

Student Government's Role

Student rights are not a subject that will be forgotten on the University campus this year.

Nor will the question of what authority or power student government has set at the University disappear.

In recent months these questions have been discussed at times vehemently with a great deal of publicity and at other times quietly and peacefully without too much attention from the whole University.

But in the weeks to follow these questions will continually increase in the minds of student leaders and all the students in this institution.

At Student Senate Wednesday, a specific example of how student rights are possibly mistreated and vague on this campus was discussed briefly. The discussion can not be brief in the following weeks.

Sen. Dick Schulze, chairman of the student conduct committee, has announced that in the next three weeks his committee will begin drafting a student bill of rights to be presented to the Senate.

This means that although a majority of the senators may now be content to discuss procedural matters and other pro-

grams of little significance to the students they represent, the time for this type of insignificant discussion will soon end.

Soon the senators must consider student rights and the role of student government not in brief discussions, but in lengthy and serious meetings. They must decide exactly what kind of organization they are, how much power they have and what they should do with this power.

In Wednesday's discussion about a 21-year-old woman, who with parental permission to live off campus, was still required to live in a University dorm, several senators pointed out that ASUN can not ignore this problem but must accept its responsibility in deciding if this is fair or not to the students.

In the Daily Nebraskan's opinion, this is exactly what student government must do. It should mature in the next couple months and decide if it's a government representing the students or if it's a club.

Student government must face the issue of student rights and find out if it has the power as the students' representative to rule on many matters and to achieve results from the University administration.

Wayne Kreuscher

Bob Samuelson's

All The Lonely People

Since I last wrote a few disparaging remarks about AWS in this column, I have become aware of a rather widespread and conscientious effort on the part of AWS leaders to re-evaluate many of their organization's procedures and women's rules.

In light of what has been happening recently, and in light of talks with President Pam Hedgecock and other members of AWS, I would find them justified in serving me a dish of crow—at least a small one.

As I understand the problems of constructive AWS policy and rule reform, they are centered around the need for workable and meaningful suggestions of areas in which AWS might venture. Here are some suggestions which AWS may or may not be already considering:

The AWS has already abolished the mandatory sign-out sheet—this is a great step forward, because as everyone knows, the old system was meaningless and hypocritical.

I would like to see AWS investigate a policy whereby a coed would have eight or ten "late-hours" during the semester. If she then wanted to stay out later than the prescribed check-in time, all she would be required to do would be to phone in to the residence hall that she wished to extend her own hours. This would apply for two hours in any one night, i.e. if regular check in time were 1 a.m., she could extend her hours until 3 a.m. if she wished.

Likewise, a co-ed would have a number of phone-in overnights if she called in before the regular check-in time. The

number of these allowed might increase with grade standing.

To go along with the idea of "late-hours", a co-ed would have one-hundred eighty (or some like number) of "late minutes", which could take care of the many unavoidable times that a precise eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock, or one o'clock return to a living unit is inconvenient. A maximum number for one evening might be thirty minutes, after which time the co-ed could report in or call in one of her "late hours", and thus not be penalized.

An objection to policies such as these is obviously that of administering them. Other schools employ women's policies much like this, and find their problems surmountable. A much easier solution is, of course, to abolish hours altogether for coeds above the first-semester freshman level.

Perhaps individual parental approval is needed here, but parents of male students sign no such approval, and the justification for women's hours at all is an interesting question. We must do our theorizing, however, in realms in which we can make definite contributions, and it is doubtful whether the abolition of women's hours will be a possibility before the coeds have a chance to show that they are mature enough to use small advances in policy in a "wise" manner.

I should like to urge one thing in the re-adjustment of the selection procedures of AWS officers. That is that any interested Nebraska coed be allowed to file for an office. Student body elections have shown that experience in Senate is a prime factor of consideration in the students' voting. I am sure this would also prove true in AWS elections.

I AM WHAT I AM—

...By Tom Dearmont

From what I have noticed on campus the last week, I've concluded that fraternity sneaks are again with us. It's always interesting to watch the different phases of one of these sneaks.

First of all, the Friday before a sneak is open season for all pledges on the active of their respective fraternities. For example, last week I watched a group of pledges converge upon two unsuspecting pledges and in the riot following, which incidentally was about as even as the Clay-Patterson fight, mummified them in rope and carted them off.

This legalized kidnapping is not all one-sided though. I watched a group of pledges pay dearly in teeth and black eyes for three actives in front of the Social Science Building last Friday.

The second phase is "bugging the house." This extended example of basic sabotage seems to be an important part of every sneak. I think the Green Berets could take lessons from some of these boys.

One has to admire the methods these pledges devise to make living conditions impossible for the few actives they left home and for those they left scattered from here to wherever they are going. I mean, when someone runs off with the front door the same weekend we have a snowstorm or turns loose two dozen chickens and six hogs in the house, it tends to impose inconveniences to the living habits of the average fraternity man.

For example, just who would want to run the chickens out of the living room so he and his girl could watch TV (if

the pledges hadn't called a repairman and told him to pick it up to be repaired).

