

## An Unusual Visit

The Daily Nebraskan was paid a visit yesterday by three prominent University administrators — Chancellor Clifford Hardin, Vice Chancellor Joseph Soshnik and Vice Chancellor A. C. Breckenridge. They came to summarize and clarify a meeting of University administrators and college deans which was called to discuss the budgetary procedures and enrollment estimations for the future.

The meeting was closed to the press. The reason why it was closed, according to Hardin, was because "they have always been closed, and we think some of the deans might be afraid of being quoted."

So the Daily Nebraskan senior staff got a "summary" of the meeting from these three administrators, instead of a close-up view of a discussion which will undoubtedly affect the University's future a great deal.

It is indeed sad that a meeting of such importance should be closed so that the press should get only second-hand remarks as to what occurred. The fact that these meetings are closed in secrecy can only make a college editor suspicious that if what really went on, and what really was said, was what was reported after it was all over.

But what Hardin, Soshnik and Breckenridge did relate to us in the Daily Nebraskan office does have a great deal of significance for the University.

First, Hardin said that a "supplemental appropriation from the Legislature in January seems to be the way" a half million dollar (or more) deficit will be met. Thus, barring further complications, students should not have to pay additional tuition next year.

Second, Hardin related that 17,200 is the "working figure" for an estimate of next fall's enrollment. This figure was arrived at to avoid criticism of "obvious padding" in budget requests, Soshnik said.

The administrator also said that this figure is the figure "for which we can commit our resources without a hazard of overestimating." And Soshnik added, "This is not suggesting that we won't have 18,000 students next fall."

With the "imponderables" such as how many students will be coming on the new GI Bill, how many students will come from other colleges with rising tuitions, what the draft quotas will be, etc., the figure could go higher. But the University should be able to accommodate at least the 17,200 "working figure" without too much last minute preparation.

Last, Hardin said, "We are guessing that the average class size won't be raised." We can only hope that Hardin's "guess" proves correct. In some classes, such as large lecture sections, an additional 50 or 100 students might not make much difference in the quality of instruction. But it well might, in an English class of 20 where class discussion is an important aspect of the learning process.

Although we do not agree with nor condone some of the past actions of these administrators, we thank them for paying us the office visit yesterday.

We would hope the similar conferences will not be necessitated by the fact that the original meeting was closed.

—Jo Stohlman

## Drinking on Campuses

Kingston, R.I. — (I.P.)—A national survey of regulations governing the control of alcoholic beverages on state college and university campuses has disclosed that 85 per cent of the institutions contacted in 48 states "categorically prohibit drinking on campus by undergraduate students," a University of Rhode Island study.

After determining that 53 out of 62 state colleges and universities prohibit undergraduate drinking on campus, Dr. John F. Quinn, vice president for student affairs, said "I have discussed

the whole matter with members of my staff and we see no reason for recommending any change at URI."

The investigation was undertaken at the request of Dr. Francis H. Horn, URI president, after students requested a change of present policy which bans the use or possession of intoxicating beverages anywhere on campus, including fraternities and sororities.

Dr. Quinn characterized the URI policy as "the prevalent one across the country" and explained that his evaluation was based not only on answers to a one-

page questionnaire, but also as a result of the examination of catalogs and student handbooks which were obtained from virtually all 62 institutions.

Some institutions "permit drinking by married and/or graduate students, particularly when housed separately in their own areas," Dr. Quinn said.

According to the survey, one administrator said, "We hear very little from graduate students. I presume this is because so few of them live on campus and secondly, they must be solving the problem quietly and surreptitiously by themselves."

## If I Were King...

By WAYNE KREUSCHER  
News Editor

ASUN, at least in many peoples' minds, has threatened the traditional power of the Innocents and Mortar Boards all year long. Now is the time to find which one really is the most important or powerful in the students' minds — which one are people talking about the most?

Who are people the most interested in—the new-to-be Innocents and Mortar Boards or the new executives and senators of ASUN?

Which will people spend the most time with — the racing form for the senior

honorarys in the paper or the explanation of how the University with ASUN's prodding is going to solve its money difficulties next year?

In power — perhaps being a little idealistic—I would have sworn all year long that the headlines proved that ASUN had become the most important or soon would be.

It was no longer the president of Innocents who Hardin called to his office for a discussion about the school, but the president and other executives and leaders of ASUN.

But now as the real truth of the matter comes to a front—it seems that the Innocents and Mortar Boards are still on top.

How many hours do people really waste a day making their lists of the for sure, of the possible and of the long shot Innocents and Mortar Boards?

How many juniors (and sophomores planning in advance) sit up at night figuring which hooded or masked character is his friend? How the politics will fall? Who will compromise with whom?

Even with those students not particularly interested in campus affairs, politics, government or status — the senior honorary question takes up at least a portion of their thoughts.

The average fraternity and dorm member, who might not know anyone outside of his own living unit, figures the chances of that one member in his residence who might be in. Usually

it's discussed behind his back and often the residence is quite unrealistic, but everyone takes part.

