

Laws Are Laws

The federal, state and University regulations regarding the use of marijuana are laws. And as such they must be obeyed.

There is nothing so basic to the democratic system of government as the respect and observance of the laws and rules of that society.

Surely no one can honestly criticize the University administration for handing down the penalty prescribed by the rule set down by the Board of Regents.

And surely the student who withdrew from the University has no disagreement with the University for handing down the penalty.

Anyone who feels the necessity for breaking a law must also accept the penalties provided under such a law.

If the student felt that marijuana does not really involve the hazards which are said to go along with its use and which prompted the civil laws and the University rule, then violation of the rules is not the way to go about proving that the laws are too strict.

The democratic form of government prescribes the proper means to go about changing such a law. And the means do not include violation of the law.

If there is sufficient proof that the dangers involved are non-existent or not so serious as those which originally prompted the issuance of the laws, then the law can be changed and most certainly should be.

But until such proof is brought forth, the law is a law. And as such should be obeyed or the violator should be prepared to face the penalties prescribed.

Bleed-in For Life

A pint or two of blood given at a crucial time has saved more than one life on the battlefield, on the streets or in a hospital ward.

Volunteering to give blood to the Red Cross Bloodmobile next week is something each student should seriously consider.

The Bloodmobile's annual campus Bleed-in will be Thursday, Nov. 16 at Selleck. Students under 21 must have written parental permission.

The Nebraskan urges students to take advantage of the opportunity—yes, opportunity—to give blood next week. It may help you someday.

Pun-Dents

The great bird of saphathy has descended upon the warm brown earth of the campus. Once again, this mighty bird, protector against evil, good and the ravages which thought can bring, has flown to enfold us with his promise of peace.

Rejoicing and glad hallelujahs have accompanied the coming of the bird, Species saphathy, in the event that you have never had occasion to delight yourself in the study of this common species, neither sings nor flies much.

From this description, you might think that species saphathy is a bird of contradiction. However, this is totally incorrect. Species saphathy delights in his own reason, and the fact that few are able to understand his secrets, although many take long trips to seek the wisdom and perception which only he is capable of revealing.

There is one slightly sordid aspect to the saphathy bird. To every campus he carried the terrible disease that is named after him. This disease is so terrible that it has been the cause of widespread concern on this and many campuses.

The inception of the disease, seriously threatens the whole structured life of a University students. With the disease comes widespread cutting of classes, little interest in what ASUM is doing and low attendance at all those events which are exalted on the sidewalks. Indeed, the most colorful aspect of college life, sidewalk advertising, itself, is threatened with extinction by the disease.

The only aspects of life which have proved to be immune to the scourge of this dreaded disease are the desires felt to be basic to survival (i.e. the rack, the tube and the spirit).

So a warning to the birdwatchers of the campus—beware, the saphathy. Unite! Help your local campus police prevent the draught of the thirst for knowledge.

-R. R.

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Down In The Yards



by Mike Hayman

CAMPUS OPINION

Dear Editor:

For those of you who don't already know it, and that probably means most of you, Dean Snyder, in another display of omnipotence, has virtually eliminated the dormie's friends: Open House.

How did I come upon this bit of intelligence? While trying to register an open house Tuesday, I was informed that there was an all dorm open house already scheduled for Saturday and that Dean Snyder had informed the Student Activities Office that no more open houses were to be scheduled unless they were related to a specific event, such as the football game.

I was also informed that if we did have a specific purpose in mind for the open house, it still would not be allowed unless one open house per weekend is to be permitted. Any other procedure would require special permission.

However, again it seems that there aren't any written rules concerning open houses, or for that matter, functions. We all have our little Campus Handbook, given us under the auspices of ASUN. The book is very nicely put together, over one hundred pages long, and says virtually nothing about functions.

The newest ruling handed down by Dean Snyder has no relationship to the Handbook. It seems that also

connected with the new Open House policy is a restriction on the number of activities — one per week. A quick glance at the Handbook will reveal that sororities are limited to one function per week by Panhellenic, Abel Hall may not be a fraternity, but it's a long way from a sorority.

