clouds went next door where they had a Roger Maris and they left the once Slugging Slob nothing more than a Sobbing Slob. He had failed, sandlot and not superbiological achievements were still held in his esteem; he had been led astray.

Fooey, he said, I'll return to my happy go lucky days. And he went upstairs to get his old baseball mit and decided to put on his letter jacket and be "one of the boys."

He couldn't decide what hand to put his mit on.

And that's the trauma... when you don't know your right hand from your left and yet you are still literate and popular, you really belong in left field, whether you like it or not. —m.s.



THIS IS ONLY OUR SECOND DATE AND I HAVE AN IDEA HE'S GOING TO TRY AND KISS ME TONIGHT.

MEDICAL MUDDLE

Could Force Move Into Never-Never Land

EDITOR'S NOTE: The following story was written by Bob Prokop. Prokop is not a stranger to the Nebraskan reader; he currently is a student at the Medical School in Omaha. The story below is his analysis and roundup of comment over the recent hassle over Medical School funds. It is of vital interest and concern to all of us.

The muddled situation at the University of Nebraska Medical School concerning additional state funds has become even more clouded by the recent apparent split in the medical voluntary and fulltime faculty.

Both sides of the University medical faculty agree on one basic premise, funds are needed desperately in the fast changing medical world, a world which yesterday was merely a diseases diagnoses study to the marvels of the electron microscope and the molecular level of the human disease.

Many people do not realize that the University medical school is a college, similar to Teachers, Arts and Science, and Law, dependent upon the University Budget for support. In today's complexities of Ben Casey and huge hospitals along with the frequently encountered supposedly high cost of medicine and its practice, the layman fails to realize that the University is simply a teaching institution without any private funds available.



Just what is needed at the Medical School to keep up with the changing medical practice? Nebraska University must rank as one of the top basic science schools in the United States. The A. M. A. stopped ranking schools in 1956, but prior to that time, Nebraska University rarely fell out of the top ten in this department.

The University can claim the Outstanding Pathologist of last year, Dr. Schenken, two of the top authorities in the field of anatomy, Dr. Holyoke and Dr. Latta, a much sought after and brilliant Biochemistry professor, Dr. Jacobi, one of the top authorities in Microbiology, Dr. McFadden, the world-wide known Physiologist and Pharmacologist, Dr. McIntyre, and a known authority on Preventive Medicine, Dr. Pothoff, recently selected as one of the top ten in his field.

The basic science faculty will match any in the world but this same group has been so tied down in teaching duties, their criteria for being outstanding, research, has to fall by the wayside due to lack of funds to hire other instructors to take some of the required teaching load off of their schedule to maintain their standing in the scientific field.

Until this year, the Nebraska Medical School had facilities that in 1920 might have been considered modern. Despite this handicap, they have made the best use of the poor facilities. With the State giving them a 1/4 mill levy in 1956, they have obtained enough money to finally remodel and modernize their Biochemistry, Pharmacology, and Physiology sections. Money still is not available to revamp the facilities in Microbiology and Anatomy. Without this remodeling, a fast changing research field will leave the school in a cloud of dust with its antique equipment.

Cope With Demands . . .

Without new instructors, the medical school will not be able to expand and release the vital time of important men for the research of tomorrow which may come up with the answers of cancer, heart disease, etc. The men of medicine in Nebraska will not have the training necessary in ten years to cope with medical demands.

The clinics are more sadly in need of money than any other part of the medical school. The University had to shut down a wing several years ago due to the fact that they didn't have operational funds to pay nurses, orderlies, etc. in order to maintain the facilities. The legislature's appropriation to the University not only concerns building but salary payment for maintenance of the staff. These funds are dependent upon the whims of politics and thus the University is not sure from one biennium to the next what this will amount to.

The clinics benefit the medical school by giving the future doctors instructions in diagnosis and observation of rare diseases which they may be confronted with in their practice.