Even the unaffiliated Lincoln student, who usually doesn't care a darn about most things, has a chart on the possible winners from his school.

In time, thought and interest the senior honorarys definitely seem on top. And this really isn't bad because it is fun, natural and for some a kind of payment or incentive for hard work.

But somehow — and this line may sound almost like a cliché—it seems wrong that people can spend so much time talking about tackling of 13 people and a masking of who knows how many.

It seems like a mistake that few people understand or discuss the University's financial, growing and faculty problems, but can tell one exactly who has a chance and who doesn't.

The senior honorarys provide a very special and significant award. They are important. It is an honor to belong.

But really, whoever the new executives and senators of ASUN will be, their philosophy of government, their ideas, their initiative and what they plan on doing with the students as an interest group — are a great deal more vital to the University and its students than who will be chosen and who will be left out on Ivy Day.

The senior honorarys are an undemocratic award, but the ASUN officials can be much more.



## Sorry About That!

BEING A COMPENDIUM OF FARCE, HUMOR AND COMMENT, SELECTED ARBITRARILY BY THE EDITOR...

Historical Note of the Day: In 508, Italy—Alaric the Visigoth subcontracts the conquest of Rome, in 1966 student leaders subcontract the conquest of the University.

About This Time  
Roses are red  
Dandelions are better  
I wonder who  
Didn't get a letter.

News from Hooker: "Information bul-

letins concerning the draft deferment examination are available at the Administration building. Test shouldn't be too difficult, for example sample questions:

1. If you have an apple in one hand, and a grape in the other hand, how many hands do you have  
2. Gen. Lewis B. Hershey is a pussy cat. True or false

Anyone who has completed Math 10 (algebra and trigonometry for retarded children) should do well.

P.S. If, as Ronald Reagan said, Californians sleep better each night knowing Carl Curtis is in the Senate, why do Nebraskans have to take Sominex and Nightol

Yesterday we missed an obvious historical note of the day. It was Peter, Peter, Pumpkin Eater's birthday. Sorry About That!

## Another Viewpoint—

## The Mind Readers

By Larry Finley  
Daily Illini

"Take it off. Take it ALL off." The Nordic blond coos as the shaver zips a razor across his face to the tune of "The Stripper."

"That's advertising. The Dodge Girl invites you to joining the Dodge Rebellion while waving a very symbolic gun, or sword, or file or (God forbid) a telescope. Freud rolls in his grave; people buy Dodges.

"That's advertising, too. "Playboy" and bunny huckster Heffner build an empire on the drawing power of the unclothed female body.

That's free enterprise. You're promised that you will become a modern-day Don Juan simply by slapping on "Blah" hair grease or by drinking "Burp" cola.

More free enterprise. All good clean, legal Americana. What isn't?

Ralph Ginzburg isn't.

Ginzburg is an iconoclastic, colorful, taboo-breaker who published the short-lived, hard-cover magazine Eros. Also on his list of publications is the still-living magazine Fact, the magazine that asked hundreds of American psychologists to evaluate the mental stability of Barry Goldwater's name. (Most of them said he wasn't.) It also slashed away at the sex life of priests, police brutality and homies in prison.

As you can see, Ginzburg is no light weight. But Eros went a little too far.

A 5-4 Supreme Court decision upheld a decision that Eros was obscene, putting the skids on the man who hoped to publish a magazine devoted to physical love.

The decision, in effect, rules that Eros was without redeeming social importance, a catch-phrase which has let such lily-white literature as "Lady Chatterly" off the hook.

With their decision the high judges have ruled out a magazine which was hailed by art and magazine critics as a milestone in publishing. At the first trial, psychologists, critics and theologians testified that it was not obscene.

The judge and it was, and Ginzburg was smacked with a five-year sentence and \$28,000 fine. Under the antiquated law, the fine could have been as much as \$90 million and 90 million years for the nine million pieces of literature sent out concerning Eros.

But they were lenient.

Even more ironic is the fact that much of the material contained in Eros was the works of classical authors and artists who created pieces which can be interpreted as appealing to "prurient" interests. Their works are not obscene because they have social value; Eros is obscene because it makes no pretense at what its major appeal is, or was.

The past decade has seen a crumbling away of the Victorian censorship laws which have held a strangling grip on literature and art.

Ginzburg is a salesman. A salesman who was capitalizing on one of the most salable items available. His crime was that he tried to give sex respectability. He tried to mix art with a subject that is traditionally treated with snickers or leers.

The most frightening aspect of the Supreme Court decision comes in the statement that such magazines should be banned because they were designed with salacious appeal.

With such a precedent set, who is to say what is in the minds of the creators of a magazine, book or movie? The courts will.

A work is not obscene now because it is obscene by its very nature; it is obscene because the court interprets the intentions of the creator as obscene.

If the creator of the Venus de Milo was a dirty old man at heart, then the Venus is obscene.

If the authors of the Old Testament were snickering when they wrote about Sodom, Onan, Lot, Solomon, David and Adam; then the Bible is obscene.

I await the decision of the two judges on the Bible. Until then, I'm going to stock up on them, just in case.

