

The Old Plea

Library hours have long been an editorial subject in the Daily Nebraskan. Almost every editor has written at least once that the library should be open on Friday and Saturday nights. Once again the Daily Nebraskan will make this plea especially in connection with the Student Senate resolution Wednesday that asked the library to be open the first three weekends of January.

The reason for this resolution is clear and simple. During the first three weeks in January, students will be studying for finals and many would benefit if they could do their studying in the library.

From the reaction that the library staff and other administrators have given to this idea—the chances that the library will be left open at these times appears good. The Daily Nebraskan hopes that if the library is left open on these weekends that the University will use this opportunity to once again consider the possibility of lengthening the hours every weekend night.

We realize that the library has many financial and staff difficulties and that in the past when the library has tried to stay open at other times, than what it does now students have responded little.

But yet ideally there is no question that the library should be open every weekend and hopefully this possibility might again be considered.

Two Fine Ladies

Two very special ladies will soon be missed on the University campus—Genette Mason and Madeline Girard.

Mrs. Mason, who has been the fraternities' best member for the last six years, and Miss Girard, who has supported and improved the sororities for 18 years are both leaving the University.

As IFC office secretary and informal adviser, Mrs. Mason is well known to almost all of the 1,800 fraternity members on campus and she knows many of them by name.

Her smile, her wise counsel and always willing help has brought comfort and aid to many students who have found themselves in the IFC office troubled with one problem or another.

All 27 fraternities at the University owe Mrs. Mason their highest honors.

Panhellenic Director Miss Girard ranks equally high in the sororities' estimation.

She is often regarded largely responsible for the recolonization of five new sororities and is likewise considered the greatest supporter of the other houses which have been on campus longer.

As one coed recently said, "If I have a problem, I go to Miss Girard. House problem or not, she's the one that can help me solve it best."

The Greek System at Nebraska owes both of these ladies a great deal and their names will long be synonymous with the system.



HELED - FOR SOME REASON, I DON'T THINK THEY'RE TOO PLEASED WITH OUR SOLUTION TO THE HOUSING PROBLEM.

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Jan Ikin Writes,

Who Would Have Think It?

Earlier this week, this column concerned the need for professors to show more respect for the students. At that time I was painfully unaware of the necessity for students to show more respect for one another.

It is far too common at this University, and unfortunately the world over, for people not to take other people's opinion into account and rather automatically say, "Our opinions differ; I am right; therefore, you are wrong."

That situation, hopefully, could not occur at a university—a so-called society of scholars where conflicting viewpoints and theories are come in contact with everyday.

But the situation does arise and can, and does, assume the qualities of personal disparagement and harassment.

A person voicing his or her own opinions should definitely be respected for that opinion is probably just as valid as those of the individuals who disagree. Opinions are a vital part of a person and who is so omnipotent to believe that his opinions are the only ones that deserve respect.

Why is it that supposedly

intelligent human beings refuse to accept that another point of view is justified? Is it a basic conceit inherent within man? I sincerely hope not.

Respect is needed in many areas—personal opinions, knowledge and, yes, even that "dangerous" form of respect for position.

Personal opinion is perhaps the most necessary type and is vital to harmony in relationships.

Yes, dear readers, it is a simple thing to say or think "I disagree with you, but we each have points in our favor." To do otherwise is childish and shows, along with immaturity, that the scornful person might be afraid to take the other person's side into account least his own prove invalid.

None of us are immature and afraid. Then why don't we show it? Because we really are afraid?

Respect for knowledge is another form of respect often lacking from this institution of higher learning. Knowledge concerning academics is usually lauded, but what of the other type?

What about individuals who act without thinking of possible consequences just because they themselves are not aware of those con-

sequences? It is far too easy to think that because one is not informed that no one else is or that if one does not know of any particular consequence none exists. But such is not the case.

Often another person should be consulted. Especially if that person has knowledge of the consequence; and it is always safe to assume that any desirable action that is rarely taken has some consequence that prevents individuals from simply taking that action.

Respect for position sounds like a terribly autocratic and fallacious concept, but it often follows the other two. In a position such as an elected office, one would hope that the elected head would have gotten that post because of respect held for his or her opinions and knowledge.

If those people who participated in the election do not have respect for their own opinions as well as enough respect for their leader, then something is drastically wrong.

Respect is essential to any effective relationship and students should be the first to recognize it.

Who would have think it?

Campus Opinion

Miss Lyle Generalizes Too Much

Dear Editor: We are writing this letter as members of the group about whose consensus of opinion Miss Lyle has so frequently generalized in her column, "The Other Sheep." We feel Miss Lyle is making gross generalizations about or based on very personal and specific issues while she has made no attempt to collect any data that would substantiate her assertions.

The reason we can say this is because we know of at least ten Negro girls on this campus out of a possible 25 whom she has not talked to and are uncertain about the rest.

Besides this we feel that Miss Lyle is not being objective in forming generalizations. We would have no objections to this column had Miss Lyle stuck to her previous statement that this column would contain her personal opinion and not that of all Negro girls at the University.

