

# Suppository Suppository Suppository

by C. W. MATHEWS

The latest rendition of the Moratorium Carnival is now over, but the frivolity of this performance will serve as a memorial to student radicalism at the University of Nebraska in the months to come. For those of you that for one reason or another were unable to attend the gala event, I will attempt to depict the show's highlights.

Advertisement for the Agnew demonstration began last week with the distribution of a vacuous "position paper" which attempted to rationalize the Moratorium's objectives, while soliciting for participants. Judging from its language, the promoters hoped to attract anyone that found student protest fashionable regardless of the individual's sincerity or conviction. As we all know, it's the attendance figure rather than the mentality of the audience which is used

to calculate success or failure. One need only attend a "Big Red" football extravaganza to understand what I mean.

**SOUVENIRS** for this month's production included not just one, but three different types of buttons, anti-war propaganda and bumper stickers. The Moratorium's concession stand in the front of the Union was doing a booming business, and nearly every semi-liberal on campus had increased his collection of peace-symbols. This response by the student body prompted the forecasters to predict immediate success for the coming performance.

Although never clearly stated, it was generally assumed that the Moratorium's objective was to protest the appearance of the golden tongued orator, Spiro Agnew, at Nobby Tiemann's fund raising dinner. What better opportunity than the personal

appearance of the Vice President would ever exist to dramatize the hypocrisy of the Nixon-Agnew administration. Only a visionless unread reactionary could fail to see the significance.

The Moratorium Committee which prides itself on bureaucratic entanglements made the usual preparations. Permission was secured from the local police, who delight at the chance to break the monotony of their usual 8 to 5 routine by plotting security measures. With this obstacle hurdled, only the blessing of the SS was needed in order to finalize preparations.

**AROUND** six o'clock Monday evening the demonstration got under way in front of Pershing Auditorium, well known for its glamorous dog shows, big time wrestling matches and archery contests. The demonstrators formed a human corridor along the sidewalk and were outfitted with a broad array of signs, placards and banners with which to greet the guests of honor.

Lincoln police officers, who identified themselves and their nationality by wearing American Flag emblems, sauntered back and forth through the corridor to guarantee its accessibility. For approximately 45 minutes, faithful Republicans passed through the corridor, bedecked in their Sunday finery for the Elephant Show inside. Imagine

the incredible social prestige of dining in Pershing to the lingering aromatic fragrances of dog dung and human perspiration.

To the cheers, jeers, shouts and songs of the protestors these burgeoise loyalists marched through the corridor mumbling under their breath about the hippie communist pinko subversives loitering along the sidewalks. One man who eyed his son among the demonstrators stopped to reason with his offspring. After a brief exchange, the two were reconciled and both entered the Auditorium.

**DESPITE** a chilly wind and sagging temperatures, the tone of the demonstration was able to generate enough heat to satisfy newspaper reporters and television camera men. The freaks performed well under these conditions and several radio announcers armed with tape recorders appeared to be contented.

When the figure of Ivan the Magnificent appeared in the passage way a roar of enthusiasm went up. Although late, the students' defender had arrived and took his rightful place at the front door despite the area's congestion.

As I stood admiring the absurdity around me, I noticed the conspicuous absence of two groups.

Where were the plastic profs who pontificate in the

classroom about the need for student activism? Where were these campus crusaders who preach about morality, racism and an unjust war?

They who encourage student protests must have been somewhere, or were they as I suspect eating dinner within the warm security of their homes while watching the tube.

Nevertheless, these guardians of righteousness had no doubt done their share. But what of the other group? Where were the rhetorically revolutionary blacks who deplore the racism and hypocrisy of American society?

**WHERE WERE** they, the adherents of Stokely Carmichael and H. Rap Brown? Certainly it would seem the presence of Sam Cornelius and Pete Peterson might have warranted their participation.

Why should they bother to mix with the honkies when the debate is whether or not to date them? I mean after all who believed Eldrige Clever when he said, "There is in America today a generation of white youth that is truly worthy of a black man's respect..."

As I stood there thinking, I couldn't decide what degree of absurdity was more absurd — the fools on the inside, we fools on the outside, or those fools who didn't come. Maybe it would better to leave that judgment to you!

## Color him Carswell

by FRANK MANKIEWICZ and TOM BRADEN

To charges that he used his position as U.S. district judge and as United States attorney to deprive people of their rights under the law and the Constitution, Judge Harrold Carswell has now pleaded — in effect — no contest.

Members of the Senate Judiciary Committee asked him to answer the charge that as a judge he arranged with a local sheriff to re-jail some civil rights workers a higher court had ordered him to free. It asked him to answer the charge that he advised a city attorney how to avoid having a civil rights conviction reversed on appeal. He was asked to explain the circumstances under which, when he was U.S. attorney, he helped to form an organization whose sole purpose was to take over a public golf course and turn it into a segregated one.

His letter of reply answers none of the charges, although he denies any racial overtones in his December speech to the Georgia Bar Assn. He says the denial of such overtones by some of his colleagues who attended the meeting "speaks for itself." So does the joke he told about "a dark-skinned person": "Are you from Indochina? No, suh — Ah's from outdo' Georgia."

Carswell's letter answers in no way the charges brought by civil rights lawyers during testimony before the Judiciary Committee. A sitting judge, he argues ought not to have to defend judicial decisions.

But it is not his court decisions of which the witnesses complained; it was, rather, extrajudicial conduct. When a judge grants a writ of habeas corpus, requires the prisoners' attorney to serve the writ on the sheriff at the jail and then notifies the sheriff that he has returned the case to local jurisdiction so that the prisoners can be rearrested before they leave the jail, that is not a judicial act or a judicial decision. It is an action in violation of the constitutional rights of a citizen, and it is forbidden by law.

When Judge Carswell, as the testimony alleged, was confronted with the legal necessity to overturn the conviction of other civil rights workers, he advised the city attorney that if he commuted the sentence to time already served the matter would become moot. He was not thus rendering a judicial decision. He was using — in the language of the law — the "color of his office" to see to it that the illegal practice before him could continue without legal precedent to prevent it.

Finally, when U.S. Atty. Carswell, knowing of a pending case in his jurisdiction to desegregate a public golf course pursuant to a Supreme Court decision only a few months old, joined with others to form a corporation to turn the public course into a private segregated one, he was not performing any judicial act. He was lending the color of his office to a private act that at best was behavior unbecoming a man sworn to uphold the law.

So the committee and the Senate now have a complete record on which to vote. There are the charges made by lawyers in Judge Carswell's court, the record of the golf course segregation and his role in 1956 as an incorporator and director of a segregated fraternity house at a state-supported college.

Against those charges Judge Carswell has elected to stand mute. Inadvertently, he did reply to the charge that his style as a writer of decisions is hopelessly mediocre. The prose of his letter to the Judiciary Committee confirms that. Civil rights attorneys had told the committee that Judge Carswell had lectured them in a hostile and discourteous manner. Here is his reply:

"Lawyers from all parts of the nation have practiced before me over the years without any suggestion of any act or word of discourtesy or hostility on my part, notwithstanding assertions to the contrary." In other words, there are no complaints, except for the complaints.



*(Except when such speech is anti-administration)*  
 "... or abridging the freedom of speech or the press, or the right of  
*(Except when disorder might occur)*  
 the people peaceably to assemble..."