

Attend Hyde Park

Although no rule states it specifically, this University does have free speech according to University administrators.

But the right to talk about whatever you want and stimulate discussion on any topic is of no use unless students take advantage of it.

The Daily Nebraskan strongly encourages every student and as many faculty members as possible to take part in the Hyde Park forums which start this year Thursday at 3:30 p.m.

The forums which are held in or around the Union—are the closest thing this University has to a stimulating and educational atmosphere outside the classroom.

If one is a new student at the University and has learned little in class so far except historical dates and English gram-

mar that he should have known five years ago—the Hyde Park discussions will be a delightful surprise.

Here one can hear other students giving their opinions on the important University, city, state, national and international issues today. Here one can begin to form an opinion of his own by hearing both sides argued and represented.

But more than listen—Hyde Park is a place where everyone can have a chance to be heard, to air his own thoughts and to see what the rest of the people think about them.

Hyde Park is not for just a small group of people, but it is for the whole campus and the Greek, the Independent, the cool man, the activities man and the intellectually conscious student should all take part in its discussions.

Letter Brings Results

Letters to the editor in the Daily Nebraskan can bring results and it appears that one foreseeing senior coed's letter in Wednesday's paper may make New Years Day a great deal safer and more comfortable for thousands of students.

Miss Polly Rhynald's letter Wednesday pointed out that the University calendar has classes scheduled to resume after Christmas Vacation on Jan. 2.

The letter plainly and truthfully explained that this would cause many students to rush back to the University on New Year's Day during the worst traf-

fic fatality season of the year and cut family and religious celebrations on New Years Day to a quick morning breakfast.

Because of this letter bringing the problem to the surface early, it now appears that the Faculty Senate will vote in October to change the vacation dates.

Prof. James G. Porter, chairman of the Faculty Senate calendar committee, was contacted by the Daily Nebraskan Wednesday concerning the return date and was extremely cooperative in immediately agreeing that a

mistake had been made.

Porter asked only that students make an official request for the dates to be changed and that he would then recommend this change to the Faculty Senate.

Student Senate, informed of the Daily Nebraskan's conversation with Porter, Wednesday passed a motion requesting that the Faculty Senate consider changing the dates.

The Daily Nebraskan officially thanks Miss Rhynalds for her letter and for bringing this small but very meaningful problem to the students' and faculty's attention.

Let's Discuss Problems

Lincoln Mayor Dean Petersen presented a very pleasing and intelligent appearance to Student Senate Wednesday, but his speech was disappointing.

The mayor kindly applauded the students as tomorrow's leaders and won our personal admiration by making it clear that he is definitely not one who thinks that young people and new ideas will ruin the country.

But he did not talk about significant problems between the city and the students until prompted with questions.

The only problem the mayor mentioned in his speech was one of low standard housing which will be on the Nov. 8 ballot. Without a doubt this is an important problem, but really not one connected with most students at the University.

The mayor's speech should have dealt directly with problems such as park-

ing, streets through the campus, recreational and entertainment facilities around the campus and city laws.

He did speak briefly on these things during the question and answer period, but the answers were addressed to individuals and covered quickly.

The Daily Nebraskan realizes that the school in its present "state of crisis" has many more important problems right now than those dealing with the city, but if ASUN this year really does want to help solve some of the student's problems in connection with the city—it will have to do more than just ask the mayor to give a nice speech.

The mayor said and we agree that communication is the best way to solve problems, but we hope that next time this communication will be about problems and how they can be solved that directly affect the students who attend university in this city.

ute, are rather bad. Nebraskans seem to be willing to have a second-rate state university.

If the funds are not appropriated for the school this biennium close to the amounts of those that the University has asked for, especially in the areas of Administration, Instruction and related areas, Libraries, Plant Maintenance and Medical School areas, your University is doomed as far as excellence is concerned.

Because of political considerations, it seems sure that the budget will remain reasonably intact in many research and experimental areas, but these areas, however vital to the state itself, (and as a matter of fact, little documentation exists as to the actual worth of many of these projects and expenditures), have little bearing, if any at all, on the quality of instruction and the amount of learning which is carried on at Lincoln and Omaha campuses.

I said earlier that Nebraskans, while willing to expend the money necessary to have a good football team, (and it is to their credit that they are,) are not willing to expend the money to have a first-rate University. Unless they become actively involved in supporting those aspects of the University budget which they personally think are important, they will not have a first-rate University.

I say now that University students had better get with what is going on about their University, and realize that it is at its crossroads as an educational institution.

ARE YOU WILLING TO LET NEBRASKA BECOME A SECOND RATE UNIVERSITY?

Bob Samuelson's

All The Lonely People

Since this column last appeared, there occurred one of the most important events in the recent history of the University of Nebraska.

