

## It Is A Time . . .

Within a few short hours students will be climbing into cars for the trip home and two weeks of sleep, play and catching up on assignments that have been left neglected or put off until this time. Again the Daily Nebraskan urges its readers to drive safely.

This is not the time for a meaty editorial. It is the time for fun and frolic. For exchanging silly little Christmas gifts that jump out at you when you open them, of silly little Christmas gifts that have absolutely no use.

It is the time of Christmas shopping for gifts for those close to you, of stretching your budget to its uttermost limits.

It is a time of planning for the Cotton Bowl trip and buying badges and horns to take along, or even a silly little cotton ball with a big red N on it.

It is a time of high spirits and jovial people. Of Santa Claus on every street corner.

It is a time of thinking of New Year's Resolutions.

It is a time of sober thoughts. Of thoughts back to the stable and the birth so many years ago. Of sitting with the family and reading the passages so well known to all, of attending Christmas programs where young voices stammer out their verses.

It is a time of singing well known carols, of listening to less-known Christmas music.

It is a time of little children running in to behold the Christmas tree bedecked with lights and balls and with mysterious packages underneath. It is a time of watching little children. It is a time of the child in each of us coming out to enjoy the festivities.

In short, it is time for the Daily Nebraskan to wish you all a very MERRY CHRISTMAS and a happy NEW YEAR!

SUSAN SMITHBERGER

## Thanks, Staff

The front page color sketch, a creation of the editorial board, is our way of wishing our readers and our staff, a very Merry Christmas.

It is also our way of recognizing the staff for long hours of hard work, of asking their forgiveness for the screaming we've done. We feel lucky and thankful to have a hard-working and efficient staff this semester.

## Squee's Squabbles

The following column appeared in the 1944 Daily Nebraskan.

It was written by Les Glatfely. Twenty years later, a few facts have changed but the main of the column is still appropriate. It is surprising how little the problems do change. Add a financial problem, a little larger staff and lost reference books and take away activity points and you have the Daily Nebraskan of today.

"Despite trials and tribulations, hell and high water, the Nebraskan staff can still wish all its readers a Merry Christmas. It is remarkable that the staff still has any good-will toward man or toward anything after three months of all-this-and-it-ain't-heaven that has happened this year.

"We started out this September with a clean office, five women staff members and one lone man. Four papers came out during rush week with no reporters to help. By the end of the first week, the Nebraskan office was its old self with papers piled high on all the desks, three out of four typewriters out of commission, coke glasses in rows all over the place, and flies in the paste, and still no reporters.

At the end of the first six weeks, 60 freshmen signed up to be reporters. "Fine!" we said. So ten showed up to work.

The Cornhusker filched our paste, our copy paper, our reporters, our typewriters, and even a story or two for the yearbook. Reporters began to cower and hate us as the office was filled with screams of "Don't capitalize university—Go over to mechanical arts and dig up a

story—What are his initials?—For Pete's sake, is this supposed to be a story?—Rewrite it—Who can cover the convocation at 6 a.m. tomorrow?" and so on thru the night. But the reporters stuck it out, probably because they wanted activity points, and a few of them got their first byline.

"Meanwhile the business staff went 'ad mad' and began to turn our beloved paper in a shopping guide. We threatened Martz (Jo Martz, business manager); Martz threatened us; somebody threw a bean bag that has been here since year one; two ad salesmen wandered in with five yo-yos; someone hid Gene Dixon's hat on a steam pipe; every campus organization screamed at us because they weren't getting enough publicity.

"Pat Chamberlin lost the key to her office at least three times a week, the Crib refused to let us bring dishes down; nobody had a match; we got a Christmas tree, but the yearbook swiped it back. The telephones got knocked on the floor and refused to work except when everyone was busy and then they rang every two minutes for hours at a time.

"Right now two weeks' vacation looks like heaven. The Daily Nebraskan we love with all our ink-stained souls, and we'll be back in two weeks, sitting on our broken chairs, slinging copy madly, trying our darndest to put out a paper that please just one person. Happy New Year, and we'll see ya.

AMEN.

## The Daily Nebraskan

RICH BALBERT, managing editor; FRANK PARTSCH, news editor; KURT BUTLER, VICKI ELLIOTT, LEE MARSHALL, copy editors; PRISCILLA MULLINS, MARILYN BOGEMEYER, senior staff writers; WALLIS LINTONEN, JIM KOBOSKI, PENNY OLSON, junior staff writers; BOB EISER, student editor; PEGGY SPEZTE, sports editor; BOB SAMUELSON, sports assistant; BOB LEZOVY, BUZZ MADSON, SCOTT RYNEARSON, business assistants; LYNN RATHJEN, circulation manager; JIM JACK, subscription manager.

