

Turn Back

Picnic lunches, music, casual conversations set in an atmosphere of grass, trees and sky all equal Sunday's love-in at Pinewood Bowl in Pioneer Park.

Yes, it was Sunday, October, 1967 — but it could just as well have been any late summer Sunday 30 or 40 years ago.

Granted, the hems may have been higher and colors more gaudy, the music more swinging and the conversations about more recent happenings. But it could have been 30 or 40 years ago.

There were probably those law enforcement officials, administration officials and just plain ordinary citizens who felt that a love-in would be some type of orgy involving sex, pot liquor and/or a riot. But this it was not.

In fact, we are sure that a great number of those estimated 7,000 Lincoln citizens and University students who drove out to the love-in were curiosity seekers, those who like to stand outside a cage and look at the funny animals.

Yet is it not rather ironic that these sad people who view the love-in as a curiosity or oddity are the same people who begin their sentences with "Now, back in the good old days..." And that these same people view something which was common in their day as a curiosity in 1967.

Perhaps it is a rather sad commentary on life.

The United States in 1967 is one of the most prosperous nations on earth with more leisure time than ever before. Yet at the same time crime, especially that committed by juveniles, surges upward.

Fathers get home from their 40-hour week and immediately rush off to golf games, bowling leagues and meetings ad infinitum.

Mothers, if they are not working when their children come home, are off to bridge games, PTA meetings, ladies aid societies and other functions ad infinitum.

And children cannot be left off the hook either. Either on their own volition, or their parents' example, the kids are off to Cub Scouts, Brownies, basketball practice and Pep Club meetings — also ad infinitum.

Meanwhile, the American family does not even know its next-door neighbors. And much less do the members of the family get to know each other.

Gone are the family picnics of 1937. Gone are the times when all the neighbors would get together for a giant buffet, followed by casual conversations and group singing.

American society sets a pace matched only by the whirring of gigantic computers.

American college students have become obsessed with football games, dates, grades, Vietnam, student rights and a multitude of other issues.

Note that we do not say that it is bad to get involved in these issues, we're merely saying it is wrong to become obsessed with them.

Thus, in October, 1967, we find adults and some students staring and pointing at Sunday's love-in (nothing really new) like it was a sideshow freak. Why? The adults — perhaps they forget. And students — perhaps they never knew.

\$50,000,000

(Editor's Note: The following is an anonymous note received by the Nebraskan)

I have the distinguished honor of being a member of a committee to raise \$50 million to be used to place a statue of Lyndon B. Johnson in the Hall of Fame in Washington, D.C.

This committee was in quite a quandary about selecting a proper location for the statue. It was thought not wise to place it beside George Washington, who never told a lie, since Lyndon could NEVER tell the difference.

After careful consideration, we think it should be placed beside the statue of Christopher Columbus, the greatest New Dealer of them all, in that Columbus started out not knowing where he was going, arrived not knowing where he was and returned not knowing where he had been, all of this done on borrowed money.

The inscription on the statue will read:

I PLEDGE TO LYNDON BAINES JOHNSON AND THE NATIONAL DEBT FOR WHICH HE STANDS, ONE MAN EXPANDABLE WITH GRAFT AND CORRUPTION FOR ALL.

Five thousand years ago, Moses said to the children of Israel, "Pick up your shovels, mount your asses and camels and I will lead you to the Promised Land."

Nearly 5,000 years later, Franklin D. Roosevelt said, "Lay down your shovels, sit on your asses and light up your Camels, this is the Promised Land."

Now Lyndon is stealing your shovels, kicking your asses, raising the price of your Camels and taking over the Promised Land. If you are one of the few citizens who has any money left after taxes, I expect a generous contribution from you for this wonderful project.



The Beat

By Dan Dickmeyer
There is one problem with making the play to the big name and using Thoreau's well-worn "perhaps it is because he hears a different drummer..." let him step to the music which he hears. It so easily allows someone to bring in their whole band, march right over you and drown your ears in the 19th century music they blare.

For instance, one wonders what drummer has deafened the writer of this editorial reprinted from the Sept. 15 issue of the Chadron (Neb.) State College Eagle:
PSYCHEDELIC WASTELAND

Like, man, it's out! What's out? Just about anything that appeals to the "beat" set. Chadron State College is just not another Berkeley, or a back street in Greenwich Village. There are limitations to what you may do and be, if you wish to attend this school for the purpose of learning.

Freedom of expression does not enter this situation at all. Those who wish to express their feelings in a responsible manner will find many forums for their writing, talks, or whatever. Part of "growing up" is the ability to express oneself in a manner whereby others may be persuaded to the speaker's way of thinking. Or, if they do not choose to be persuaded, listener interest will still make the effort worthwhile.