Even though Miss Lyle begins some of her statements with the words "I believe," these words do not exclude the fact that she is generalizing. Her views, as a result, tend to become the views of all Negro girls on this campus. The title of her column itself, "The Other Sheep," is ambiguous because after reading all of the generalizations contained therein, one would wonder whether the word "sheep" is meant to be singular or plural.

In an editorial, "Criticize But Respect," it was said that people should not only be able to state their opinions, but also respect those people with differing opinions. In quoting John Wycliff ("truth will conquer") and Alexander Pope ("Laugh then at any but at fools or foes," etc.), is Miss Lyle saying that her position is the ultimate truth?

Must anyone disagreeing with her be reacting out of "fear" and "guilt." Miss Lyle has written, "When the truth is expressed, some people become afraid and this fear is the end exemplifies guilt." (Some here could indirectly refer to anyone or everyone).

Another grievance: Miss Lyle accuses Negro girls of not taking a stand for fear of losing their positions in the group. Is this really the case, or is this just another of Miss Lyle's generalizations. Miss Lyle, herself, seems to us to be straddling the fence on the subject of interracial dating.

She says, "I must confess that a few of my friends have married members of other races, and, I assure you that this is not to be condemned—it is something to be accepted, because it is happening all over the world."

If such an apology is necessary and such criterion as "it is happening all over the world" is used as a justification, why shouldn't interracial dating be condemned? We feel that a better criterion for "acceptance" would be that it is morally right.

Finally, Miss Lyle seems to be preoccupied with being ostracized from the group herself. Why else would she continually use such phrases as, "maybe I should refuse to answer on the grounds that my answer will hurt me as an individual," and "they were plotting and their plan was to assassinate me." (This refers to a dream she had).

Shirley Bradley Cheryl Parks

White View: Interracial Dating

Dear Editor: I feel there is a side to this interracial dating question that is not often presented and needs to be presented—the viewpoint of white girls who are dating Negro males.

I do not purport to be as "brave" as Miss Lyle. I have asked that my name be withheld from this letter. I must do this however mainly because of parental problems, and not because I do not want the "great truth" to be known.

It is a tendency for a few Negro girls on this campus to blame their lack of social life on the white girls who date Negro guys. I feel this is a false and unfair accusation.

First of all I would like to clear up some of the stereotypes given these white girls:

1. White girls who date Negroes are labeled over-sexed. Needless to say the stereotype is not true. Most of the white girls who are dating Negroes are responsible students, often student leaders. They are not wild or as a whole any more relaxed in their sexual morals as girls who are dating white guys.

2. These girls are accused of being on some type of altruistic crusade to uplift the Negro race. This accusation is ridiculous mainly because the problems which an interracial couple encounter are too difficult to allow a relationship based on some kind of feeling of martyrdom to last.

3. It is said that the reason certain white girls go out with Negroes is because they can't get any other dates. Getting to know a few of the white girls who date Negroes will soon disprove this point. These girls are for the most part intelligent, well-liked, and often very good looking. After all Negroes want nice looking girls too; they don't want to date just anyone.

I feel before unreservedly shouting "discrimination" and condemning members of their own race and other races, these few Negro girls who are having social problems should look into their own personality patterns. Other Negro girls are dating Negro guys and many are dating white guys without being horribly condemned.

Gray Girl

Nebraskan Needs 'Spoon-Feeding'

Dear Editor: The Dec. 5 issue of the Daily Nebraskan carries on the front page a story under the heading, "College Students Feel 'Spoon-Fed' Not Educated." The first full paragraph in column two begins with the following sentence: "Education, from the entomology of the word, means drawing out."

Webster's New Collegiate Dictionary defines entomology as follows: "Zoology that treats of insects; also, a treatise on the subject."

This same source defines etymology as: "The origin or derivation of a word as shown by its analysis into elements, by pointing out the root or primitive upon which it is based, or by referring to an earlier form in the parent language; also, an account setting forth such origin or derivation."

If a little "spoon-feeding" were to make clear to the staff of the Daily Nebraskan the difference in meaning of the words "entomology" and "etymology" it might serve a useful purpose.

Ralph H. Cole

CAMPUS OPINION

Can't Library Stay Open?

Dear Editor: With finals coming soon I want to make the perennial plea once more before it is too late to do anything about it.

Why on earth isn't the library open on weekend nights. Is there anything we can do to have it open—at least during finals this year.

There are many people who need to use the library at this time but find it not open to them.

505-58-8898

Guest Editorial:

Stillman In Jeopardy Our Man Hoppe

By JoEllen Williams

Talk is cheap. It always has been. Take for instance all the talk this year: students' rights, responsible government, the individual's role in making a University a better place, the budget needed to make NU a vital, progressive force in education, and "total education."

All talk. On one level it's exciting, challenging, promising. Yet, when you look a little closer, you find a lot of hot air.

Fortunately, there are a few people working quite hard at putting some of these airy thoughts into concrete tangibles, but what is everyone else doing? What about the individual's responsibility?

