

CAMPUS OPINION

'View' Was Pretentious

Dear Editor: Dear Mr. Recker: If I were relieved of my position I would not quibble about whether I had been fired or not.

You say I "have" statements "which are both pretentious and wrong." But your pretentiousness, at your age and in your position, in setting yourself up as a judge of contemporary historiography exceeds anything I could possibly manage.

It is true that the armistice did not satisfy MacArthur, as his bitter and pathetic tirades (recently printed) show.

atomic radiation in Manchuria, possibly involving the West in a full-scale war.

Truman, fortunately, thought otherwise. In referring to Viet Nam policies as insane, you seem to me to be arguing for full-scale military action, regardless of the result.

I do not think I delivered an emotional tirade against you, Mr. Recker. I merely suggested that anonymity is a poor guarantee of truth, and that you did not establish your right to speak as an authority on the matter.

Frederick M. Link

EDITOR'S NOTE: Dick Recker never concealed his name. The editor suggests that Mr. Link read the editor's note at the bottom of his first letter (April 15).

Revolution In Sex; Has It Hit Here?

By Travis Hiner Junior Staff Writer

The greatly exploited and little understood issue of the sex revolution is the object of discussion in today's magazines, books, movies and theater.

Many of the older generation are shaking their heads and moaning "What, not again!" It seems that the first so-called sex revolution began in the 20's with the invention of the "Orgone Box."

Hundreds of Americans bought this new product which was said to "create a powerful sex stimulant" before the U.S. government declared it a fraud.

But according to TIME magazine, the "Orgone Box" has turned into a gigantic machine to the point that the entire nation may be considered "one big Orgone Box."

This national revolution of mores and corrosion of morals is turning our society into, as Dr. Reich puts it, "a sex-affirming culture."

The bible of many of the modern enthusiasts, PLAY-BOY magazine, heartily agrees (and condones) the revolution. It feels that much of the Puritan prudishness and hypocrisy of the past is gone.

The question consequently arises to what is the sex revolution. Before this can be attempted, one must realize that society today is inherently different than the society of the twenties.

The youth of the day were somewhat limited in their activities by their strict Victorian parents.

However, today's parents are the remnants of this first revolution. It seems their mode of operation stands on Ernest Hemingway's one-sentence manifesto "what is moral is what you feel good after, and what is immoral is what you feel bad after."

dom of youth which has never been seen before. It's a universal agreement that today's youth are pushed toward adult behavior far too soon.

From this stems the reason for teenage champagne parties, padded brassiers for twelve year olds, and "going steady" at even younger ages.

Youth today live as though adolescence were a last fling in life, instead of a preparation for it.

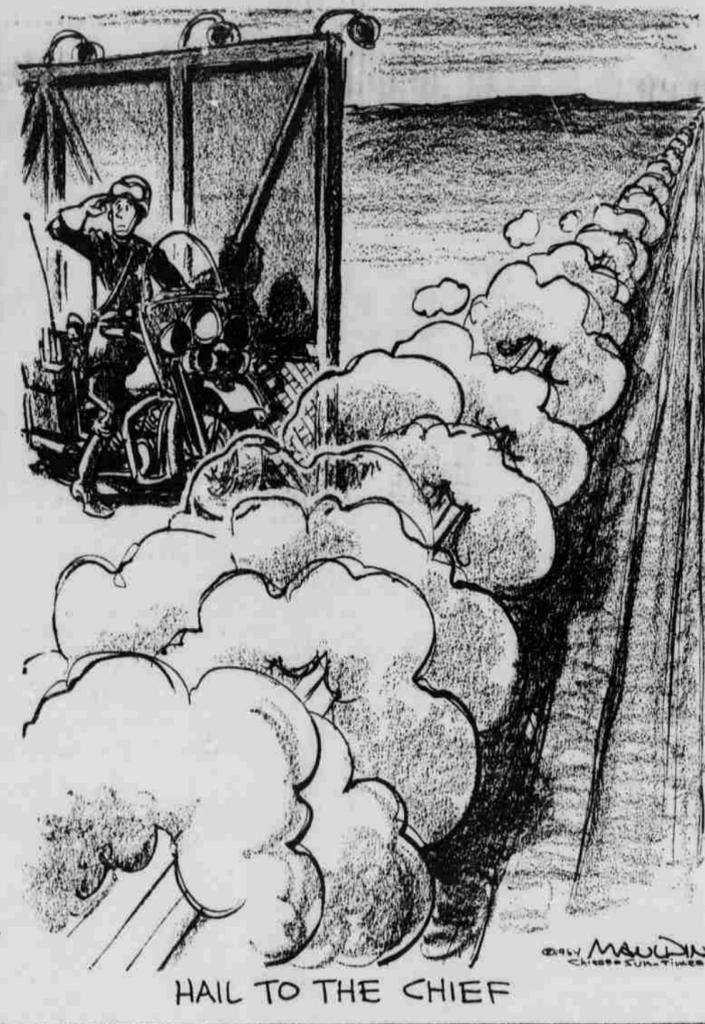
The Reverend Mrs. Jerry McInnis of the Wesley Foundation here at the University feels that "As Americans, we always talk of freedom. We have more freedom than anyone else, but we don't know how to handle it."

