

## Panhellenic—Areas To Work

At Monday's orientation meeting of the new Panhellenic, Dean Helen Snyder and Panhellenic adviser Madeline Girard challenged the group to accomplish more than has been done by previous Panhellenics.

We, too, feel that there are areas in which the new Panhellenic can accomplish much more than has been done before.

First, a campaign to wipe out "dirty rushing." Every year there are innuendoes, accusations and rumors that some sorority or sororities have violated rushing restrictions—often in the form of summer rushing, whether in the open or not.

Sometimes these rumors are well-founded, and sometimes they are not. In any case, Panhellenic should strive wholeheartedly to see that all of its members abide by rushing rules. And when an infraction does occur—and can be proved—then Panhellenic must take some positive action.

Merely curtailing "social" activities for a month—when the "social" activities are inadequately defined—is not enough. A more stringent action must be taken. If rush regulations are to have any meaning.

Second, we would like to see a sensible schedule for rush for a change . . . One where more than three hours of sleep a night is possible . . . one where back-to-back parties allow a decent interval to get re-organized . . . one where rushees have a chance to at least remember which house is which.

Because of the ever-increasing numbers of girls going through rush week, we suggest that the new Panhellenic seriously consider the possibility of a deferred rushing period.

Third, we would like to see Panhellenic actively encourage and support national sororities which might like to colonize at the University.

And finally, we would like to see Panhellenic reconsider the 2.0 initiation average. How does it compare with initiation requirements at other universities? Does it really benefit the Greek system to lower scholastic requirements for membership? What will be the long-range effect of an initiation average one-tenth of a point above the scholastic probation average?

We give the new Panhellenic our good wishes for a truly successful year.

## Another Viewpoint— Student Watching

By LARRY BEAUPRE DAILY ILLINI

Student watching has long been a favorite past time of professors who have completely memorized their unchanging lectures. Unless they actually associate with the students, though, they miss the truly scientific categorization of several definite types. And, undoubtedly, there are plenty more. Here's mine:

**The Professional Student**—He changes majors just in the nick of time to avoid graduation. Finally, when he is forced to graduate or slips in his planning, he has 200 plus hours and a background from electrical engineering to philosophy.

**The Professional Fiancee**—He battles his books to get a job solely so he can support the most beautiful, wonderful girl ever. He will marry her after graduation. He rushes his studies during the week so he can go home on weekends to see his girl. The extent of his conversation with his roommate is "My girl told me to . . ."

**The Professional Bookie** (a)—He cannot be torn

from his books, doesn't know a single bartender's name, doesn't date, is dragged (rarely to the Union movies, considers a night at the "Illini" a REAL study break and really believes two hours of study are needed for each class hour. He goes to bed at 2 a.m. and gets up at 6 a.m. He is dull but makes a B average. The Professional Bookie (b) is the same as (a) only his study is all to no avail. If he doesn't flunk out his second semester, he'll graduate with a D average.

**The Magician**—He gets the grades, but how remains a mystery to The Bookie. A well known habitue of the local tavern, he possesses a wide range of general knowledge which he calls upon frequently and confidently during exams. Where he originally came by this general knowledge is also a mystery. A 4 pointer, on the nose.

**The Professional Independent**—Does everything he can to make sure nobody mistakes him for a Greek. The Professional Independent Girl, a subtype, be-

lieves studying is more important than dating. The Professional Independent Boy, another subtype, wears uncoordinated socks and sweaters.

**The Professional Greek**—Does everything he can to make sure nobody mistakes him for an Independent. The Professional Greek Girl, a subtype, likes to collect pins, a quaint phenomenon. The Professional Greek Boy, a definite subtype, wears coordinated socks and sweaters.

**The Professional Jock**—He is never ignored by his instructors—he gets either an A or an E because he's an athlete, although "arrangements" are made to ensure the Athletic Association that he'll be here next semester to draw more cash into the till.

**The Hanger-On**—He doesn't go to school; he just hangs around the University, and nobody really knows why, although he keeps himself busy with various "projects."