Since this is an institution of higher education, the faculty and administration (backed by the majority of responsible students) seek to provide a good atmosphere in which to learn.
You are already on campus, so there is no need to take "trips" via the cell-destroying drugs attaining recent national publicity. There is none of the bearded, or unkempt, protester types visible on campus, since reasonable limitations on suitable attire preclude wearing "grub-bies" or beards.

TYPING
The trouble with most of the important social movements (like it or not, the beat and hippie phenomenon is a social movement or event) is that there always are those so quick to type — using the traits which are symbolic of the movement as a starting point. For instance, note how the writer of the editorial so easily associated beards and psychedelia with hippies and beats. And for good measure, threw in protesting.

"drop out" to teach college for the rest of his life, never entered the picture.)
CSC is a psychodelic wasteland. The writer of this editorial assures me it's a good thing. With this type of mature thinking, aspirin could be dangerous.
I attended CSC for a year, with respect to the few really fine professors and some students. CSC is also an intellectual wasteland. In addition to the censored newspaper and poetry publication and the intellectual discussions which I always seemed to miss, the students' (those of age or who can fake it) best forum, Hyde Park, student court, and ad hoc committee is the local bar. This is where that "irresponsible" minority generally go to gripe.

TRICKS
There are limitations of what you can do and be in addition to those resulting from some of the lax educational techniques. If you are a teacher with some new ideas you can't be one of those nasty Norman Hoegberg types. (It's the beard again.) Students had to fight for permission to grow beards for the Centennial. A brilliant art student friend of mine was told by the dean to get his hair cut (then Beatle length) or leave school.

The Chadron State College Library is open to all residents of the area. My last dealing with it was the hot summer night I went to do research on a newspaper article in a clean shirt, bermuda shorts and shoes. I looked like I'd just stepped out of "Gentleman's Quarterly," but I was ushered to the door and told my dress was not appropriate.

CULTURAL WASTE
CSC is a cultural wasteland. Attempts to bring big name entertainment to the campus regularly pack up their suitcases and "take a trip" home. Those that stay used to get pleasure out of going to the movie house and throwing popcorn boxes at the screen.

CSC is an administrative wasteland. A new 11-story dorm (the tallest building between Hay Springs and Crawford) and the other empty dorms surrounding it stand as a tribute to administrative bungling. The responsible administrators, prone to making excuses for their high-rise half-filled public relations endeavors, cried "Closed for remodeling" when people talked about the empty women's dormitory, complete with sunken gardens.

The beat of the distant drummer that CSC hears is "we-do-not-choose-to-be-persuaded - but - our - listener - interest - makes-your-efforts-worthwhile."
Listen closely. You can hear the drummer here, too.

CAMPUS OPINION

Dear Editor:
We reject George Kaufman's recent "Grand Sprix" Friday Sept. 29 as being beneath his usual decorum.

We resent his scandalous attack on "our great institution—" student government. We are actively engaged in promoting in ASUN the lengthening of ladies' skirts, as we feel this is a deterrent to due consideration of much more vital issues i.e.:

FLIGHTS to Europe (at 50 percent above current market costs.)

VIETNAM gets more publicity than Chancellor Hardin.

SPANGLER gets more publicity than Dick Schulze.

WHAT IS the real story on no nickel refills on Union coffee?

We challenge Mr. Kaufman to obtain the PLAIN TRUTH!

Bill Kyser
Paul S. Lerner

Hat Theft

Dear Editor:
We are writing concerning the theft of our Cather Hall "red safari hats." We are not concerned with the financial loss that was suffered because the hats cost very little and it is relatively easy to obtain a replacement. What does concern us is the fact that fellow Cornhuskers were the thieves.

We know that most students remember the fuss that was raised on campus and expressed in the Daily Nebraskan after the stealing of red hats by the Missouri and Colorado fans.

There were accused of immature behavior and poor sportsmanship. These thefts resulted from a fierce spirit generated by school rivals at football games. The thefts of our "safari hats" came after some fierce competition kindled by the Greeks and Independents present at the Pep Rally Friday evening.

The purpose of the Spirit Trophy is not to generate a spirit that is going to bring friction between the groups participating. Instead the trophy is to direct the spirit present at the contest towards the Huskers' foe at the Saturday game.

Those who took our hats showed that they do not realize the basic fact that Huskers should fight Gophers and not other Huskers.

