

Union offers far more than Cokes and coffee

Today marks the beginning of Union Week and the four center pages of *The Nebraskan* are devoted to explaining the week's and the Union's activities. Free and continuous films, a speech by Senator Birch Bayh (D-Ind.) and a free foreign film for freshmen highlight the week's events.

More than \$11 of each full-time student's fees goes to the Union to pay for speaker and entertainment programs, as well as pay for the costs of building expansion. Union week is an effort to show students where their money is spent.

The Union is far more than just a place for coffee or a Coke — this week's programs offer students a chance to become acquainted with and involved in the direction it will take.

Got a problem? Dial-an-Answer

Got a problem? Everything from personal problems to the correct problems of spelling of zymurgy to the exact amount of the university budget — that's the daily fare of Help Line, a program set up to help anyone with any difficulty.

All calls are taken in total confidence and usually the name of the caller is not known. Help line received over 4,300 queries last year despite the fact it first began operating in October.

Three people will staff the phones (472-3311, 3312) for 77 hours a week to handle problems or refer the callers to people who can help.

The Help Line is open Monday-Thursday from 8 a.m. to 1 a.m., Friday from 8 a.m. to 6 p.m., Saturday from 7 p.m. to 1 a.m., and Sunday from 6 p.m. to 1 a.m.

Help Line serves a vital function as safety value and information service. It is a convenience for those who need facts and an invaluable help for people with personal problems. As the university grows larger and more complex it is comforting to know that there is someplace you can turn for help.

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I AM HERE TO CLEAR UP SOME MISCONCEPTIONS ABOUT THE COLLEGE ATHLETE. SOME PEOPLE DON'T CONSIDER THEM TO BE INTELLIGENT....



WE ARE FORCEFUL SPEAKERS!
WE SELDOM LOSE ARGUMENTS!



ACTUALLY 'JOCKS' EXCEL IN FIELDS OF INTELLECTUAL ACTIVITY. DEBATE FOR EXAMPLE —



DO WE BUD.



Seizure

by MARY ALINDER

The love cliché.

What has it been like for us (my husband, Jim, and me) that you can't understand? Violence and fear. It started for us in 1966. We were active against the war. We are gentle people. Our house was watched for eight months. The intelligence squad would come and question us.

Fear is so complete and physical. All these things that could make us dead with all of their accumulation of fear. Peacefully picketing. And people yelling and screeching and reaching through police lines to beat us.

Nebraska. Safety. We went camping last summer with friends, thirty miles from Lincoln. At 1:30 a.m. as we are sleeping a gang of rednecks, seventeen of them or so, pour kerosene and light fires next to our tents. We were about five men and six women and two little kids. They wanted to get us because of how we looked. We were so scared. Do people in this country hate you enough to kill you just because of how you look? They do.

Last night we ran out of gas on our way home from *Citizen Kane*. We were super high on the camera work and lighting and all the intricacies. We walked seven blocks for gas and on our way back six guys piled out of a car and started shouting and suggesting foulness. We keep walking. We're a block from the car now and this kid comes running towards us. He wore a black leather jacket and was gripping a long, coiled, braided leather whip. We were scared from the threats a few blocks back but this kid's fear was even bigger. He ran up to us and asked if we'd seen cops. We told him we had and where. He took off on down the road. Why did he ask

us? I would never ask him questions, a whip. And yet he looks at us and knows we are outside of that stuff too. "We are ALL outlaws in the eyes of America."

I could tell you about more fear, on and on. It's happening to so many of us. Fear doesn't take time. It hits instantly. Down in the stomach. I huddle so the smallest amount of me is exposed to the outside. Fear is not selfish. I know that I can be more scared of what is happening to someone else than to myself. Fear teaches a lot. It teaches that if you can't break it off of you then they, those who brought the fear, will destroy us. In every crisis situation we have faced of this sort the threats and violence have always been from them, the bad ones.

The only way we can cope with fear, Jim and I, is to analyze it, break it off, cleanly off. We can only break it off by remembering love and happiness and then relaxing enough to realize love and then work love out of us, to outside of us again, to around us.

For us, life here in America is simple. It is simple because for Jim and me violence is bad. Violence is in so many. They distort and destroy themselves. But they aim at destroying us. I know that. Everything is down to fear and violence. And it is simple for me.

Is this all too personal? No. Because it's not us. It is not me, Mary, or me, Jim. It is us as we represent you. It is you when we fear. They would destroy us, all of us, not knowing us. Not knowing that you, dead with the hair, are for Nixon, or you, who survives with the crewcut, are a weatherman.

Am I being stalked? Read "you" for my "I". When I am threatened, when I am dead, soon you will be too.