Perhaps the problem is not a lack of interest, concern or motivation. Perhaps a great many people support the ideas being discussed and would like to accept the challenge. Maybe they simply haven't thought of a good way to turn all the talk into facts.

If this is the case, they have overlooked an extremely valuable addition to NU that is in jeopardy, the Stillman Exchange Program.

It is a tangible example of the ideas being presented this year. It's clearly an educational experience for both student bodies. It offers students here at NU the opportunity to learn about several "subcultures" in this country: the South, the small college, the Negro college, the Negro student.

In addition, by either talking with the participating students or by participating in actual exchange, one can find out the hard core realities of the theories we're studying, like sociology, psychology, economics, political science, history to name only a few.

Most important of all are the people involved. They are ambassadors to the campus on a 24-hour basis for an entire semester.

No one would dispute the value of such a program, and it's already gotten

lip service support from "concerned" individuals and ASUN.

Why then is it in jeopardy? Because empty talk doesn't pay bills. The University refused to make it an official "exchange," as are such programs at private colleges throughout the nation, to facilitate scholastic credits and fees.

Thus the two Stillman students had to pay out-state tuition. The campus YWCA consequently loaned the program the nearly \$500 needed for this.

The Stillman Committee has consequently been trying to raise contributions to repay this debt. Unfortunately, there's been a very limited response, and it has come almost entirely from faculty.

At this point one could question the situation that's made such a plea necessary. Other educational institutions have enthusiastically supported such exchange programs for faculty as well as students. Why won't Nebraska?

And what about the \$1,000 per semester allocated for convocations that aren't going to be held. It seems strange that a University that is willing to spend \$1000 for someone to speak one hour on campus is so unwilling to help remove a \$500 barrier to having two ambassadors to the campus an entire semester.

It's too late to change the situation for this semester's participants, but if the program is to survive in future years, the University must take its share of responsibility for the "total education" such an exchange helps make possible.

Nevertheless, this year's program also faces a crisis. The debt must be repaid and only contributions are available. It takes the time and hard work of people who care to raise this money.

Here is the opportunity for the individual to take responsibility for making mere words speak in action. Besides donating money and time, the student can influence organizations, living units and other groups to support this program.

Contributions may be sent directly to the YWCA, 335 B, Nebraska Union.

Johnson By A Dam Site



Arthur Hoppe

Ciudad Acuna, Mexico They will be talking for years about the triumphal, confetti-strewn, slam-bang parade President Johnson made through the streets of this quaint little border town.

The main thing they'll be talking about is why on earth he did it.

The announced purpose of the President's international visit was to inspect the half-finished Amistad Dam, which Mexico and the U.S. have been jointly building across the Rio Grande for the past couple of years. But the real reason, it was explained, was to "cement international friendship."

And everybody agrees that friendship between the United States of America and Ciudad Acuna has never been better cemented.

To accomplish all this required huge fleets of helicopters, buses, cars, trucks and jets converging from Mexico City, Austin, Dallas and Washington. And there, at the end of all these vast logistics, was Mr. Johnson, riding past the bars and go-go joints at tiny Ciudad Acuna in an open car—confetti, streamers and a gray drizzle raining down on him. He looked happy as a clam.

"Wonsen, Wonsen, rah-rah-rah!" cried the gay

throng on the sidewalks. From the roofs of the peeling one-story buildings, brightly-painted ladies gaily tossed down huge, wet blobs of streamers, occasionally catching Mr. Johnson smack in the forehead. And enterprising youngsters would scoop up the near misses from puddles and make soggy second shots.

By the time Mr. Johnson's motorcade rounded the corner by the "First and Last Chance Bar," he was looking more game than happy.

He got out of the car, hitched up his trousers and strode to the newly-erected platform, on which the paint was still wet, in front of the town hall. The block in the tower said 12:12. It wasn't working.

President Diaz Ordaz of Mexico gave a speech saying friendship was great. His hair was full of wet confetti. Mr. Johnson gave a speech saying friendship was great. The residents of Ciudad Acuna applauded both the oratory in English and the Spanish translation.

There weren't any chairs so all the dignitaries on the rostrum had to stand up. Secretary Rusk, who'd flown out from Washington for the occasion, looked bemused. Other cabinet members and senators

looked interested. Mrs. Johnson looked like a wife who's been through all this many times before.

Speeches over, everybody boarded cars and buses out to a landing strip. Then everybody boarded helicopters to get to a mesa overlooking the dam site. There, under a tent, a huge Mexican barbecue was served the 500 dignitaries and press as a Mexican band played and sang. Mr. Johnson ate with his raincoat on.

At last the moment had come. Mr. Johnson drove down to the dam to inspect it. A fleet of press buses chasing behind. By the time the press buses screeched to a halt, Mr. Johnson had gotten out of his car, taken a look at the dam, gotten back in and driven off.

And so historians will undoubtedly be debating for years to come the complex global strategy underlying able four-hour journey to Mexico. Why did he feel that the vast effort and outlay were needed at this particular moment in world history?

The best answer, following interviews in depth with all concerned, appears to be that after two weeks in seclusion at his ranch without shaking more than a couple of dozen hands, he was just plain bored.