

## 'Son of a buck' finally will play

He's called the "Bear"—and has been called a "son of a buck" by Coach Tom Osborne. We remember a few other names leveled at him in 1975 when he chose not to play the Huskers.

Instead, Paul Bryant took his University of Alabama charges to the Sugar Bowl and victory. UNL went to the Fiesta Bowl and defeat.

And it still hurts.

The thought back then, however, was "wait a few years, Bear, then we've got you in our nice warm, red den. Go ahead, duck us now we'll get you later." That later is Saturday.

Of course, these are the musings of a fan. But gosh, we have to admit there are fans still wandering this campus.

Despite controversy about stadium expansion, despite concern that at times the athletic dept. is too big for its britches, despite the fact that the NU Board of Regents probably is too concerned with football many times, we're still fans—especially against Alabama.

Make no mistake, prospects look dim for the Huskers against the fourth-rated Crimson Tide. You can read about it on the sports page.

Make no mistake, the Bear is a force to be reckoned with. We may remember with regret his choice to play elsewhere in 1975, but one has to have respect for the guy. Look at his record, it rivals that of the revered Bob Devaney.

Make no mistake, it will take a great effort by an inspired team to beat Alabama.

To those who make money by predicting games, we're up to 6½ to 10 points underdogs. But according to a few, we're the upset special. There is some hope. Football coaches always talk about "on any given Saturday, any given team can win . . ."

Maybe we're just wishful thinkers. Maybe we don't like to see NU shamed on television.

Whatever, it sure would make Saturday night parties merrier if you and the guys could pull one out this weekend, Coach Tom. At least on this issue, we're behind you.



Photo courtesy of University of Alabama.

# editorials

## Parking permit sales still rise

This is the final word from here about parking permit sales. The latest report from John Duve, UNL parking and traffic coordinator:

As of Sept. 2, 8,084 permits were sold. Breaking that down, 5,351 were sold to students and 2,850 to staff. That compares to last year's figures of 5,351 student and 2,410 staff as of Sept. 3, 1976 for a total of 7,761.

In other words, students sales are 117 lower, staff sales 440 higher.

But wait, permit sales are averaging 150 a day and still going strong. Sales probably will not stabilize until October.

Basically parking lots are full.

Make what you want of Duve's report. It still seems that demand is relatively inelastic and students are at the mercy of kind administrators in such matters—a stronger movement surfaces to make student wishes known.

Are you listening Greg Johnson and ASUN company?



## Mac attack success

It seems the experiment was a success. Fleetwood Mac's concert drew a capacity crowd into the year-old Sports Complex.

Final tallies are not in, but we would guess the concert was a money-maker. And, more importantly, preliminary indications are that the complex withstood the hordes.

Reports from the concert indicate the crowd behaved and enjoyed the program.

The concert follows several apparently successful performances for the State Fair. Those looking at the performances to see about future use of the complex for such concerts should be pleased. This includes the NU Board of Regents, the State Fair Board and the state.

The Union Program Council deserves credit for joining in sponsoring the concert. We hope the concerts continue.

The *Daily Nebraskan* welcomes letters to the editors, guest opinions and op/ed pieces. Material submitted must include the author's name, address and major or occupation. A pen name can be used if requested.

## Another ABS blockbuster: 'Starsky and Hamlet'

Scene: The Creativity Division of the American Broadcasting System, One of ABS's top script writers, Bill Shakespeare, is conferring with ABS's Creativity Director, Morton Slocke, about a manuscript.

Slocke: Let's see, Bill, you want to do a three-hour special called, *Othello, The Moor of Venice*? Sorry, but three-hour specials are out this season.

arthur hoppe

### innocent bystander

Can you pad it out to twelve hours? Then we can run it over six nights in a row like *Roots*. That's big this year. And, by the way, Bill, what's a Moor?

Shakespeare: That's a black man, Mort. Othello's the general in command of the Venetian army. He's married to this beautiful woman, Desdemona, who . . .

Slocke: Hold it, Bill. A black Italian general? You want

both the Mafia and the NAACP on our backs? Now black is sock-o this season, so that's fine. Maybe I can get Redd Foxx. But you better make him from Venice, Calif. And why a general, Bill?

Shakespeare: I see him as a heroic figure, Mort, buffeted by the forces of good and evil, swept up in a maelstrom of love, jealousy . . .

Slocke: Yeah, sure. But there aren't that many black generals, Bill. The viewers won't identify. I got it! He drives a garbage truck. And he's married to this cute chick, Dessie. We'll sign Diahann Carroll for the part. Shakespeare: Desdemona's white, Mort.

Slocke: Oh. Now look, Bill, ABS has been way out in front on this thing. Weren't we the first to have a black quiz show contestant? But miscegenation, Bill . . . We've got to think of all our viewers in the South, including South Boston. Just leave the casting to me. Now what's the hook?

Shakespeare: Jealousy. The villain, Iago . . .

Slocke: No Italian villains, Bill. Make it O'Brien. The Irish never complain.

Shakespeare: . . . plants Desdemona's handkerchief in

the bedroom of Othello's lieutenant, Cassio . . .

Slocke: Assistant garbage truck driver, Bill. Shakespeare: . . . And when Othello confronts her, she falls to her knees, pleading with her lord and master . . .

Slocke: Stop right there, Bill. The women's libbers would kill us. They've got to be equals. Especially in bed. You do have them in bed together?

Shakespeare: Yes, that's when Othello smothers her. Slocke: Bill, you've got to be kidding. Haven't you been reading *Variety*? Violence is out this season. Sex is in. Nothing explicit, you know. Just a lot of good healthy snickers.

Shakespeare: But . . . Slocke: No "buts," Bill. What you've obviously got here is the makings of a swell black family sit-com. It just needs a lot of work. Now tell me about this other script of yours, *Hamlet*. What's it about, a small town? Like *The Waltons*?

Shakespeare (sighing): Not yet.