

Are We?

Not long ago the Daily Nebraskan received a letter urging that there be an occasional article or comment with some ideals for students to grasp—something to steady them and make them feel more secure.

The letter ended, "But I suppose no one would dare admit that he or she was hungry for them."

Are we the college students, so calloused, so cynical, that we cannot lower ourselves to looking for high ideals to grasp?

Are we so confident, so sure of ourselves, that we cannot look to our elders to study some of the ideals that they found to be the best guides for their lives?

It is not the perpetrating of high ideals that this editorial is devoted to, it is rather the charge that we, the students of this University, are no longer interested in the ideals set for in the world we are about to enter.

We are at the University to gain an education. We study political science, we study history, we study psychology.

But a part of education seems to be also the study of other's beliefs. An educated person needn't accept the findings of others. But is it asking too much to study them? To understand upon what these ideals were based?

A recent series of interviews with campus ministers revealed the feeling on the part of the ministers that "students are irreligious, just too busy."

Are we so wound up in garnering brownie points, in building activity points, in piling up high grades, that we have forgotten about the Houses of God on this campus, we have forgotten about the 15 minutes a night just pondering our standards, our creeds, our doctrines?

A study of early Daily Nebraskan shows a series of articles about students working for prohibition, about students collecting metal to help in the World Wars.

Last year's Daily Nebraskan carried articles concerning the student's efforts to lower the drinking age, concerning their rebuke of the preparations for military service to our country, the ROTC program.

Have we forgotten about the world around us? Are we so stuck on ourselves that we care not about others, about our country, about our future.

God help us.

SUSAN SMITHBERGER

Campus Coloring Book

See the empty no-doz box—Color the black bags under your eyes.

See the Young Democrats—Color them apologized to.

This is a birthday card—Color it chartreuse, but it's the thought that counts.

This is osmosis—Color it on the other side.

See the bean—Put it in your ear.

See Pound Hall—Color it 16 ounces.

See the war—Color it red and red, white and blue.

CAMPUS OPINION

Shady Election

Dear Editor,

I'm not sure that the public is aware of the circumstances that surround our president's entrance into politics. When LBJ first ran for the Senate in 1948, he was publicly endorsed by Harry Truman and privately backed by George Parr, the Duke of Duval. Parr owned large amounts of land in southern Texas, and Lyndon had worked for him.

Johnson was to run against the conservative opponent, Governor Coke Stevens. Stevens was the heavy favorite and his election was considered to be "a cinch." President Truman wanted a man who would work with and agree with the administration 100%. He told Johnson that he must win at any cost.

Election night returns showed Johnson trailing Stevens by 800 votes. All the precincts were in except for Jim Wells County, which was part of the Duval empire. The last ballot box opened was number 13.

Out of the 600 registered ballots that had been cast, over 1200 votes were counted, all but one were for Johnson. At the request of Gov. Stevens, federal inspectors were sent to Jim Wells County to check on Ballot Box 13.

The inspectors saw the list of voters only once. One of the agents memorized fifteen of the names. When they returned for a second inspection of the list, the contents of Box 13 had mysteriously been transformed into pieces of shredded newspaper.

The FBI agent that had memorized the fifteen names began to check them out. Every name except for one could be found carved in stone in the local cemetery.

What I'm driving at is simply this: A man who could so openly rob and

cheat the voters of Texas for a Senate seat in 1948, could hardly be expected to become a shining pillar of virtue and morality as he runs for the presidency in 1964.

I am quite fearful of what might take place if Lyndon Johnson begins to fade, and he will, prior to the election.

I feel that we, the public, are going to witness the biggest collection of lies about, and the worst kind of "smear" tactics against a patriotic American, namely Barry Goldwater, that this country has ever seen.

Lyndon B. Johnson has worked too hard and too long to be in the position that he now holds, to let such things as public trust

We're Interested

Dear Editor:

Your new way of distributing the Daily Nebraskan makes it difficult for faculty members to obtain copies. Many professors, such as myself, are interested in what you have to say about University affairs. Would it be possible to get copies which could then be distributed to each faculty member?

Sincerely yours,
Albert Schreking
Associate Professor

Editors Note: Once again the Daily Nebraskan must state that we have only 6,500 papers for a campus with almost 13,000 students. The undergraduate students are paying one dollar per semester for their paper, the faculty nothing. Therefore, an effort is being made to reach those who have paid for it. A telephone conversation with Mr. Schreking expressed the belief that several members of the faculty would be willing to pay for their paper. If this is so, a subscription may be bought, or possibly some other arrangement could be worked out.

