

I hear you talking, but . . .

Almost a month ago, a Nebraskan editorial entitled "Is YAF still a laugh?" called the programs of Terry Cannon (president of Young Americans for Freedom) "more of an egoistic effort to exert power than an attempt to institute constructive change." This charge seems increasingly accurate as the weeks pass and YAF fails to do anything but write press releases.

Of the three programs they've touted this year, YAF has produced nothing but publicity on its newspaper and on legal action to halt the use of student fees. One effort did grow beyond the embryo of a thought, though it growth was admittedly stunted. That was the blue button distribution campaign to demonstrate opposition to "the violence and terrorism of our nation's new Nazis, the radical left-wing militants who believe in no one's rights but their own."

Some call the campaign a success and point proudly to the fact that there has been absolutely no violence on the Nebraska campus this fall but others with a more discerning gaze note that the Campaign came to an abrupt halt just after it received film coverage on KOLN-TV. Perhaps Cannon, having evaluated the Button success, discovered that an organization doesn't have to actually do anything to receive publicity, it merely has to announce its intentions and that is all that YAF has done about its last two projects.

Claiming that "a paper isn't that hard to get together," Cannon announced YAF's intentions to publish six weeks ago and, noting that they had the funds and the press, said "We'll print as soon as we get organized." Four weeks ago Cannon predicted that a paper would actually appear "maybe next Tuesday, maybe the Tuesday after that." Some now despair of YAF's ever getting "organized" and think that Cannon, having gotten a publicity splash from the proposed paper, will never go to the pains of publishing it.

Almost four weeks ago, Cannon announced that YAF would seek an injunction "to end the abuse of student fees for political purposes by a small minority of radicals" and said that the legal action would probably occur after the November elections. This proposal to freeze the use of student fees has since been denounced as absurd by responsible members of both the right and the left, but several have wondered why Cannon announced his intentions so far in advance.

The reason probably lies in the fact that Cannon attended a YAF convention in Iowa within a week of the announcement and could use the proposed injunction about as effectively as one that had actually been filed. There is some speculation that the injunction-to-be was the boost Cannon needed to be elected state chairman for YAF but there is greater speculation that YAF, having wrong the announcement for all its publicity value, would soon drop it.

Cannon's irresponsible actions have prompted the formation of a splinter group of YAF which will probably be known as the Lancaster County YAF. Indeed, the most destructive result of Cannon's actions (nor non-actions) may be the discrediting of responsible conservatives rather than the "small minority of radicals" . . .

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"HIT 'EM AGAIN! — HIT 'EM AGAIN! — HARDER! — HARDER!"

Letters . . . Letters . . . Letters

Blackman, wake up

Dear Editor,

Spiro Agnew is quite a clown, but that state he's from is funnier (Maryland).

There are a myriad of reasons why the Blackman shouldn't risk his life for this country, but the ridiculous insulting example displayed by Baltimore, Maryland is enough to make a Blackman burn this country along with his draft card.

This article was in JET magazine October 29, 1970, vol. xxxix, No. 4.

RACISTS SHOOT UP HOME; GI ORDERED FROM VIETNAM

Following an old-fashioned vigilante raid on his home in Baltimore (Md.) County, a Black Army officer was ordered from Vietnam on emergency leave to protect his wife and children. Maj. Moses A. Cain, 36, returned to his family after several bullets were fired into their rented home in a mostly-white community. Mrs. Cain, who was asleep with her five children when the shooting started, told policemen that she heard the late-night noise but thought it was a car backfiring. The next morning, she said, she found a spent slug on a staircase and two outside a living room window.

The shots were apparently fired from a moving vehicle. Commenting on the attack, Maj. Cain said he definitely thinks the shooting was racially motivated, but that it hadn't intimidated him. "We're looking for a new

house," he said, "but we haven't made up our minds to move. Finding a decent, four-bedroom house for rent around here isn't easy."

When one goes to war, against any enemy, he should make sure he's warring against his true enemy. For it may cost him his life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness.

Michael C. Randall

P.S.: BLACK G.I. IN VIETNAM

Why, Black G.I. Why? Why do you fight Two wars for the price Of one? Son of a gun You fight more than One! The war is not a crypt It can be cracked Get hep! Deny yourself the war, Because you're poor And freedom's a closed door. It's a bore To fight a war To give freedom a core Where people want no more Than to be sure That their stomachs are not sore. Don't you bare The whitemans' warfare, Lest he share Your welfare!

Sanjulu

Support PACE

Dear Editor:

The Innocents Society supports the Program of Active Commitment to Education (PACE). We hope that PACE is successful in helping more low-income and minority students to further their education.

Ken Wald, President Innocents Society

Beating dead horses

Dear Editor:

I would like to respond to Mr. Kincaid's claim that ASUN as it is presently constituted is representative of the student body. I think that a good look at the facts of last spring's election will test out the validity of such a conclusion.

