

Of Special Interest

Today, at 4:30 p.m. in the Nebraska Union, a Senate meeting of very special interest will be presented.

The discussion will hinge on the "special charge" proposed for students next year of an additional \$18 to \$20 per semester. The special charge has been proposed by Administration as an answer to lack of adequate funds to provide the additional instructors that projected student enrollments will necessitate.

The participants will be Chancellor Clifford M. Hardin and Vice Chancellor Joseph Soshnik, who will present statements from the Administration regarding the proposed charge. A report on the background issues surrounding the lack of adequate monies for the University will be given by ASUN Senator Bob Samuelson, who has researched the problem to a great extent for students.

The fact that students are unwilling to pay the additional charge, although it has been explained as "being for one year only," is pointed up by an ASUN poll of 135 students contacted at random.

Of the 135 students, 96.3% favored a special session of the Legislature to appropriate additional monies. Three percent of those polled had come to no conclusion, and the remaining .7% were in favor of students' paying the special fee.

Many of the students polled expressed the opinion that University students should not bear the financial load of

"someone else's blunders," according to Roger Doerr, whose ASUN committee conducted the poll.

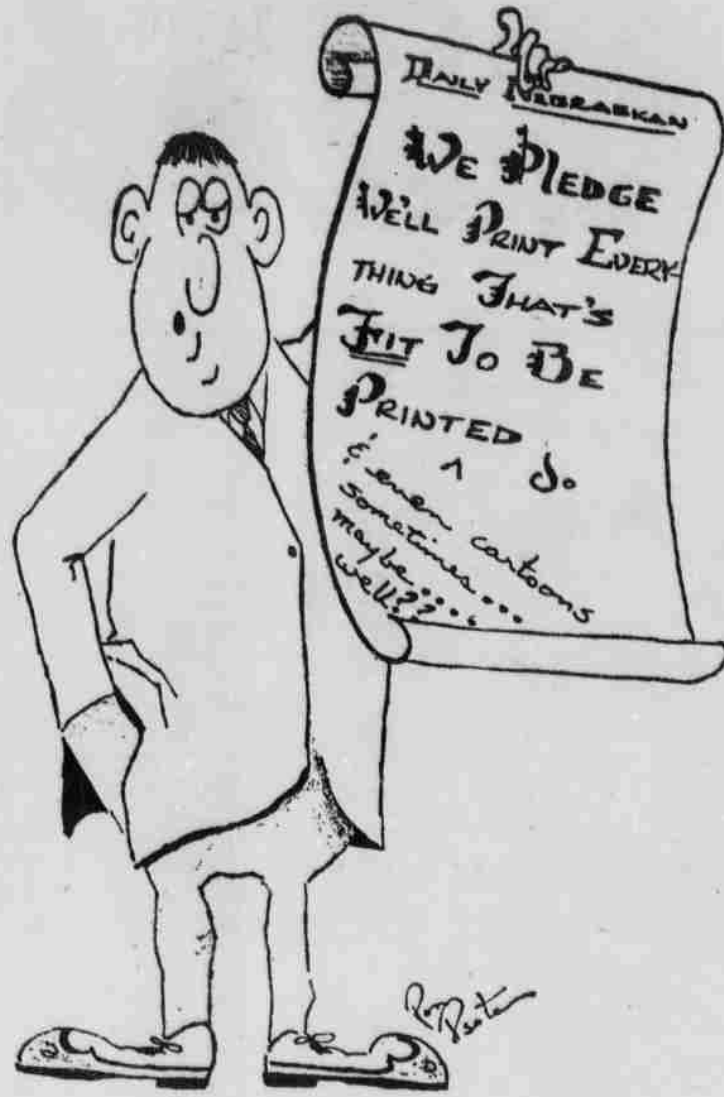
The special Senate meeting should result in some answers — as to "WHAT" and "HOW" from now on if not to "WHY." Some of the facts are clear—the Administration's proposed budget to the Legislature last year undercut the registrar's projected enrollment figures by over 500 — although the registrar's figures have been consistently correct within two or three percent.

