

Research Vital

The following editorial appeared in the 1957 Daily Nebraskan, written by Jack Pollack. Its observation seems appropriate at this time, as the University's research continues to bring fame.

The Daily Nebraskan reported Tuesday that an appropriation has been given to the University for research in heart problems. In the same edition of the paper we reported that the University Research Council had recommended faculty summer research fellowships in fields ranging from home economics to law.

It is significant that the United States places a strong emphasis on research in the fields which are vital to our culture. Vital? Yes, it is vital in a system where free enterprise reigns supreme that an individual be allowed to pursue knowledge in an obscure field, for from this knowledge, this experimentation comes the better life which free peoples everywhere cherish.

The question may arise, "Why don't we sacrifice the powder puffs for missiles, the butter and margarine for bombs and submarines?" Of course it is a valid question in light of the scientific leaps and bounds taken by the Soviet Union in the past few years. But Americans can look with pride to the joint magnificence they have developed under the free enterprise system.

In the United States, some may say, success comes from chaos. Here in our land the individual is free to choose what he will study and how long he will study it. His hopes and ambitions are satisfied not through force but rather through free will—the will to live and the will to succeed. That is the mystery of American success. "It is the mystery of free people everywhere."

So we look with pride on the University instructors who have been awarded grants to do research in the arts and sciences. We trust that through their efforts the nation will share in the riches of this bountiful universe. Perhaps this is the inevitable result of free enterprise.

![]\$%&'()*?~

By Mike Barton

This is my last column. Through no fault of Mrs. Duffy, I am pitifully behind in my academic obligations. But that is the easy way out. The Editor and myself apparently disagree as to the purpose of a student newspaper. I

would choose to publish unthinkable thoughts; she does not. She is in charge; I am not. Consequently, I am the one to quit. I hope you have enjoyed my humbug. Move over, Pat Drake.

Squee's Squabbles

This is the time to think about New Year's resolutions. Resolutions I am considering include:

- Never to ask for cigarettes unless the person concerned looks like he has more than he can safely puff away without inviting lung cancer.
- Tell my instructors each day that I have learned something from them I couldn't learn from anyone else, and not mention the fact that I wouldn't care to learn it from anyone else either.
- Say lousy things about good people and good things about lousy people to even things up.
- Step on little kids I see stepping on ants.
- Say good things about the Campus Police if I ever get a ticket.
- to cooperate with the new Student Council if there ever is one.
- Never again to buy a cup of coffee in the Union.
- to limit my showers to ten minutes to avoid getting the bug.
- To smile when the weather reaches 15 below zero and to go to every class at such time.
- To get all copy down to the printer on time.
- to be nice to the staff writers.
- Always carry matches—at least.
- Attend all house meetings with nary a gripe.

Nominations Solicited

Last year the Outstanding Nebraskan award was limited to one during the whole year. At the time of selection the staff had a very difficult time choosing this one person, as it seemed there was more than one that deserved the honor. So this year we are going back to the traditional one a semester.

One student and one faculty member will be chosen each semester. Nominations are now open. There are many persons, especially professors, who are eligible and worthy of this award.

However, they must be nominated through a letter in order to be considered. We are limited to those persons about whom we get a letter.

We welcome and urge nominations. The Daily Nebraskan is proud to honor these persons each year. It is one of the highlights of the semester. Although the honor is merely that, an honor, with no monetary value, we feel that it is one worthy of your consideration.

SUSAN SMITHBERGER

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MISSISSIPPI JUSTICE

CAMPUS OPINION

Memorable

The following is a telegram received by the editor concerning college representation versus living unit representation to the Student Council.

Miss Susan Smithberger, editor:

Editorial Dec. 4. Wow. Your insight and perception amazes. The right thinking and integrity reflected in your unselfish devotion to the ideals of the University, state and nation fearlessly revealed in your clear, logical writing astounds. Nebraskans will remember you in their hearts.

Howard Dunsmore

Grubbies Go Where?

Dear Editor: I would like to express my sincere appreciation and gratitude to the Daily Nebraskan for printing the helpful article on grubbies in the December 14th issue.

I have been quite concerned as to just where I could wear my beloved grubbies ever since I received such strange glances while shopping at Hov's.

Furthermore, I have a very dear friend who wears a printed blouse under her baggy sweatshirt. I just didn't know how to tell her how very unchic she looked. She read the article, too, and promptly reformed. I'm so relieved.

Since I live off-campus, I am rarely fortunate enough to obtain a "Daily Nebraskan." That's why I'm especially delighted to find such an informative issue as the December 14th, containing four full pages telling me just how to dress for every occasion. I'm so glad I picked it up off the floor where some more unappreciative reader discarded it. Thank you again.

Sincerely, JoEllen Williams

Ticked At Tickets

An Open Letter to James S. Pittenger Dear Sir:

Something is rotten in the State of Nebraska. It is time that political control of Athletics comes to an end at our University. Specifically the control of distribution of tickets for athletic events. The best and most notorious example of obvious favoritism by your office is the distribution of Cotton Bowl tickets.

For example, I (and you may check your records if they exist) sent my request by mail as your office so desired, the evening of November 15, 1964. (The announcement was made public in the middle of that afternoon.) In fact, I took the request to the Downtown Post Office at 11:00 p.m.; and I am sure the Post Office did not neglect my request because my initial correspondence from your office was dated November 16, 1964.