We sincerely hope the behavior, such as was displayed by these two students, is not indicative of the spirit shown by other Huskers. If there are any more of these "anti-Huskers" we hope that in the future they will direct their energy against Nebraska's football opponents.

Cather Men

Love-in

Dear Editor:
Lincoln, Nebraska's first love-in seemed to be a success from the comments I've heard. Everyone went out there to enjoy themselves but no one knew what to do. The order of the day was to watch what the other people were doing; and stand apart from the "hippie-ordeal" for fear of being typed in the flower-children class.

Reinforced squads of Lincoln police and local Sheriffs had to stand guard for anything that might happen and turn people away that came to watch anything that might happen. From the talk I've heard, those things that might have happened didn't happen. In short, the love-in was not a happening in the true "hippie" sense of the word. Grandmothers have done racier things at ice cream socials.

The entire afternoon seemed to be wasted by those enthusiastic about Nebraska's first love-in. But this time-wasting is typical of those people who participated in the love-in and of those people who go to work for a cause by not doing anything. How about you hippies quit kidding yourself and settling down and really doing something?

Frank Lee

Lost

Dear Editor:
A Man Without a Country (An answer to the charge brought against my person by a young lady at Hyde Park on Sept. 28, 1967, to the effect that I am an evasive speaker.)

I, Robert Pavlas, am in a sense a man without a country. During the last

two Hyde Parks I have spoken for the traditional methods of doing things, yet, I see that tradition can many times be false.

I can see the other point of view, and I am always open to argument. I try to see the "other side" that is today called "radical" or "extreme", therefore, with these thoughts in mind I may seem to some people to be contradictory or evasive.

However, it has been stated that a measure of a man's ability is the faculty of holding two opposing ideas at the same time and still being able to function.

Remember things are not necessarily black-and-white, there is a lot of grey in between. Therefore, a speaker can only present his views as honestly and fairly as possible.

Now these views as I have stated many times before are not necessarily right or good or the "facts," they are just my views and opinions and value judgments. A speaker must leave himself open to argument, the man who cannot withdraw a statement or who cannot see the "other side" is a dogmatic tool of tyranny.

Robert Pavlas

Our Man Hoppe

Sex Education Is Extracurricular

Arthur Hoppe

The trustees and directors take pride in announcing the opening next fall of the Uriah P. Fagin School for Boys and Girls. Its motto: "Caveat Emptor."

The philosophy behind the Fagin School, was best summed up by its headmaster, Dr. T. Homer Pettibone, PhD, EdD, LsD.:

"The duty of an educational system is (1) to inculcate in the student the goals of his society and (2) to equip him to meet its challenges. Our present system fails dismally.

"It is thus our high hope at the new Fagin School to matriculate young men and women adequately prepared to (1) make a fast buck and (2) not get caught."

Dr. Pettibone, himself, will teach the basic philosophy course, "From Attila the Hun to Modern Corporate Ethics." Required reading includes Machiavelli, Nietzsche and the Truth in Advertising Code.

Courses in the New Math will concentrate in the preparation of income tax forms, with special emphasis on legitimate business deductions which cannot be double-checked. Originally, the new math was to have covered the preparation of expense accounts as well. But it was felt this subject could better be dealt with in our Creative Writing department.

In our well-equipped chemistry laboratory, students will conduct experiments which will teach them to make lysergic acid, meccaline, peyote, the dry martini and other aids to making our cities more livable. Other science courses include, "Bugs and How to Wire Them."

In public speaking, the students will learn to speak extemporaneously on any

subject for a full hour without saying anything. This is one of the many courses in the field of American government, which offers so many career opportunities for promising Fagin School graduates.

Examinations will, of course, be conducted on the honor system with proctors monitoring secretly through one-way glass mirrors. As in other schools, higher grades will be awarded for successful cheating. In addition, however, subtle bribery and polite extortion will be encouraged to bring on the student's best in his relationship with his teacher.

While the academic is stressed, the body is not forgotten. Advanced young ladies will be given a full course in modern dance. (Students must bring their own topless bikinis.) And the physical education program for young men will be under the direction of Mr. William (Brick Wall) Ngckyschwzi, the noted professional football player.

He will lecture from personal experience on "The Key to Remaining Physically Fit between 18 1/2 and 25 — a Trick Knee."

Or, as Dr. Pettibone put it, "Mens sana in corpore 4-F."

Tuition is \$3,500 per annum in unmarked bills. While this may seem exorbitant, it must be remembered that we parents set the goals and challenges of our modern society and we thus owe our children the education necessary to meet them successfully.

Or, as Dr. Pettibone expresses it so well: "A year in the Fagin School now may well save 10 in Leavenworth later."