

A (Not Too Subtle) Hint

It sounds like there's hope on the tuition horizon for University students.

That is, if certain statements made by Clarence Swanson, chairman of the Board of Regents, and State Senators Richard Marvel and George Gerdes are any indication of what is going to happen to the proposed "emergency fee."

At the Regents meeting yesterday, Swanson said that the Regents are concerned about a possible tuition increase, and added that "We don't want to increase tuition."

Marvel and Gerdes, chairman and vice chairman of the Legislature's Budget Committee, indicated that a special session of the Legislature is not the answer to funds needed by the University—but that a tuition increase is not, either.

All three men expressed willingness to determine some other source than students' pocketbooks for the needed monies, which are necessitated by errors in budget requests by the University.

We hope that the concern shown by these three men is indicative of the concern of all the Regents and members of the Legislature's Budget Committee.

Gerdes has recommended that the Regents could temporarily authorize some

internal diversion of funds into the University's instructional program from other programs.

This seems to be a logical answer to the problem if a legislative session and tuition hike are ruled out. The suggestion has been made that the Regents temporarily reduce or eliminate Regents' scholarships for one year as an added source of money for instruction. This too, is a possibility that should be considered by the Regents.

We are pleased that people other than students are concerned and oppose a tuition increase. As Gerdes said, "the tuition for students is already plenty high." Thus other newsmen, faculty members and parents have expressed opposition to the tuition.

We commend the ASUN committee which studied the problem, and then presented to the Regents a student "protest" of the most legitimate kind. We feel this is truly representative government.

And we thank others for joining with students in condemnation of any raise in tuition costs.

We hope that the Regents and Legislature's Budget Committee will take the (not too subtle) hint.

Overrun By Critics . . .

'Educators Must Change'

Bethany, W. Va. (I.P.)—Educators must change with the times or find themselves overrun by the critics, according to Dr. Perry E. Gresham, president of Bethany College.

"The educational administrator is under heavy bombardment," Dr. Gresham stated. "There is 'the steady fire of people who write books'—such as Dr. James Bryant Conant—and 'sustained sniping from the less articulate.'"

Dr. Gresham is chairman of the Commission on Colleges and Universities of the North Central Assn. of Colleges and Secondary Schools, accrediting agency for approximately 470 colleges and universities in 19 states.

"The battle is joined between a responsible peda-

gogue and those who blast away without much understanding of the disciplines of learning. The time has come for responsible educators to take the initiative away from the biased, the ignorant attackers," Dr. Gresham said. He added: "James Bryant Conant has just found a way to implement his recent proposal to take educational policy away from the people who know most about it."

"At a recent Kansas City meeting his idea of an 'Interstate Compact for Education' was roundly applauded by governors. Mr. Conant's book, 'Shaping Educational Policy' was less than complimentary to the responsible people who administer our schools," Dr. Gresham said.

"What is needed, according to my view, is to discredit the accrediting agencies, increase the effectiveness of the state educational authorities, and see to it that the state brings about an integration of the views of the state teaching association, the professors of education, the academic professors, and the laymen."

Dr. Gresham said that these and "other remarks in his book are not merely biased, but some are in complete error with regard to patent facts. Mr. Conant's naive faith in state commissions to improve education is hardly justified by the evidence. The patient enlightened leadership of professional educators enjoys a worthy record of accomplishment," he added.



Closet Case

By FRANK PARTSCH

And so I moved off campus. I soon learned that pork 'n' beans don't necessarily have pork in 'em, and you can't fry frozen hamburger and bananas don't belong in the fridge.

But that's all beside the point, because this one is about events of Sunday morning.

I was awakened early by the songbirds outside my window. (The only birds I ever saw from the fifth floor of Cather Hall were buzzards searching for field mice and carrion in Area Two.) Since it was so nice, I decided to go to church at 9 instead of waiting until my customary 11 o'clock venture.

Re-arriving at the home-stead, I was contentedly perusing the funnies when came a knock at your door, my first caller.

"I'm John Doe and this is my little boy, Jackie."

"Yeah?" "Have you ever stopped to consider what horrible shape the world is in these days?" "Yeah." (Every time the mail comes.)

"Jackie and I were just noticing how much comfort you can get from reading the Bible. You should try it and find solace in the word."

(Herein let it be interjected that I am not completely ignorant of the subject myself; I am an understander and a colleague of Bible appreciators.)

(I'm pretty tough on Bible questions in Quiz Bowl, too.)

"Here for instance," John Doe continued. "Listen." Whipping out a dog-eared Bible, he began stammering through a few psalms and prophecies and parables.

I wonder why he thought I was wearing a suit at 10 o'clock on Sunday morning . . . I certainly wasn't on the way to one of Lincoln's sin-filled night clubs.