The change is a logical consequence of the national attitude toward youth. Mothers used to ask "what shall I tell my children about sex," now the question is "What is there left to tell them?"

It is said that the Victorian age knew a lot about love, but little about sex; today little about love.

The blame for the sex revolution is commonly put on the college student. However, as McInnis feels "college is just a reflection of society in general, just as is the drinking problem."

Time magazine says the same thing in different words. "Few communities anywhere are as compulsive about the dicta of modern psychology as the contemporary U.S. college campus . . . and the typical coed quickly learns a short hand—and distorted—version of the Freudian manifesto:



HAIL TO THE CHIEF

Insight Elsewhere—

'The Pristine World of the U.S. Senate'

by Kenneth Tabor

This column may well vary somewhat from the usual treatment, but the last few days for this writer have been spent in bed fighting another part of the "Communist conspiracy plot thing" called the flu.

I urge you all to try this recuperative measure, not as patients, but as a once-in-a-lifetime experience. You will be amazed at how much goes on in this old world while you are sleeping, tossing and turning.

During the week that I waged warfare on germs, virus, and sundry other waylayers, an untold amount of activity was taking place. The Mormon Church held a national meeting out in Utah. That was one thing.

Well, that's just a start. There was someone from Jordan in Washington demanding action from our Federal government (which is rather ironic in itself); and in reply the President took visitors and newsmen on tour of the flower gardens around the White House.

All this activity has surely gone on before, but it has never arrested my attention before. It is surely a manifestation of spring fever, and everyone is happy—except Hubert Humphrey and Kenneth Tabor.

The cause of our discontent is very simple to relate. It seems that all of the above mentioned little affairs—all of them—somehow involved members of the U.S. Senate.

Though it is considered very improper, allow me to quote from one of my own articles.

"Perhaps even more important: how to preserve the issues . . . from the veil of esoteric confusion which usually settles over such matters during a political campaign."

Well, there is at least one set of issues that have not been able to withstand the onslaught of the preparations for the coming con-

ventions, and that set of issues is the pending civil rights legislation.

Last week, for the first time in two years, there were not enough senators on the floor for that house of our Congress to even conduct its own business. Over 60 Senators were missing. A good percentage of that number are supposed supporters of the civil rights bill.

In a word, most of the members of the U.S. Senate were acting every bit as if they were the picnic committee of the local PTA.

When the members of the world's foremost legislative body start thinking that re-election is more important than passing laws, then we are indeed in a rather potty mess, I should say.

Now, I fully realize that a Senator can not be expected to be on the floor all of the time. I also fully realize that a Senator has to do much of his own work to get re-elected. I would not ask that it be otherwise.

But I also realize that since the dust hit the plans three decades ago, farmers have been awaiting some solution to their problems. I also realize that for one hundred years a racial minority in this country has begged for public attention to their plight; and that they no sooner get this attention than our Senate decides to sit on its collective duff or hit the campaign trail until

the nation's attention span is exhausted.

