

CAMPUS OPINION

Advice To Freshman; 'Stick Around Awhile'

No Solution

Approximately 600 students who may have trouble returning from the Orange Bowl in time for classes January 3 are to make personal requests to their professors to be excused.

This was the most logical approach to a relatively insignificant problem in the first place — and it is still the logical and only approach which can be used after Faculty Senate tabled Student Senate's motion for a non test-check day. The issue is over.

HOWEVER, THE SIGNIFICANT PROBLEM of communication between Faculty and Student Senate is not solved.

It is essential that there be a direct line of communication between the student and faculty governing bodies. Just as any faculty member, properly introduced or sponsored by a Student Senator could appear on the Student Senate floor—so should a Student Senator have the right to present a proposal on the Faculty Senate floor.

Chancellor Hardin's cautioned suggestion that traditionally the Faculty Senate is not open to the students was unnecessary. Few students, if any, would be interested in attending their meeting. Few faculty members are.

HARDIN'S STATEMENT came after Dr. Richard Gilbert, Faculty Senate secretary, told the Daily Nebraskan that all students were welcome to observe the meetings.

Students don't want to attend Faculty Senate meetings. But their elected representatives should be able to present their resolutions and proposals directly to the faculty governing body.

PERHAPS A PROPOSITION which has been effective on other campuses could be a solution here; a board of faculty members, administrators and students act as a buffer—deciding which bodies should be involved in the decision making process on a particular proposal.

Obviously there would be problems with the formation of such a group. However, such a plan might be the only effective method to incorporate a satisfactory inter-senate communication.

We would hope that the creation of a "buffer board" would not be necessary. And that the solution for communication between the senate bodies could be the easy one—cooperation.

Goods Gathered

Goods for the Vietnamese people have been gathered in Lincoln and surrounding communities. The clothing, food and utensils have been loaded—ready for the train trip to San Francisco where they will be shipped to Vietnam.

The collection of articles will be presented to the Vietnamese people by the American soldiers stationed there. This is the significant part of the project which is sponsored by the national groups of Junior Chamber of Commerce, Young Democrats and Young Republicans.

TOO MANY TIMES Americans have traded their "gift friendships" to a Black Market crowd. It is fortunate that this drive will not end in such a way.

It is probable that most of the goods will reach those who actually need food and clothing—and who will appreciate it.

ALL THAT REMAINS is the rally—scheduled for 8:45 p.m. tonight—to show support not only for the ACTT project but also for the soldiers fighting the war.

We urge all those interested in showing their support to attend. It could be stimulating. Undoubtedly it will be interesting.

MARILYN HOEGEMEYER

Some Students Robots, Have Built-In Timers

Dear Editor:

College is, for many people, a wonderful opportunity to develop into responsible human beings. In most cases, it is the first time that the students have been away from home and away from the control of their parents. Also, the various courses develop the students' abilities to weigh matters intelligently before making decisions.

However, once at college, students living on campus find it unnecessary to become responsible people. They are told what things they can do and what things they cannot do and at what times they can or cannot do them. The machinery of the university runs very efficiently with the students learning to live as robots with built-in timers.

Funny that at twenty-one a woman is old enough to vote for the leaders of this

country and physically capable of bringing into being more members of the human race, and yet the AWS considers her too mentally immature to ration her time for study and too lacking in morals to be able to control her impulses. So the AWS attempts to do this for her by setting up rules and regulations.

Whatever morality or immorality the women of this school presently possess is very unlikely to be changed by the enforcement of hours and other such rules.

The university should not make the people but rather the people should make the university. Let us remain the individuals that we are each having different likes and dislikes — and let us retain the right to decide for ourselves what is best for us.

Another-Brave-Enough-To-Fight,
Dianna K. Eggl

Dear Editor:

Last week you printed a letter from a discouraged freshman who had concluded that the purpose of his presence in the classroom was to see if he had the stomach to play memorizing games with his teachers, and who signed himself "I don't." That student deserves an answer:

Dear "I Don't,"

Three cheers for you! Three cheers for your ability to recognize pettiness and triviality and your backbone to object to it! Hurrah for your intelligent critical judgment and your articulate condemnation of irrelevance!

If an educational system is satisfied merely with poking insignificant facts into students' heads, it is sadly lacking indeed. If it never challenges or inspires the minds of its students, it has grossly failed and needs serious re-examination. Your apt criticism should stimulate some thoughtful self-evaluation among teachers and administrators.