To Be Continued

I'M GLAD THEY HAVE FUNNY CLOTHES AND BEARDS TO LAUGH AT... CUZ I DON'T UNDERSTAND MUCH OF WHAT THEY SAY



## Sorry About That!

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

Now we know That Winter's NOT done!

As editor, I normally get a lot of letters, some of which are unprintable. Here is a sampling:  
Dear editor—You are a moron.  
Dear editor—You are an idiot.  
Dear editor—You are a fink.  
Dear editor—You are a f---.  
Dear editor, You are the greatest, the best ever. I think you are doing a great job. I miss you a great deal. (Your mother.)

The United States has recovered the hydrogen bomb it lost near Spain a few months ago. Good, we hope that the government officials will be more careful with their bombs in the future. Those things are expensive; a waste in government cannot be tolerated.  
The taxpayers have a right to know their money is being spent wisely and not squandered on lost bombs. —Daily Iowan

Ode to Spring  
Spring has sprung  
The snow has come,

By my latest calculations, we have 12 days of classes before the annual student rite (spring vacation). We're not Sorry About That!



## Lost Cool

By LIZ AITKEN

So now you've heard quite a few intelligent people's comments on the pros and cons of campus political parties. Well, it seems just about time to add my views (although inclusion in the above category is a matter of speculation).

I'm very interested in the idea of campus political parties and was equally interested last year. In fact, I was so interested that I joined Vox Populi last spring and having close contact with the matter I have formed some very definite ideas concerning it.

First, I think there is a very real need for political parties on this campus. Please note that the term was used in the plural. A political party alone is something like the ancient example of one hand clapping—the result is nothing.

Why there hasn't been another group formed is a mystery to me. There always seems to be some eager beaver wanting to get in on the ground floor of a new group. (I'm still waiting for SAGE to show its colors, but maybe I expect too much.) Without opposition, a political party becomes just another slate, with delusions of grandeur.

But just for the sport of it, let's enter into the wild realm of fantasy and assume there will be two parties this spring. What issues will they be based on?

Well, you can bet hard cash that they will be on the side of the students, calling for more campus lighting, the closing of 14th street through the campus, and a bigger and better Senate along with other traditional trivia.

That's jut fine, but those aren't issues, they're campaign promises and the only way a party can come out on top with such a platform is to be the one that has more attractive promises than the other—no matter how far fetched or unattainable.

No, there is only one issue now on the scene that would justify a real party conflict and that is: the extent to which the Senate should use its powers.

This is an area of debate that has come up again and again this year and the Senators themselves have been divided on it. I have heard member after member of the student body express fear (and, less often, praise) of the Senate's actions concerning the business of campus organizations.

If this is such a vital issue, as it seems to be, the voters in this spring's elections must be informed on how each candidate stands concerning Senate power.

Political parties are the quickest, most effective and the easiest recognizable way of categorizing the candidate's views on this issue—and this reason alone would be justification enough for political parties on Nebraska's campus.

By FRANK PARTSCH

In the tuition crisis of 1965 (note to freshmen: it happens every year) we students of this illustrious University were given a chance to see a number of our Legislators in action.

Some of them, such as Richard Marvel and Hal Bauer, excited high emotions of the nobility of democracy and dedication to the people of the state. Another, who shall remain unnamed, didn't.

He was the one who said every student should be compelled to pay for his education in total because "if the state pays for education, that means we are Socialistic, and the moral standards in Sweden and Great Britain have been destroyed by Socialism, and West Germany has better railroads than East Germany."

He was also the one who said: "One look at Area Two clearly indicates that students can afford to pay more tuition, because look at all the new cars out there."

Ah, yes. I was thinking of that very statement just this morning, as I pulled into Fred's for my daily quart of oil. Yes, Senator, I have a car but I don't really know if that old blue bomb could be used as an example of the superiority of democracy over socialism.

True, one can walk amid

the pizza wrappers and champagne bottles in Area Two and pick out a number of shiny new beasts. But, for every one of them, there are three or four of a vintage roughly comparable to General Eisenhower, Duke Snyder and Batman (the first time around.)

