

Yes—More Teach-ins

One of the things this campus needs is more teach-ins or large discussions where both sides of contemporary problems can be discussed.

For this reason the Daily Nebraskan hopes that Students for a Democratic Society (SDS) will be successful with its plans for several teach-ins at the University this year.

SDS is now making plans for teach-ins on Red China and Black Power. The Nebraskan cannot imagine few more worthwhile projects than the planning and organization of such discussion.

We ourselves would like to know more about both of these topics and hear intelligent speakers debating over what Black Power really means and if Red China should be admitted to the United Nations or not.

If any organization on campus is now trying to think of a project which will make them useful to the University, we

would suggest that more groups copy SDS's example by planning such educational discussions.

One often wonders why it is that only groups like SDS have enough interest in world problems to study, debate and have opinions on different issues.

There really is no reason why IFC, Builders, Panhellenic and other traditional organizations on this campus couldn't also do something for the education of an individual and plan similar discussions occasionally.

If one doesn't like SDS or some of the things it stands for — fine. In many instances the Daily Nebraskan would agree with the criticism.

But one should at least have enough courage to admit that this group and others like it in many ways are contributing more to universities than most traditional groups are—as far as helping people learn to think and educate themselves.

Our Apology

The Daily Nebraskan staff and the Cornhusker are not planning a woodsie. The news, copy and editorial staffs knew nothing about the story in Thursday's two publication staffs.

Appropriate measures have already been taken and a mistake of this type will not happen again!

Wayne Kreuscher



Steve Abbott's

Agentebite Of Inwit

Remorse of Conscience! Let us look at the campus churches. For an entire year I had been planning to blast them as the prophets of old blasted Israel.

How these irrelevant little clubs need a Jeremiah. But now I discover I can't start quite this way because last Sunday I experienced a most exciting event — an "Agape" mass at the Catholic Newman Center.

"Agape"—Greek word for love (would be too embarrassing I suppose to advertise a "Love-feast" in Anglo Saxon). Why the excitement? For the first time on this campus — indeed, in the state—Roman Catholics had an opportunity to realize a community encounter with Christ such as Christians of the first century knew.

Communion was extended into an actual meal ("avec vin") and song was again relevant and hearty. Do you see what this could mean?

If the more than one thousand Catholic students on this campus started taking Greek with as much enthusiasm as was initiated at that "Agape", this campus would be turned upside down. Revolution in charitable action! Servants at last! Agentebite of Inwit!

But we dare rejoice so soon? History is against us. Catholics are notorious for failing to act on the principles of their religion. (Protestants we can excuse more easily because their principles are so nebulous that it is impossible to elicit a unified action from them.)

Pope John spoke boldly and clearly in "Pacem in Terris," but most U.S. Catholics muted his sound in the terra cotta of candle wax and altar societies. I say Catholics who stoned King in Chicago are every bit as bad off as those who tortured heretics and marched on Crusades.

In his book "The Human Church," Father William Dubay said that the first step toward parish reform is to burn down the churches. Push the complacent Catholics out of their cozy ghetto and into the sunlight of this century.

I suppose some kids at the "Agape" mass last Sunday feared they were in the midst of heresy. Dostoyevski's Grand Inquisitor suggested that any true practice of Christianity would be dealt with as heresy by institutional churches, but now we find it is not the institution but the people who lag behind. Probably half the Catholic students on campus would rather doze in their pews while the good pastor tells them that "Playboy" is a naughty mag, than make an honest-to-God commitment of themselves.

Will it always be this way? Hopefully not. Father Donald Emming, the new Newman chaplain, will do a lot of good if he gets the chance.

We'll have to wait and see if Catholic students can take their "Agape" out of the church and into the Student Union, into the places on campus where "it's happening."

(Note: In following weeks, Agentebite of Inwit will take a look at other campus religions, including a new group called B'hai).

Campus Opinion . . .

Olson Defends Sponsorship

Dear Editor,
In the light of recent editorials and letters to the editor about Homecoming displays, I would like to explain why Corn Cobs and Tassels resumed sponsorship of this contest.

In response to many requests and criticisms from students and outside sources (local radio stations and Lincoln citizens), we took a poll of the eligible display participants.

We found that sufficient interest was shown to warrant resumption of the contest and we felt that it was our responsibility, if not our duty, as spirit organizations to assume sponsorship. Consequently we set up 4 divisions to include all University organizations, not only living units.

To the critics of our sponsorship, I can only say that entry into this contest is purely optional. Corn Cobs and Tassels merely provide the opportunity for those who are interested.

Each campus organization is composed of mature, rational individuals who are capable of deciding for themselves if they can handle the work or not. I hardly think that any of these groups need someone from without their organization to decide what is best for them.