Perhaps the members of our Senate are not aware that the issues and clashes which the United States is involved with do not cease and desist for several months just so we can go through a three-ring circus every four years; that minorities are not going to quit screaming for their rights just so half of the Senate can go out and please its constituency; that farmers faced with a loss of their land and livelihood are not going to quit pushing for solutions just so the Senate can pull another leg of chicken out of the picnic basket.

I cannot ask a Senator to be on the floor every day, and I can't ask him to go about in complete disregard of his own career. But by damn, when there is an issue on the floor which may affect half the known world and at least affects every single American living and yet to live, I can ask them to be there and be about the business they were elected to do.

And if they don't want to be there at times like that, if they are not prepared to be about their business, if they do not choose to act like U.S. Senators, if they would rather hop off around the country side, then the American system of government offers the means to answer their every desire.

What has happened is an intolerable abuse of the trust of 180 million people. The voters of this populous must make sure that it is not repeated.

Rosenthal To Get New York Trip

Dan Rosenthal, associate editor of the Cornhusker and cartoonist for the DAILY NEBRASKAN, will be the guest of the New York City Advertising Club next week in New York City.

Each year the top student in the advertising sequence at the University is given an invitation to the Inside Advertising - Marketing Week Program. Rosenthal will be also taken on tour of the World's Fair.

He will be accompanied to the marketing - advertising meetings by Albert Book, associate professor of journalism and director of the Journalism's School's advertising sequence.

ERIC SEVAREID—

Our Gift Of Time Can Rebuild Heritage

Eric Sevareid

It is beginning to appear that history may be offering to this generation of Americans a precious gift, and that if we do not recognize and use this gift we will lay a curse on the generation to come.

For twenty-five years of the great war and the cold war—perhaps for thirty-five years of fighting depression, hot war and cold war—we have not enjoyed this precious benefit. Our nerve ends and our very speech have adjusted to the emotional state of hurry and combat.



Sevareid

Perhaps for thirty-five years of fighting depression, hot war and cold war—we have not enjoyed this precious benefit. Our nerve ends and our very speech have adjusted to the emotional state of hurry and combat.

If it truly be so that we are now offered time for re-adjusting both our thinking and our actions, this has not been brought about by our common sense; events have forced this upon our unready selves.

Only the very hasty will now say that the cold war is over and the world is going to leave us alone. The cold war continues in a hundred subterranean ways and places but not in the massive, frightening fashion we knew.

What seems almost everywhere evident is a forced slowing down of great expectations, indeed, of practical timetables. Red China is not able to expand either her economy or her territories anything like the pace her leaders seemed confidently to expect ten years ago.

We, on our part, have had to extend radically our own timetables for reaching the moon, for putting manned platforms into space and for achieving the much talked-about anti-missile missile.

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set for ourselves. What we said we would do, with help, in Latin America in ten years we obviously cannot do in less than a generation, if then.

The relationship of time to resources, financial and otherwise, is a direct one. As timetables are lengthened, yearly budgets can be revised downward, since we are learning that money cannot force the pace of these projects as much as we once thought.

But a great people must have great enterprises always in hand. Since our enterprises abroad have lost their drama and their pace (even the Peace Corps becomes a chore, not a crusade) we must look inward. The tasks ahead are immense and challenging, if not dramatic. They are not so exciting as settling the wilderness or creating an industrial base.

What we have to do now is not to move mountains—the mountains have been moved—but something much more on the order of cultivating a garden. The American garden is overgrown with weeds, raddled with bare spots and becoming ugly to look upon. We have to rebuild our educational system, fill up again the many pockets of sheer poverty, rationalize city life and transportation, make civilized existence possible for our Negroes, save what natural beauties and graceful old buildings remain and take back every inch of our natural heritage that we can get back from the concrete spreaders, the billboard erectors, the builders of ruffish motels and all the other get-rich-quick vulgarizers who are turning America into what Senator Fulbright foresees as a "honky tonk of continental proportions."

We have lived on easy space and easy resources; we have been devouring our heritage. With this generation we have reached the point that smaller, older European countries reached long ago. Unless we learn now that civilized progress does not mean only "more," "bigger," "higher," "louder"; unless we learn that the operative verbs for our lives must also include "to conserve" and "to refrain," we shall never achieve what our ancestors never doubted—a distinctly American civilization of a high order.

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