But you too, forget something important.

Because of the number of flutings on an Ionian column the names of King Tut's 47 children or the symbols of a phonemic alphabet, you seem to condemn all of education. Because of certain kinds of courses (particularly ripe, alas, as a freshman level) you apparently have given up on the whole academic process.

You are giving in to triviality yourself if you let a few facts, a few teachers, a few exams, a few courses of one semester obscure the whole of learning.

As a society we are apparently stuck with a system that organizes knowledge artificially into rigid departments and courses with numbers on them. The system yields a dubious grading system behind the drinkers at the fountain of knowledge and measures their intake by a series of artificial examinations — multiple-choice and machine-graded, no doubt.

All too often the system gets the better of even the

most wary. The wheels of the degree-factory drown out the real challenges of learning. Even our educational goals ("transmitting the wisdom and experience of the past and developing the thinking minds of the future") start sounding tired and meaningless.

With an artificial, cumbersome academic system, with frequently mediocre, plodding teachers, with frequently dull, careless students, is it any wonder that the fountains of knowledge sometimes look more like bogs? Or that people like you get mouthfuls they can't swallow?

You, perhaps, came to the University hoping to find answers to big questions about yourself and the world and life, hoping to encounter questions you hadn't thought of yet, hoping to be shown the secrets of how to live—or even merely how to write. And instead you get mimeographed advice, the names of 40 journalists, and meaningless multiple-choice exams.

But—

Our mundane failure to achieve a perfect educational system (or even, perhaps, a very good one) and our blunders in using the one we have cannot condemn our attempts to do so or make meaningless our belief in the importance of knowledge and of education.

So with you. You have been disillusioned by the necessity to memorize apparent trivialities in several courses. Have patience a bit longer. Play the education game even though it seems to have silly rules and stupid players. Sooner or later you will find that while the game may be absurd, it is sometimes accompanied by relevant facts and vital ideas.

For instance, it is probably very wasteful of brainpower and enthusiasm to assume that in introductory courses students must be content to memorize and regurgitate minute sets of facts. Nevertheless it is one of the current little rules of the game as many depart-

ments play it, to save the interesting thinking until later. (It is possible, though by no means inevitable, that some of these facts or the mental discipline of learning them might someday be useful for something.)

The way the game is played, the most important questions will likely never be asked on any examinations, the most relevant answers will never appear in your class notes. Nevertheless the challenges of those questions and answers are here. Anyone who is awake can find some of them somewhere. Even the silliest system cannot wholly extinguish the excitement of discovering an idea.

You may have to search them out for yourself, but there are on this campus and on others stimulating courses, inspiring professors, animated students and exhilarating ideas both inside and outside courses and classrooms.

Stick around awhile!

Sincerely,
L.M. Cunningham
Department of English

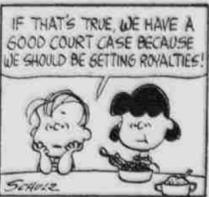
Clock Runs Life

Dear Editor:

Having survived the freshman year here at the "U," I now enjoy the somewhat dubious honor of being a sophomore. This alone, I believe, gives me the right to make a few comments on the AWS hours if not the authority to back them up.

I am wholly in favor of Polly Rhynalds' letter in the Friday paper, especially the part about rushing back to the campus from Kings by eleven o'clock.

Since I often work until 9:30 or 10 p.m. during the school week, it is almost impossible to take a campus girl — under AWS rules — anywhere for a snack or study and yet have her back by "that hour." This turns what would have been



Fox's Facts

Twelve Days Of Christmas

On the first day of Christmas, my clerks all said to me, a host of wealthy students we'll see.

On the second day of Christmas, the numbers did increase, two hundred gullible freshmen so ready for a royal fleece.

On the third day of Christmas, the coins came rolling in, three giggling coeds buying cuff links (?) and they all left poorer than when they came in.

On the fourth day of Christmas, things looked better yet, four fraternity brothers coughing up all those crisp new dollars and sinking so pitifully deep into debt.

On the fifth day of Christmas, with my hands a-wringing, I passed off Yokahoma plastic as gold and sent my bank account swinging.

On the sixth day of Christmas, I sold a fine jeweled clasp, it went to a pre-med student, all he could do was gasp, he really thought he had me, but that pink Caddy I saw within my grasp.

On the seventh day of Christmas, some trouble did I rank, the doctor said woe onto me, if I didn't quit running, with all those heavy bags, forever to the bank.