These one-horsepower shays stand in mute testimony of the students' ability to support increasing bureaucracy and administrative miscalculations.

Take mine for example. Last year a little screw on my generator broke. So I limped her down to a garage. The greaser (that's what works in these places) said: "Just come back in two or three days, and she'll be ready."

"How long does it take you to replace a single simple screw?" I mumbled with tongue-tied rage. "Do you think you work for the University or something?" "Look buddy," he said. "About the time I opened your hood, your water pump blew up. Got \$24.00?"

Or take last winter. I put in plenty of anti-freeze, but the radiator leaked enough that replacement was unthinkable. This had one advantage: with all that anti-freeze in the oil pan, I didn't have to worry about my oil freezing. (oil does freeze, just as readily as the Office of Student Affairs will endorse visiting hours from 7-11 p.m.)

Did I say Duke Snyder? Yes, driving an old bomb—when it runs—presents a challenge a day. The door handle falls off every time you slam the door. This presents complications: "It's 12:55! I've got to go in!"

"Just relax a minute, baby, while I reassemble this door and everything will be all right."

I can hear it now. "All right, you naughty girl, why do you think these demerits should be waived?"

"My boy friend's car door must be reassembled before we can get out of the car."

"I'm sorry, we can't make this a precedent. You could have driven by the bank early enough to see what time it was."

I had a flat the other day. (Somebody noticed it and put a note under my windshield wiper; otherwise I never would have known.) (I come to dread these notes even more than parking tickets, which come periodically.)

So I took it in to Fred. "I've got a slow leak here, sir."

dent Health every year when the student fees come in.

My father, who engineered the purchase of the old beater—way back when—has a theory that any car without a radio is a good bet because then you know that it was never owned by a high school kid. (The guy who gets mine wouldn't appreciate that theory, of course.)

Basically, this is very good for a young man. Rather than having to fall back on a radio to do the talking, he must improvise the conversation himself. It is, however a blow to the ego, when your date reaches for the dash the minute she gets in the car and comes up with nothing but a handful of asbratry.

More or less like getting your registration back with all the classes you wanted.

But I have been able to live with all these things. Born in poverty, I have never been able to live with all these things. Born in poverty, I have never trained myself to expect the best in cars. The only thing that bothers me is that the magnet on the bottom of my plastic statue is getting so weak that the statue dives for cover every time the car moves.

"If God be with you, who can be against you?" Yes, who? General Motors? The Legislature? The University?

# CAMPUS OPINION

## 'SDS Is Way In'

SDS used to be way out. Now it's way in—in the lead. Why? Because nobody else did anything while the Rag was printing administration white-washes (like the one in Monday's Rag), while campus organizations were letting their projects die on the vine (like faculty evaluation booklets), while every branch of campus leadership confined itself to a continuous moan about apathy, SDS acted. Teach-in after teach-in; protest after protest; the bee has stung the elephant. The question now is, "Will it move?"

Maybe. Sixty (not twelve) students marched against apartheid and they were not only the bearded radicals we dismiss so easily. Instead, ordinary students simply organized a link with the outside world of such a nature that they were moved to act.

Unlike the passive hundreds who went to hear McFarland pander to their prejudices, these students realized that "mushy patriotism" was not the answer. They realized that if you tie a flag to the tail of a cow it will move it. They realized that a true patriot is one who does two things: thinks and acts.

Jim Steinman

Editor's Note: As to your charge of the Daily Nebraskan's "administration white-washes"—may I ask you to name one this semester. The editorial commanding Dr. Floyd Hoover, University registrar was just that—a "Hoover white-wash," if you will, but not (if you have an ability to comprehend) an administration white-wash. A true patriot may "think and act," but to be effective he also has the facts straight on which to predicate those thoughts and actions.

Dear Editor,

## How To Be Occupied Until Exams

I note with approval that the student left is having a protest against South Africa. Handled properly, this could start a healthy trend.