The clinics are also an aid to outstate doctors who send in patients as referrals to specialists who are experts in particular pathological fields. The often forgotten fact is that most of these cases are welfare and not private, and therefore, the University doesn't obtain any funds from the treated patients. In a world of Ben Casey, hospital complexes and the medicare propaganda, the laymen pictures a multiple source of obtaining funds for the medical school. Again, this isn't the case at the University Medical School.

Accreditation Loss . . .

There has been much talk of losing accreditation at the Medical School. There is some truth to this statement but this in terms of the future rather than the present. The basic science department will never lose their accreditation but the clinics are in danger. If the legislature doesn't do something now, the danger will

increase. The A.M.A. requires a certain minimal requirement in clinics. Nebraska is presently just meeting this requirement. If the A.M.A. ups this requirement, the University clinics will lose their accreditation without building funds and additional maintenance funds. This also will require more fulltime faculty instead of the present voluntary group teaching without pay at the school.

The question then arises, why the big split between the loyal opposition and the fulltime medical school faculty? The answer is in application of the University states.

The loyal opposition, the voluntary faculty, point to the fact that when the University discontinued operation of one wing, the reason behind it was not that the physical plant was not available, but rather money was not available to pay the staff. Their point is simply, "why build a new hospital and revitalize the old building when there is no guaranteed financial support for a staff to operate the facilities."

Another point which they make is that the national government is slowly taking over medicine via government funds for hospitals, equipment, etc. The doctors are trying to prevent the government from socializing medicine. To the medical practice, this is important. Dictates of how many patients they must see, who they must treat, etc. are the reason the profession is fighting to keep the Kennedy Administration out of this field of service.

There has been speculation also that the doctors involved feel that the building of a new hospital would cut down the business which they now enjoy. This is not completely the case since the current supply of doctors to patients is at an all time low in the United States.

Meeting The Demand . . .

The faculty and administration at the University feel that the expansion and building is necessary in order to maintain the increase in graduates from the school and to keep pace with the increasing demand of medical men. Although the number of men going into practice is similar to 30 years ago, the population explosion demands more graduates for the future. The current expansion is simply meeting the demand which overflows into the research field and not the crisis impending in the general practice field. Thus the University administration feels the necessity to build and acquire additional land and buildings to meet the future demand.

Terry Carpenter introduced legislation for the additional building funds necessary, but when the controversy arose as to necessary funds for operation of these facilities, the storm began to brew. The University presented a maximum operation plan which would be required to be a top school in the nation in ten years. The legislature mistook this as being somewhat expensive and unneeded, and fell back on their old ways of conservatism. To the farmer, the roads by his place were more important than improved medical facilities. So, the apparent course for the representatives was to scuttle the plan in what appeared to be a split in the medical faculty. To the outsider, it appeared the University did not need the funds as desperately as they had stated. The result was that the split caused the legislature to withdraw further into conservatism and take away funds already given the school.

What's Needed . . .

This brings us to the last point, just what is needed at the University of Nebraska Medical School?

The voluntary faculty is unpaid or partially paid for services rendered. In order to have a stronger school, the University wants to have an active fulltime faculty which is devoted strictly to research and teaching. They also would like to obtain more instructors in basic sciences in order to better handle the expanding fields of research and teaching. They can only do this by hiring more people which requires more money.

Second, the school wants to have more clinic space available, more instruction material present, and a place to handle the rare diseases which cannot be treated adequately by the private practice physician. For this, they need additional faculty and space.

Third, the University wants to increase enrollment in order to meet the expansion of the population which will demand more medical men.

Fourth, the University wants to carry on a full scale research study in order to find the answers to the basic questions of disease. This can only be done with state money, not federal, in order to better treat the patient of tomorrow.

Fifth, the University wants to aid the physician who wants to keep up with modern medicine by making available to him the necessary instruction and keeping him abreast of current methods.

