

Thursday, December 19, 1963

THIS YEAR:

1963

The year 1963 is coming to a close, and it will be remembered as one in which the nation became necessarily conscious of the struggle of the Negro for equality and American awareness and gradual support for the civil rights movement which attained its all time high.

On the gloomy side of the question, history will record 1963 as the year in which Medgar Evers, a Negro civil rights proponent, was murdered, children were killed while worshipping in Birmingham and collegiate civil rights workers were intimidated and jailed while they tried to register votes in Mississippi. Former University of Nebraska students were among the people trampled on.

On the brighter side this year, optimism among Negroes increased. They feel that equality, whether social, economic, or political is inevitable. And this stimulus will feed and reproduce until an effective policy is formed.

The March on Washington in August gave powerful proof to Americans of the serious and hopeful Negro desire.

The desire even leaked into Nebraska. In Lincoln Negroes and Whites alike marched on the statehouse in support of several measures which were being contemplated by legislators. Nearly all summer, Negroes in Omaha protested unfair employment and hiring practices, and in their own way won out. There has been greater cooperation between Negro and Whites in Nebraska even though the results sometimes are limited and disappointing.

During the first week in December, there was another major breakthrough concerning the Civil rights legislation which was being digested by Congress. The bill now seems as if it might reach the floor of the House and Senate in January. After being passed by the judiciary committee of the House, the bill seemed as though it would never see the light in the rules committee. But President Johnson negotiated a promise that it would not become bogged down. This is an important action because past civil rights legislations has always been stopped by the rules committee.

The bill still faces a stiff debate in the House and possibly a filibuster in the Senate, but it must be passed.

Whether the new life is attributed to the memory of the late President Kennedy, the political finesse of President Johnson is not important.

Frustration of the bill will lead to further disillusionment and bitterness.

GARY LACEY

From The GAP Vine—

'Playboy' Magazine Offers Sex And Demands Nothing

By George A. Peterson

At the Madrigal performance in the Union the other night there was a large mural of the Madonna holding the Christ child in her arms. For centuries this to mankind has been a symbol of love. But today this symbol, it seems to me, is dangerously close to being overshadowed by the philosophy of which Playboy is but symptomatic.

This philosophy emerges from Harvey Cox's analysis of Playboy magazine, "one of the most spectacular successes in the entire history of American journalism." Cox is a visiting lecturer at the Andover Newton Theological School in Newton Centre, Mass. The following is taken from his article printed in the April 17, 1961, issue of "Christianity and Crisis."

"Clearly PLAYBOY'S astonishing popularity is not attributed solely to pin-up girls. For sheer nudity its pictorial art cannot compete with such would-be competitors as Dude and Escapade. Rather, PLAYBOY appeals to a highly mobile, increasingly affluent group of young readers, mostly between 18 and 30, who want much more from their drugstore reading than bosoms and thighs. They need a total image of what it means to be a man. And Mr. Hefner's PLAYBOY has no hesitancy about telling them.

"Why should such a need arise? David Reisman has argued that the responsibility for character formation in our society has shifted from the family to the peer group and to the mass media, peer group surrogates. Things are changing so rapidly that one who is