The next part is the getaway. There are two ways this can be done. First the pledges can sneak away with no fuss at all, or second, they can have a brawl with the actives just before they leave. The latter is by far the most common and interesting to watch.

Some of these free-for-alls are better than anything you could ever hope to see in Watts or Omaha, probably because there is no police interference. This is usually a pretty even skirmish because by this time, the pledges have all the excess actives tied up in the trunk of someone's car.

The object here must be for the actives to take a few pledges hostage to trade for their friends. I don't know how many actives a pledge is worth. If they don't trade, they can always keep them busy stopping hogs and picking chickens all weekend. I still haven't realized why a few pledges don't learn Karate and get this over fast. It would make for a clean getaway too.

The last part worth watching is when the pledges return after an intellectual weekend in Boulder, Colo., or Manhattan, Kans. By this time these boys show about as much life as a moonshiner on Sunday morning. Now is when you see them start to fix everything they undid.

They usually spend all night putting the front door back and putting together the telephone as they dismantled, but they've got a lot to talk about Monday in class during the five minutes before they fall asleep.

JUST THINK....
OUR SON HAS THE
ABILITY TO GO FAR IN COLLEGE
ACTIVITIES.



Our Man Hoppe

Drab Picks A Battleground

Arthur Hoppe

"Well, Drab," said Captain Buck Ace, permitting himself a fatherly smile, "did the President's visit make you feel better?"

"Well, sir," said Private Oliver Drab, 378-18-4454, who was squatting in the mud and thoughtfully scratching a sore on his ankle, "I don't feel any worse."

The Captain frowned. "I hope you read where he said afterward that you were the flower of our manhood and you were giving your all to fight Communism."

"Yes, sir, I read that story," said Private Drab. "Only I think he was dead wrong. No offense."

"Wrong?" said the Captain. "Wrong about fighting Communism?"

"Oh, not that, sir. I mean he said, 'It is better to do it there (meaning here) than in Honolulu.' Right off, I said to myself, 'He's wrong. No offense. It'd be better in Honolulu.'"

"In Honolulu!" The Captain put his hands on his hips and eyed the private suspiciously. "What are you talking about, soldier?"

"Well, sir, the climate for one thing. This may be a nice place to visit, but I wouldn't want to fight a war here. It's too hot. Either that or it's raining. There's all this muck and a noondocks..."

"Drab, Honolulu's an American city."

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"Right, sir. There's a lot more to do off duty. I remember, when we came through, there was this little place on Canal street..."

"What the President meant," said Captain Ace, mustering his patience, "is that American civilians don't want to be subjected to the horrors of war."

"And they're right, too, sir. The natives here feel the same way. But I think the President forgot Honolulu's on an island. We could really keep out infiltrators and stuff. And then it's only a couple of thousand miles from home. We'd get our mail a lot faster and with two weeks' leave..."

"Now look here, Drab. I doubt there's more than a handful of Communists in all of Honolulu."

"Gosh, sir, I hadn't thought of that," said the Private enthusiastically. "It'd sure better the odds."

Why, we could win a war there in no time."

"Damn it, Drab," snapped Captain Ace. "You can't pick where you want to fight Communists."

"Oh, I know that, sir. But the President can, can't he? I mean there's Communists all over the world. Like take the south of France, sir. I read in a magazine where it's real lovely there this time of year."

"The flower of our manhood," said Captain Ace with a weary sigh. "And I get all the nuts."

"Well, I still think the President's wrong," said Private Drab later to his friend, Corporal Partz, as they huddled under a poncho. "Would you rather fight a war here or would you rather fight a war in Honolulu?"

"To tell the truth," said Corporal Partz, spitting out a soggy cigarette butt, "I'd rather not."

if up's the word

BY KELLEY BAKER

Once each fall, Kosmet Klub members prostrate themselves in the direction of Attleboro, Massachusetts and mumble their humble thanks for the success of the KK Fall Show. The same ceremony occurs in different forms for the Corn Cobs, Tassels, Sigma Chi's, Associated Women Students and many other organizations.

You see, Attleboro, Mass. is the home of L. G. Belfour, great prophet and inspirational leader of the Greek system. In his factories, L. G. manufactures, in production line fashion, one of the greatest keys to the actions of fraternities and sororities—the trophy.

It is my observation that one trophy, properly offered, has more potential effect on fraternities and sororities than would food to a starving man.

Let's take three cases in point: the Kosmet Klub Fall Show, the Corn Cobs-Tassels Spirit Trophy and Derby Day.

Once a year, in a frantic bit of eleventh hour organization, about 15 houses and sometimes a dorm or two patch together a 15 minute production called a skit. Usually six unfortunate fraternities are chosen and the race for first place is on.

The reasons offered for

entering the competition are: 1. it helps to promote house unity 2. KK is a worthwhile event and 3. it promotes the name of the house around campus.

The underlying motive however is the awarding of trophies—a tangible reward and something to point to during Rusk Week.

