

Draft Teach-In

Because of the current situation in Vietnam the problem of the draft has become relevant, either directly or indirectly, to the life of every young person in the country.

Over men there hangs a constant cloud of indecision—whether they consider military service a patriotic duty or a morally repugnant threat, it nevertheless exists at this moment to make future plans concerning school, job and marriage impossible. As a corollary, of course, the draft concerns young women of the country because it makes their future plans equally vague.

It is quite fitting that in the university community there is great interest not only in informing students of the complexities of the draft situation but in airing various views as to the fairness and efficiency of the current system and opinions about what type of conscription, if any, should be established by the U. S. Congress.

It seems especially important to students because the whole concept of defer-

ments for education came under attack and was one of the reasons that the draft system came under scrutiny on a high level.

Students for a Democratic Society has taken the lead in bringing this problem into the public light on this campus. The teach-in scheduled for Sunday evening could be most beneficial to students because various views will be represented by a fine variety of speakers.

Undoubtedly it will stimulate thought among students, for standard as well as more unorthodox opinions will be heard—that is, the spectrum of opinion should range from those who condone the current policies to those who call for abolition of the draft altogether and subsequent reversal to a voluntary system. Also, lesser-known aspects of the problem such as the draft viewed from religious angles will be discussed.

It is not often that the entire campus can participate in an event which is dealing with such a grave and current topic. Students should take full advantage of this experience.

'Outstanding Nebraskans'

In the next week, the Daily Nebraskan urges students and faculty members to nominate those people that they feel deserve to be this semester's "Outstanding Nebraskans."

Undoubtedly there are a number of students and faculty members at the University who could easily fit this title. These

are people who have contributed something to the school in time, effort, devotion and real accomplishments.

Letters of nomination for the award, which will be given to both a student and a faculty member, will be accepted in the Daily Nebraskan office until noon May 5.

Bob Samuelson's

All The Lonely People

(EDITOR'S NOTE: In his column for the next several weeks, Bob Samuelson, former second vice president and senator of ASUN, will concentrate on student government, its history and its power at the University.)

I am writing this because I must. I by no means consider myself an expert on the history or development of student governments in America, and my purpose for writing is not an historical outline of student government, but what I hope will be a practical documentation of what ASUN has become at Nebraska, and what its future is likely to be.

I should like to stress that the text which follows is my opinion and the incidents described are incidents as I saw them. If I anger some individuals or groups in the course of my writing it is not because of a personal vendetta.

I hope that this series of articles may in some way give a background to next year's ASUN, and perhaps an alternative of directions it can go.

A Brief History

In my opinion, ASUN in its present form is largely the product of the workings of two very different people who probably have never met one another. One is John Lydick, who fostered the idea of an association of students and chaired the Constitutional Convention which drafted the ASUN Constitution. Lydick conceived the idea of an effective, representative student government and worked to secure it.

Another of the most important people in early ASUN history is a person who never was an officer, a senator or a committee chairman. This man is Carl Davidson.

Davidson, for all his radical ideas and his deliberately naive approach to political problems, first fostered in the minds of a few campus leaders the concept of student government as an effective pressure group for the institution of change at the University.

This concept is not very earthshaking now, as it has been shown to be applicable in isolated cases over the past two years, and the general campus opinion is that it is more widely used than it is in actuality. During the past six weeks, however, this very crucial concept has begun to be forgotten, and students are allowing themselves to be subject to administrative dogma. I shall discuss this very disturbing tendency in another installment.

Let us look then, at what ASUN has accomplished during the past two years, and how it was accomplished. When I speak of accomplishments, I am not speaking of the many projects and undertakings of ASUN which can justly be pointed to with pride.

These projects and investigations — I am speaking of: Masters Week, the European Flight, bookstore investigation, football and basketball student ticket innovations, housing discrimination, summer reading courses, etc. — are beneficial to students, but they could just as well be accomplished by any large, well-organized campus organization other than ASUN.