The present ASUN was swept into office on a base of 14% (is this representative?) of the student electorate. The combined totals of Mr. Tiwald's two opponents, Ken Wald and Ralph Pfeiffer, was substantially greater than Mr. Tiwald's rousing 900 votes, which Mr. Kincaid puts such great stock in. This is about 4.5% of the total student vote for Tiwald. As the Yippie Party philosophy of last spring goes — it's not that 900 voted for Tiwald, but rather, 19,100 didn't.

Mr. Kincaid states that, "we had our chance." Did we? There was no "conservative" party last spring — no choice. Instead three very alike, me-too liberals ran almost identical campaigns. On traditional, student pleasing platitudes such as a student record store, promised day-care centers, more voice for ASUN, etc., they succeeded as in past years to put the majority of student asleep; enabling one of them (in this case Tiwald) to sneak in quietly as the apathetic masses watched.

Mr. Tiwald, in his campaign gave no indication of the role he now attempts to play. Also, Mr. Tiwald was elected before the student strike, which increased student political awareness on the national, state, and campus level. 900

voted for Mr. Tiwald then. How many would now? How many have had second thoughts? I'm sure Mr. Tiwald both gained and lost support (my inclination leads to the latter) over his flagrant support of the strike, his vociferous denunciations of Nixon and our nation's policy, and his attempts to use his office and influence, and the name of the NU student body for radical political purposes.

Has the ASUN lately attempted to sample student opinion on these matters? Certainly no one from ASUN has come to ascertain my views. However, they know how I stand so by their form of logic I don't count. By not voting in last spring's election 86% of the student body surrendered their right to criticism. We "had our chance" to speak out now — last spring. We don't exist for them. We're all part of that "great silent majority" which everyone knows is just a figment of some of our more conning politician's imagination.

It is indeed sorrowful that in the past the greater majority of students on this campus have been extremely apathetic concerning campus politics. However as the song goes, "times-are-a-changing."

Large segments of this University, led by the Young Republicans and other groups such as CUE, IPA, YAF, and IRS are moving to organize this majority, and there will almost certainly be a reasonable conservative party running for ASUN in the spring. Then let there be the true test. It is a shame that people such as Mr. Kincaid seek to stifle and discredit our young, growing

Possibility Man

It's time to show your ignorance

by Country Ted

There is a lot of idle talk going on these days about "time." It's one of these terms so often glibly flipped from the tongues of young dandies and debutantes, when, I fear, there is little real understanding of the concept. Ah, how many of us are guilty of having asked "What time is it?" without realizing the implications of our words. Today I'm going to try to cloud the air a little bit on the subject of Chronology asking "How much do we really know about 'Time'?"

That there is a lot of ambiguity around, regarding Chronology, becomes evident as soon as we begin asking that common but misleading question; "What time is it." Besides the whole range of O'clocks and half pasts there is an unlimited number of such as: "It's time you got off your butt and did something," or "It's time for a new governor," or "It's time out here at Wrigley Field."

That the true nature of Time is illusive is evident in that we always speak of it in terms of something else. One of the most common of these substitutes is the rising and setting of the sun. (To show that this measurement is not entirely satisfactory it may well be noted

that Victoria was Queen of England for 64 years and still has a hand in Wesleyan Women's Hours, yet she never reigned an entire day; for then, at least, the sun never set upon the British Flag. If years are the accumulations of days, how indeed can she be said to have reigned 64 of them? And still, our history books are full of such poppycock.)

To investigate this notion about the sun, I had the pleasure to lead a Mount Mulberry Institute research team to Greece for an interview with the foremost authority: Apollo. We found him in Delphi at an all-night car wash sudsing down his chariot.

"You're really shining that buggy up," I ventured, "What's the occasion?" "I've got a date with a hot little Alpha Omega; her name's Coronis," said Apollo. "We were wondering," one of my colleagues searched for a beginning, "So many people depend on you in matters concerning time; do you suppose you could fill us in a bit as to what it really is?" "I'd like to help you fellows," he said, "but my watch stopped a little while ago." "No, we mean," I explained, "Could you tell us what you think makes your system so attractive, what makes it tick?" "Well," said the sun God, "I used to think it was a simple idiot attraction for things that go round and round; you know, like electric trains, but, now I'm thinking maybe it has to do with a desire for order. I think people like me because I make my rounds pretty regularly once a day." "Ooops," said Apollo, "I'd better get over to the Alpha Omega house and pick up my date, and, please don't let my sister Diana hear I'm taking this girl out; if she found out, she'd have an eclipse!" "Good-by," we said, "have a good time."

