

Voters' Decision

Approximately 84,700 signatures on the referendum petition insures that Nebraskans will have a chance to vote on the controversial income tax issue on the 1966 ballot.

Undoubtedly LB797 will be defeated. No one but the tax-burdened property holders will consider voting for the measure.

The earlier announcement this week that the AFL-CIO would be against the measure adds to its probable defeat.

It would seem that the labor unions would favor an income tax. The other alternative is the sales tax which would seem to be the worse of the two alternatives for AFL-CIO members.

It is obvious, and has been for some time, that the state can no longer be financed by the property tax alone.

LB797 provides a partial answer to the future money needs of the University and the state as a whole. Its defeat would mean a cut or at least a stationary budget for the University as well as for the state.

The result will be a University and a state that can not grow. The University should not be put in such a position, nor should Nebraska.

It will be a significant decision in 1966 for the voters of the state.

'Welcome' Letters

Students have grown accustomed to inconveniences and administrative mistakes caused in part by our large number—mistakes in registration that often cancel graduation plans, lack of adequate seating for the football games.

But to receive notification that you have been drafted because the University has not sent your enrollment card to the selective service board can not be forgiven.

Several students fully enrolled at the University are in this unfortunate situation, and for them it is certainly no small error.

It would seem that the early August pre-registration date would allow time enough for the Registrar's office to review the draft information forms and send them to the selective service board before students arrive on campus.

This is apparently not the case. An administrative excuse offered Thursday was that they have not yet compiled a list of students enrolled, but hope to have the forms sent to the selective service board by the end of the week.

A check with a deputy state director of the selective service office indicates that the forms were sent by University officials—but the information was inadequate. The number of hours for which the student was enrolled was excluded from the necessary information.

The cards are being adjusted by administration. Meanwhile students are receiving the "welcome" letter from the President.

Officials have promised that the forms will be in the hands of the selective service board by October 15. This date is no help for the students who have received papers asking that they report October 28.

It is obvious that the problem is not as difficult for those from smaller communities where the draft boards are aware, in many cases, who the University students from their area are.

In the metropolitan areas, an individual, a name becomes nothing more than a number. And who would believe that a number really is a student at the University of Nebraska?

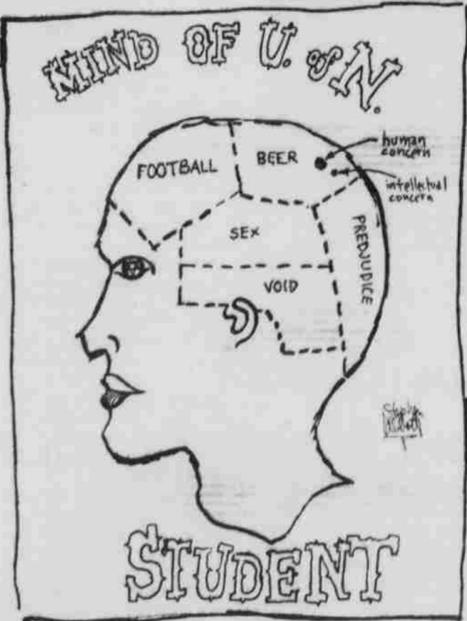
Selective service officials have said it is the responsibility of each man to prove that he should be deferred from immediate duty.

Every student involved will no doubt use every effort to prove that he is indeed a student at the University of Nebraska.

But it was an administrative error. The forms were simply not sent in time. Those involved have every right to be furious. The situation should not have occurred.

We trust that every effort will be made through the registrar's office to see that every draft notice made because of the error will be retracted.

Marilyn Hoegemeyer



HARMONY

Poison Ivy Phase IV

By Roger A. Elm

The real reason I'm writing this column is in the hope of getting some just reward—like a letter perhaps. I mean, really, when I was a freshman in the dorm I didn't mind too much not getting any letters, after all my roomie didn't get any letters either.

We just shrugged it off to having illiterate friends. Oh, sure, once in awhile my roomie would get a brochure from the WAVES and I'd occasionally get a pamphlet from the Army (needless to say this was quite a blow to my ego), but they didn't take the place of a real letter. I'd sure fake a lot, though—I'd read it intently, carefully hiding the soldier's picture on the front, and laugh at the contents (I always laugh at that which I don't understand. I've found this especially helpful when I have a prof who tells jokes. In fact, I find myself laughing quite a bit in class.)

But, nevertheless, I'd trot down to the mailbox daily and find nothing. I knew beforehand that it would be empty, but it had gotten to be one of those terrible habits like getting up in the morning and not stepping on cracks. If anyone was standing near my empty mailbox, I'd muster a smile and say, "My roomie must have already gotten our mail." Of course, my roomie used the same line when she went to the mailbox. This worked out quite well, until one day we showed up at the mailbox at the same time—the secret was out and our reputations were shot.

Everywhere we went, and we only traveled together, now, there were cliques laughing, pointing, heckling us. This caste system had its advantages, of course. I lost weight because I could no longer run into the Crib for a Coke.