Therefore, my request was

in your office, let alone post-marked well before the 36 hours which you said was the "Safe" period, when you began sending back rejected requests. Also, if the tickets sold out so quickly, why did it take your office so many days to wake up to the fact that you were sold out?

The day that student tickets went on sale, I was personally assured by one of your employees that I would have little or no trouble getting public tickets, because of having remitted the request so early (the first day possible). Therefore, the chance to buy student tickets was passed up.

My main objections are that your office has been unduly unfair in distribution, not only to those who got their requests in as early as humanly possible, but also those of us who could not afford to buy upwards of blocks of 100 tickets, (I requested 8). I am sure all fans are aware that the tickets did not fall in the hands of exactly private ownership, because want ads show tickets are available to said game but not for \$5.50.

Sincerely, James M. Armbrust

Power Placement

In her editorial, "Power Placement," of December 3, Miss Smithberger has, unknowingly, presented the elements of argument for the type of Student Government desired by the conscientious and enlightened students at the University. This is of course a powerful Student Government which protects itself and its constituents, as groups or as individuals, by its being composed of three divisions of power—legislative, executive, and judicial.

First, Miss Smithberger questions "just what powers it will bestow upon itself." This statement displays a lack of understanding of the Convention, which is only a body of University citizens selected for the sole purpose of creating a new frame of government. The delegates are not forging a monolithic, coercive power structure which they themselves plan to perpetuate. This could be easily recognized by attending a Convention meeting.

The new Constitution will be only a framework; the real power will lie in the actual business of government, dynamic and flexible, its course determined by the interaction of (1) the more direct desires of the students, through their legislature, and (2) the more experienced direction supplied by their leaders in the executive branch. But the framework itself must be strong and flexible. To be soundly based, the new Student Government must have theoretical control over Panhellenic and IFC.

Then Miss Smithberger assumes the worst by fearing that the Students' Government will, in fact, take "dictatorial powers over all organizations," become an end unto itself, and fail to be of benefit to the students. The editor draws forth a calculatedly frightening scenario of what seem to her possible, indeed imminent, government abuses of power.

I shuddered at the prospect, a dim one to be sure, of Student Government's controlling the Kosmet Klub "Spring Show." However, the editor's point, though exaggerated, is valid; herein lies the necessity for the third division of power, the judiciary. Simply put, the judiciary is a moderating influence. To it can be submitted any grievance against the executive or legislative branches, for as fair, intelligent, and equitable a solution to the problem as could possibly be obtained by any workable means.

Miss Smithberger almost realizes that she is supporting division of powers. In fact, she states that "a system of checks and balances is needed in any legislative body." True, "checks and balances" is an expression much associated with division of power; but it must be grasped that the legislature is only one branch or "balance" of the total government. This is a currently prevalent mistake in thinking on this campus, that Government is just a legislature, or large committee as we now have.

Miss Smithberger's preoccupation with the relationship between Student Government and organizations belies her conformity in one predominant and detrimental trend of political "thinking"—that the Council is, and of right ought to be, an amalgamation of organizations.

Mark Beech

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Closet Case



By Frank Partsch

"Glory to God in the highest, and peace to men of good will!" That should shake a few people. What with supreme courts being Scrooges these days, and "searchers for the truth" assuming that departure implies progress, the mere mention of the name of any deity brings shudders of revulsion and accusations of ultra-arch-conservatism.

Well, so it be, or, if I may be so bold, amen. (For those of you who are wondering, this might end up being the Closet Case sermon for the year.)

Christmas is a paradox. Merchants look forward to the festivities with hopes of balancing the year; employees await the year-end bonus; advertisers go out of their young minds selling the Santa Claus image to any kiddie old enough to believe in fairy tales.

More traditionally, families are reunited, men speak of a new brotherhood of man and the poetry of the Christmas story.

And, in a few instances, one finds a last fortress of die-hards who find Christmas as one of the two symbolic feasts around which the Christian religion is based.

Now we can't say anything bad about any of these, can we? Each follows the dictates of his mind, the practice of his religion or the pressure of his society to, I assume, his own satisfaction.

It is only when we try to cross those lines that Christmas becomes something messy. When we attack Santa Claus as being a dirty old man or a heathen, when we call for the divorce of religion from contemporary Christmas or

when we scorn those for whom the holiday has no meaning, we are reverting into the ruts of narrow-mindedness that church people and liberal thinkers alike condemn.

Most American families have found their own private compromises between tradition and commercialism, anyway.

Most brick walls cannot be battered down—but this world is filled with batter-downers. From the middle of the road (which is where I reside, with occasional defections to either shoulder) it seems that batter-downers are creating enough ill feelings, or if you will, unnecessary controversy to last until doomsday, if that corresponds with one's conception of the future.

Looking back over this, I see that the content has changed from any idea of sermony I might have had to being a batterdowner myself, which seems to be the main problem in deriding batterdowners.

Or, in short, tolerance seems to be on the decline—even in this age of intellect.

For instance, Kurt Keeler decided to take a shower this week. But, to hear the reactions of many, I'm not so sure all 13,000 of us weren't right there in the shower with Kurt. Intellectual society? No, rather a violation of the first rule of logical reasoning, the judgement of the whole by one example.

This could go on for six or eight pages—nothing but examples.

So, in closing this column, I'd like to leave a few parting words of something: (take your choice).

Happy Holidays.
 Bah! Humbug!
 Have a blessed Christmas, everyone.

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