Douglas G. Voegler

Dear Editor,

In response to Tim Kincaid's letter in the Nebraskan on Nov. 9:

Now really Tim, How Could You?! President Tiwald has been embarrassed enough about being a 5% President, since his 900 votes (906 to be exact) which elected him last spring represents only 5% of the student body. You just had to go and bring it up again!

I further note that several senators, including Sen. Nancy Ryan, polled 100 votes or less, .5% of the student body, which might be construed by reasonable men to mean a .5% SENATE. It is ironic that among those who received the fewest votes the most vocal leaders are to be found.

And, horror of horrors, you indicated that the CUE chairman may have received only 20 votes or so. But, since neither you nor I are members of this organization, we have no way of knowing for sure.

In a private interview the CUE chairman, Mr. Robert Vlasak, informed me that he had received around 75% of the vote in his club (taken by show of hands) and even he isn't sure how many that is since the group is growing so fast. He estimates their membership does not yet exceed 500. This means he is a 75% President, which blatantly points out he is the most representative official around.

Best, Michael Egger

as he is of honest people, dropped in, one day, to see his friend Ad-man. "Hiya, how's tricks!" said Possibility Man. "Up to the same old," replied the wily Ad-man. Being both metaphysicians to the world's real and imagined spiritual ills, they understood each other and their conversations rarely came to blows. Possibility Man once told Ad-man, "Everything is sacred." "Nothing is sacred," replied Ad-man. "You nihilist!" Possibility Man accused his bosom enemy. "Of the proudest sort," said Ad-man, calmly. They understood each other.

"You know," began Possibility Man, "I was reading a druggists' trade magazine in 'Love' Library the other day, and I see you've come up with a new product for the hair called 'Skinny Dip'. I was wondering as long as you are so intent in iconoclasticizing, why haven't you come up with such promising products as 'God's Grace Foot Powder,' 'Back to the Womb Dishwashing Liquid,' 'Poontang Cologne For Men,' and '23rd Psalm Feminine Deodorant Spray?'"

"Oh, don't worry," replied Ad-man, "these will all be on the market soon, as well as: 'Nirvana Cigarettes,' 'Violent Revolution Bath Oil Beads,' 'Nokey Toothpaste,' 'Judgement Day Diet Soft Drink,' 'Immaculate Conception Bathroom Bowl Cleaner,' and 'Motherhood Spray Starch.'"

"I've sometimes wondered," asked Possibility Man, "If the public will be offended by some of these innovations?" "Not unless we tell them they are," replied Ad-man, "Of course, we have a careful screening process for our ideas before they reach the market; we run them up the flagpole then decide if the public is supposed to salute them or not." "Sounds fair enough," said Possibility Man.

"Still, as a pan-metaphysicist," began Possibility Man, "I can't help but think there are holes in your active negativist philosophy." "Oh, there are!" agreed Possibility Man, as fond of villains



Ad-man, "50,000 per square inch; filters the smoke to make nothingness palatable. Our service to mankind is neutralizing everything of potential spiritual value, so that, in the end; to coin a phrase, 'Where is thy sting?'"

"Well," said Possibility Man, getting up to leave, "You take the low road and I'll take the high road." "Yeah," said Ad-Man, "and I'll have colonized Scotland before ye."

In more ways than one . . .

Homecoming race is sexist

by ROBERT RUSSELL

Today is one of the only days that the masses of students on the NU campus get to exercise their democratic rights. Today you may all vote on the Homecoming Queen. The other day on the way to class, I just about dropped my pants . . . well, no, let's just say I was astonished when I saw the poster with the several candidates, but not one was a male. I must protest the flagrant discrimination of this very serious election. For this reason, I urge you to write in one of the following four male candidates: Mike Barret (Master America), Tim Sindelar, Mr. Goodbar, or the Frog.

MIKE BARRET really turned the girls on at the Master

America Pageant on Halloween. As the only one of the contestants in the bathing suit competition, the girls could hardly keep their hands off him. And Mike's brainpower is not what one would consider phenomenal. What better qualifications could one ask for? Mike was surely very deserving of the Crown of Horns of Master America.

TIM SINDELAR is more noted for his talents than his body. Tim was most outstanding in the Master America contest with his tambourine solo, which worked him up to such a frenzy, that he caught fire, as did the girls in the audience. Tim is also the most inept member of Rick and the Rockets. The only reason they

keep him is because he owns the piano. As a runner up in the Master America contest, Tim is another fine candidate.

MR. GOODBAR really doesn't have much going for him, but I guess he has hidden mystique, because the girl judges just wouldn't stop pinching him. The Frog is just plain weird, but since there are no male frogs on the ticket, I guess he qualifies.

NOW, when you're in that voting booth today, just think about a couple things. To all you males, isn't it about time we were represented in the Homecoming elections? And to all you females, wouldn't one of these four fine studs be more exciting than the typical Homecoming Queen?