## Evans charges Ag College with job discrepancies

Charges involving promotion, tenure and salary have been entered with the UNL Faculty Senate Academic Privilege and Tenure Committee (APT) by Bert Evans, UNL assistant professor of agriculture economics.

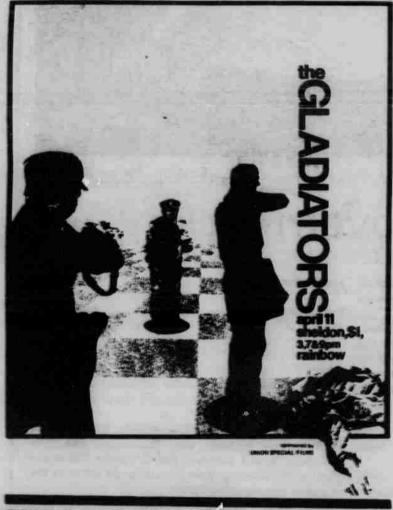
Evans is a tenured member of the UNL faculty, but has been passed over for promotion and salary raises, according to a faculty source.

Several officials of the UNL College of Agriculture have been named as respondents, according to Ervin H. Goldenstein, APT committee chairman. Among the respondents are College of Agriculture Dean E. F. Frolik and Glen Vollmar, chairman of the agricultural economics department, Goldenstein said.

A similar APT investigation in 1956 resulted in the removal of C. Clyde Mitchell from the department chairmanship.

Evan's attorney, Patrick Healey of Lincoln, said he had advised his client not to comment on the case until the open hearing, to be held Monday April 17.

In an editorial printed March 31, 1972, in the Lincoln Star, William Dobler said, "Evans is not the corporate good guy who moves steadily up the ladder finally to assume a top spot. He has all sorts of peculiar ideas such as equal human rights, an equitable tax system and reasonable economic opportunity for all men. . . . And the worst thing of all, he will openly talk about such things."



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## Happy Hoppe —'cynic' and 'anarchist'

by Barry Pilger

SAN FRANCISCO-His office is a carefully concealed cubbyhole on the third floor of the less than architecturally magnificent Chronicle Building in downtown San Francisco.

His desk sits beyond a screening receptionist, a complicated stairway, a set of verbal directions and a very pert personal secretary usually busy answering all of his fan (and hate) mail.

If a visitor does manage to get past all these obstacles, what is revealed is a modest, greying but vivacious man known to the world as Arthur Hoppe.

This writer managed to get that far in search of the answer to the question, "Who is the real Art Hoppe?" When asked that question, Hoppe said he would have to think about it.

After pausing for only a moment's thought, he casually replied, "I'm happy... except when I think about the way the country is being run."

Hoppe's dissatisfaction with the political status quo does not exist within any particular party affiliation.

He says he used to be a Democrat, but now he just considers himself an anarchist. He adds, "Living in California with Gov. Reagan is an ideal situation. That makes you an anarchist."

When asked to describe his sense of humor he promptly replied, "Bad." He hesitated for a moment then came back with a modified appraisal of his style by referring to it as, "Strange, cynical; it comes from newspapering, and it has the affectations of cynicism and all this."

Hoppe sees no real difference between the Republicans and the Democrats, "except that the Democrats are funnier, sometimes intentionally."

Arthur Hoppe's career in journalism has been marred by only one thing: he has been at the San Francisco Chronicle "forever". He started there as a copy boy in 1949 and then slowly became a reporter. He says his special ties as a reporter were executions and funny stories. "I always wanted a funny execution to cap off my career, but now we don't seem to be having any more of either kind of story."

Hoppe claims he doesn't get enough hate mail. He says he sometimes asks his secretary, "What are we doing wrong, the hate mail is falling off again, If you don't get hate mail, then you're not doing a very good job."

When asked just how his column comes into being, Hoppe said he usually comes into the office without an idea. The first thing he does is travel all around the office talking to

his fellow newspaper workers. "They are my best sources because they have the same type of cynical humor."

If that attempt at finding a column topic fails, Hoppe says he goes into his office and stares at his typewriter. "If that fails, I keep a book of bad ideas that I have rejected. I keep 'em there as a sort of security, then if I get very desperate I write one of those."

Hoppe has a real sympathy for the politicians he attacks in his column. He claims they have to sit back and take it, because if they (the politicians) don't they can be accused of lacking a sense of humor. "They have to read those Conrad cartoons and say "Ha-ha that's very funny." The poor guys, I really feel sorry for 'em."

Hoppe seemed to think he has the most fun doing his job when he is thinking up fictitious names and places for his column. "I have had more fun with the Vietnamese names." Suprisingly, sometimes he finds it hard to think up names that are not meant to be funny at all.

"The mark of college satire is a name like Ernestine Twang, or names that are too funny. If I make a joke on it, it's all right, but I have a terrible time making up a name without a joke on it," Hoppe said.

His daily routine ends when the column is finished. Hoppe proudly makes it known that the actual writing of his daily column takes only several hours, at the most. "It used to take me around eight (hours), but then I took a speed typing course, and now it takes only three."

Hoppe's columns appear frequently in the Daily Nebraskan, and he is delighted that they appear often beside cartoons penned by his favorite cartoonist, Paul Conrad.

It's easy to understand Hoppe's success as a satirist. On the index of amiability Hoppe scores high.

After all, any journalist who writes about an Ernestine Twang from Bromme, Wisc., can't be all that bad. And he wasn't.



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