

Who's To Enforce . . .

AWS Regulations

Who should enforce the regulations set down by AWS—the student assistants or the AWS representatives?

It seems that the question depends largely on a single definition—the definition of a student assistant and her job.

Is it the student assistant's job to assist and counsel students or is it the student assistants' job to police them via AWS regulations?

The Daily Nebraskan agrees with Andy Corrigan, Smith Hall president, in saying that, "We feel that having a student assistant enforce AWS rules does not enhance the student assistant's relationships with the girls."

The job of enforcing AWS regulations can be done just as effectively by AWS representatives, thus relieving the student assistants of their unpopular, but necessary, job.

The Daily Nebraskan believes the role of the student assistant is somewhat analogous to the housemother in a sorority house. And the housemother is not the per-

son who enforces AWS regulations in the sorority houses. It is the AWS representative.

Miss Helen Snyder, assistant dean of student affairs, noted that "AWS is a student organization but it is carrying out an administrative purpose."

This may be true, but the administrative purpose is not carried out by the housemother in a sorority, but is carried out by the AWS representative.

It seems that the housemother and the student assistant basically serve the same function, or at least they should. This is not the case at the present time. It would seem that the effectiveness of the student assistants is being impaired by the fact that they are forced to serve a dual role.

The Daily Nebraskan urges Miss Snyder to reconsider her initial disapproval of this change. We cannot foresee problems in making the change necessary to effect this policy statement by Smith Hall.

The Daily Nebraskan believes that this change would aid in improving the effectiveness of the student assistant program in the dormitories.

Grand Sprix

by George Kaufman

A Word on AWS. Until now, I have sort of left AWS alone and assumed it would leave me equally alone (esp. after 1 a.m.). It had never really affected me one way or the other, as I have never really been a girl, nor for that matter, ever wanted to be, all things considered.

But now, amid the hue and cry among the ranks of university women (for the 91st straight year) on how poorly they are mistreated and forced to the status of second-class (at best) citizens in the campus community, I think it is high time a male voice was raised to clear the air.

The typical male reaction to all these pleas and moans (I would have said wailing and beating of breasts, using the phrase in its classical sense; but I'm positive it would have been misinterpreted) is one of astonishment.

College men (and freshmen, too) cannot comprehend anyone actually putting up with such ridiculous tyranny of the individual rights (and individual rites). Coeds outnumber the administration, so why no popular movement to gain equality on the part of the students? Instead, the female members of the campus have, year after year, merely protested the wrongs they felt plagued with, called Dean Snyder dirty names, etc., then accepted all the weak reasoning and "Because we're your En Loco Parentis's" answers.

All right, readers, the above words have been a put-on. That is the popular way to speak of the AWS problem, the typical reaction-to-authority childishness.

Because the AWS rules affect boy-girl relationships, and because boy-girl relationships tend to be emotional rather than irrational, the AWS problem is approached by the students on an emotional, rather than a rational level. This column is a call for reason.

Because a young man and his coed bird could not neck for another hour or so, the students have cited high-sounding principles of individual rights and personal freedoms, sanctioned by heavens and the Bill of Rights.

The fact is that authority over coeds is needed. Because of the realities of life: because girls get pregnant and boys don't. Because parents wouldn't let their sweet young maidens come here if there were not an "En Loco Parentis."

Because of the press coverage of anything the university does in this state, were I a parent I probably would not allow my little innocent thing down here to attend the continual LSD parties, student demonstrations, et. cetera.