Finally, the proper authorities received word of our wanton misuse of the mailbox and gave us warning that unless we received some mail soon our mail-

box would be given to someone who had a boyfriend overseas or an overzealous mother.

In a frantic attempt to save ourselves, my roomie and I tore out coupons, ripped off box tops and sent for every free sample in sight. But to no avail—even the great American economic system failed us. We were truly mailless.

Glumly, I went over to Student Health to have the combination "36 left, 32 right, 36 left," removed that I had had tattooed counter clockwise around my navel. In a desperate suicide attempt my roomie ate some dorm food.

For the remainder of the year I kept myself busy dodging the carrier pigeons that were forever trying to drop sundry trivia on my head (no, Clyde, Sundry trivia is not a nice way of saying what you are thinking). Yes, even admini had failed us and had resorted to carrier pigeons to send us our downs, campus notices, etc.

Today, I am desperately trying to pick up the pieces of my shattered life (and also still dusting the pigeon feathers off my clothes,) but momentarily I have solved my problem.

I joined a record club. No longer do I have to look into an empty pigeon hole (with my deepest apologies to the pigeons). Monthly I get a colorful catalogue in a plain brown package, a record, and a threatening letter from the record club for nonpayment. p.b.

Speakers Ban Overruled

Columbus, Ohio (CPS) — After months of protests and debate, the Board of Trustees of Ohio State University have altered their controversial speakers ban ruling.

Under the change in the ruling, all recognized OSU organizations will be able to invite the speakers they want to campus as long as their faculty adviser approves. This means administrative approval of controversial speakers will no longer be necessary.

The nine-member Board of Trustees approved the change in the 14-year-old ruling by a four to three vote. Two members of the board were absent. A new member of the board voted in favor of the change.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE FOREIGN SERVICE careers

Mr. Abram E. Manell, Foreign Service Officer will be on campus October 5 to discuss career opportunities.

A film, "The Unending Struggle," depicting the work of the Service, will be shown. See your Placement Advisor.

CAMPUS OPINION

Now Is Not The Time

Dear Madam:

I wonder just how many students have thoughtfully evaluated the question of homecoming displays. The Innocents Society made the first move in discouraging the tradition by no longer offering the awards customarily given for the best displays. The Innocents have shown their disapproval and being a respected group on campus, I dare say have influenced others. Next, the living units voted to determine whether they wanted to build as in the past, not to build, or to support a new idea. . . . almost all women's living units indicated that they desired to build . . . but . . . 15 of the 27 men's living units said they neither wanted to build nor to consider another plan." Of course this is only approximately two thirds of the living units; why should that carry any weight?

The annual Homecoming displays are the only real public relations we have with the Lincoln community and the rest of the Nebraska public. Consequently, we are not just participating for selfish reasons but for the good of the state. Nebraska, you've heard so often since Sports Illustrated got hold of us, has finally been "put on the map," and this is good for the public; it raises morale along with spirit, while

increasing a healthy patriotism for the state. This is not exactly the ideal year to let up on traditional spirit, nor, for that matter, to tamper with it at all. How much time do those ball players spend working for you? This is just going to be another thorn in the side of a state who is losing all her young people.

The problem is partly that Kosmet Klub falls entirely to close to Homecoming. True, but if the "no"-voting men's living units would re-adjust their thinking they would certainly see that manpower has increased and if everyone would do his part the KK crutch would crumble (KK could select a better date in the future, incidentally). And the money! Homecoming displays are just for fun, yes, but it's for the alums and the rest of Nebraska. God love 'em; we need 'em. How in the heck much do you suppose it costs to maintain a football team (the root of all this evil anyway)? Today we are constantly hearing publicity to push "Nebraska-land" and yet we are trying to destroy the small part we do as the largest body in Nebraska. Can you think of a more spirited, well-directed, and friendly way of tying a bond between Nebraska and its largest institution of learning?

Jeannie Langford, Senior

Advertisement for 'LOVE AND LARCENY' featuring Melina Mercouri and others.

Advertisement for 'AT THE Varsity' featuring Frank Sinatra and Deborah Kerr.

Swingline PuzZLEMENTS

[1] Divide 30 by 1/2 and add 10. What is the answer? (Answers below)

[2] You have a TOT Stapler that staples eight 10-page reports or tacks 31 memos to a bulletin board. How old is the owner of this TOT Stapler?

Swingline Tot Stapler



98¢ (including 1000 staples) Larger size CUB Desk Stapler only \$1.49

No bigger than a pack of gum—but packs the punch of a big deal! Refills available everywhere. Unconditionally guaranteed. Made in U.S.A. Get it at any stationery, variety, book store!

Swingline INC. Long Island City, N.Y. 11101

ANSWERS: 1. 70 (30 divided by 1/2 with 10 added is 60. 60 plus 10 is 70.) 2. Your age. (The TOT Stapler, which is not a TOT Stapler, is used to staple this ad.)

Large vertical advertisement: BUY YOUR 1966 CORNHUSKER NOW!

Advertisement for 'DANCE at the NEW DRIFTWOOD CLUB' with address and time.

BUY YOUR 1966 CORNHUSKER NOW!