But I didn't want to be cynical because the poor guy was trying and probably getting a real good psychological boost out of saving me, so I nodded occasionally and interjected a periodic "Yeah?" All the while, Jackie was looking at his father with all kinds of pride radiating out, so I felt kind of good for not slamming the door in his face.

But John Doe went on and on (I waited in vain for him to read something I knew by heart so I could tell him how it ended.) After some time I got to noticing that his various verses didn't seem to fit well into his overall argument—as a matter of fact, he would have been more effective reading a newspaper.

So I said: "Mr. Doe, I appreciate and understand what you are trying to do. I have just returned from the church of my choice (he lighted up) and have been considering these very concepts. But I do have an appointment—"

"Oh certainly," John Doe said. "You understand. You are one of us."

"Thanks for stopping by."

"Glad to be aboard."

"Good-bye, Jackie."

"Duh."

Now that was all right. But, a minute later as I carried my garbage out, I heard the dynamic duo talking to the lady in the next apartment.

"I'm Jackie Doe, and this is my beloved father, John." "Have you ever stopped to consider what horrible shape the world is in these days?"

"My beloved father and I were just noticing how much comfort you can find from reading the Bible. You should try it and find solace in the word."

I shuddered, for two reasons. First, I was disgusted that John Doe should stoop to using me for a test balloon for his kid. I can hear him before he knocked on my door: "Now watch me, Jackie, I'll show you how to handle these sinners."

The other shuddering thought was what Brunhilda would do to the kid the minute she realized what he was selling.

This column has no ending except: I wonder how many minds this guy and his kid and their kind have changed in all the years of Sunday morning door-to-door crusading?

THOUGH FOR THE DAY: Roses are RED, Violets are blue, We were just wondering The same about you.

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Behold, THE MIGHTY GUNNER



Sorry About That!

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

Historical Note of the Day: In 298,753 B.C., Oog Jow says the first word, has his mouth washed out with soap.

Historical Note of Last Sunday: The only time Andy Taube has been applauded in Student Senate—when he walked in the special ASUN meeting late to make a quorum.

Ode Revisited Spring is spring, The grass is riz, Now I wonder Where Mortar Boards is.

"Consider the problem facing a romantic couple strolling across the campus, looking for a place to sit down and enjoy the late evening air. The university's benches are busy. Where does this leave young romantics?" (A question posed by the K-State Collegian—and we could venture a guess. K-

Another Viewpoint— Yetta's Running!

(Editor's Note: The Daily Nebraskan, like the Daily Utah Chronicle, has been requested by Yetta to support her. We have to agree that her platform sounds good.)

The next presidential election is only two and a half years away, and in the ranks of the Republican Party rumblings are being felt as a way is sought to make up for the disastrous loss of 1964. Will Nixon run? Does Romney look good? How about Lindsay? No one knows who will finally end up carrying the GOP banner.

But in one party the question has been settled, the platform has been written, the campaign song has been composed and the feelers are out for national support.

Yes, friends, Yetta Bronstein will run for President again in 1968. Yetta, you may remember, ran in 1964 under the banner of the Best Party. Her campaign slogan was and is "Watch things get betta with Yetta."

State might as well solve the problem like Nebraska—install an Area 2.)

A twist on the usual "get out the vote" campaign was used by the Colorado Daily, who bannered the headline: "Is God dead? Decide Tonight!" We'll be anxious to hear what the CU students decide.

From the Ain't It the Truth Department: "Several Iowa State Students will be attending a conference to discuss the problems of large universities this weekend. They will probably have to spend three hours looking for a parking space, half a day registering for the conference, two hours in the line for lunch, and three in line to pay their parking tickets." —Iowa State Daily.

From the It Won't Ever Happen Again Department: Skipped an hour exam yesterday. (Well, you see, sir, I ain't feeling well . . .) I was all ready to jot down the questions in my handy little notebook, when I got the word—test postponed until today. I'm Sorry About That!

CAMPUS OPINION

YD Statement 'Clarified'

Dear Editor, Wayne Kreuscher, in his March 11 column "If I Were King," made several statements concerning the Young Democrats which should be clarified somewhat. I can, first of all, not agree with him when he says that the news "can't help but at least look pro-Republican" simply because good, accurate news reporting should not be, nor ever appear to be, partisan.

He further states that "It has not been unusual in the past for a reporter to call as many as six people in trying to find some information." My suggestion is simply stated, perhaps the right person should be called the first time!

A complete list of officers for all campus-chartered organizations may be obtained in the Activities Center, Nebraska Union. We also have a mail box at the Nebraska Union main desk which is checked three times each day, via which we can always be quickly contacted. Besides this, we have an office in room 346 of the same building.

In view of these facts, it would appear that the inability of Daily Nebraskan reporters to reach us for comments may have been a result of negligence or poor planning on their part.