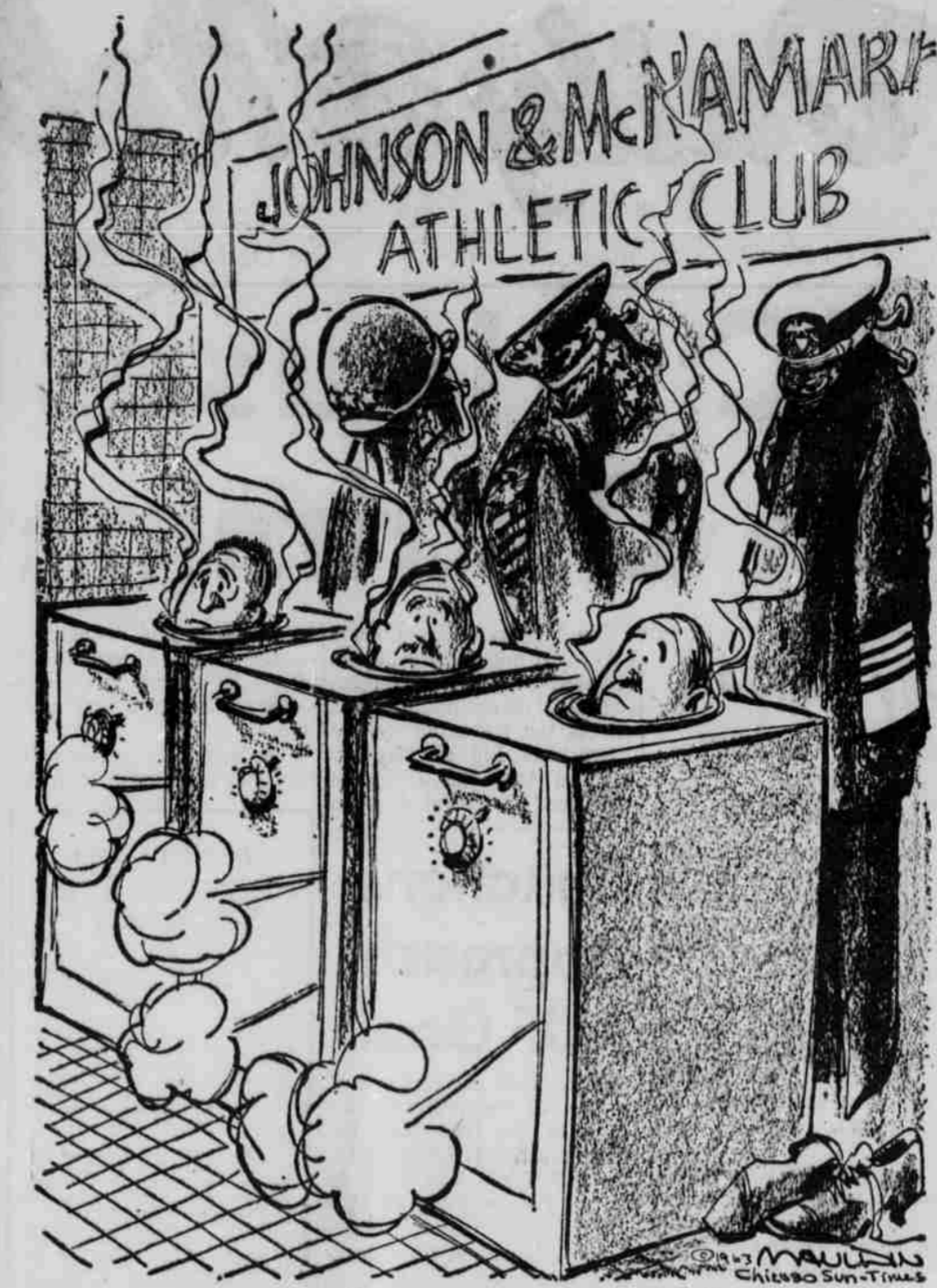
equipped by his family with inflexible highly internalized values becomes unable to deal with the accelerated pace of change and with the varying contexts in which he is called upon to function. . .

"Within the confusing plethora of mass media signals and peer group values, Playboy fills a special need. For the insecure young man with newly acquired time and money on his hands who still feels uncertain about his consumer skills, Playboy supplies a comprehensive and authoritative guidebook to this foreboding new world to which he now has access. It tells not only who to be; it tells him how to be it, and even provides consolation outlets for those who secretly feel that they have not quite made it.

"Since within every identity crisis, whether in teens or twenties, there is usually a sexual identity problem, PLAYBOY speaks to those who desperately want to know what it means to be a man, and more specifically a male, in today's world.

"The skilled Playboy consumer is cool and unruffled. He savors sports cars, liquor, high fidelity and book club selections with a casual, unhurried aplomb. Though he must certainly have and use the latest consumption item, he must not permit himself to get too attached to it. The style will change, and he must always be ready to adjust. His persistent anxiety that he may mix a drink incorrectly, enjoy a jazz group that is passé or wear last year's necktie style is comforted by an authoritative tone. . .

"But since being a male necessitates some kind of relationship to females,



CAMPUS OPINION

Put The 'Cow' To Pasture

Dear Editor:

Mr. Moore's recent article, "Sacred Cows," was interesting, to say the least, but what was his purpose in writing? Since Mr. Moore failed to clarify his purpose, it remains obscure. Was he trying to present an objective factual report on incidences occurring after the

Oklahoma-Nebraska game? If so, where were the facts?

Or was this merely a highly subjective emotional attack on the administration?

I have talked with the counselors, house presidents and members of Cather; no one saw or heard anything about kegs being in the Hall. (Incidentally, from information I gathered from residents, counselors and the director, there were hardly enough students in the building to

drink three cans of beer, much less three kegs.)

If Mr. Moore has some factual information concerning the "drinking" in Cather, I would appreciate it.

It is also the hope of the writer that in the future, Mr. Moore will clearly state his purpose, so as not to seemingly confuse rumor with fact.

G. Isaac Peirce Jr. Chairman of the Presidents, Cather Hall

Proud To Be Here

Dear Editor:

Since coming to the University this semester, I have begun to think that it is quite a rat race, with all the big dogs eating all the little ones. Something happened last Saturday that made me feel among my own kind of folks again, and I am mighty proud to tell the whole campus about it.

Saturday morning I moseyed over to the M&N Building to check the demerit list, and I looked over and saw a whole group of intramural football players standing around jawing about something so I thought I'd just go over and see what it was all about.