Sixth, the University wants to offer better service to the people of Nebraska, the real benefactor of a strong school of medicine. The cries of "Why so many students leave Nebraska University and go elsewhere" is not true at the Medical School. It's interesting to note that 75% of the Nebraska Medical School graduates practice in Nebraska. This alone should be enough encouragement to give additional funds because of the

direct benefit to Nebraskans as well as the nation. Industry will not reap what Nebraska has paid for.

Face The Problem . . .

Let's face the problem head on, lets face the fact: If the University doesn't get the money, the school's standing, prestige, and accreditation will slip and put us where we don't want to be—last. Money spent in the Nebraska Medical School will benefit Nebraska as much as her roads, irrigation systems, and dams. The harvest will remain in Nebraska, not in her neighboring states.

The facts can be looked at by anybody interested. The University Medical Administration is more than happy to give a comparison of our situation with surrounding states, which I might add is not too encouraging. The legislature should look ahead or fall behind into a position of no return.

"It's hard to get into first place, but very easy to fall into the land of no-return."

the bray of the laughing jackass

by bob ray

Two Wednesdays ago, the Laughing Jackass promised a discussion of the University's jungle telegraph system.

It's amazing how fast our telegraph system is. That Wednesday's Rag came out about 11:00 a.m., and by noon every girl on Ag campus hated me.

The reason? The jackass suggested that the residents of Burr Fedde and Love Hall would make ideal built-in babysitters for the folks in Married Student Housing, and the coeds resented it. 100 readers lost.

Two columns written. Don't feel bad, girls, I worked my way through a year of college as a built-in babysitter, gardener, and dishwasher. I still occasionally perform bottle-warming, diaper washing services for my cousin. She introduces me as her "houseboy."

So don't let's have any more hard feelings when I allude to those of you who are in Home Ec. I promise never to call you "house girls."

Back to the subject of today's column: Skuttlebutt.

A skuttlebutt is a water cooler where sailors hang around and trade rumors. The Rag doesn't have a skuttlebutt. Our "rumors" come to us on our beats.

One rumor that hasn't died yet is the mattress rumor. Supposedly, the students are to break up pianos while the faculty tears up Simmons mattresses. This is not true.

The alumni are tearing up the mattresses, the legislature is taxing the outcome, while students and faculty watch and make book on the winner of the fastest unstuffing title.

For a while last week, rumor had it that the Laughing Jackass had changed his name to the Crying Elephant. This is false.

thinking conservative would do anything as radical as to kill a mockingbird.

However, the Laughing Jackass will continue to write under the nickname sometimes given to the Australian kuckaburra. But Australian or not, the laughing Jackass will not register as an agent of a foreign power. All rumors to any other effect are wrong.

It's also being said around the skuttlebutts on campus that the Rag prints history, not news. This belief is unfounded.

Next time, we'll discuss the frustrations of an Ag researcher. That's so you don't have to read the frustrations of a columnist all the time.

Problem Of the Week

PROBLEM: A shepherd was asked how many sheep he had in his flock. He replied that he could not say, but he knew if he counted them by twos, by threes, by fours, by fives, or by sixes, there was always one over, but if he counted them by sevens there were none left over. What is the smallest number which will answer the above conditions?

Bring or send answers to this week's problem to 210 Burnett. The solution will be printed next week along with another problem.

SOLUTION: The solution of last week's problem: The total number of handshakes completed at any moment is even, for each occasion or handshake sees two handshakes completed. The number of handshakes, however, is also the sum of the handshakes made by each individual person.

Since this sum is an even number, the count of the people who have shaken hands on odd numbers of times must be even (for odd times odd equals odd). Lane Isaacson solved last week's problem.

You Can Do Better Than That

BETTING—Sometimes a means of getting something for nothing, but generally a method of getting nothing for something.

BIGAMIST—A man who doesn't know when he has got enough.

BIRD IN THE HAND—Bad table manners.

BLIND ALLEY—Easy street.

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