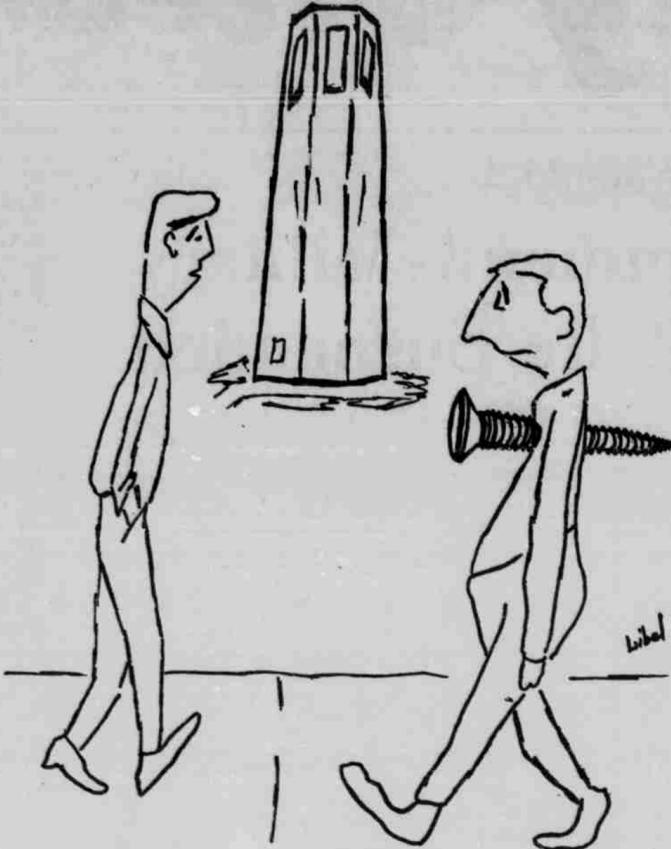
There are real indications that the administration is, or will be soon, willing to approach the problem rationally if the effort is met by a similar attitude from the students.

But the effort is a painfully slow one to those who are living and dating today and tonight. It is hard to think that next year things will be better.

But, for quite a few next years now, things have really gotten much better. Extended hours, no sign-out sheets and key systems are just a few of the major things which have happened just since I have been here.

These things have not happened because of the influence of the Diane Hicks approach—the "Give it to us now or we will have a tantrum" level—but instead have been accomplished from within, by a relatively large group of girls genuinely interested in all implications of the things they want. By girls who understand that the administration is a besieged force caught between parents and students that must be cautiously compromised with, not made ultimatums to.

Good luck to the Too Few.



'How was The Quiz?'

Our Man Hoppe

Sen. McDove Meets Bobby

By ARTHUR HOPPE

"It was good of you to agree to meet me, Bobby. I thought perhaps now that I'd announced my candidacy for President you might be a little hesitant to . . ."

"Not at all, Gene. I've said all along—privately, of course—that it's high time someone should get out there and run against Lyndon, someone with guts, someone with the courage of his convictions, but primarily someone . . ."

"Gosh, Bobby, I didn't know you felt that way. I'll be glad to withdraw in your favor."

" . . . but primarily someone else. No, Gene, when it comes to finding someone to send in there against Lyndon, I can honestly say I don't think about myself."

"Then I can count on your support?"

"You bet you can, Gene. I want you to understand that I'm behind you in this all the way and I don't care who knows it. But that's off the record, of course."

★ ★ ★

"You mean I have your off-the-record support? Frankly, I was hoping you might make a few speeches in my behalf."

"And I plan to, Gene. I plan to speak out and tell people everywhere what a great American you are to lay your head on the chopping block. My speaking itinerary includes seven Georgetown cocktail parties, two tete-a-tete luncheons with columnists and my weekly confidential staff briefing—none, of course, for attribution."

"But maybe if you appeared at just one of my rallies, Bobby . . ."

"And sacrifice my effectiveness? Good heavens, Gene, one of us has to maintain his image of party loyalty, if either of us is ever to get the nomination."

"Well, maybe you've got a point, but . . ."

"No 'buts,' Gene. I like to think of one of us getting the nomination as our common goal. And that's why, in your behalf, I'm not going to issue any vigorous denials that I'm supporting you."

"You mean you'll remain neutral?"

"That's right, Gene. I'll merely issue a routine denial and say I'm loyally backing Lyndon. But, in your behalf, I'll throw in one of my boyish grins."

"Well, I guess that's something."

"And that's not all, Gene. In addition to my off-the-record support and confidential encouragement, you have my private best wishes that you win big in all the primaries. Now go on, get out there and show Lyndon once and for all that he can't scare us."

"Thank you, Bobby. And thanks for agreeing to meet here with me tonight. That took courage."

"A man has to take risks for what he believes in, Gene. And now if you'll lift up the manhole cover and make sure there aren't any passers-by, I'll climb out and get home to Ethel."

★ ★ ★

"Sure, Bobby. But somehow I can't help wishing I had you in my corner publicly during the grueling, bloody fight I've let myself in for."

"And I hope you will, Gene. It's merely a question of proper timing. All you have to do is win big in the primaries, force Lyndon out of the race and you can count on me to campaign everywhere in the country after the convention, extolling your qualifications for high office at every whistle stop."