If and When

By Doug Thom

It's that time again. Come now, everyone put on your sweatshirts, shellac that chicken wire and put that little paper in those little holes so that we can have a nice Homecoming display and snow lots of people.

And, after all, there's nothing else to do this week. A few papers, you're behind in assignments and that first round of hour exams staring at you like the tube did the nights before.

But it's all for the good of the respective unit, so when somebody comes up says, "Don't you give a . . . ?" what are you going to do? Put on your sweatshirt, shellac that chicken wire and stuff that little paper into those little holes, all for the good of . . .

I'm stumped. What good is it? Pledges are booking it up, aiming for that 5.00000. But they're stuffin'. Everybody is trying to notch a little education on their gun belt. But they're stuffin'.

Girls would just as soon be out with their fellas, and vice versa. But they're stuffin'.

Aside from the Homecoming chairman, (who I must opine has to be the village idiot coping with more alibis than the rush chairman who brought three pledges into the fold) not too many folks feel intense satisfaction. It's over and that's it.

Even if you tell rushees you won't Homecoming, they'll laugh in your face.

But tradition marches on and you've got to think about the 130,000 Lincolnites who, each and every one, manage to drive through the campus that Friday night.

But Homecoming must be celebrated in some ingenious manner other than the usual which goes on every weekend anyway. It's a cinch that Maynard won't pack 'em in at the Homecoming Dance. And there's the alums.

Best start something that doesn't cost \$150 and take 800 man hours or:

Make an agreement with instructors that the burden be lightened during that week so we can satisfy all those folks who think Homecoming displays are so pretty and cute and nice-looking.

We don't get much out of it, that's for sure, and would just as soon be doing some of the things that have to be done.

See you stuffin'.

The Political Spectrum

Democratic



SUGAR AND SALT

Republican

By GEORGE DURANSKE

In a year in which the people of the United States frantically hope to have peace as they cast their vote, the charges have been flying fast and furious that Goldwater is so unpredictable that his decisions could result in war if he were elected President.

But wait. What is peace? If peace is the absence of war then Americans have reason for concern for the President of the United States is doing all he can to pull the wool over Americans' eyes until after the elections.

I, of course, refer to the fact that the United States is at war in South Viet Nam. No one should be so foolish as to try to pin war on one man or on political party and this is not my intention. It is, however, my intention to stand in criticism of the Democratic administration for not presenting the facts of Southeast Asia to the American public.

This withholding of fact is, in my opinion, a all time low for a party and a man to stoop to. Any person who hides the losses in South Viet Nam in an attempt to lead the American public to believe this country is making adequate progress is guilty of one of the worst forms of misrepresentation of fact for personal gain.

If the U.S. learned anything in Korea, it should have been that victory must be our goal and not the flimsy maintenance of status quo.

Charges have been also flying that Goldwater would misuse nuclear weapons. First, Goldwater suggested limited control of nuclear weapons in NATO hands to use in the event of attack.

This was jumped upon by many persons, however, what they failed to realize was that the Senator from Arizona was not being lax in the control of weapons but rather was following a policy laid down by previous presidents.

The second area of challenge comes in the thought that Goldwater would use nuclear weapons in southeast Asia. This is simply not the case.

The problem developed from misinterpretation. Goldwater was asked what to do about Viet Nam and he reeled off a series of solutions, concluding with the statement that the effects

The Daily Nebraskan invites readers to use it for expression of opinion on current topics regardless of viewpoint. Letters must be signed, contain a verifiable address and be free of libelous material. Pen names may be used.

The Daily Nebraskan reserves the right to condense letters.

and honesty stand in his way.

This information is completely documented in *A Texan Looks at Lyndon and "LBJ," a political Biography.*

W. D. Hosford

Faucet Fight

Dear Editor:

We ask readers to join with us in our campaign to abolish spring-return type faucets in the rest rooms. With this type of faucet, the unfortunate user is given the choice of scalding water or cold water. A psychologist would call this an avoidance-avoidance decision, which naturally discourages washing hands at all.

May we suggest that we all come clean, so to speak, and counter this move on the part of the University. Let us stick blocks of wood behind these faucets so they run all night.

We hope in all sincerity that your readers will take us seriously, and help us conquer this rather embarrassing infringement on our rights.