Apparently Dean Snyder has noticed the rising number of open houses this year and is afraid the students are getting out of hand. And then again, it's always much safer to be able to make up the rules as you go along.

Some students still wonder why we need the Bill of Rights. If they stop to look at the new housing policy, the new statement of enforced double jeopardy included in the Regents' drug abuse policy and the new activities rules, they may begin to understand.

Keith Maw

Revolt

Dear Editor:

A university is not a chancellor or a dean of student affairs or a board of regents. It is students. Substitutes can be made for chancellors, deans and regents, but there is no substitute for students.

The fallacy of the policies of these officials is that they are working for the taxpayers and not for the students. What they have accomplished in the area of sup-

pression of student rights and privileges is beyond the wildest dream of any taxpayer — hours for women one thing that most parents of high school girls have put aside as hopeless, yet our administration has accomplished this. Complete expression in the areas of student protests and student government and student rights is a well known fact. For we who are the University of Nebraska the time has come to rise up and demand our rights.

The Age of Cooperation has ended in the view of most students and for them attitudes toward administrative policies has lapsed into either apathy or frustration.

My solution is a coordinated boycott by the faculty and students of their classes. Individual instructors can arrange separately for make up of work, but not until the administration recognizes that the above stated rights exist and institutes them accordingly.

The planning of such a boycott can easily be accomplished by a fearless and determined Student Senate. For their efforts they will receive a direct veto on any administrative policy.

Sound radical? How 'bout that?

Jim Larsen

Last Laugh

Dear Editor:

way to the 13th Precinct Ho Chi Minh Poetry Reading And Hate the Capitalist Warmongers Circle.

And — THWUMP! — one of our new secret weapons misses him by 50 feet, bursts open and showers him with \$10 bills.

A subtle change comes over Mr. Thang. Following the Hate the Capitalist Warmongers Songfest, he rises to deliver a brief patriotic address winding up with a plea for reducing Government spending, ending give-away programs and oppressive taxation, restoring individual initiative and launching a widescale construction program to meet the people's needs by building more golf courses.

Presto! Instead of a useless dead Communist for our half million we get an instant Capitalist, twice as militant and ready to overthrow his own Government at the drop of a hat. And if you don't believe that, you ought to drop in on The Banker's Club any April 15th.

Well, back to the old 500-pound bombs.

Arthur Hoppe

Our Man Hoppe

The Hit-Or-Miss Plan For Victory

Arthur Hoppe

One of the basic reasons the American public is becoming ever more sick and tired of that war in Vietnam is the growing awareness that life in Asia simply isn't cheap.

Perhaps it used to be. But last year the war cost us precisely \$344,827.53 1/2 per enemy killed. And this year the figure is believed approaching half a million dollars.

You will agree, I'm sure, that this is certainly far too much to pay for a scrawny, pajama-clad, Asian body. What can you do with it?

A seemingly-ideal solution to this impasse, however, has now been offered by that noted military analyst, Mr. Warren Sugarman.

After a careful study of the problem, Mr. Sugarman suggests that we take a half million dollars in small bills, seek out the enemy, and drop it on his head.

"Why not a 500-pound bomb instead?" you will immediately ask. "It's cheaper."

The answer is that bombs miss. It is very, very difficult to hit a running, scrawny figure with a 500-pound bomb from 50,000 feet up. Consequently, most of our bombs miss. This is what sends costs up.

True, it would be equally hard to squash such an elusive target with a bale of money. But the beauty of Mr. Sugarman's plan is that a miss is as good as a hit.

Here comes the dedicated Communist peasant, Thang Sa Lot, sloshing through a rice paddy on his dedicated

Grand Sprix

by George Kaufman

Now that the farce is done with, I hope we have heard the last of it.

I am talking, of course, of the Great Vietnam Debate of the University of Nebraska. It was ill-conceived, badly-carried out, and met, literally, an ill end.

To try to inform the students of such an important part of our life, like it or not, was not a bad initial thought. But to attempt to carry it out to the extend planned by the pompous creators of the referendum and the puffed-up ad hoc committee to end all ad hoc committees was not far short of absurdity.