The answers are not clear as to what should be done to meet the additional funds necessary for quality instruction at the University. It is the hope that information on which to base these answers will be presented today.

Student senators are required to attend this meeting. We wish that it could be required for all students, for the discussion will concern students closely.

If you are not particularly interested with maintaining quality instruction at the University, or the fact that you may not be able to get into a required course next year because there is no instructor for it, we believe that you will still be interested in attending this meeting. Your wallet, no doubt, is close to you.

We encourage you to attend this meeting. Your interest in your future as a student at the University should prompt you to do so.



Oh!!!...INCIDENTALLY WELCOME MR. CAPP

Sorry About That!

Being a compendium of farce, absurdity and comment, selected arbitrarily by the Editor . . .

Historical Note of the Day: In 1863, in Plood, Prussia, Friedrich the Wise switches deodorants, (apparently because he'd rather switch than blight.)

People are constantly criticizing universities for not "educating" the student more than intellectually—that is, by adding to his mental storeroom of facts and figures.

One anonymous donor sent a magazine to the Daily Nebraskan entitled "The Plain Truth, a magazine of understanding." The magazine contained an article with phrases conscientiously underlined.

It seems (according to "The Plain Truth") that some of the "world's famous universities" (including the "University of Nebraska" underlined in ink) are failing to educate "the character."

I disagree. I've seen plenty of characters at the University.

I had promised myself that I would write nary a word this semester on campus queens. But I just can't resist.

It's not that we don't have enough queens . . . there's Homecoming Queen, Miss Derby Day, Ideal Nebraska Coed, May Queen, Nebraska Sweetheart, N-Club Sweetheart, Dairy Princess, Activities Queen, Junior IFC Queen, plus all the fraternities' dream girls, sweethearts,

etc . . . (excuse me if I missed a couple.)

And now . . . well now, we will have a "Princess Athena" for Greek Week . . . by Zeus.

Thoughts of the future of the Daily Nebraskan plague me at times. Already, I fear that the paper will have to be printed in all lower case next year, due to inadequate funds.

From the People I Secretly Envy Department: Then there was the student who saw his regular instructor was absent from class . . . and smiled at the substitute as he walked out the door. Or the student who sleeps placidly . . . in the front row.

Judging from the lines for the AWS elections yesterday, you weren't apathetic if you voted. Another addition to the lines which University life imposes, I imagine. (As if registration, fees, advisor, tickets, check-cashing, lunch lines weren't enough.)

I fought the voting line, though. Sneakily, I dropped my books—right at the head of the line. Slowly, I picked them up, at the same time getting my I.D. card ready for action. Slyly, I slipped into the line. Shyly, I avoided looking at the girl who was behind me. (I could hear her grumbling.)

For my crafty behavior, I'm Sorry About That!

Another Viewpoint—Fraternity Hazing

(Editor's Note: "Viewpoints" are not the opinion of the Daily Nebraskan, unless otherwise noted. They are printed for the sole purpose of opening discussion and other views to many-sided topics. The following Viewpoint was written by Don Bianchi and printed in the Downtowner, paper of St. John's University in Brooklyn.)

It's about that time of year again, the time when boy scouts, supermen and bald-headed Indian chiefs emerge from the male segment of our student body. You guessed it. It's fraternity hazing week.

For all you disenchanted onlookers who are not so receptive to this annual affair, I will attempt to explain some of the reasons behind fraternity hazing.

First of all, fraternities are fundamentally social organizations. The one essential quality that distinguishes one from another consists in the individuals themselves. The frat pin, the frat jacket and even the frat activities are only superficial differences. As in any group, the organization is nothing in more than the people who comprise its membership.

It follows from this that such membership, especially to a social organization, will be highly prized and cherished. Therefore, in order

to insure quality membership and maintain a distinction between brothers and "independents," the fraternity presents a barrier to all those who seek to enter its ranks. This barrier takes the form of a rigorous initiation period, commonly referred to as hazing.