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"OBOY! JUST WHAT I NEEDED!"

## CAMPUS OPINION

## Admiration?

Dear Madam:

I would like to make a few comments on Roger A. Elm's letter to your "Campus Opinion."

I admire this young man for his courage, indifference and frankness shown in his dribble presented to your column.

Embracing an anti-Integration slogan is his privilege, but I protest his embracing Christianity (suggested by his Protestant alignment) at the same time. I want to know if he is anti-Catholic and anti-Jewish, also is he afraid to attack the Church like how he attacks Negroes. I feel sorry for him.

I wonder if he would like to take up a challenge and have a debate with me publicly, say in the Union.

He seems to be an authority on how well Negroes can function in the Greek system. I would like him to know that Negroes have been functioning in systems far more productive than the one he mentioned.

It might be a shock to him to know that Negroes are presently functioning in systems through which he is benefiting in this country. When will the egg reach maturity? I (sigh) don't know.

Yours respectfully,  
Leroy O'Keane

## Thank You

Dear Editor:

We wish to extend our sincerest thanks to you and your staff for the excellent coverage of our Civil Rights march in the Daily Nebraskan. You explained our case well. We expressed our concern; we made our witness. For all your assistance we are grateful.

Friends of SNCC

## Curious Pattern

Dear Editor:

You are under bitter attack on many fronts, which is probably confusing to the average student. When examined more closely, a curious pattern emerges from these attacks.

You have been scorned by a group of colonists attacking your conservatism; you have been criticized because of your stand on many issues; you have been libeled as a person.

The same groups, however, seem to be behind these attacks. The same people, or intellectual types, who attack you now are the very ones who were insensed at your editorial supporting Senator Goldwater for the presidency.

They won the election, but seem intent on the vilification of their only real stumbling block on campus—the conservatism of the editor of the Daily Nebraskan.

Congratulations on your

courage in standing for what you feel is right, for carrying out your duties in the manner your conscience directs you.

C. C.

## Sic, Sic, Sic

Dear Miss Smithberger:

This is your sic, sic, sic critic writing to correct a few misunderstandings. Perhaps I have given a knock to the Lincoln Police Department when they did not really deserve it. If you will look in the December 3rd Lincoln Journal on page 29, you will find an article entitled "Parking List Doesn't Name 250 Students" which is in conflict with your epistle to the Cornhuskers of December 2nd.

The facts are:  
1. The Daily Nebraskan states Mr. Scriven was pulled out of bed at 4:30 a.m. to pay his parking ticket or else. The Journal states the officers asked to have him awakened and then gave him the choice of paying his fines or having his car towed away which would cost him an extra five dollars.

2. You state that there were several other students paying tickets there at the same time; the Journal

quotes Mr. Scriven as stating that there were no other offenders there.

3. You also claim that the police have a list of 200 to 250 NU and Wesleyan students with overdue tickets; the Journal quotes Police Lt. Donald G. Smith as saying that the list contains 289 license numbers — all out of Lancaster county — with the make of the car listed, not the name of the owner.

So how can the police know who is a student, Miss Smithberger?

Is your staff ill informed about events they report, or do they deliberately misrepresent the facts in the stories they write? If the latter is true, you have a group of propagandists worthy of writing for Tass, and if the former, you lead a band of incompetents.

As for my spelling, my letter was written in the heat of battle over your little fairy tale. I must add my congratulations on your use of the Argumentum ad Homineum, and if I may add the Argumentum ad Ignorantiam. Keep the old typewriter hot with the straight scoop in the future.

Sincerely,  
Dennis E. Fayant

## The New Guard

By Bob Weaver

Even though Newton Minnow did spend several years as Chairman of the Federal Communications Commission, for all his efforts, television in large part remains a "vast wasteland." Typical Gomer Pile, USMC, etc. There seems to be a multiplication of situation comedies in which the only unbelievably funny thing is the technically augmented audience reaction.

For the past several years the Columbia Broadcasting System has televised "The Defenders," surrounding a father-son law firm which specializes in criminal law and other significant social issues. This program has dared to touch on such issues as mental illness, abortion, divorce, civil rights, capital punishment, academic freedom and other questions confronting the American society. The questions presented are neither cut and dried; nor is an answer always presented. The conclusion often arrived at is the obsolescence of the law and of certain individual attitudes. "The Defenders" effectively dramatizes the questions confronting America and in this regard is one of few bright spots in television today.