The Board of Regents introduced their budget to the Unicameral, and a milestone in University policy was erected. This is the first time in many years that the University has stated its problems, needs and situation fully and clearly.

As Regent B.N. Greenberg stated in a Budget briefing session, if Nebraska does not appropriate the money her University needs to meet the demands of increasing enrollment and competitive professional salaries, she may be unable to regain stature as a first rate University in the foreseeable future.

I would like to second this. Nebraska is right now, in terms of almost anything one would care to measure, a SECOND RATE UNIVERSITY.

I do not state this unadvisedly, or with the intent of sheer emotional impact. How many times did a recent survey published in "Time" magazine list any department of Nebraska's in the top ten in their field? None.

How many instructors left during the last two years for greener pastures? One hundred and thirty-one!

You as a student, know the shortage of administrative workers as evidenced by the length of lines one must endure to simply ask a question, let alone drop a course.

If we accept, as we must, that Nebraska is no longer a first rate institution, what are the prospects for improvement?

Frankly, the prospects, as of this min-

HYDE PARK



if up's the word

BY KELLEY BAKER

I started school this semester in regular fashion by skipping my first few classes. However my conscience began to bother me (as it will during the first week) so as penance I went to two classes I wasn't registered for.

I made up for the cut in English 266 with an "elective" choice by attending Business 007 under the "infamous" Dr.

Business majors have told me that if all freshmen were required to take Bus. 007 that the University's enrollment problems would be solved.

Equipped with curiosity and notebook I meekly entered the classroom and chose a seat in the back of the room behind two taller students. I sat there shak-

ing, expecting a cross between Rhadamanthys and Dracula to break down the door and storm in, annihilating everyone in the process.

The good doctor then took out a three-inch reading list and started naming important reference journals we would all want to run out and read. Since I wasn't enrolled in the class I didn't see any reason to copy down the titles and I amused myself by staring blankly out the window. Of course Dr.

noticed immediately and demanded, "What's the matter son, don't you think this is important?"

What can you say? I certainly couldn't tell him that I wasn't registered for his course and just came to the first class to see what the "infamous" Dr.

was like, so I pointed to the person seated to my right and blundered out "I'm going to copy his notes."

That was mistake number

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Notes From... The North Pole ...By S. Claus

While glancing through the Daily Nebraskan the other day, I came onto that letter left behind by a freshman in a classroom.

Anyway, as it all turned out, Betty or Sue or whoever it was addressed to never got to see it, but the whole campus did.

Which might be an okay idea... perhaps I could leave a few of my gems lying around and get them printed... and that'll be a big step ahead in this column if it doesn't improve fast.

But I started to figure the odds on a freshman leaving a letter lying around for the swine to mull over, and they must be nothing short of tremendous. So I was about to write into the paper and protest, saying that even freshman weren't dumb enough to pull that kind of a stunt and so on... but before I could finish the letter, I'd left it behind on a

desk in one of my classrooms.

Though I would have written another one, if I hadn't walked into English class the other day and seen it for myself... there it was, a really and truly authentic letter left behind by a freshman.

I haven't tracked down the author yet, and, after reading it, I'm not sure I will.

Deer Matilda, Well, heer I em. An onest to goodness collige student. 2 months ago I cooldn't even spel itt, and now I are I. Who wood hev think it? ... hahaha ... actually I didn't make that upp. I wish you cood heer becuz theirs a lotta partees that wee cood be going too. My freinds say they want too meet yu. I told them itt wuz alright becuz u and i are going stedy. Ar yu stil dating george? Just last week sum of my freinds sed that they wanted mee to go along with them on a wouldsie too take care of the campfire. I gott a great bunch of palss heer.

Then they're study and classes which aren't really so bad considering that nobody does. My english prof he likes mee pretty good. I think so becuz he don't make me stay after school like my high school teachers usta. today he lett mee go after only 5 minutes of clas. Hes a greatt guy.

I mett a very strang person today. Hes weerd. Hee told mee that he wuz reedling sumthing beside whitt the teacher told him tu. And itt weren't a poked book neither. Whut a nut. I went rite on memorizing my textbook.

We ar going to putt thru a studint bill of rites. If yu dont kno what that iz, do t ask mee becuz i dont kno neither. Anywee, we nee itt, becuz sumebuddy sed we did.

Course, I don't unnerstnd all of this student government bit anyway, or how their going to pass a bill of rites when sum of them are claiming that we got no government. Its a little unclear.

Well, guess its time to go, so I'll leave this letter lying around heer so when that gooly kid in the next class finds itt, he'll put itt in the paper.

yores truly, Joe B.

two (number one was coming to class) because the good doctor growled, "For all you know your friend could be drawing dirty pictures and then where would you be. You can't learn anything from dirty pictures unless you've never seen them before."