Is hazing the only means by which a fraternal organization can maintain its uniqueness? Perhaps not. But up to the present time, it seems the only practical means of creating a close fraternal bond.

Those hundreds of physical exercises, believe it or not, do serve a real purpose. This purpose is to humble an individual to such an extent, both physically and psychologically, in order to make the final goal (induction or membership) that much greater a reward. The true fraternity does not seek to find out "how much you can take," but rather the spirit and attitude in which you can take it.

However, one must not overlook the fact that there is a tremendous responsibility attached to a good and effective hazing program. It is through the immature and irresponsible actions of some fraternities that personal injury and destructions of property result.

Responsible leaders and

heads of fraternal organizations must be aware of such evils and provide for a constant and careful control over hazing procedures.

The value of a fraternity in an academic community is a question brought up annually on every college campus. I will not attempt to discuss it now, but I must say, speaking from personal experience, that the fraternity has positively affected my own personal growth and development, intellectually as well as socially.

But, why then is the fraternity a dying institution on almost every college campus? The reason is that the student has become in recent years more intellectually inclined. The great demand by society and industry for academic excellence has forced the emergence of the "mark-conscious" student.

This frame of mind, however, has had an adverse effect upon education for it precludes a most significant part of education, the capacity of people to communicate with each other.

If education is anything, it is a preparation for young men who must eventually enter the ranks of society. This being true, then the fraternity can do nothing more than complement the educational process.

Movie Review . . .

The Longest Pie Fight

By LARRY ECKHOLT
"The Great Race" and "Those Magnificent Men in Their Flying Machines" are two movies that are so similar in plot and in production that if one sees them in the same week it would be hard to distinguish one from the other.

Both take place at the turn of the century; both deal with races to Paris; both are good but each is qualified by the adjective in its title. "Race" is great and "Men" is magnificent.

To say that each is colorful would be understatement. Both movies dazzle the eye by recreating one of the most flamboyant periods of yesteryear. Each is an art director's holiday.

And both movies are

equally funny. So why aren't they both great or both magnificent?

Blake Edwards, who directed "The Pink Panther," has again resorted to hard-core slapstick to keep "Race" in the running. Sometimes things get a little out of hand: the Great Pie Fight may be the biggest pie fight in movie history but it's also the longest. And there is too much plot for one movie which makes it run nearly three hours.

"Magnificent Men," on the other hand, keeps the story at hand, mainly the first airplane race across the English Channel. The love triangle is handled in such a way that it doesn't interfere with the main story. "Men" has been

trimmed to two hours-twenty minutes running time and seldom does it bog down.

"Race" relies on the performance of Jack Lemmon to carry the load. Lemmon plays Professor Fate, the dastardly dirty villain, whose only objective in life is to foil The Great Leslie (Tony Curtis). Curtis is okay—period. Natalie Wood seems to be along for the ride, but is a delightful addition on any journey.

"Men," once again, has better casting. Some of the screen's most capable actors give terrific performances: Robert Morley, Terry-Thomas, Gert Forbe (Goldfinger), Sarah Miles, Stuart Whitman, and many more.

FOX'S FACTS

By GALE POKORNY

As I sit here mourning the loss of the chance for a pre-season sun tan, due to cancellation of the Union Daytona Beach Surfing trip, I am thinking of what a shame it is that out of 15,000 students, there are not enough who would appreciate the cultural benefits and intellectual advantages that such a surfing trip could provide.

One would think zoology majors would flock to Florida en masse on such a field trip, given the excellent opportunity to study the social, diet (and other) characteristics of the rare Southern Beach Bunny, not to mention all the serious research industrial arts majors could do on all those stupid boards floating around.

Then there are always those adventurous types among us who would actually try the sport thus guaranteeing plenty of raw material for any med student who cared to go along. Actually the fun is unlimited if you stop to think about it.

My grief is surpassed only by my disappointment at hearing that the faculty evaluation book (which had just previously been turned

into a booklet) was now scrapped altogether due to the fact that roughly 32,000 questionnaires failed to return with the proper incriminating words as it was hoped they would.