At another point, Mr. Kreuscher asserts that our publicity notices have sometimes consisted of "a half-scribbled, non-readable scrap of paper with a few remarks on it . . ." which were "thrown down on the Nebraskan's news desk." I'm not sure what a half-scribbled scrap of paper is, but perhaps I can best answer to this charge by relating several experiences with the Daily Nebraskan during the first semester.

On two occasions, we gave adequate advance notice to the Daily Nebraskan concerning upcoming meetings and speakers only to find that the articles which appeared were grossly under-sized (two column-inches). We were informed by the then-editor (who shall remain nameless!) that this occurred because of lack of space in those editions.

Our priority on space should be quite apparent. On another occasion when U.S. Congressman Clair Callan was to speak, we supplied the telephone number and asked the Nebraskan to telephone his Lincoln office for whatever information it felt was necessary. The article which eventually appeared was once again two inches in length, and even announced that "Senator" Callan would speak.

It is, I presume, the first semester of this year to which Mr. Kreuscher refers. Since the beginning of the Institute of World Literature demonstrated in Moscow the treatment accorded us by the Daily Nebraskan's editor and staff.

Just what reason Mr. Kreuscher could have had for making his untimely remarks I must admit, is beyond me. I trust it was only a means of effectively making the transition from criticism of Student Senate to praise of the new YR president. Apparently, we were just caught in the middle.

Thomas C. Booth, President Young Democratic Club

Editor's Note: Thanks for your news release.

YR 'Record Straight'

Dear Editor, I find myself compelled to set the record straight with regard to an article which appeared in the Daily Nebraskan last week. I was very flattered by the kind words your staff had for me in regard to my election but I feel it necessary to point that I tried to serve Young Republicans last year as Vice President and not President.

This past year the Young Republicans were headed by perhaps the most capable leader in the club's history. I can only say that I am proud to have been part of John Reiser's team and that I hope that I can maintain and if possible improve the standard of excellence which was realized under his administration.

Again I thank you for your kind wishes. Cathie Shattuck, President-elect NU Young Republicans

Concern for Literary Expression

A letter to NU students: This letter is addressed to all of those who are opposed to injustice and the suppression of literary freedom. I am sure you are aware of the fact that on February 14, two Soviet writers, Andrei D. Sinyavsky and Yuli M. Daniel, were sentenced to seven years and five years of labor respectively. They were found guilty, under the criminal code, of having sent "anti-Soviet" novels, short stories and essays abroad to be published. They were arrested in September, 1965, but it was not reported until October in the Western press.

On December 5, two hundred students from the Gorky new semester, we certainly have no complaints about against the arrests, but were quickly dispersed by security police. Both Sinyavsky and Daniel had lectured at the Institute, and it appears that the demonstration was led at least in part by an underground organization of young writers, poets, etc. known as SMOG.

On December 7 a letter, signed by eighteen American writers, was sent to Mr. Kosygin, which concluded by asking him "to review the Sinyavsky-Daniel case in a broader context than it seems to have been considered up to now." Meanwhile, Soviet newspapers were busy charging the two arrested writers with everything from the writing of pornography to professing anti-Semitism.

On January 31 a letter was published in the London Times appealing "once more to the tolerance and good sense of the Soviet authorities" and asking them "to release these two colleagues of ours whose books we regard as notable contributions to contemporary writing." It was signed by forty-nine writers from the United States, Britain, France, Germany and Italy.

The trial began on February 10, but was attended only by trusted Russian observers. Sinyavsky and Daniel both made the unusual plea of not guilty. That is they were not guilty of any criminal intentions, but they did admit that they had written the works listed in the following paragraph. Four days later they were sentenced.

Sinyavsky, writing under the pseudonym of Abram Tertz, ridicules various elements of Soviet society by replacing realistic events by fantasy in his stories. One critic has called him the best writer alive today in the Soviet Union. His major works include: On Socialist Realism, The Trial Begins, Fantastic Stories, and The Makepeace Experiment (Lubimov).

Daniel used much the same style in his major work, Moscow Calling, written under the pseudonym of Nikolai Arzhak. It is very unfortunate that we may never see another book by either of these two very talented writers.

On February 21 a letter signed by two hundred forty-nine students of Greenwich High School was sent to Mr. Kosygin, (a copy of which is attached). We sincerely hope that you will join us in our attempt to free Mr. Sinyavsky and Mr. Daniel. We also hope to speed up the process of liberalization which is presently taking place in the Soviet Union. As it stands now, the Communist Party controls all forms of literary expression and art, but enough pressure from the West could tip the scale in favor of the new Russian generation of "angry young men."

We are, therefore, inviting you to send a letter of petition, as we have done, showing your concern for the fate of Andrei D. Sinyavsky and Yuli M. Daniel, as well as the future of literary expression in the Soviet Union.

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