

Civil Rights—

A Vote Of Respect

CIVIL RIGHTS, it appears, is becoming respectable on this campus. Passage by the Student Council yesterday of two resolutions establishing a civil rights committee and recommending the end to discrimination in off-campus housing without the sensationalism of earlier dialogues seemed to mark a milestone in this process of acceptance.

Of course we do not pretend to be so naive as to think that yesterday's meeting COULD have been as emotional as January's, which condemned the white clause, because we can realize, as can any observer, that the issue under discussion was far enough away from the personal lives of most of the Council members to be discussed without bias. Nevertheless, Council has shown us that it need not always be trivial and milk-toasty on crucial issues.

A letter to the editor run in yesterday's Campus Opinion column lamented the lack of campus leaders in campus civil rights work. Council yesterday indicated (at least) that campus leaders have an interest—though a more formalized one—in the problem. We will be watching their followup on these two motions with keen and crucial interest.

From Outside In

Theorists of rebellion and reform hold that change begins in the so-called radical groups and is assimilated from there into the "Establishment." This is not entirely the case on this campus. Although the current surge of interest in the problem was lighted in the appearance of FSNCC and the Gadfly, it really started last May—in the Student Council itself.

Goaded on by a Daily Nebraskan columnist—who wrote the motion himself—Council set up their discrimination study, which appears periodically in motions suggesting and recommending corrective action.

Until yesterday, however, these two (and possibly more) groups of students had very little contact. On one hand, we had the marchers and the writers; on the other, the Student Council. Drawbacks were suffered by both: FSNCC and its associates found difficulties in gaining the respect of the "Establishment;" Student Council could not seem to get a close grasp at the entire picture.

This set the stage for the request yesterday by Vice Chancellor G. Robert Ross for the establishment of the civil rights committee.

No Longer Shocked

When news of the idea first reached this office, we were shocked. It looked like an artificial attempt to draw the "revolution" into the "Establishment." It looked like a vehicle for minimizing the effect and force of the demonstration. This is exemplary of the danger of misunderstanding.

As Ross spoke in Student Council yesterday, however, we were pleased to hear no undertones of the fear of the "revolution," either in his words or in the motion establishing the committee. And practically, it is difficult to imagine the grabbing of this much power by a Council committee, even with the backing of the Student Affairs office. Needless to say, an attempt to control rather than coordinate would be unwise.

But we prefer to view the potential of this committee in a more optimistic light. As Ross and JoAnn Stratemann explained, it would hear and publicize complaints, suggest corrections of abuses and serve as a forum for the views of various civil rights groups and plaintiffs.

Possibilities are endless. During discussion of the resolution by Larry Frolik to remove from the lists of University approved housing all off-campus housing practicing discrimination, it was pointed out that the administrative set-up for accrediting off-campus housing has just started to move. Ross said that, even with a stronger housing office, it is difficult to plead with landlords to furnish housing on the University's own terms. Apparently the University's hands are tied—no, not tied, but somewhat restricted, because

they are simply not in a position now to go depriving any student of good housing just because one student is refused from the place because of his race.

Certainly not a strong argument from a moral or coercive standpoint, but tolerable in view of the housing problem.

Strong Student Voice

But the committee, with the correct procedure and publicity, could become a strong student voice in this area, publishing their own list and making their own approval. They could take the University's list, make the proper deletions, and submit it—loudly—to all interested people, becoming a little brother to the Underwriters Laboratories for awarding the respected stamp of approval.

If the committee does not feel it within their power to openly restrict the University's housing restrictions, perhaps some other group could look into the possibility. Again, it could be a strong—though unofficial—force in meeting the needs of all off-campus students.

In composition, the committee should be as wide as possible, according to Ross, who said it should "cut across the whole University community." We would hope that it includes the president of FSNCC, a representative from Interfraternity Council, Larry Frolik, as well as several other interested students from many different grains in the crosscut. A crosscut? Maybe it should include a representative from the athletic department, whose charges include many of the Negroes on this campus.

