

U.S. must take initiative at Helsinki

by Sen. Edmund S. Muskie

On May 8, 1963, President Kennedy told a White House news conference he was "not hopeful" about a nuclear test ban agreement with the Soviet Union. He said failure to achieve such an agreement, "would be a great disaster . . . If we don't get it now . . . perhaps the genie is out of the bottle and we will not ever get him back in again."

Today, six and one half years later, a more dangerous genie is almost out of the bottle. We are within six months of completing tests on multiple warhead missiles.

Once those tests are completed, we will be in a position to put up to thirteen warheads inside a missile, thus multiplying the capacity of our missile launching systems many times over. If we do this, the Russians (who seem to be behind us in this development) will certainly push their testing to a conclusion so they can deploy multiple warhead missiles.

Once that happens the chances of reaching an effective arms control agreement will be very slim. Today we can tell with great certainty how many missile launching sites, missiles and warheads the Russians have deployed. We cannot cover a missile after multiple warheads have been fully developed.

That would, in turn, force both sides to expand their anti-ballistic missile systems. We would have no more "security" against attack. We would have escalated the arms race to a new and more dangerous plateau.

There is still time to prevent that escalation, but there is not much time. We must move, and move now, to halt testing of multiple warhead mis-

siles, before either the Soviet Union or the United States is in a position to deploy them.

On November 17, 1969, representatives of the United States and Russia will meet in Helsinki, Finland, to open discussions on strategic arms limitations. Those discussions give us the opportunity to reach a limited agreement on multiple warhead testing while more general efforts directed toward arms limitations go forward.

Some argue that an agreement on multiple warhead testing should be part of a general arms agreement. I contend that unless we halt the testing we will have little chance of reaching a genuine arms agreement.

President Kennedy was pessimistic about a test ban treaty with the Russians in early May, 1963. But, by July 26, 1963, the two governments had reached an agreement. They did so because our government decided to seek a limited agreement, and because President Kennedy took the initiative of halting United States atmospheric tests of nuclear weapons. That broke the stalemate which had lasted since the talks first opened on October 31, 1958.

We are involved in a kind of Russian roulette in the nuclear arms race. We can stop the spinning wheel, if we are willing to take the initiative at Helsinki by: (1) announcing a unilateral, six-month halt in our testing of multiple warheads and urging the Russians to follow our lead; and (2) making a bilateral agreement on ending such testing the first item on the agenda for the talks. The risks to peace and the dangers to a meaningful arms agreement in not taking the initiative are very great.

The Ledger Syndicate, Inc.



The real site of Arms Limitation Talks

Nebraskan editorial page

Conscience-conscious . . . Ken Wald

Doesn't library want to help?

Nestled serenely between Teachers' College on its right, the College of Business-Social Sciences on its left, its posterior exposed to the gaze of downtown Lincoln, is Love Memorial Library. From its dazzling architectural lines to its plush furnishings, it stands as a monument to bad taste and mediocrity.

Note the process of trying to locate a book, a task that would severely test the tracking prowess of a John C. Fremont.

First of all, there are two different indexes to check. If a book was received prior to the summer solstice of 1964, it will be classified under the Dewey Decimal system. If received after the 1964 vernal equinox, it will be in the new, improved Library of Congress index.

If you are lucky enough to find the title card, you will then have to check the author card for location. If there is no location card, that means the book should be somewhere in the eight stack levels. If the location card does exist and the phrase "College Library" is checked, that then means that the book will be either on the second or third floor or in a little drug store on Vine Street.

Do you know where the book should be? Fine. Now go there and find it. And you know what? It's probably not there. You then hustle back to the main desk and ask one of the staff if your book is checked out. After plodding through fourteen file drawers, she concludes that no, it is indeed not checked out. Now it's your turn to fill out a search card. You fill it out meticulously, genuflect three times, sign a loyalty oath and wait until tomorrow.

Tomorrow — you go back to the desk and ask the librarian if your book has been found. She then descends into the bowels of the building to check. She returns with the sad news, "Well, sir, it appears that your search card has been lost . . ." "Oh," you reply eloquently. You then fill out a search card to find your original search card. By this time, the semester may well have

ended and the need for the book is academic.

But just suppose that you actually do find the book, and after filling out your twenty-four page ticket in triplicate, you race home and greedily shove it into your book case. Your mind has been soothed and your ego boosted.

Then the roof caves in. You get a little white note from none other than Love Library. The notice is not particularly literate nor aesthetically pleasing. In bold red ink, it brazenly declares "Please return—book needed by another reader."

But, you tell yourself, this is ridiculous; No, I checked out the book and should have the right to read it until it is due. Logically, you are right but logic is apparently something that has never entered into the thought process of librarians.

You decide to ignore the notice. After all, it's only a faded Xerox copy. So you get a second notice, this one ominously warning that continued disobedience will cost you \$5 and a public handslapping in front of the Union. Your previously mild anger becomes ferocious and you vow that no matter what the consequence, YOU WILL KEEP THAT BOOK!

At last the notice comes. You receive in the mail a full-fledged letter. You open the envelope and carefully extract the contents. It is a black-bordered piece of paper. You read it in disbelief. It says that the book you have will be returned — or else. The "or-else" is then explained. The library has contracted with some bombers from L.A. Unless that book is back within two hours, you will never see your family and friends alive again.

So you surrender. You dejectedly carry the book into its repository. You trudge past the President's Office, barely suppressing an urge to smash his window, climb up the flight of stairs and over to the check-out desk. Then, as if cutting off a part of yourself, you let the book slip into the return bin.