Jerry Olson
Corn Cob Homecoming
Chairman

Daily Nebraskan

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YD, YR PRESIDENTS SPEAK:

Donkey Serenade

Left Of Right



By Sabra McCall

Republicans say this year is "operation comeback." Come back to Wha? Not since Teddy Roosevelt have the GOP put forth a progressive image. Do we want to go or "come" back to the early 1900's?

We lived through Herbert (a chicken in every pot) Hoover, later came Dwight (Caretaker) Eisenhower and we almost had to live with Tricky Dick Nixon. And the Republicans want us to come back to them?

"Never!" serenades the Democratic Donkey. We must move ahead to the future.

Least we forget, the Democrats are the party of youth, vigor, and John F. Kennedy. We have the opportunity to elect a governor with these qualities of youth and vigor. Will you work to put Phil Sorensen in the chief executive chair of the State?

The association is obvious—Phil Sorensen's older brother was President Kennedy's chief aid and adviser. And this very night JFK's younger brother Teddy is campaigning for Phil Sorensen in Omaha.

Several years ago Sorensen's brother noted the drain of youth from Nebraska. Phil Sorensen wants to keep the young people here in the state. There is an opportunity for youth to serve Nebraska by helping to elect a forward-looking candidate.

The Democratic slate has leadership and positive persons from top to bottom. Take Governor Frank Morrison. According to the Governor, he is making a bid for the U.S. Senate seat that has been used to demean the office of the Presidency.

He offers Nebraskans the first progressive, forward-looking voice since Senator George Norris. He would have more than the word "no" in his voting record.

He would vote strictly the Nebraska line—including flood control programs, development of human and natural resources and for necessary funds which will relieve the taxpayer's burden.

And take Clair Callan, whom Nebraskans know will do something for them in the House of Representatives. Just ask the farmer.

Callan's opponent would have Nebraskans vote him into office. What would this do to the State's two-party representation in Washington?

This state needs at least one Democrat in the House. Who else would work for a four year farm program, a job corps in Lincoln (his opponent has called the war on poverty a "dismal failure") a watershed project financing and a new post office building for the Capital City.

This is not "operation comeback" year, this is Nebraska's opportunity not to come back, but to move ahead.

This is not a Serenade to lull you to sleep, but to arouse in you, a desire to make the Democratic victory song that is sung on November 8th.



By Cathie Shattuck

In case you're wondering where the mythical land of "Left of Right" may be found, I'll give you a clue.

It's not near the J.B.S. (John Birch Society) or the Y.A.F. (Young Americans for Freedom) organizations.

Young Republicans on the University of Nebraska campus are definitely not reactionary despite what some of our more critical friends may say. As a matter of fact we have even been labeled "the new campus left." But, left or right, it really makes no difference. It's conscience that counts—and not Barry's kind either.

Positive and progressive leadership is what the college students of today are looking for, and it is this kind of leadership that we aim to supply against any and all odds.

We are more than Republicans for we envision our role as that of the progressive leaders in a never ending effort to elect positive and progressive candidates to office.

Each time there is an election we support all Republican candidates. At the same time we look to the future, when we or those of our political sentiments will compromise the ticket from top to bottom.

This year the Republican party has a fine slate of candidates. We are working hard to elect them in November.

In so doing we are gaining valuable experience. When the time is right, we will be ready to take over as the party's top leaders.

Until then we will fight for our progressive cause gaining courage from the words of our first leader, "Forgive and Remember."

Nebraskan Supports Foundation

The Innocents and Mortar Boards met at Chancellor Hardin's house Thursday night to discuss with Builders and the Nebraska Foundation plans for student contributions to the Foundation.

The Nebraskan will work closely with Builders this year in trying to educate students on the many things the Foundation does for the school and how students possibly could take a greater interest in this organization which does provide the school with many fringe benefits.

As Harry Haynie, president of the Foundation, often says the contributions people make to this charitable corporation provide the University with the "extras" that the taxpayers' money and the tuition fees can not afford to give.

This is the first of many words that will be written in the Nebraskan this semester about the Foundation and we do sincerely hope that all students will try to become better informed on the Foundation and how they may work with it to help the school.

Our Man Hoppe

They're Coming To Take Me



Arthur Hoppe

The fiendish Chinese Communists, in their insane frenzy to remake the world, have harnessed a force so awesome, so incredibly powerful, that civilization appears doomed. I'm speaking, of course, of teen-agers.

You've read, I trust, where roving bands of Chinese youths, known as the "Red Guard," have been breaking into homes and stores to stamp out revisionism in their elders by cutting their hair, burning their old-fashioned haberdashery and generally instructing them on the errors of their ways.