Other committees have before become "rubber stamps" and "waterdowners." We are not worried about the same fate for this proposed body. If the crosscut is selected, if the necessary cooperation from all interested groups is given, we see this as the second or third step in the long and difficult road this student body—or parts thereof—have chosen to travel.

Welcome, Sororities

PHI MU has colonized on this campus, adding another sorority to the 16 already here. Earlier in the year, the sorority ranks were joined by Sigma Delta Tau. Expansion is essential to the future and strength of the Greek system at this University, and we appreciate the efforts of PanHellenic and these two groups in adding the opportunity of the Greek way of life for more girls on this campus.

We extend our welcome to these groups and wish them the best of luck in achieving their goal of a strong campus establishment.

The Bite Of Fox

AN ARTICLE BY GALE POKORNY "Fox's Facts," which appeared Friday without by-line has reportedly caused a great deal of concern among the janitorial staffs in the residence halls. To those who were insulted without reason, we thank you for your faithful work. To those who could benefit by reading the article, it is to you that the Fox's comments were directed.

No Hats, Yet . . .

NO HATS have yet appeared in the ring for president of the Student Body in the May 5 election, but the preliminary "feeling-out" has begun, we are told. The names most frequently mentioned for president and vice president are all current Student Council members, and include such men as John Luckasen, Larry Frolik, Skip Solref, Kent Neumeister, Bill Poppert and Andy Taube. These men have repeatedly distinguished themselves in numerous activities and organizations, and their potential—along with that shown by other possibilities on and off Council—makes us optimistic about the birth of total student government here.

It will be the people, not the constitution, that will determine whether the dream of John Lydick and his convention will grow and prosper. The time has come for everyone who is interested in this dream to begin to study and evaluate these men and other announced and unannounced candidates so that the BEST men can be given a chance to right all the wrongs of the present setup.

• FRANK PARTSCH

Rock-ribbed Or Rockheaded?

Dear editor,
We have seen the Liberty Amendment defeated in the Legislature, we've seen the "Minute-men" stickers blossom everywhere on campus and then their subsequent removal, and now the John Birch Society has made a public entrance on the pages of the Daily Nebraskan.

What next?
Is the sudden reappearance of the radical right an indication of the renewal of interest in the ideas and doctrines of the right-wing fringe? Have the traditionally rock-ribbed Nebraska Re-

publicans suddenly become rock-headed?
Although the goals of the radical right may appear to be in the best interest of the nation, a closer look into their methods and procedures would frighten even the most zealous patriot.

Even if we are to accept the goal of total destruction of the American Communist Party as a desirable thing, are the methods of these ultra-nationalistic crusaders compatible with the great American ethic? I think not, in fact they bear more than slight re-

semblance to those used by the very evil they are fighting.

The American people must move ahead; they must progress, for to stand still is to die. The problems of the twentieth century can never be solved by nineteenth century solutions, nor by nineteenth century prejudice.

The nation can only hope that these groups are the last vestiges of a dying generation of hypocrites and bigots. A generation that is out of step with reality.

Uncle Al

A Dog Barks

By Lee Marshall

Stop thief!
Those wily Ag Men have just been apprehended by six vigilant watchdogs of the Greek system in the process of committing a most atrocious crime.

What have they done?
Why those conniving imposters had the gall to call themselves a fraternity. Imagine that. You know, brotherhood, the good social life, the whole bit.

What could those clods possibly know about the benefits of living together, working together for common goals, and learning from each other?

Man, it's only the in-crowd that can reap those profits. Ag Men doesn't even have a Greek name or any secret stuff or anything like that. Moreover, they don't belong to the IFC.

What benefits does IFC offer?
Oh, they hold an organized rush week, and there are some good advantages for reduced rates on food. It's a well-organized group, anyway.

Are these the things that really make a fraternity? Well, IFC's got rules . . .