This season has brought another significant contribution to the video art. Once again Robert Saudek Associates, producers of the HallMark Hall of Fame

and Omnibus, scored in this infant medium of communication. His newest addition is "Profiles in Courage," a serialization of the biographies presented in the book of the same name by John F. Kennedy.

This is the book that Kennedy wrote while convalescing after a back operation in the early fifties. Some of the research on it was done by Nebraska's own Ted Sorenson and contains a chapter on George Norris, one of Nebraska's outstanding U.S. Senators.

Not only does the series include excerpts from the lives of the Senators portrayed in the Kennedy book, but also includes other stories researched by Sorenson but not included in the final product. The story of Senator Thomas Hart Benton, who fought for the Union rather than the South during the pre-Civil War Years, was the most interesting to date. Brian Keith's portrayal of the Missouri Senator was excellent.

As with the Defenders, the question posed is not answered for the viewing audience. It is only answered by and for the individual who must summon his own courage to meet the challenge confronting him or her. As the Kennedy-voice-recorded prologue states, these stories of courage can teach, but they cannot supply courage itself. For that, every individual must look into his own heart.



## Closet Case

By Frank Partsch  
Doddering old 1964 has been a strange one around this campus.

It has been a year of crisis and change in areas considered stationary since Dean Bessey hung no-smoking signs around the campus. It has seen the emergence of religious liberals, Youth for Goldwater and a number of other un-status quo movements.

What does it all mean? Far be it from me to attempt an answer. I draw from a former editor of the Daily Nebraskan, who said "No one but Phi Beta Kappa should attempt to analyze campus problems."

I draw also from an unknown student who said "Perhaps we are finally becoming a BIG University."

And I draw from a well-known professor who sees indications of dissatisfaction on the part of many students.

Is it a broadening of thinking or a narrowing of thinking? Who can rightfully, tactfully and sanely draw the final line between radicalism and the dead wood many "intellectuals" see in today's rules for conventional behavior?

No one, I guess. It seems that society acts, with laws, morals and conventions following, at times, somewhat uncertainly. Therefore, borrowing a line from a third-grade teacher, I would ask everyone in the world to be responsible.

To every individual, I would say chart your own course, but try to see it blending with the overall picture—nonviolently.

To every group, I would say be fair when fighting for your causes, but do not compromise away your principles for the sake of the ever-present PR demon which takes so great a toll in the status-quo society here at the University.

To the uncharted masses, I would like to see some charting.

It is the uncharted masses who have besieged the Closet Case this year with requests of "Why don't you expose administration?" "Why don't you expose the Innocents?" "Why don't you expose the worthlessness of the female sex?"

Everybody wants blood. At the moment, I can't see too much in the Teachers College growth that needs exposing, most of the campus leaders have done a better job of showing their own merit than a columnist could ever hope to do, and my views on the female sex, I think, should be subject for another Case when I have had more time for research.

Why does everybody want blood? Maybe it is merely the vehicle of the uncharted masses to express their dissatisfaction. It doesn't matter what we knock, apparently, just so something is being knocked. Last year it was Student Council. This year . . . take your choice of anything status quo and knock it.

To the 20 per cent of my readers who have stayed with me this far, I would like to tell you both not to expect a conclusion here. I have charted my course, and will expose myself someday if things come to that, but I am interested in giving some food for thought.

It reminds me of a little old lady who once told me, with tears in her eyes, "It breaks my heart to see little children throwing rocks at each other."

I've been laughing at that for three years now, but it is one way of asking mankind for the tolerance and cooperation and, if you will pardon me, the brotherly love each man is entitled to.

## Misery Is . . .

Wasting a formal favor on a guy who gets lavaliered the next night to someone else.

Facing the thought of a black-and-white tube on New Years day.

Contacts freezing to your eyes.

A dead battery at the end of a long day.

Losing your sports editor to the books.

Losing your books when out with the sports editor.

Losing.

## Republican

By GEORGE DURANSKE

Merry Christmas from the Republican party—both of us.

## Democratic

By BOB CHERNY

Merry Christmas from the Democrat party—all 190 million of us.



For Those  
Unique and  
Unusual  
Christmas Gifts!

—German Glassware

—Jewelry from  
Austria and  
Spain

—Princes Rings from  
Siam

—Other Items

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