This further amazes me as I would think that with a faculty as large and as varied as the one we have here, somewhere along the line a professor or two would flunk enough students, pop a sufficient number of hideous surprise quizzes or require the proper number of impossible term papers to incur the right amount of student wrath necessary to have himself "evaluated" in a student based "Who's who and Who's through" book.

Perhaps a little more interest will suddenly appear after this week's round of hour exams and the names of a few unqualified instructors will come to light.

But then this lack of interest in girls and poison pen letters can be overlooked when one realizes and appreciates the amount of support given the current athletic ball team. Last week, when the group faced a decisive game, 15,000 students showed the usual tremendous backing by sending delegates to the pep rally at the Coliseum.

Counting the coaches, team members, sleeping janitors and students who wandered in to escape the weather for awhile, there were about seventy people there. That figures out to approximately one representative for every 215 students, an outstanding turnout for such an early hour.

The obvious question that begins to appear here is, if the Cornhusker is not interested in the opposite sex,

sports, or school, what is he doing with all his time? (besides yawning)

Well the majority of the men are spending every spare waking moment trying to figure out how they can keep from being drafted. They spend endless hours practicing their limps and coughs, watching Batman so as to ruin their vision and reading Cliff's notes so they can appear confused when they take their mental examinations.

At long last, something has finally appeared to organize the campus men into one similar thinking group, the army.

But then let us not forget the girls for they too have found something to rally around (or against). The female faction of the student body is likewise devoted to a common goal. They're spending their time writing letters of protest concerning the recent appearance of Allan Ginsberg and company, to be sent to the campus newspaper.

A quick glance through the editorial pages of recent issues will verify this. Apparently Mr. Ginsberg and family upset quite a few people.

But Mr. Ginsberg has supplied the solution to end student apathy (ever heard that word before) here at Nebraska.

The answer is simple. We all sit down and write letters to petition our local selective service boards to appoint Mr. Ginsberg to the position of an army recruiter and presto, no more isolated or segregated activity. Instead the boys and the girls could get together and protest as one.

CAMPUS OPINION

No Ethical Grounds for Attack

Dear Editor,
I was a bit surprised by the letters from Mrs. Hibbs and Miss Hoegemeyer in Wednesday's Daily Nebraskan. Anyone who closely read Monday's editorial could see that the letter from Mrs. Hibbs was unbiased and further used only as an introduction to the importance of the election.

As to Miss Hoegemeyer, I am somewhat surprised to learn that she believes in equal lineage for each candidate, regardless of news value. If one candidate had nothing to say, while the other presented four pages of good ideas, would you still owe them equal space?

I think not.
Your timing in endorsing Miss Hedgecock—which Mrs. Hibbs criticizes—is your own prerogative. As a supporter of one candidate, you have the right to support her at the most advantageous time.

Let me add that I'm not sure you utilized these opportunities in the most effective manner, but I really don't believe that your critics have any ethical grounds for attack.

Frank Partsch
Editor, Daily Nebraskan, 1965

Bureaucracy and Skeletons

Dear Editor,
The Daily Nebraskan is to be commended for its inclusion of an occasional "Closet Case." Columnist Frank Partsch's ability to look at the facts of campus life with a critical eye will be sorely missed when he leaves this institution. Perhaps certain persons in the teachers college-administration complex, though, are wishing he had already been granted his degree and was looking for skeletons in other people's closets, after his latest revelations last week.

Few people are blessed with such a critical set as is Mr. Partsch. I say that as a compliment. Others of us who fall in this critical category are blankly labeled "apathetic" because of our own refusal to play silly games for which we are now too old. Mr. Partsch must either be a child prodigy, or more likely, in his second childhood, as he apparently still plays the dormitory's and innocent's games, but, thankfully for the betterment of this institution, not by their rules.

Let's hear more from Mr. Partsch. He seems close enough to know or find out the causes of the problems that bother students and faculty every time they hear of a new case of administrative "bumbling."