W. G. Barnes, Jr.

The Nebraska Theatre presents Lincoln's First Shakespeare Film Festival

Tuesday, October 13 and Saturday, October 17
"HENRY VI"
with SIR LAURENCE OLIVIER
Wednesday, October 14 and Sunday, October 18
"ROMEO AND JULIET"
LESLIE HOWARD HONORABLE GUEST JOHN BARRYMORE
Thursday, October 15 and Monday, October 19
"JULIUS CAESAR"
MARLON BRANDO HONORABLE GUEST JAMES MASON
Friday, October 16 and Tuesday, October 20
"RICHARD III"
LAURENCE OLIVIER HONORABLE GUEST CLAIRE BLOOM
Continued Performance of Regular Admission Prices of Regular Golden Age Prices

KOSMET KLUB WORKERS MEETING

Tomorrow 7:00 P.M.

In The Union

Cliff's 12th & O
New Smoke Shop

the other hand, has stated that " . . . there will either be a war, or we'll be subjugated without war . . . real nuclear war . . . I don't see how it can be avoided—perhaps five, ten years from now."

This is hardly the attitude of a man expectantly working for peace.

Mr. Johnson has accepted the challenge of responsibility posed by our nuclear age. He has further stated that "the full power and partnership of the United States is committed to our joint effort to eliminate war and the threat of war, aggression and the danger of violence . . ."

The Republican candidate seems more concerned with the challenge of marksmanship, for he has stated, "I don't want to hit the moon—I want to lob one into the men's room of the Kremlin and make sure I hit it."

This is the choice. But the answer cannot be in doubt. We must vote Democratic on Nov. 3. The stakes are too high to stay home.

The Daily Nebraskan

RICH HALBERT, managing editor; FRANK PARTSCH, news editor; PRISCILLA MULLINS, senior staff writer; TRAVIS HINER, WALLIS LUNDEEN, JIM KORSHOJ, MARILYN HOEHEMEYER, MARK PLATTNER, BARRY ABRAMS, junior staff writers; VICKI ELLIOTT, SUSIE RUTTER, LEE MARSHALL, copy editors; RICH EISER, LARRY JENKINS, photographers; LARRY LEISTHITZ, art news editor; PEGGY SPEER, sports editor; BOB SAMUELSON, sports assistant; BOB LEHOVY, BUZZ MADSON, SCOTT RYNEARSON, business assistants; LYNN RATHJEN, circulation manager; JIM DICK, subscription manager.

Subscription rates \$3 per semester or \$5 per year.

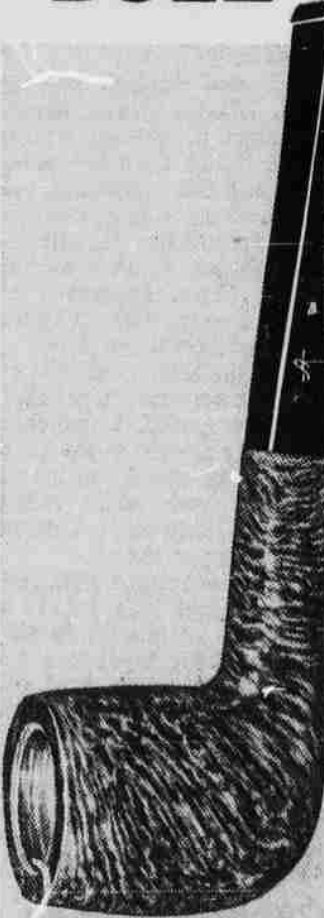
Entered as second class matter at the post office in Lincoln, Nebraska, under the act of August 4, 1912.

The Daily Nebraskan is published at Room 51, Nebraska Union, on Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday by University of Nebraska students under the jurisdiction of the Faculty Subcommittee on Student Publications. Publications shall be free from censorship by the Subcommittee of any person outside the University. Members of the Nebraskan are responsible for what they cause to be printed.

INSTANT MILDNESS

yours with

YELLO-BOLE



Aristocrat, Billiard Shape, \$5.95 and \$6.95

No matter what you smoke you'll like Yello-Bole. The new formula, honey lining insures Instant Mildness; protects the imported briar bowl—so completely, it's guaranteed against burn out for life. Why not change your smoking habits the easy way—the Yello-Bole way. \$2.50 to \$6.95.



Official Pipes New York World's Fair

Free Booklet tells how to smoke a pipe; shows shapes; write: YELLO-BOLE PIPES, INC., N. Y. 22, N. Y. Dist. 100. By the makers of YAWDIE