ASUN's real accomplishments are few. Few as they are, it was over ninety years before students moved so far, so fast in securing their rightful voice in their University. I would list as real ac-

complishments of ASUN the following: the Faculty Evaluation Booklet, the successful protest against the proposed tuition raise in spring of 1966, the Ad Hoc Housing Committee and the Bill of Rights.

The above are listed in the order they occurred chronologically. It is interesting in light of recent political thought concerned with ASUN to see just how the accomplishments of ASUN occurred.

The Faculty Evaluation Booklet

The concept of faculty evaluation met with stiff opposition early in the fall of 1965. Larry Frolik and Kent Neumeister had incorporated this concept as part of their campaign platform earlier that year.

They borrowed their idea from many other universities including Harvard, whose booklet has been published for over forty years. The opposition from the booklet was centered in the Faculty Senate Subcommittee on Student Affairs which was then and still is chaired by Vice Chancellor Robert Ross. (It is interesting to note that the present Bill of Rights is now pending before that same subcommittee.)

ASUN was told then, as it is being told now, that this subcommittee must give its approval for all projects of this nature. Ladd Lonquist, editor of the Faculty Evaluation Booklet, was stalled in front of this subcommittee for over six months. Lonquist was organizing and doing the other work on the booklet all this time never knowing from one minute to the next whether his work would be wasted because the subcommittee might vote the measure down. This possibility at times seemed imminent. Finally, a vote was taken of the subcommittee and the project was approved.

Constituent reaction toward the faculty members on the subcommittee was so adverse, however, that many faculty members on the subcommittee began to question their judgment in approving the booklet. Dean Ross was also the recipient of much pressure against the booklet, and he then asked a University lawyer to investigate the implications of libel upon the members of the subcommittee for approving the booklet.

The lawyer responded with a long list of liabilities that the subcommittee supposedly could incur for libel from any instructors who were adversely criticized in the booklet. The subcommittee, already experiencing the qualms mentioned previously, resoundly defeated the booklet in a re-vote.

Larry Frolik, at the ASUN meeting immediately succeeding this action, labeled the issue of libel as "bogus" which it was.

At the subsequent subcommittee meeting, Lonquist, Neumeister and Frolik gave the ultimatum to the subcommittee that either the committee recognize the libel issue as bogus and grant immediate approval for ASUN publication, or that the materials would be turned over to a commercial publisher who was anxious to take over publication of the booklet. The booklet would be published with or without the subcommittee's approval.

Dean Ross, seeing that ASUN was serious and adamant, abruptly reversed his former position and urged the subcommittee to re-approve the booklet which it subsequently did. ASUN did then, for the first time, recognize an administrative maneuver and have the confidence in its stand to call the administration's bluff.

Next article—the proposed tuition hike.



Our Man Hoppe

The One-Man Parade

Arthur Hoppe

Someone asked me why all those people marched out to Kzar Stadium in San Francisco last Saturday to protest the war in Vietnam. And I don't really know.

There were hippies and old-time radicals and serious-looking college students and teenyboppers and a large sprinkling of middle-class, middle-aged, middle-ordinary Americans.

Some carried banners of hate and some carried banners of love. Some, I suppose,

marched out of bitterness, some to change the world and some simply for a lark.

All I know is why I marched. I marched for me.

I went out of a grim sense of duty. I have that middle-class aversion to marching, to making a public spectacle of myself, to laying myself open to the comments of those standing on the curb—particularly to marching in a

minority cause.

I doubted my marching would alter the course of our foreign policy. I doubted my marching would save a single life. I don't hate leaders, nor am I able to love all human beings. I simply wanted, by marching, to divorce myself from any responsibility for the war in Vietnam.

I think the war is both illogical and immoral. And should some final judgment ever prove me right, I could then say smugly, "Yes, but I marched against it. What an easy way to absolve your guilt."

So I went to the march grim, ill at ease, self-righteous. I went to march for me. I stayed because I enjoyed it so.