It had, I suppose one might point out, an entertainment value to the general observer, in that it was carried out on a comic-opera scale, but I don't believe this is enough to justify its short-lived existence.

First, there are two roots of power in these United States of ours: election, and, outside the rules book but a reality, revolution.

The next election is a year away and it would take a great deal more imagination than I possess to see any candidate running on a "peace platform," wresting the votes from the established cards.

As far as revolution, despite what Frank ways, it is far away in this country.

So the young dissidents may march and shout and picket and sit down till they are blue in the face. It will not change things. This is not France.

Secondly, the idea of sending the results to people in power (Senator Hruska?) will wield about as much influence. All the fine rhetoric from the University of Nebraska will not sway a policy nor the people who made and make that policy from their ways.

It is, I agree, a nice dream. But not after you wake up, unless you live continually in the dream world of the self-styled angry young men behind the referendum.

Thirdly, I think the student body represented themselves well in their poor turnout, both for the speeches and the poll itself.

The proponents of the election pointed to conflict with classes and student apathy as reasons for the lack of participation.

The first excuse is ridiculous. Students skip classes without thinking for anything worthwhile (Al Capp, Dick Gregory, Cal Tjader, etc.).

The second hits at the heart of the matter. Apathy. But the backers of the referendum are mistaken when they infer that this is necessarily a bad thing. I think it is not, in certain cases. And this was definitely a certain case.

Apathy merely means that most students decided it was a trivial and overblown thing organized by a few so-called student leaders who are no more expert on Vietnam than on Pakistan or New Jersey.

Student apathy meant that they had no stomach to hear three doves coo to each other for over an hour; or to hear an administration spokesman shock them by echoing administration policies. They did turn out for Dick Gregory because he says funny and quotable and shocking things, which is always a hit in Nebraska.

"Apathy" as a brand has now joined such Nebraska classics as "Communist", "hippie" and others. Just because most students didn't want to play their game, the organizers immediately yelled "Apathy".

Up with apathy and reality.

Behind The Front Page

By Julie Morris

Now that Rhode Island Week is over and the ballots have been counted, I decided to interview some neutral observer and get his views on the success of the program.

I naturally chose Senator Star Spangle. Rhode Island Week chairman as my subject and proceeded to ask him about the week.

"Star," I said, "How do you assess the results of Rhode Island Week?"

"In terms of our Rhode Island Week Committee participating in publicizing the referendum and in terms of our learning about the program," Spangle said "it was a complete failure."

"Do you think the number of voters who turned out, 951, proves anything?" I asked.

"The voting turnout—that was 952—says a great deal about the kind of Student Senators we have at this University," Spangle answered.

Senatorial apathy toward such a large and important body as their constituents, Spangle, said, indicates there is "something very wrong" in the Student Senate attitudes.

"A lot of student senators feel powerless about arousing students," Spangle said. "They think students are machines with wills of their own."

"Senator Spangle," I inserted, "Do you think that the failure of the Rhode Island Week Committee to put up a few signs or maybe distribute handbills, and put up signs to tell people where to vote during Rhode Island Week had anything to do with the week's failure?"

"Oh, no that wasn't a factor at all," Spangle commented. "We had tremendous coverage in the press. Why spend Senate funds on signs and handbills when it can go for better things?"

"Well, Star," I said, "Thanks for your time and good luck with the upcoming Florida Week."

"Thank you," Spangle said, "Our first shipment of oranges to be passed out free is in and students will vote on four alternatives concerning their production . . ."

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Federal Food and Drug Administration Commissioner James Goddard's now-famous comment that the federal marijuana laws are too strict gives one a little food for thought.

"I am not in favor of legalizing pot," Goddard said. "But I am in favor of long-term scientific research on the effects of marijuana."

Goddard is not, of course, the first to say something along this line, but his is one of the most interesting pronouncements to date. If his ideas come anywhere close to those of other government officials maybe something will be done about the marijuana-and-the-law question. It would be a surprise and maybe not the most pleasant one if the drug were legalized. Can't you see it now—pot parties in the Blue Room.