Is the "ever-increasing bureaucracy" of administrators really in the best interest of the University of Nebraska Mr. Partsch? Or, as I suspect, is our Administration just another department or agency succumbing to that tendency to make itself and its individual members more important by increasing the number of functionaries on the payroll? Granted, the modern university's demands for administrative services require more money and people as student enrollment grows and more demands need to be met.

But are all these services demanded by the students and faculty? The only demands heard, in these quarters, are for higher faculty salaries, better classroom and laboratory facilities, and a closer cooperation between students and faculty in the pursuit of learning. Instead of meeting these demands, our administrators are telling us we want another addition to the football stadium, University subsidized fraternity houses, and luxury dormitories with sunken gardens and swimming pools.

Although admittedly I have long been removed from the sentiments of dormitory dwelling students, I have heard no demands for new luxury dormitories from these people. To the contrary, once it was expressed to me that most students living in the dormitories would much rather help fund classroom and laboratory buildings than sustain an inevitable increase in their room and board.

Before you graduate, Mr. Partsch, you owe a debt to this University and State to tell us, from your close-in viewpoint, who is making our decisions and why.

Peter Rensselaer

'Democratic' Election

Dear Editor,
Last Wednesday, March 2, an election was held to determine who the candidates would be for May Queen. All junior and senior women were eligible to vote. It seems that this election would be of general interest to a large number of students on our campus. However, the tabulation of the ballots in this election took place behind closed doors.

Perhaps this is the "in" way of counting ballots now. I always thought the democratic way of tabulating election returns was to open the area where they were counted to the general public. Perhaps this is the "traditional" way of doing things. Next time, let's try a more "democratic" way.

Brian W. Keefe

Small Plea—I'm Interested

Dear Editor,
May my small plea be thus inscribed upon the pound of flesh, (the proposed \$18 "fee"), required to satisfy the University's starving belly.
"I'm interested! I'm interested!"
I'm interested in the \$40,000 offered to University officials, who are "not interested".
I doubt if Nebraska will, overnight, become the "Beagle Bowl" of the nation and therefore embarrass us, oops, them, oops, us???

May I list some fancy comebacks for destitute, well at least verbally, administrative officials:
1. Five young hoodlums, oops again, foreigners, stomping out there on "Our team's playing field, may ruin the grass.

2. Beagle fans have been known to ransack the area and what would the University do without the columns? Maybe relieve a little tension for AWS members, I mean the Board, sorry about that.

3. It would be just too crass for the University to "play like" a money-making organization.

4. The University is much too busy in August, with vacations and all.

5. Teeners may become interested in the University and may even enroll. That's the last straw. The last thing we need around here is increased enrollment. (The way we are trying to make ends meet around the Knolls.)

6. The University may get a "bat deal" out of this. I'm sorry, readers, if my definition of University seems so slippery, but it is so hard to determine "our" family tree. I place us just a little to the left of the kneehed, oops, knothole.

And so those Beagle fans, who believe I'm gross for cashing in on those great guys—Sorry about that . . .

Portia

Teepee Publicity Stunt?

Dear Editor,
We just noticed the neat teepee set up north of Teacher's College (we saw no Indians, however). Assuming this is a publicity stunt by the Nebraska Centennial Committee, we urge students not to become excited by this unique display of State Spirit.

C.L.A.M.S.
(Culturally Limited, Apathy Minded Students)

Daily Nebraskan
Member Associated Collegiate Press, National Advertising Service, Incorporated. Published at Room 51, Nebraska Union, Lincoln, Nebraska.
EDITORIAL STAFF
Editor: JO STOHLMAN, managing editor: KEVIN HUNGERFORD, news editor: WALTER KRECHT, sports editor: JIM PEASE, arts editor: JON KRECHT, senior staff writers: JAN FEIN, BRUCE GILES, TULLY MORRIS, junior staff writers: RANDY REY, DON VICTOR, NANCY HENDRICKSON, BOB CURNON, photographers: TOM BURD, RICH KIRBY, copy editors: POLLY EBY, HOLLY WALLY LUNDREN, LEO QUINNELL.