I propose that SDS, SNCC and any other "new liberal" organization which wishes to join hold a protest week on each of the following countries where civil rights are denied to the inhabitants: East Germany, Poland, Czechoslovakia, Hungary, Yugoslavia, Romania, Cuba, Bulgaria, Estonia, Latvia, Lithuania, U.S.S.R., Mongolia, North Korea, North Viet Nam, and Communist China.

That should keep them occupied at least until final exams are over.

Ray Wilson

Dear Editor,

## NU Land of Opportunity

No kidding!—the Land of Opportunity. There's a ready-made Pot o' Gold just waiting for any Enterprising Young Man wishing to Climb Another Rung on the Ladder of Success. The Rainbow's End is right here at the Hotels Nebraska.

Why, with all these dorms and recreation areas and more to come, and all these would-be students already here and ready to be educated, any ambitious person with Insight and Drive has but to build a real university with real instructors and real classrooms to Find His Fortune.

Harcraft Tumblety

Dear Editor,

## Thankful Kreuscher Not 'King'

Dear Editor,

For the first time since I have begun reading Wayne Kreuscher's "If I Were King," I am thankful that he is not.

The unfortunate choice of Kenneth McFarland as a Convocation speaker and Mr. Hungerford's misdirected judgments were a disappointment. Mr. Kreuscher differs from these two thinkers in that he has studied the misfits he criticizes, and I had expected a far more informed opinion.

The Saturday demonstrators did, in fact, fail to come prepared with the proper dates, figures, and tribal names! I wonder just how much one must "study" apartheid to decide that such a blatant denial of human dignity is not nice—a number of references say so.

I beg Mr. Kreuscher's pardon if his remarks weren't, after all, to be taken seriously. Some threats were certainly more funny than helpful: "A threat to every responsible University student—that's all the march was." It's good to know that one's purpose at the University is to avoid being threatened.

I couldn't agree more that it's high time someone brought purity to this campus, and my hopes go with Mr. Kreuscher in his search for it. I only hope he doesn't find it in the intellectual atmosphere. The contributions to the latter that the misfits have made were intended as a preface to thought and action, not to the sterility for which the column years.

Mr. Kreuscher may have a valid point with regard to "representation" of "intelligent and thinking students." That is for him and his audience to change. They might use Senator Baker's quoted remarks as a proper definition of responsibility.

In the meantime I would prefer to see this precious intellectual ferment dirtied up with reality.

David Kittams

Dear Editor,

## Architecture on Campus

Architecture on the University campus is "awful," to quote last week's comment from an Architecture professor, only in that it is awe inspiring, vital in its very variation and imaginative in its concept. If it is difficult to discern a continuous style, so much the better.

Several Big Eight campuses have a continuous style and after looking at it for awhile a student feels much as he would if viewing a sandstorm, there is really nothing there. Far preferable is Nebraska's campus where each building is designed to reveal the study that goes on inside and even suggest a product of that study. The Sheldon Art Gallery connotes art with its very presence. The Behlen Laboratory of Physics is a viable concept of mass, planes, structure and strength. What man of sensibility would want the new Music Building to look like Architecture Hall. Even Arch Hall, however, serves a purpose, if nothing more than a comic interlude for the serious and studied work that issues there from.

If the buildings do, as the two professors intimate, fall into a collegiate style, is not that most suitable for their use? If campuses change, why not have an example of each changing style? Nothing would serve a campus better than to have a visible link with the past where the present is studied to produce the future. Besides, how many architects, if left on their own, design their buildings to follow any style? Certainly a campus would be no place to so regiment creative endeavors.

Probably the Regents' approval to study campus development is perceptive as space is a problem and much more must be studied than just appearance. However, I hope that the tradition of campus building that is present now is not forgotten. Better than the twists and sweep of architecture are preserved to stimulate the intellectualism that is a University campus. Remember, to quote a noted Southern philosopher, "It is neither the round nor the square, but the spiral that leads to the top of the staff."

David B. Smith