

Masters Week

In the wake of the dismal showing for Kosmet Klub's "Cabaret" and the recent dissolution of AWS, it is good to see that some organizations are capable of following through on successful projects. The Mortar Boards and Innocents, especially Joe Voboril and Barb Ramsay, deserve congratulations for Masters Week.

Instead of crotchety, cane-toting fossils whose greatest successes are memories and whose value exists in money headed for the University Foundation, this year's Masters were generally young people in the prime of their careers. They did not return to the University to spout their success stories. They were genuinely interested in talking to students, and for the most part, there was a good response from students.

Furthermore, the Masters were involved in problems, issues and occupations interesting to students. Marianne Means, for example, is a columnist for Hearst Newspapers-King Features Syndicate in Washington. Dr. Donald E. Gatch is credited for reporting the starvation of rural South Carolina residents which lead to an increased food stamp program there.

Some problems remain in the Masters Week program, however. There is still a need for more informal sessions with students and more informality in classroom sessions. Some Masters complained about the problem of urging discussion in large classes and the stiffness of some fraternity-sorority visits. Furthermore, if the University could pay the expenses, or at least part of the expenses of visiting Masters, the program would probably be better yet.

Nevertheless, Masters Week should be considered a success, especially when there nearly wasn't any Masters Week at all. And the week shows that university organizations are capable of making somewhat traditional programs both interesting and relevant.

Jim Pedersen

THE DAILY NEBRASKAN

Second class postage paid at Lincoln, Neb.
 Telephone: Editor 472-2588, Business 472-2589, News 472-2590.
 Subscription rates are \$4 per semester or \$6 per year.
 Published Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday during the school year except during vacations and exam periods.
 Member of Intercollegiate 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
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 Lincoln, Nebraska 68508

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The nation's primary primary

by FRANK MANKIEWICZ
 and TOM BRADEN

John Mitchell has now become the first attorney general in our history openly to advocate that Americans disobey laws they do not like. When the attorney general counseled Southerners last week to disregard court orders on the ground that there is a right "to reject unreasonable requirements of busing and to send their children to neighborhood schools," he finally confirmed that this Administration will gladly abandon law and order if it will help beat George Wallace.

That is the reason for Mitchell's astounding call to the Republican leaders this week. When he asserted that this revolutionary right to ignore court orders is "just as important as the right of all our citizens to be assigned without regard to race," Mitchell was telling the young radicals that he shares their contempt for a system of government under law — but he was really making a campaign speech for Alabama Democrats who will choose on May 5 between Gov. Albert Brewer and Wallace.

NO LESS an authority than Kevin Phillips, until recently Mitchell's aide and the leading "Southern strategist" in the GOP, believes that the Alabama primary is the most important election — not of this year's campaign, but for

1972. There are, says Phillips, 182 electoral votes for Richard Nixon riding the result, and that is why top GOP spokesmen and strategists are working so hard to win the white South this month.

It is also undoubtedly the reason the President was willing to risk some Senate seats in 1970 by his seemingly intemperate — but in fact carefully calculated — attack after the vote on Judge Harold Carswell. Senators like Albert Gore of Tennessee, Ralph Yarborough of Texas and Quentin Burdick of North Dakota will be running more strongly as a result of the President's outburst, but Wallace, so the Mitchell strategy goes, will be weaker.

IF WALLACE does not beat Brewer on May 5 for the Democratic nomination for governor (Brewer succeeded Wallace's wife, Lurleen, in the office), he is clearly through as a national candidate. Without Wallace as a factor in 1972, the South and much of the Border States region are then considered — by the White House men — as safe for Mr. Nixon. For that matter, they look to garner a harvest of votes among incipient Wallace voters in the North as well.

So all the GOP power there — financial as well as ideological — is going into the effort to defeat Wallace. Winton Blount, the postmaster general and an

Alabama Republican, has been raising money for Brewer for months. And the statements by the President and the attorney general — inflammatory as they may be in the rest of the country — are designed only for consumption in Alabama. "Don't worry," they are saying. "You don't need George to keep us honest."

ALTHOUGH WALLACE sees the threat clearly enough, it is astonishing that Democratic leaders throughout the country do not. The presidential election of 1972 may be over and gone by May 6, 1970, fought and won in the single state of Alabama.

A Wallace victory would permit Democrats to keep their hopes for carrying Texas, Missouri, Arkansas and other states. It would also insure more outrageous statements, such as those of Mitchell, as the Administration continued its efforts to take votes away from a flesh-and-blood menace. It would keep the Administration heading south, and therefore it would keep a liberal option alive.

Thus, in cold political logic, there is one issue and one issue alone that ought to unite Hubert Humphrey, Ed Muskie, George McGovern, Edward Kennedy and the new Democratic coalition — and that is the need to re-elect George Wallace in Alabama. To such cynicism has the Southern strategy brought American politics in 1970.

The American Dream dies

by JOHN DEFRAIN

Once upon a time he had the American Dream sacked. It was in his pocket. He finished the University of Nebraska, got a \$175-a-week job in sun-and-fun Miami, bought a new sports car, and was to be married in a month.

THEN A COLD wind blew down from the North. The draft called, and he was whisked away to boot camp in the rainy Northwest.

"It was," he wrote me later, "a totally fascist experience."