I enjoyed the festival air of the marchers around me, all of us smiling and laughing and gentle with each other, warmed by the bond of having gathered in a common cause. I enjoyed the excitement of the rain showers, the tinkly bells and flowers on the hippies and picknick on the grass.

I enjoyed the sight of a little tow-headed boy, no more than four or five, standing by a tree with a sign saying, "STUPID WAR." How stupid, we agreed, it seemed.

I enjoyed sitting in the stadium in the sun under the rain-washed sky with all those thousands of others. Here, in the stadium, we were the majority, the consensus, the establishment. How secure we were in our shared beliefs.

Then, out of a tunnel came that little band of pro-Vietnam demonstrators, waving their American flags and a placard saying, "Support Our Men in Vietnam." I couldn't help but admire their courage. Yet we many thousands allowed them to parade around the track unharmed.

We tolerated these dissidents the way the world outside the stadium had tolerated us. How proud I was of both them and us. So I walked home through the park all aglow. What a lovely day it had been. What a marvelous capacity our society has for tolerating dissent. How healthy, despite everything, our democracy still is. How good I felt about it all.

The next day on television, Mr. Dean Rusk said that we marchers had probably prolonged the war by taking part in these Communist-backed demonstrations and while we certainly weren't traitors... Slowly, inexorably, I could feel something inside me which had opened up the day before in the park close shut. Once again I was marching in a one-man parade. Once again I was marching for me.

...Nutes

"Love is a many-splendored thing... June is bustin' out all over... love and marriage, love and marriage, get me to the church on time... one hand, one heart... one guy... and this is my beloved... there's a small hotel... happiness is..."

Since this is Nutes' last of the season, I thought I'd splurge a bit with the overture. The name of today's conglomeration song is "Guess What I'm Doing This Summer!!!"

Single Track As you've already suspected, that single track in my mind leads right down the aisle of a church where I plan to change my mind in fifty-eight days! Since this is not a society column, and since I can't seem to keep my mind on what I'm doing, I've decided to compromise and talk about the "Love and Marriage of Music".

There is no denying that love and its relatives (hate, jealousy, loneliness) have written more songs than any other human emotional instigators. Likewise there are very few tenderest-turning-point moments in which music has not had at least a small influential role (the "our song" routine, soft-music-and-low-lights atmosphere, proms and balls, and don't forget the Matrimonial March itself!).

"Say It With Music" is no poor advice. Women especially (forgive me, gals, for giving away our secrets) are susceptible to serenades in any form. Music is the oldest tranquilizer in the world. It's even used as therapy in mental institutions. So how can you miss by making it a part of your romance...

Happiest Marriage There is yet another parallel between marriage and music—in the relationship of musician and instrument. The happiest marriages, so I'm told, are built on mutual respect, devotion, selfishness. The happiest musicians are also those who have a deep respect for music and the science of its making on the instruments they play.

They respect the limitations and flexibilities, and work within that knowledge. They are also dedicated; in their practice they strive for accuracy, beauty of tone, expressive interpretation. They expect from their mechanical partner only as much as they put in.

The results of these happy "marriages" are that the instruments play better, and music-makers receive greater enjoyment and satisfaction in return. There are some psychological-minded mystics who actually believe there is a kind of personality match between musical man-and-machine not unlike matrimonial matches.

Freudian Folk These Freudian folk glitter with generalities such as: "The bassoon is the clown of the orchestra—and so is the bassoonist."

Matched or not, man and his music-maker seem to become a single entity when they are joined in the tremendous concentration and attention of performance. If listeners let their imaginations run free, it becomes hard to tell whether the music is coming from the instrument, or the soul of the instrumentalist.

If you are in love with music—and another human being, the two can make a beautiful balance of life. But you don't have to be married to music to enjoy it; even a casual friendship is enriching. The Sound of Music is a gift to the whole world. Don't hesitate to claim your fair share.

Hope you enjoyed number-one-track. Nutes and I wish you luck on "finales"—and a splendid summer of recuperation. So... between homework and housework we'll... "See you in September..."