Besides it's not how the individual members of a house regard each other whether they really feel a strong sense of loyalty or devotion to the other boarders, whether they feel their college education is broadened by living on a more-than-nodding-in-the-can-acquaintance with each other; these things aren't important in the concept of a fraternity.

Fraternities have a good name on this campus, and we don't want it ruined by a bunch of insincere social climbers that are trying to get somewhere on our name. After all, we got the brotherhood to think of.

Are these the things that make a fraternity?
I hope not.

Review—

'Playboy Suffices Until Next Scrip'

By Roy Scheele

When one has read the latest issue of SCRIP, the campus literary magazine, he probably finds that he wants to say something nice about it. He may say, for instance, "There are some poems I really like here," or "I thought the art work was extremely well done," and realizing the apprentice nature of most student literary effort, he may think he has been quite judicious in his estimations.

But if the reader will lay his samples of praise to one side for a moment, and consider the magazine as a collection of its parts, he may come to another point of view. He may note the beginnings of dissatisfaction in a re-reading of the magazine, and begin to rue the 50 cents he might have applied to the purchase of last month's PLAYBOY.

What are the causes of his potential dissatisfaction? He may think it odd, for one thing, that for the second issue in a row the magazine has seen fit to wind the cash laurel of its "short story" award about the brow of a vignette; and he may wonder whether the usual distinction between anecdote and story has not been neglected by the magazine.

"A Very Old Man" is patently an example of the former. It tells of an old man whose every contact with the world around him serves to sharpen the edge of an intolerable sadness inside him. The author sketches an effective contrast between the old man and a pair of young lovers, and introduces a chance meeting with an old acquaintance as a corollary symbol of the old man's past. This promising situation is resolved in innuendo, however, as the old man, left alone by his friend and by the lovers, slumps from the bench where he has spent the afternoon, and dies of a heart attack, while a crowd gathers to form a pathetic commentary on the scene.

The sketch relies on a predictable external irony for its success. The reader knows beforehand that the old man is passing the afternoon in the park while awaiting an appointment for an examination of his heart; knows, too, that the old man has a very weak heart and may be expected to die momentarily. Thus the irony of the sketch is predicted on a finality that cannot be responded to by the old man.

He stands at the empty center of events, in a tragedy of vacuum. He neither touches nor is touched by the other characters, who form a mere backdrop to the irony of the situation. The old man himself is no more than a pawn in that situation, and the reader suspects that he has read an excellent, if highly contrived, vignette, but not a short story.

The reader may wonder, too, why there was no award in poetry this issue, though he takes this as an encouraging sign, after looking over poems which received prizes in recent is-

sues. In reading this poetry, he is reminded of Robert Lowell's "cooked" and "raw" schools of modern poetry, and is inclined to assign the bulk of it to the latter school. He considers several of the poems worthy of mention, however, and offers "The Musicians" and "Tennis Shoes and Illuminations" for re-examination by the editors.

The reader wholeheartedly endorses the magazine's award in art, and especially recommends the selections on pages 19 and 22. The art appears at the center of the magazine, where merit would seem to place it. The reader feels, however, that the cover is a bit garish and hard to take seriously, though he may have mistaken its symbology. He hopes the cover is not to be taken as an heraldic device for the contents.

For the rest, the reader is satisfied to await the next SCRIP. In the meantime, he will content himself with reading PLAYBOY.

The Daily Nebraskan

Phone 477-4711, Extensions 2580, 2589 and 2590.

LEE MARSHALL, managing editor; SUSAN BUTLER, news editor; BOB SAMUELSON, sports editor; LYNN CORCORAN, night news editor; PRISCILLA MULLINS, news staff writer; STEVE JORDAN, KEITH SENOR, RICH MIEBER, WAYNE KREUNCHER, junior staff writers; JAMES FEARSE, sports assistant; POLLY RYLANDS, CAROLE RENO, JIM ROSENBLI, copy editors; SCOTT BENTLEY, ARNIE PETERSON, MIKE KIRKMAN, PETE LAGE, COONIE KASNIKOWEN, business assistants; JIM DICKS, subscription manager; LYNN RATJEEN, circulation manager; LARRY FIEHN, photographer.

