

The Spirit of Last May

Two years ago, the theme that threaded its way through many of the "Daily Nebraskan's" editorials was the complaint that the student body was apathetic and would come together only to support the football team.

That image was shattered last May when a group of students and some faculty entered and remained in the ROTC building to express their frustration and resentment over the Viet Nam war.

Campus life has returned to normal now but the spirit that sparked the demonstration last May still exists. Charles Palmer, president of the National Student Association, gave the following testimony before the President's Commission on Campus Unrest: "As long as the war in Indochina continues with no end in sight, as long as there is repression of black, brown and red people, as long as the problems of workingmen are bypassed, as long as there is poverty in this country, and as long as the United States continues on its collision path with its environment, students . . . will continue to make life unbearable, and at times unlivable" for those in power.

Over thirty states have responded to student activism by trying to pass laws that would automatically expell disrupting students and fire involved teachers. Indeed, many people feel that an era of repression of universities is not far away.

But the way to deal with campus activists is not with repressive measures for repression is bound to lead to violence. The way to defuse the situation from the university level is to give students a part and a voice in making decisions that will affect the student body. That means the creation of a faculty-student senate and student membership on curriculum, planning and non-academic committees . . . giving a part in the decision-making to the body whom the decisions affect most.

The university cannot solve the problems in society that prompt student activism but it can give students the opportunity to change their own campus as a beginning for changing the society they will inherit.

Come together, right now

by MARY ALINDER

We are students so I'll assume we speak the same vocabulary on at least approximate wavelengths. Ok. Cataclysm is near. The U.S. establishment refuses responsibilities for and to many of her citizens, us included. There are good guys and bad guys. Good guys realize great changes must come now, and only by working. Bad guys are everything else, even if they mouth good things but don't do anything.

All of us good guys must join together or we won't survive. So many things are tearing us apart. Energies meander away unchanneled or channeled selfishly. Everyone has his movement.

Women. Women's Liberation. This is one group that's splitting us. Why? Tactics. Most of us agree on the aims and goals but so many of us have been alienated by the anti-male push. The terrifically complete independence line. None of us is independent. Women have always realized the need for loving and sharing and gentleness and dependence. These, coupled with responsibility and independence, are

necessary for life as we want it, life in each person. Men have been centuries slower in understanding this. They are beginning to now. Instead of blaming men we must help them.

There is no time, no room, for selfish, draining battles. We, the young, believe together. Why can't we all join together? Peace workers, poverty workers, Black workers, women workers, Gay workers, Indian workers, ecology workers, Chicano workers, film workers, rock workers — all join together, all work together — all of us be one group.

We must live as a nation within a nation. We must treat each other as sister and brother. We, who are working towards the same goals, are not strangers. There is a growing camaraderie now. Travel the nation and smile at one another. One can feel the beginnings of our strength. When there is love in the air between people you can feel it. Such a great emptiness in America. We love each other. But all those bad guys don't have love for themselves or us, or each other. That's why we will win. If we can love.



Dick and Jane meet the chauvinist

By Arthur Hoppe

There's a new reader for tots on the market. It's not an old-fashioned reader about Dick and Jane. It's a modern reader about Mark and Jane.

You can tell it's modern because Mark and Jane have a little friend who is black. This will give our first graders a modern picture of Our American Way of Life. It should satisfy everyone. It doesn't.

The Women's Lib is mad at Mark and Jane because their Mother wears an apron. Mother cooks. Mother sews. Mother washes dishes.

What kind of male chauvinist pig wrote this inflammatory rot?

Fortunately, to prevent rioting and bloodshed in our

first-grade classrooms, a new reader is being rushed into print. It is called, "Leong and Conchita." It will give a really modern picture of Our American Way of Life. It should satisfy everyone.

Leong and Conchita Schwartz are brother and sister. Or visa versa. Leong is a Catholic Afro-American of Icelandic descent. Conchita is a Dravidian of the Zoroastrian-Love-Cult - Human - Sacrifice persuasion.

Their little brother, Vasalai, plays with dolls. Vasalai is a homosexual. He is proud of it.

Daddy is a SAC General. Daddy is a full-blooded Choc-taw Indian. Daddy goes around licking cowboys. Daddy also does the dishes.

Mommy is a Sumo wrestler. Mommy belongs to the Peace Freedom Party. Mommy is big and strong. Mommy drives a truck. Mommy can lick Daddy at Indian wrestling. Leong and Conchita are proud of Mommy.

Leong and Conchita have an uncle. His name is Colonel Jefferson Lee Stone wall. Colonel Stonewall wears a

planter's hat, a string tie and gaiters. He is for segregation, racial purity and defending his womenfolk with guns. He is a Black Panther.

Leong and Conchita have many little friends. There is Giuseppe. He is Polish. He is smart. There is Cynzewski. He is Irish. He is smart. There is Billy. He is Anglo-Saxon. He is dumb.

Leong and Conchita live on a farm in the ghetto. They are for urban renewal, the Soil Bank program, increased welfare allotments and lower taxes.

Daddy is for killing all Commies, pinkos, outside agitators and John Wayne. He is also for sexual equality and buying a dishwasher.

Mommy is for peace, freeing Jimmy Hoffa and buying a sports car. She is also for sexual equality — as soon as Daddy can lick her in Indian wrestling.

Little Vasalai is the only one in the family not for sexual equality. He is for segregation.

It is a good reader. It will give our tots a true picture of Our American Way of Life. It will satisfy . . .

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