It seems as how there

About Letters

The Daily Nebraskan invites readers to use it for expression of opinion on current topics relevant to campus life. Letters must be signed, contain a verifiable address, and be free of libelous material. Pen names may be included and will be released upon written request.

Arrivals and legibility improve the chance of publication. Lengthy letters may be edited or omitted. Absolutely none will be returned.

CLASSIFIED ADS

ATTENTION: Ads will not be run until paid in advance.

ROOMS: Room for rent—Ag College district, 3231 Har, for working girl or student—kitchen nearby. Other girls in house 466-2176.

APARTMENT: Want to share apt., 1748 B. Apt. 4, Call 427-7905, \$32.50/month.

PERSONAL: WOULD YOU LIKE TO FLY? Start today \$1/season. Arrow Aircraft, 666-8289.

RIDERS WANTED: Desire riders to Wichita and Ft. Worth Texas, leaving about Dec. 21 or 22 returning Dec. 31.

WANTED: To buy guitar, 35-7377.

LOST: Red art notebook; art monuments text Gregory H. Bell, 1345 E. 977-3526.

Christmas At The University

By S. Claws

It's not every year that old St. Nix makes his presence to the University, but a reliable source in the administration has disclosed that this year, here, he will visit the campus.

Of course, few people are interested in seeing a reliable spokesman visit the campus. But many are anxious to find that jolly old peddler just opening his sack. Narcotics agents. However, we have found some indication of apprehension about what will be stuffed in student stockings in the following letters, mistakenly sent to the North Pole, a survey being conducted by the Student Council to determine whether cold weather drinking is a problem. And it certainly is — have you ever tried popping the top with icy mittens out on a blizzardy 16th Street during a University open house?

These letters have been made public with the approval of the U.S. Post Office Committee On Making Letters Public. Their contents show the tingling anticipation which surely, this season, must be causing many students to "spring from their beds to see what was the matter."

LETTER NUMBER ONE — Dear Santa Clause: Wherefore, we haven't been getting the approval of our student constituents very much lately, please bring them some love for us. And bring us some more love for each other. And more problems so we will have an excuse to drink. And our own building. And a forty-foot high glossy of ourselves to hang on the state capital building. Resolvedly — The Student Council.

LETTER NUMBER TWO — Dear Santa: Please bring me a World War II baby crop to expand the University to about 20,000 in the next two years. — Chancellor Hardin.

LETTER NUMBER THREE — Dear you old cool funny man: Please bring us all cool white beards like yours, daddy. White is the color of our hearts to you, alas, you crazy guy. Like in your act. — The Temple Building. P.S. Our cool buds in the English Department want those fuzzy chin wigs too, crazy old man, but they can't write.

LETTER NUMBER FOUR — Dear Brother Santa: Please drop some more bundles of khaki underwear at the chapter house, old man, as the drips in the pledge class wore their paddies clean through the last

batch. Fraternally, the Fraternity System. P.S. — You haven't kicked in with the annual greens for the new addition, old how-would-you-like-your-pi-n-jerked alumnus of ours.

LETTER NUMBER FIVE — My Dear Scrumphins Santy Loverpie: Please bring us some more pizzas and deserts for our undernourished bods. And oodles of those kooky pins we collect. And, for a change this year, homey-claus, bring us about 10,000 stupid, fruity cliques to tongue to death. Lovingly, The Sorority System.

LETTER NUMBER SIX — Dear Santa E. Claus: Speaking independently, how about some wild patterned clothes and stuff to retain our identity. Also, could you keep your raider off the grass this year and take back all the raider feed you left. We have been eating it for Wednesday lunch. Although it is not bad some of us in the dorms have been noticing horns lately. — Singularly, The Independents.

LETTER NUMBER SEVEN — To: S. Claus, 198446. From: ROTC departments. Subj: Gifts to be brought 25 Dec 1963. The following items are requested: 11,500 feet of film taken during the Swiss Army maneuvers in the Pooch War, 1897-1997, depicting tactical devices of .406 mm. portable map folding machines for instructional purposes; 50 barrels of spit for men's shoes; 16,000 right-left markers for men's legs; 2 carloads of No-doze tablets for mens' classes.

LETTER NUMBER EIGHT — Dear Jolly St. Nickolas: Please send me some more jolly pills for laughing off complex student situations and to foolery. Those crazy, wonderful kids are at it again. Oh, Ho, Ho. But we love'em like they're our own. The administration. P.S. — Please send your certified list of who's been naughty and nice. We're checking it twice.

Besides the discovery of these letters, we have noticed uncovered the exclusive Santa-Gift-List. This is as was compiled by Santa's many helpers throughout the University. All items are subject to the approval of the Student Council Committee on Approval.

These gifts are: For the person who wrote the letter criticising Dean Helen Snyder — A free lifetime pass to the girl's dorm.

Con't on page 3.

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Con't on page 3.