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 and Friday during the school year, except during vacation and final examination periods, and once during August.

It is published by University of Nebraska students under the jurisdiction of the Faculty Subcommittee on Student Publications. Publications shall be free from censorship by the Subcommittee or any person outside the University. Members of the Nebraskan are responsible for what they cause to be printed.

You've probably heard the "Liberal" professors expound on the alleged evils of the John Birch Society, but if you're interested in finding out why it's feared by the Communists more than practically any other organization,

write:
John Birch Society
P.O. Box 1541
Lincoln, Nebr.

Passing Through

The northern visitor to Selma, Ala., cannot help but come away with the realization that the prime mover in behalf of civil rights for Negroes in the South is the southern Negro himself.

To be sure, northern visitors to the South perform essential functions. They add needed manpower; they help the Negro to understand that he is not alone in the struggle; they represent the sentiments of their friends and neighbors in the North; and they convey to southern whites the widespread northern disapproval of segregation and discrimination. But all these efforts would fail by themselves. The basis of the present accomplishments is the majesty of the Negro commitment to freedom.

One of the most convenient of contemporary myths is that the great majority of southern Negroes are either satisfied with or indifferent to their lot. Opponents of civil rights both North and South constantly argue that the movement is based on a small minority of dissatisfied irresponsibles whose primary motive is to cause trouble. Nothing could be further from the truth.

In Selma, the Negroes are united and committed. The Negro organizations and leaders do not start local movements; they join them when they are well underway. The Negro leadership organizes and instructs, but all of this is in response to the will of the Negro rank and file. SCLC and SNCC and CORE and NAACP are in Selma today because they were drawn by the commitment of the local population. In Selma local Negro support is clearly unanimous. That is why there has been a Selma.

Another common misconception is that the non-violent philosophy of Dr. King and his followers is merely a tactic. Obviously non-violence has many tactical uses, but to the Negro participant it is much more than a method; it is a philosophy.

When Negro demonstrators sing "We love Governor Wallace" or "We love Al Lingo" they really mean it. They understand, much more fully than most northerners, the condition of the southern white. The southern Negroes can no longer condone injustice, but they do not hate its perpetrators.

They have repudiated passivity, but they remain capable of love. They are the living incarnation of the doctrine of love. Despite all the unnumbered sins committed against them, despite the degradation which from time immemorial has been imposed upon them, the Negroes of Selma remain able and willing to practice the tenets of love.

Do the Negroes of Selma grasp the larger significance of what they are doing? Yes, they do. They realize, in their individual ways, that what they have done and are doing is in some measure not only a search for personal dignity but also an episode in the emancipation of the disadvantaged and the oppressed everywhere.

They realize that they have entered into history; they are the present vehicles of human redemption. The truly Christ-like spirit of Martin Luther King is a composite of the feelings of those he leads in Selma and elsewhere. Nobody knows the trouble they've seen, but they remain unconquered. They have overcome hatred; all other triumphs are dwarfed by this bright victory—a truly immense victory for all of us.

Never will I forget the feeling in and around Brown Chapel. All unneeded barriers were down—race, religion, class, occupation, age—all of them were banished from that compound. I felt most concretely the brotherhood and sisterhood that is possible for all men and women. The irony of it all is that it was so easy—so easy. Jerusalem was built there. And if there, why not here?

DAVID F. TRASK

WE NEVER CLOSE



Lowest Prices
in
Town

DIVIDEND BONDED GAS
16th & P Sts.
Downtown Lincoln

CHRISTIANO'S

Come In And Eat
In Our New Dining
Room . . .



FREE DELIVERY

559 No. 27th

WE SERVE
TASTY-TEMPERING RECIPES
Or have food
delivered sizzling
hot to your door
in the Pizza Wagon

Phone 477-4402