In truth, the advantages of close cooperation of house members is a by-product of the primary effort to win trophies. Take away the trophies and no one would try out for the KK Fall Show—you might as well take the centerfold out of "Playboy."

Corn Cobs and Tassels, in a bit of promotion genius, offered a Spirit Trophy to the living unit showing the most enthusiasm throughout the year. Enter trophy, exit spontaneity.

Now pier classes attend rallies primarily to demonstrate support for the team but as an organized group bent on winning the Spirit Trophy. The competition was so loud at one rally that the coach and team captains went unheard and unheeded.

Derby Day comes under a slightly different classification. Since all sororities are eligible to compete they all feel obligated to compete.

Not all fraternities try

out for KK because they know there will be a cut before the show, but the sororities feel they will be considered "unusual" if they don't put forth an all-out effort so they plod ahead and dig the groove a little deeper.

Derby Day does come under the same classification as the others when you consider that the trophies and publicity are the cogs which make the wheels turn and without which there would be no Derby Day.

The trophy complex carries over even to the philanthropic projects of sororities and fraternities. Often the projects are merely carefully planned steps toward winning the Madeline Girard Philanthropy Trophy or the C. B. Schultz Public Service Trophy.

Again, publicity and an eventual reward are the primary motivating factors behind the houses' efforts and charity is the secondary by-product of a house in search of a good image. Most programs are chosen on the basis of public relations value and amount of involvement (the less the better.)

Oddly enough, some people look to philanthropic projects as a justification of the Greek system, an entirely backward way of

thinking. They see these efforts as a reason for the existence of the system, not as actual charity from an organization developed for other reasons.

Interestingly, there is a direct correlation between the size of the trophy and the value of the project to the fraternity. That is to say, the larger the prize, the more worthwhile the project. Under this delusion, the Hiram Winkle Award for clean front steps (a thirty-two inch monstrosity of gold plate and victory figures) is far more valuable than the Innocents' Scholarship-Activities Trophy.

Someday, perhaps the children of the State Hospital will be able to have a party with a fraternity or sorority because the students actually took an interest in the children and wanted to help them and not because it was the thing to do or the time of year to give parties for orphans and cripples.

Someday, perhaps the members of the Greek system will be charitable without expecting recognition as a reward—without any goal other than charity itself, for charity rewarded is not true charity.

Someday, perhaps they will attempt "a deed done for the deed's sake."

Campus Opinion

A Fair Campus Representation

Dear Editor:

I have just finished reading the letter from Charlie Baxter in the Wednesday Daily Nebraskan. In it he states that he is surprised and worried about the proposed IDC. He is surprised because of group of students want the right of representation.

There are now on this campus 4,600 Independents living in dorms. They need some sort of voice in the affairs which are obviously going to effect them. Since no one on this campus, other than the Independents, cares what happens to Independents and Independent candidates for offices and honors, they need a coordinated body to make their views known.

The constitution of IDC, as proposed, specifically states that it will serve only as a COORDINATING body between the member dorms. Notice the use of the word "coordinating." That is just what is meant. There would be no relationship between the complete regimentation forced upon members of IFC, Panhellenic, and the unifying effects of the IDC.

Mr. Baxter says he is puzzled and worried, I would guess the main reason he is worried is that he fears that finally a fair campus representation might be shown.

Bob Shankland
Selleck IDC Delegate

SDS, ROTC Could Never Agree

Dear Editor:

I have just read the letter in the Daily Nebraskan pertaining to a proposed debate between the SDS and the ROTC departments. As I am in ROTC, I felt this letter to be directed in part toward me.

I would like to say that I can foresee no constructive outcome of such a debate. I doubt very much that any member of SDS would allow themselves to conform to the given standards of society they seem to be striking out so vehemently against enough to even listen to any argument I or my fellow cadets and Midshipmen could present.

From my observations of the SDS I feel that the main purpose of their proposal is to publicly insult and degrade those that are and will be trying to end the mess in Viet Nam.

At this time, I don't feel that there is anyone that can prove beyond a doubt the correctness of the Vietnamese conflict. Every citizen in the United States has his own opinion about the struggle, but one conclusion is prevalent: We must bring a peaceful settlement of this conflict.

I could be wrong. If the SDS merely wants to discuss ways of bringing about such a settlement, then I would be interested in such a discussion. But if they wish to discuss policy, then, as Capt. Mullen said, "You can find everything you need to know about the Administration's policy from reading the newspaper."

Richard Owen

N Club Performance?

Dear Editor:

I, for one, would like to congratulate the new initiates of the University athletic "honorary," the N Club.

You are certainly to be commended for your performance on Sunday afternoon, Oct. 30. The part of your anatomy which you chose to display to the students of the University and a number of unfortunate Lincoln residents is probably your most impressive and doubtlessly your most intelligent.

The next time you have to prove your manliness "boys," see if you can do it other than from the back of a truck traveling on the city streets of Lincoln.

It's too bad that the entire N Club will be judged by the obscene and rather depraved actions of a few of its members.

Unimpressed