"God! Running at bags with bayonets and yelling 'kill them Gooks!'"

After weeks of degradation he got his first leave from the camp. He left.

For good.

Now he's in Canada, along with thousands, possibly hundreds of thousands of other young Americans. His dreams of success, money and family shattered.

IT HASN'T been easy, but he doesn't regret his decision to desert a bit. "I simply could not bring myself to rationalize the murder of an innocent people into the defense of their and my freedom. I could not be forced to kill senselessly."

I visited him in Vancouver, Canada over Easter Vacation. I correspond with him and five other friends who have fled to the land where involuntary servitude does not exist. I

talked to deserters and draft evaders hitchhiking in Canada that I picked up.

And don't kid yourself, America. They haven't had a milk-and-honey time about it, but they are happy and proud they had the courage to stand up against insane militarism.

They don't think of themselves as slinking yellow dogs.

"When I got here," one said, "I looked back across the border and sneered. I felt like a refugee from Nazi Germany."

The refugees I know are keeping quiet. They have gained landed immigrant status, and have to wait five years for Canadian citizenship.

Until then, they must tread lightly. The slightest offense will get one deported.

BUT IF THEY ever decide to get back into a political movement, the opportunities are there. The Canadian student movement focuses on the issue of American imperialism. The U.S., it is argued, is the greatest threat to world peace. It controls Canada and most of the world economically, and students are working to break the chains.

"The success of a national independence movement in Canada is absolutely vital," a typical Movement magazine in Vancouver, B.C., writes. Independence from the U.S., that is.

"That was something really freaky, too,"

my friend said. "They really hate the U.S."

"Girls are reluctant to date me, even though I'm a deserter," he said, somewhat tongue-in-cheek. "They dislike you just because you were born in America."

Vancouver on the outside seems to be a typical American West Coast city. All the ugly neon lights and dropped-from-a-mold American businesses are there. The drug traffic is incredible: Ask for directions on a street corner and your answer will be, "Two down, one over to Fraser Ave. Want an acid? Five dollars?"

BUT DOWN DEEP, the Canadians seem to be preserving their own culture — a distinctly English one. "They just don't get excited about anything," the deserter said. "They're so reserved. Calm."

The city, though a metropolis of 1½ million, has no more traffic in the downtown core than Lincoln on Saturday afternoon. Pollution is at a minimum. Prices match Seattle's. Wages just a bit down.

In five years the deserter will be able to move more freely. Right now he's tied down in Canada.

He plans to visit Japan, and maybe Europe. Sad that he can't go back to the U.S.?

"Not much. It's only 7% of the earth's surface or so. That leaves 93% more, and I can't begin to explore that."

★ ★ ★ RAPPING ★ ★ ★

Editor:

Your editorial of April 15 is not strictly correct on one point. Though Nancy Ryon was refused permission to speak on the Senate floor at the March 15 meeting of the Senate, ASUN was not refused permission at the April 15 meeting.

The Human Rights committee has requested of President Soshnik the right to rise and extend the privilege of the floor to ASUN for the purpose of allowing it to present its critique of the Eldridge proposals and its counterproposals.

HOWEVER, when the meeting took place, Professor Wheeler rose to propose the alternative motion which was passed by the Senate. Since that motion included the suggestion that the Committee on

Committees set up an ad hoc committee to consider a variety of suggestions including suggestions from other committees, it appeared to me and to some student representatives with which I was in touch that a Senate appearance on Tuesday would not serve much purpose.

I do hope that the Committee on Committees will include students in its Senate restructuring group and take seriously ASUN recommendations.

However, the process of working on that problem will probably take some time, and students will, as Jim Pedersen suggests, have to make a persuasive and forceful case if any change in the student place in NU internal governance is to occur. The Human Rights committee is acting, in this situation, in a liaison role primarily.

Paul A. Olson, Chairman
 Human Rights Committee

Dear Richard L. Herman:

Sing to me. Sing to me of all the natural phenomena with which you are acquainted: gasoline, trucks, money, country clubs, the American Way. Sing to me of the Canadian-American border. Sing to me of political contributions and payoffs. Lift your golden voice, Mr. Herman. Lift your fat, ugly thumb out of the university.

I think your motives are clear. You want us to stick the homophile course into psychology. Is that correct Mr. Herman? You want the course most likely in abnormal psychology. Stick it in with all the other freaks and wierdos. Eh, Mr. Herman?

COULD IT BE, Mr. Herman, that you are afraid? Are you just the least bit jittery that someone with not exactly your drives and needs can be human? Do your bones and guts go all aquiver with the thought of a different type of human? Pardon me, Mr.

Herman, but basest bigotries are showing.

Don't loosen up. Please stay tight. I'd hate to see you back down now. We read you loud and clear. You doubted Mr. Crompton. If you knew his qualifications your comments are the grossest form of hypocrisy: if you didn't, you spoke from the deadly, stifling ignorance that is your forte. What else can be said?

Don't grow, Mr. Herman. Stay small.

D. S.

Editor: ☆ ☆ ☆
 I'm pleased with the enthusiasm and seemingly unanimous support for the Earth Day programs. I only hope that when it comes time to actually pay extra for a pollution-free car or clean water, or to make sacrifices in the name of an unpolluted environment that this support was still as strong.

Steve McColister