"Gosh, Bobby, that's darned decent of you."

"Heck, Gene, did you ever hear of a Presidential candidate who didn't say nice things about his running mate?"

Guest Editorial

Are The Wire Services Timid?

(Reprinted from the Madison, Wis. Capital Times)

One of the most dramatic stories to come out of the Vietnam war is the story of the mixed-up identity of Pfc. Albert Guinn, the soldier who was thought dead and buried but turned up very much alive.

The reunion with his mother was a happy event which was covered in depth by the press, radio and TV. However, very little attention was paid to the heartless mother whose son was mistakenly buried as Guinn.

But there was something else about the dramatic reunion in the Guinn family. Reporters questioning him asked Guinn if he would return to Vietnam if asked and were somewhat taken aback by his firm "No."

One of them thought to pursue the subject.

Did Guinn think we should be in Vietnam?

He most decidedly did not and added that those fighting with him felt the same way.

He was heard by millions watching the news on TV to have made these dramatic statements. But in the Associated Press story which appeared in the Wisconsin State Journal his comments are cut off with his negative response to the question about his going back. There was no reference to his comment about our being there and the attitude of the men who fought at his side.

The United Press International story that came into the Capital Times also failed to mention his dramatic comment.

Why the suppression of this dramatic aspect of a very dramatic story?

Campus Opinion: Great American Novel By G. K. Behind The Front Page

Dear Editor: Perhaps Mr. Kaufman should take up the writing of fiction. He has shown great promise in his Nov. 29 article.

Terry Carpenter may not have appeared to be an intellectual to Mr. Kaufman, but for a number of years he has shown favorable concern for this intellectual community. For example, he has advocated free tuition to the University as well as larger allocations of funds to the University.

This certainly doesn't fit the ultraconservative mold that Mr. Kaufman has cast him in.

Furthermore, it is a great slur to the intelligence of the people of Carpenter's district to call them a part of his personal political machine. It is a well known fact that there is a conflict of interest between eastern and western Nebraska on many issues. Sen. Carpenter has been very active in representing the interests of his district. The political views of his district do not necessarily coincide with those of Mr. Kaufman.

Next time you write an article about a piece of legislation, write it about that and do not set yourself up as judge and jury on the people behind it.

Randall Horst Pierre Dagggett

Dear Editor: It is apparent from Mr. Dickmeyer's column, (The Pot, Nov. 1), that there is a side to the Kosmet Klub about which some people are not well informed.

For the last five years the Klub has given the Stephen Case Memorial Scholarship to a sophomore in the College of Engineering and Architecture. This year two new scholarships to be given to drama department students, have been initiated.

The Klub has been a consistent contributor to the All University Fund and to Scrip magazine.

Kosmet Klub Member

Overlooked

Dear Editor: The napalm protestors have missed two important points:

1. Being hit with napalm does not make a person and deadlier than if he is chewed up by a conventional bomb delivered from a 35,000 feet, or by a plastic bomb thrown into a sidewalk cafe or by a Claymore mine hit on the ground.

2. Napalm is the enemy because the enemy can kill.

Curtis W. Nicholls

Camelot Returns

Dear Editor: Maude, Maude, my years are long, My eyes, they hurt, as life it's wrong.

Tell me Maude, Tell me true What would you do if you were two.

What an exciting week we went through last week. McNamara has decided to run the world through a bank. Johnson has decided to kill every available North Vietnamese with his new military-minded and, at present, unnamed secretary of defense and ASUN is getting ready to dissolve itself, apparently with undoubtable change to take place with reappointment.

But wait a minute—Camelot doesn't hold any stock at all in any of these rumors or supposed facts because there is just nothing to indicate that these suppositions are, indeed, facts.

Let's just look at the whole situation. On Monday of this last week, Dick Schultz put a note on the desk of Mrs. Peulsen, the ASUN secretary, advising her that she should call each of the four senators whose names he knew now are known as being affiliated in this relation.

Each was called and each responded by appearing at the ASUN office at 2:30 p.m. Tuesday. Regardless of his motive, Deceptive Dick, (as he is sometimes referred to) confronted the committee with the problem of the real representation problem in student government on this campus.

The committee discussed the problems that existed and one senator concurred with the chairman most heartily that a study on the merits of the present and possible different methods should be conducted. The other senators seemed to favor the idea also.