Yes, the Chinese leaders have unthinkingly unleashed the unbelievable energy and unshakable dogmatism of the teen-ager. They are obviously playing with forces no man can control.

But what makes me shudder is the thought of the lightning-like speed with which teen-age fads spread. Any night, now, there may be a knock on my door.

"Hi, there, Daddy-o. We were marching by and thought we heard a platter spinning in your pad here that sounded suspiciously like Guy Lombardo."

"Guy Lombardo? Good heavens, I wouldn't play a record like that. You must have—ha, ha—heard the cat when I stepped on its tail. I was just curled up with this good book here. See? The Influence of Zen Existentialism on Bob Dylan."

"Yeah, that's what it says on the jackets, but hadn't it over, pops. Hah! Just as I thought. Inside is a bound copy of Playboy. Burn it, Al. And where did you get that haircut, dad, off a power mower?"

"I've been trying for years to get it longer, honest. But at my age it grows slowly."

"Your tie grows slowly, too, Daddy-o? Hand me the tape measure. Al. Look at that, under two inches wide? You never heard of the Fat Max pops?"

"I think the cleaner must have shrunk it."

"Man, I never saw such a revisionist. And what's in that glass?"

"Oh, just a little night-cap."

"Alcohol! We got the weed, we got the acid and you want to turn on with that stuff? You don't like your liver, maybe?"

"Well—ha, ha—I find it kind of relaxes me and then when I get out there on the old dance floor to do the Twist, I . . ."

"The Twist! The guy's a walking riot. Take him away, Al."

So there I'll be, out in the street, publicly burning

my Guy Lombardo records and wearing a sign saying, "I'm a Middle-Aged Square." Which I am. But who wants to be reformed by teen-agers?

No, it's we grown-ups who are supposed to be running the world. And I say let's sign a Universal Teen-Age Ban Treaty before it's too late—complete with threats to reduce their al-

lowance and cut off their television.

Let's pray we can get the genie back in the bottle. Let's pray we middle-aged squares can find some way to go right on telling these energetic, dogmatic kid what to do. And let's pray, above all, that they'll go right on paying no attention to us.

Jan Itkin Writes . . .

After many years of protesting, long months of research and much pondering, last year's AWS Board passed a senior key system — not a radical, wild or unsupervised proposal, but one that was carefully thought out and thoroughly planned.

What happened, however, when it was to go into effect? A group of supposedly mature women who had no bothered to study the plan and do not have to live under the confines for the old system walked into the meetings and said "Forget it girls, you just aren't ready to set your own hours even if you are legally old enough to do most anything else."

And what did the sorority women do to combat this obvious alumnae interference? They smiled and said "Anything you say" and released public statements that it was their decision.

Who would have thought it? Yes, who would have thought that any of the sorority houses would knuckle under so readily when their members were the ones who really knew what the system was all about?

And who would have thought that their alums have such little confidence in the common sense of their collegiate groups to autocratically veto a system they know little about?

Granted, orientations and explanatory meetings were held with various alumnae groups last spring to thoroughly explain that the keys are of a special type that cannot be duplicated except at the factory, cannot be exchanged between houses even though they look exactly alike and that a system has been established to prevent misuse of them.

But how many of these most honorable women really listened?

And even if they did disagree with the idea, what moral or practical right have they to try to regulate the lives of those women of legal age?

The alumnae stress they they "are concerned" about

the Greek image. Well, if that image is to be one of and an autocratic system under which collegiates have no say-so in their own affairs—fine, for them.

There are, however, sorority women both in collegiate and alumnae groups who believe that the Greek system can progress to the level where it at least measures up to that of the independents in honoring the individual rights of one and eventually take leadership. It seems ridiculous that 21-year-old women are not respected by their older sisters and even more so that these older sisters refuse to listen to the facts regarding the security aspects of the system.

Yes, Virginia, AWS is making advances, but some old ladies in the Greek establishment are fighting them.

Who would have thought it?

and although I oppose his policies generally, I felt that with him at the helm at least there would be moderation.

The act of assassination is horrible in any event, but this was so deceitful and so very ghastly occurring in the House of Assembly. An act of violence like this is very degrading. What the future holds for us, I do not know. Those who might be eligible for premiership lack his moderation and vitality and others lack experience . . .

... I feel it has been a tragic day for us in the real sense of the word . . . It is shattering when this happens to one's country at a time when South Africa has to stand together in view of international onslaught.

We have the South West Africa question to solve and there are many problems which face us. Whether one agrees with Dr. Verwoerd's policies or not, one must admit that he was a well-educated, dynamic individual who had worked unflinchingly for South Africa.

He gave this country an identity which has drawn the people together. I mean here that he saw the nationalization of South Africa as a Republic no longer tied to the apron straps of Britain.

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Denise Masteri