On the eighth day of Christmas, a sale did I present, taking note of the customer's pocketbook, I marked drastic prices, everything had to go, nothing was marked up, less than fifty per cent.

On the ninth day of Christmas, in came quite a crowd, I bargained, haggled, and lied, I hooked and crooked a little too, with each like so many sheep, John D. Rockefeller would have been proud.

On the tenth day of Christmas, my stockbroker got for me, controlling interest in Standard Oil, a fistful of Westinghouse, a truckload of triple M, and eighty shares of A.T. and T.

On the eleventh day of Christmas, oh how my fortune grows, a bunch of athletes lumbered in, bought pretty weights and barbells (made of tin) and paid through the nose.

On the twelfth day of Christmas, I closed up my store, said good bye to Lincoln, fired all my clerks, gathered up all my riches that the students had been drained of, bought the southern half of Florida and lived happily forever more.

No Reason...

"There is really no reason why a human being should do more than eat, drink, sleep, breathe, and procreate; everything else could be done for him by machinery. Therefore the logical end of mechanical progress is to reduce the human being to something resembling a brain in a bottle."—George Orwell

Daily Nebraskan

TELEPHONE: 477-8711, Extensions 2588, 2589 and 2590.
Member Associated Collegiate Press, National Advertising Service, Incorporated. Published at Room 51, Nebraska Union, Lincoln, Nebraska.

Entered as second class matter at the post office in Lincoln, Nebraska, under the act of August 3, 1902.

The Daily Nebraskan is published Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday during the school year, except during vacations and exam periods, by students at the University of Nebraska 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 Nebraska are responsible for what they cause to be printed.

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor, MARILYN HOEGEMEYER; managing editor, CAROLE RENO; news editor, JOANNE STOHLMAN; sports editor, JIM SWARTZ; night news editor, BOB WETHERILL; senior staff writers, WAYNE KRETSCHMER; junior staff writers, JULIE MORRIS, STEVE JORDAN, JAN FRIN, BRUCE GILES, RUTH HAGGDOEN, BETH ROBBINS; East Campus reporter, JANE FALMER; sports assistant, DICK HOLMAN; copy editors, POLLY RHYNALDS, JACK TODD, JON KIRKHOFF.

BUSINESS STAFF

Business manager, MIKE JEFFERY; business assistants, CONNIE RAS-MUSSEN, MIKE KIRKMAN; circulation manager, LYNN RATHJEN; subscription managers, JIM BUNTZ, JOHN RASMUSSEN.
BUSINESS OFFICE HOURS: 8:30 a.m. Monday through Friday.
Subscription rates are \$4 per semester or \$6 for the academic year.

NEBRASKA UNION ORANGE BOWL TRIP

includes

5 Nights in MIAMI

Round-trip AIR FARE

Ground Transfers

Orange Bowl Game Ticket

Orange Bowl Parade Ticket

Hotel Accomodations (5 Nights)

Party in MIAMI

Student Price

\$229⁵⁰

Faculty & Staff Price

\$245⁵⁰

Flight leaves Lincoln Tuesday, December 28, 1965 — Returns Sunday, January 2, 1966.

Sign up in Orange Bowl Headquarters
South Lobby Nebraska Union
For Further details call ext. 2200



FOR YOUR GOLDEN GIRL...
A GIFT FROM ESTEE LAUDER'S
GOLDEN DAMASK COLLECTION

Day and night she can luxuriate in the lovely, haunting fragrance of Estee Lauder's famous Youth Dew. The entire ensemble of fragrances is specially Christmas boxed in lovely golden damask chests and jeweler's cases. Sketched from the collection, 1 oz. bath oil 6.50 (4 oz. cologne 6.50); fragrance gallerie \$10.

COSMETICS - STREET FLOOR

Santa's GIFT HINTS



FOR THAT SPECIAL CO-ED

pen & pencil sets
class rings

University Bookstore
Lower Level Nebraska Union



Orange Bowl Bound?

PLAN TO STOP AT

KIMBERLY MOTEL

158 St. AT COLLINS AVE.
MIAMI BEACH, FLA. 33160

SPECIAL STUDENT RATES
\$7.00 PER PERSON—DOUBLES
\$2.00 EACH ADDITIONAL PERSON

OLYMPIC POOL
DIRECTLY ON OCEAN
PRIVATE BEACH

NORGE LAUNDERAMA

1430 North 35th
(across from Valentino's)

excellent machines soft water

"we aim to please"