Learning of the meeting, Camelot sought to consult the previously mentioned Senator who strongly urged a study be made. It was found his only motive was that of trying to find, if possible and feasible, a means of increasing the communication with and responsiveness of a senator to his constituents.

Camelot wishes to advise the students that he feels that all the most appropriate methods of election of ASUN senators will be studied and that any reappointment proposals will come to the Senate only after the greatest deliberation.

What the student must do is trust in the committee's ability to adequately perform their study and to assist them, if necessary or desired, in everything they might need. Any member of the committee can be contacted. If you have any suggestions, Camelot feels sure these will be most willingly considered by the committee.

Good luck to the committee.

Camelot

Dear Editor: The following is a copy of a letter I have sent to my Selective Service Board. Because it involves an act of civil disobedience, it is important that it be brought to public attention. Local Board No. 2 Federal Bldg. Seattle, Washington Gentlemen:

This is to inform you that I have disposed of both my Registration Certificate and Notice of Classification

and that henceforth I shall not cooperate in any way whatsoever with the Selective Service System. Moreover, I shall do everything in my power to counsel and assist young men who are seeking to avoid military conscription. I have been moved to these drastic decisions, knowing full well the nature of the penalties they may bring upon me, by the following considerations.

The war which the United States is now waging in Vietnam is a monstrous crime against humanity. This country has unleashed the most awesome military machine that history has ever seen upon a tiny nation of peasants and fishermen, bombing and burning civilians and their village, poisoning their crops and forests, disrupting their culture and traditions—all in the name of peace and freedom.

By this action the U.S. has violated the United Nations Charter, the Nuremberg Charter on War Crimes, the Geneva Agreement of 1954 and possibly our own constitution, thereby threatening the whole fabric of international law and the possibility of world peace.

Sickened by their country's self-betrayal and the senseless slaughter of human beings, both American and Vietnamese, hundreds of young men have chosen to risk imprisonment rather than submit to the conscription which would force them to fight in that abominable war. Even now some are serving lengthy prison terms for their resistance to the draft. In spite of a deferment which could protect me from induction indefinitely, I cannot in good conscience remain uninvolved while others, whose convictions I share, are facing real dangers.

Like them, I must say not to a war which can lead only to the destruction of an innocent Asian people, the moral ruin of our own nation, and a holocaust. If I must share an unjust punishment with them, so be it. Tragically, jail may be the only tolerable refuge.

C. G. Marxer Instructor of Philosophy

Daily Nebraskan

Vol. 51, No. 47 Second-class postage paid at Lincoln, Neb. Telephone: Business 47-2222, Home 47-5222, Editor 47-2222. Subscriptions rates are \$1 per semester or \$2 for the academic year. Published Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday during the school year, except during vacations and exam periods, by the students of the University of Nebraska under the jurisdiction of the Faculty Subcommittee on Student Publications. Publications shall be free from censorship by the Subcommittee or any person outside the University. Members of the Nebraskan are responsible for what they write. It is printed by the Associated Collegiate Press National Advertising Service Incorporated. Published at Room 51, Nebraska Union, Lincoln, Neb. 68501. EDITORIAL STAFF Editor Bruce Giles, Managing Editor Jack Ford, News Editor Cheryl Felt, Staff News Editor Alan Pfenning, Editorial Page Assistant Julie Morris, Sports Editor Mary Gordon, Assistant Sports Editor Charlie DeWitt, Assistant Night News Editor, Randy Ince, Staff Writers, Dave Burman, Andy Corrigan, Gary Gillet, Ed Jansingh, Sherry McGuffin, Jan Parks, Charles Schwartzkopf, Connie Matthews, Brent Skinner, Ross Corbison, Senior Copy Editor, Dick Testerman, Copy Editors, Lynn Gottschalk, Betty Penimore, Jim Evinger, John Schmidt, Photographers Mike Harman and Dan Ledford. BUSINESS STAFF Business Manager Glenn Francis, National Advertising Manager Roger Boyd, Production Manager Charles Butler, Secretary Janet Soutman, Bookkeeping and Circulation Alma Benardi, Subscription Manager James Ross, Classified Manager David Lovingsand and Gary Meyer, Sales Managers Dan Crank, Sally Drisk, Bill Harbach, Ken Miller, Norma Moore and R. J. Syle.