CAMPUS  
OPINION

## McSpadden—Disjointed Logic

Dear Editor,

The letter "Viet Nam Policy Protested" by Rev. Bruce K. McSpadden on the first day of spring betrayed its title. It turned out to be a defense and rationalization of his own position rather than a protest and showed a very disjointed logic.

According to McSpadden, the U.S. should ease up in Viet Nam because we are following a perverted American policy. But American policy is not the object in Viet Nam. The goal is the "freedom of people to determine their own destiny." The United States of America does not have a patent or franchise on "those American values we all hold." And McSpadden is selfish to think that a coalition will meet the South Vietnamese desires for freedom.

I don't think the Most Reverend Bruce K. McSpadden is qualified to compromise someone else's life. That would be the same mistake our country made a century ago when we constitutionally guaranteed the Negro civil liberties but compromised them to social subjugation.

McSpadden in effect says we must recognize the Viet Cong as a party of the people, for the people and by the people. He further believes that the Viet Cong should not be considered pawns of North Viet Nam. Their relevance to McSpadden of the North Viet Nam 36th, 38th and 39th Regiments on sovereign South Viet Nam soil indicates that he is not only selfish, but blind.

We must "turn back to true 'Americanism' through the seeking of peace" McSpadden said. He states that we must realize the tin god of American government is fallible. But should we get peace by sacrificing or compromising another country's freedom to the gods of safety and security?

While diluting South Viet Nam's freedom to oriental tea, McSpadden, with the missionary zeal of Paul, would be willing to protest and march to stop "this perversion of the 'American' way" in the U.S. McSpadden evidently doesn't realize that the values the Negroes hold in our city are the same as those of the Vietnamese. These values are above nationalities, boundaries and political organization. They are not the kind of ideals you can forget in distant lands and fight for in your own backyard.

It frightens me that a man showing such naivete holds an important position and influences the minds of my fellow classmates.

Glenn Friendt Jr.

## Students' Regress

By STEVE ABBOTT

Note: We were speculating the other day what would have been the result if a contemporary University student had written Pilgrim's Progress. Maybe some people don't believe in progress at all anymore but if they did, they might restate the classic in these terms: Students' Regress by Bunyan John.

When I took up my typewriter in hand  
Thus for to type, I did not understand  
that in depositing metaphors of height  
one might be shoved under some great Blight  
(i.e. in loco parentis.)

As I walked through the wilderness of Doctrines, I lighted on an uncertain place called University (i.e.—Sloth of Despond) and what do you suppose I did but dream a big Dream: Behold, there was a portly gentleman draped in a blue tent playing a game of Chicken Little. I went up to him and asked him what was the Matter.

He replied: "As I was trying to make these children go through the narrow wicket Gate, a piece of it fell on my head. The University is falling in. I fear it."

"That must be a great Grief to you," said I, for I was fond of talking to characters in my Dreams, "to have such a burden to carry on your Brain (this referred to the section of wicket gate which had fallen over his head in such a manner that it covered his eyes like a basket). "But tell me, why are you squeezing all those children through the one narrow wicket gate when there are a row of gates here through which they might enter"

"Oh, but the other gates are roads to Perdition whereas this curriculum gate I have set up (be pointed to the section of his head) leads to the straight and narrow."

"You sound like an Administrator." With those words the dignified gentleman beamed and offered to lead me toward Enlightenment through his Establishment.

We first came to a man scooping mud off a dirt Road. "What are you about?" said my portly escort, anxious to protect me from discourse with a sluggard.

"Whadaya tink, blueboy?" replied the sluggard resentfully. "With great Industry and Perseverance I am digging a hole so I can jump into it."

I looked in the hole and there, sure enough, were Industry and Perseverance digging away as if their meaning was entirely in effort.

"But what is that chain binding them together," I asked. "Ah, that is the chain of their Phi Beta Kappa key" said sluggard.

Then I beheld a sleeper at my feet. "Who is this?" Then I beheld a sleeper at my feet. "Who is this?" "Be careful," said sluggard, "or you will wake Worry of Motive. He's been in a deep sleep ever since he heard about our involvement in Africa and Viet Nam."

Meanwhile Sluggard had accidentally tossed a shovelful of dirt in my guide's face and we were anxious to move on.

Nest, while we were talking, we saw a Dwarf playing a guitar. He was strangely swathed in mittens of red tape however, and his song was hampered to say the least.

"What is this?" I asked.

Dwarf replied, "In our land there are two kinds of folksongs—Those of Engagement and those of disengagement. Mother asks that we wear Mittens during songs of Engagement to keep our hands clean. Last week I lost my mittens when visiting the mud scoopers and mother said that I could have no pie until I found them."

("Those naughty Kittens!") muttered my companion. "But isn't it hard to play the guitar with Mittens on?" I asked.

"Not nearly so hard as with songs of Disengagement," replied the Dwarf. "Mother says we are to keep our hands in our pockets during those songs."

I regretted not having time to meet Mother, but could see it would be a situation of Ethics. Further, I saw that there was a way to hell even from the Gates of Heaven as well as from the City of Destruction.