Campus Opinion

Costume Day Is Funny

Dear Editor: Does the Centennial Committee really think they are going to get people to run around in costumes on May 3? That's the funniest thing I've heard since the Tombstone Epitaph accused the editor of the Nebraskan of being a yellow journalist.

The rest of the entire state of Nebraska celebrated the day of the anniversary, March 1. Why didn't we? After all, the committee has been in existence for more than a year. It seems as they could have had arrangements made for one single dress-up day on State Day and not two months later.

And beware to the Spring Day worker who tries to brand me on May 3. I'll turn you into a witch in a black and gold dress.

Close Keeper

NIA, Union Work Together

Dear Editor: Working with the goal of student service in mind, the NIA (Nebraska International Association) and Nebraska Union European Flight committees cooperatively endorse both flights as beneficial to the student and as non-profitable to their organizations.

However, there are various differences in the flights, which should be brought into the public eye.

1) The NIA trip leaves June 14 from New York and returns to New York August 29. The Union trip leaves June 13 and returns to Lincoln August 10.

2) The NIA's cost is \$300, which covers air transportation to and from New and London. Transportation to and from New York is not included in the fare. The Union price is \$405 which includes ground transportation to and from Lincoln and Chicago, and air transportation to and from Chicago and London.

It appears that both flights are nearly filled, and are both expected to go. Also, both flights have a May 2 deadline for final registration and payment.

These flights have been set up for the benefit of students, faculty and staff, and have not organized any type of travel arrangements once the flight lands in London. Participants are free to travel, study and work as they desire once they arrive in Europe.

Because both groups are dealing with airlines under International Airline rules (Union, Pan-American — NIA, TWA) they are expected to meet the same standards. Each group needs twenty-five passengers in order to go. Also, both must fly at the rates offered their group, by International Airline standards, which are reduced in comparison with regular fares. The rates offered are therefore equal; it is merely the difference in travel distance that causes unequal costs.

In essence, both flights are beneficial in different ways. It is the belief of the two sponsoring groups that it is advantageous to give the students a choice by offering two different flights. Because both organizations are working with the goal of student service in mind, both trips are fully endorsed by the two sponsoring groups.

Kris Swanson Benno Wymar

Building Is Torn Down

Dear Editor: The old building is being torn down. It is a lovely morning and a bulldozer is Roots among the trees on the open side. On the blind side are chalky letters University of Nebraska School of Music.

In the afternoon a lovely crowd has gathered Young excited faces watch A teardrop shaped steel ball Tear the old rooms open. They stand close together Both the young faces and the torn rooms. Toward town at a distance stands an old woman She watches with one hand (needlessly) holding her hat The other hand is to her mouth Her face is chalky.

Michael Willy

Civil Rights Laws Help

Dear Editor: What no one seems to realize in reply to "No Baloney" is that Greeks are publically supported (such as the extensive use of the Union). Therefore anything paid in part by the public taxes (of which Negroes contribute) should not discriminate by color. Also this is unlawful according to the Civil Rights Bill.

I for one believe that civil rights laws do work a change in people's values. These laws forceably bring down interrelation barriers and expose Negroes for what they really are—HUMANS.

Concerned

Sculpture Garden Defended

Dear Editor: I am compelled to make a hasty little narrow-minded response to Mr. McLeod's hasty little narrow-minded letter:

1. The "sculpture garden" was merely intended to allow the students more working space, not decorate the campus.

2. Much of the "Art" is still junk in that it is in its original pile and has not yet been declared by the sculptor as a finished work.

3. The "men who put up the snow fence" was, in fact, a sculpture student.

4. Art students realize along with many others that in any profession time is needed to fully develop basic skills, and fame through success is still considered phenomenal at this stage of the game.

5. No outraged clean-up committee has objected to the cheap looking new gaudy lampposts gracing our campus and the obnoxious mole tunnels connecting them, nor to the glorious silver-painted garbage cans which encourage people to throw things on the ground, simple because they are so repulsive.

Helen Jackson (Junior in Art Education)

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