You gaze at the floor, tears in your eyes, and then slowly look up. You see a grinning librarian whose mouth forms the words, "May I help you sir?" And you suddenly realize that you are no longer a conscientious objector to killing.

Displays score point for Greeks

Homecoming 1969 is now history and at least one good thing has come out of it. There has been what seems to be an attitude change on the part of some of the Greek houses from Mickey Mouse projects to a more real and positive concern for society.

Only eight houses prepared the traditional homecoming displays, compared to 15 last year.

The displays are a waste of effort and money. An average homecoming display costs more than \$300 and takes 1,500 man-hours to construct. The display stands for about two days to please the alumni and possibly win an award, and is then torn down.

Instead, this is what some of the houses did: Alpha Xi Delta, Delta Tau Delta and Sigma Alpha Mu were among those houses which gave money to charity; Gamma Phi Beta and Farm House used the time to raise money to renovate a recreation center for Indian children; Alpha Phi and Alpha Tau Omega are donating the money it would have taken to build a display to Easter Seal, Multiple Sclerosis, United Appeal and adoption by the groups of an overseas orphan.

It is a hopeful sign that these houses realize that displays are a waste, especially, as representatives of several houses said, "in these troubled times."

Hopefully, this is just one of many real and constructive steps of the Greek system to come out of its sometimes selfish, self-centered web of personal concern.

Roger Boye

DAILY NEBRASKAN

See a class meeting held at Lincoln, Neb. Telegrams: Editor 475-5200, News 475-3200. Subscription rates are \$4 per semester or \$8 per year. Published Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday during the school year except during vacations and exam periods. Member of International Press, National Educational Advertising Service.

The Daily Nebraskan is a student publication, independent of the University of Nebraska's administration, faculty and student government. Address: Daily Nebraskan, 20 Nebraska Union, University of Nebraska, Lincoln, Nebraska 68583

Rapping at random . . . Ron Alexander

Last week Pablo Picasso celebrated his 88th birthday. According to reports he spent a quiet day at home with his wife, a day which included an afternoon of painting. The interesting thing about the event and Picasso is that at such an advanced age he is still producing significant art.

Recently Picasso's 1968 engravings were displayed at several major galleries, including the Chicago Art Institute. The engravings drew large crowds plus the usual amount of praise and disgust.

They were erotic according to Avante Garde magazine, which put out a special edition of the best works. Some museums refused to display all of the prints on the belief that they were too erotic for their public. Picasso refers to the entire display as "an abiding celebration of life itself."

Picasso's bird-man-dog figure in Chicago has become a symbol of newness for the city. By coincidence it is situated in one of the most active demonstration centers in Chicago, as a result of which it makes the news often.

Picasso is Spanish by birth, blood, and temperament. But he is French through the influence of Braque and Degas and by residence. Picasso has constantly depicted bullfights and Spanish glories as well as her sadder moments. It was the trag-

edy of the Civil War and the Coming of Franco which drove him from Spain for good.

Picasso started painting in his early teens and has been painting steadily since. In 1902 he began a style which became his "blue period." The period expresses pathos, and warm humanity through beggars, grieving mothers and sick children. It is generally a world of heartbreaking sadness.

In 1905 Picasso changed the tint of his pictures to rose (thus came the "rose period"). He began to paint circus figures, clowns, acrobats, and riders in patchwork costumes.

By 1908 Picasso's pictures became harsh, unbending and strongly suggestive of archaic and African influences. Stark colors and simple planes allowed him to express reality in a manner suiting his view.

The great divergence of styles, techniques and subjects express a fundamental fact about Picasso: he is not an impressionist or romanticist or anything of the kind. Picasso is Picasso.

As Mario Micheli puts it, "Picasso is not a moderate but a radical of painting, a root and branch revolutionary. What is left of the traditional view of painting? Perspective is broken, shattered completely; colour has lost all atmosphere and become arid and lifeless; the figures are made up of angles fitted together. The revolt against cliches of painting is complete."

Picasso calls his paintings an autobiography. "Whether they are finished or not, they are the pages of my diary and are valid as such. The future will choose the pages it prefers."

About his unconventional style he says, "When I am alone by myself I have not the courage to think of myself as an artist in the great and ancient sense of the term . . . such as Degas and Matisse. I am only a public entertainer who has understood his time and has exhausted as best he could the vanity, the cupidity of his contemporaries."

Few men can be considered great in their own times. Perhaps Pablo Picasso is one of our few.

Open Forum

An open letter to my anonymous colleague:

It was heartening to learn from the lead story in the Daily Nebraskan of Oct. 27 that we have a potential — although unfortunately anonymous — Socrates on our faculty, a person who "speaks out on issues too much," who "continues to ask embarrassing questions," who is "difficult," and admits to being labeled a "troublemaker."

Basically, these were the charges against Socrates; he was a gadfly who made it his job to make fools of people by asking them embarrassing questions. For your information I must add that the Athenians finally got so fed up with him that they condemned him to death. Like you, he refused to leave his community when given the hint and the opportunity to do so, although his reasons were a bit more noble than

yours (you only say that you have "fooled them," whoever that may be).

But on second thought I am wondering whether you have the stuff in you to become a Socrates.

First, I don't know the substance of your statements and questions so that I cannot compare their merit with that of Socrates' thought. But second, I do know that you are a gadfly in the firm knowledge that "they" cannot condemn you to death, and I am just wondering whether this isn't the reason why you are a "troublemaker."

And finally, Socrates was not surprised and didn't whine when those for whom he had made trouble paid him back in kind.

Edward N. Megay
Associate Professor
Of Political Science