After finishing the reading list he asked the class, "Are there any questions? No? Then may I assume you are all ready for a

quiz? (On the first day?)

Someone finally stammered, "Well, ah, ah, um, may I go to the bathroom?"

"No. Next question."

The good doctor is well known for entering the classroom and asking a question that no one who had been in the business world for 20 years could answer even if he had two years to research it. (Sometimes Dr. can't even answer the question himself.)

When he finds out that no one has the right answer he says, "Take out your blue books. We are going to have a pop hour exam." And when he really gets mad he has been known to pull pop finals.

My only regret is that the rest of the brave students who stayed must think poorly of the one who sneaked out the back door when the infamous good doctor's back was turned.

Our Man Hoppe

Lord Have Mercy On Us



Arthur Hoppe

Campaigning with Reagan Mr. Ronald Reagan gave a smashing address to the California Savings and Loan League's convention in Coronado the other day. And it was a great lunch, too.

But personally, I liked the invocation best.

As all the wealthy banker types stood with bowed heads over their avocado salad in the posh dining room of the Hotel Coronado, the Reverend Roger B. Schalm, pastor of the local Resurrection Lutheran Church, devoutly invoked the urgently-needed blessings of the Lord in, as he put it, "these days of tight money."

Now there's a timely, hard-hitting prayer. And I know we all hope it will be granted. But I can't help worrying a bit about how it's going to be received.

Scene: The Big Board Room in the Sky. The Chairman is pacing back and forth as Mr. Gabriel, a young executive on his way up, enters with a message in his hand.

The Chairman (worriedly): Let's see, there's a super nova erupting in the

Galactic XII Region, Orion's Belt is sagging and I noticed a definite rust spot on the Big Dipper. If it's not one thing, it's another. What have you got there?

Gabriel: An urgent message from earth, Sir.

The Chairman (frowning): That trouble spot! If it isn't famine, flood, pestilence, or war, it's pollution, erosion and blight. Really, the way they run down the property and then come around pleading for help, they're a dubious investment. Well, what is it this time?

Gabriel: Tight money, Sir.

The Chairman: Tight money, eh? That's a new one. (sighing) Well, I suppose I'll have to do something. Get off an inspiration right away to the Federal Reserve Board to reduce the prime interest rate. Now, let's see, about that super nova in Galactic XII, if I...

Gabriel: Excuse me, Sir, but reducing the prime interest rate will set in motion definite inflationary pressures on the entire economy and...

I AM WHAT I AM

...By Tom Dearthmont

Although the Daily Nebraskan provides an excellent forum for student opinion, in the past it has lacked the views of a country boy attending Agriculture College, on all this chaos.

Consequently I will try, in this column to give you a rural view in this urban newspaper.

The average "City Campus" major just doesn't face the same problems we do out here. I mean just what "down-town" student has to worry about a parking sticker for his horse, or where to find a hitching

post when he goes downtown for classes.

The average city campus major doesn't have to worry about being run over by a cow on his way to class, or "lopping" his hand off in butchering class.

Of course you don't realize some of the enjoyments we do either. What student who lives downtown can enjoy the luxury of the Big Red Rider or truly appreciate the humor in the big "stamped" between classes?

Another problem we face is that most of us come from small towns and whenever we start talking to someone from city cam-

pus they always ask us what our hometown is.

"Rose. You mean you don't know where Rose is? Do you know where Bassett is? O'Neill? Sioux City?"

In all actuality an "Ag" major isn't basically a very different from anyone else at the University. Sure, only a farm boy would have a new stereo (with twenty-five albums of country and western hits), or wear boots to class (that weren't square-toed roughouts), but then only a "downtown" boy would wear shoes without socks and blister his feet.

Campus Opinion... Classroom Hours Called Wasted

Dear Editor:

I am weary of wasted hours of classroom "education." What is the uniqueness of a university educational system that justifies such a substantial employment of instructors lacking talent, interest, time, or any combination of these, for educating the students. Granted, the university is an intellectual center is the traditional home of research, as well as of education. But if the primary value of an individual's contribution to a university lies in the former, why waste his or the students' time employing him in the role of instructor?

At this university, the unfortunate situation is augmented for the student by a mandatory class attendance rule. If a class is sufficiently helpful, challenging, or even interesting, the majority of students will attend because they will obtain information needed for learning the subject or passing the course, or because they enjoy learning what the professor has to teach or his method of teaching it.

Enforced attendance serves primarily to protect a poor professor from facing the judgment of an empty classroom, or as a useless attempt to guarantee some education of a small minority of students who are not interested in being educated. Do these motives justify requiring every student to spend a third of his education seeking hours attending classes. If the administration deems classroom hours important enough to demand this time of the student, how can the administration apparently be so unconcerned as to the quality of these sessions.

Kathy Tetro