

A new Gazette?

A new publication has joined the publishing ranks this week. A hearty welcome is extended to those who are now presenting to the community a four-page mimeographed rag. *The Lincoln Gazette*, is grossly similar in name to another local newspaper, *The Douglas County Gazette*.

An editorial (it was unsigned) on page two of the first issue of the paper stated that the newspaper staff feels that "every community needs a newspaper that can facilitate (sic) constructive work for the attainment of goals which we feel are shared by enough folks to accomplish anything this community wants." The *Lincoln Gazette* and its staff are to be commended for furthering this nation's undying democratic tradition.

An attempt at "new journalism" on the front page dealt with the plagiarism motion now before the UNL faculty senate. Two-thirds of the story was quoted directly from Larry Wolfley. Wolfley, an assistant professor of English, was the author of the motion

presented to the faculty last month. Wolfley co-authored the article.

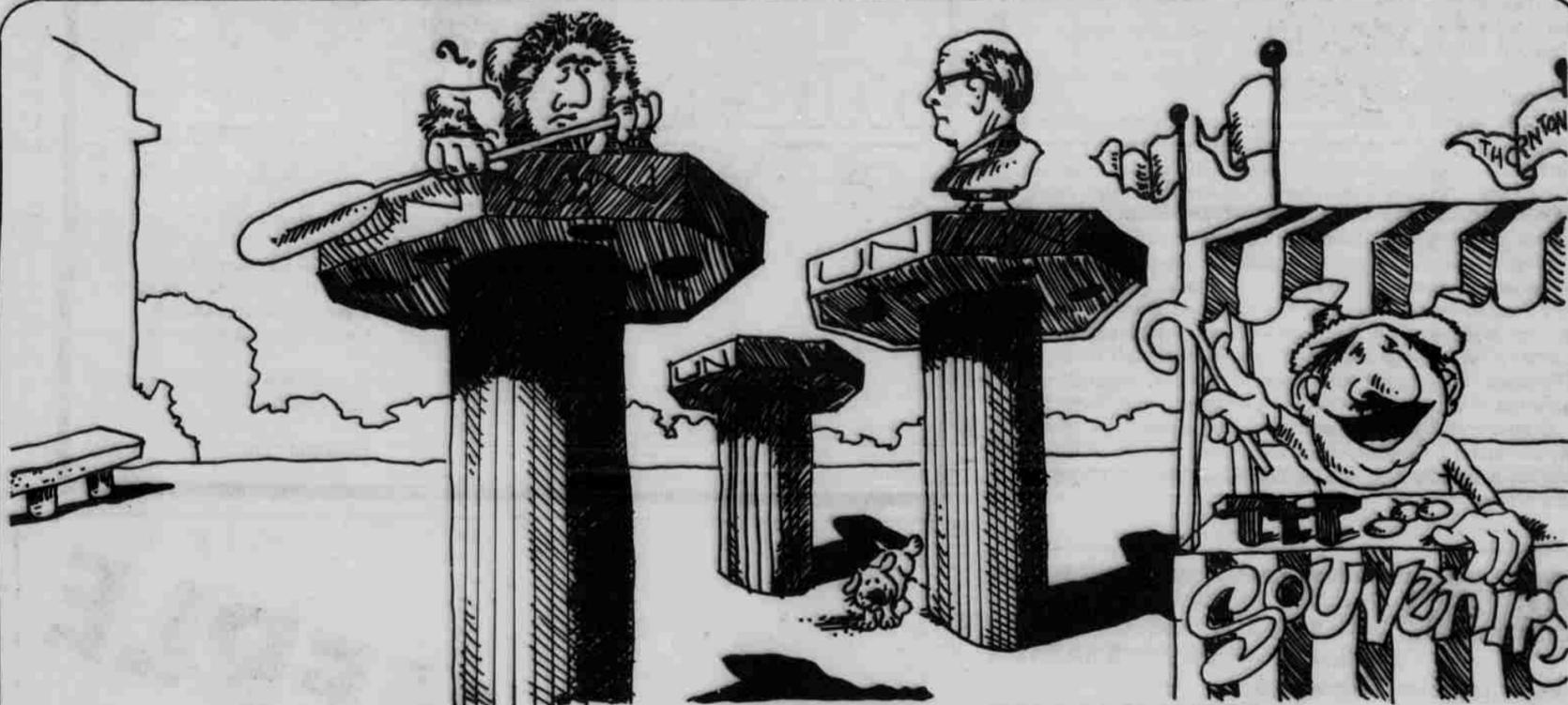
A movie review written by June Levine, an associate professor of English, also appears in the issue. Page four contains an article on an insurance company who is seeking participation in its program by UNL students. That article was a by-lined journalistic product of Ron Kurtenbach, a graduate assistant, also from the English department.

Appropriate words were presented in a signed statement included as a part of the first issue of the neophyte publication. Signed by a Rod Krause, it said, "Before work can be done, folks need to be aware of whats (sic) happening. . . This newspaper will inform and also provide space for different opinions on what needs there are. People must help each other."

The Lincoln Gazette staff must be reminded however, that it takes some time for a publication to gain maturity sufficient to gain an audience and the efficiency needed to present the type of information it hopes to. We can only hope that it survives that long.

Barry Pilger

editorial



Kiosk, huh? It sounds like one of those little boats that movie Eskimos are always paddling around during Arctic storms. The ones that are always tipping over and popping right back rightside up.

When you say it, you feel like you maybe ought to follow it up with "excuse me," and turn your head and cover your mouth.

The big wooden toadstool that sprang up during the night last week is reportedly to be used for messages. It's a slick way to keep the campus informed.

But my usually unreliable source tells me the structure is the beginning of a campus-wide network of shrines to the UNL administrators.

We'll probably have to start on a small scale, with maybe a bust of President DBV on the first one. But once the idea catches on it'll probably sweep the campus quicker than the spark in the piston of a bored and stroked Merc V8.

Pretty quickly all the college deans will be wanting one in their honor. And after that enterprising students will be putting up kiosks with busts of themselves. And before long the faithful will be flocking to our campus to view the shrine and be healed. Praise the Prez. Alleluja.

And of course some of the more enterprising citizens of our fair community can open up souvenir stands so that each visitor can take home a memento of their visit to Lincoln—the city of mystical mysteries.

The entrepreneurs can combine all of Nebraska's tourist spots into one by leveling Chimney Rock into a pile of rubble and fashioning the bits into miniature replicas of the real thing. They'll be available in both rough and polished styles, for decorating the home.

Smaller, highly polished replicas of the Presidential kiosk will be available in a variety of handy forms. Paperweights, earrings, and friendship rings can all bear the administrative

likeness.

In addition, pennants and funny felt hats will be available in a variety of colors with a silhouette of the memorial embossed on them.

So, you see, we're starting out small—but, as somebody once said, (I think) "I not only see things and ask 'why' I go a step further. When I see things that are completely out of the question I say 'why not'." (That's about as close as I can come to what was actually said.)

Another unabashed plug for free (well, 15 cents, anyway) enterprise.

Those crazy kids at Can O' Beans indicate that issue No. 2 of the Laff-a-minute comic should be on the stands by Monday. It's rumored to be an improved version for the same measly 15 pennies.

Can O' Beans and the Union Special Films will be presenting a "Cartoons on Parade," for 50 cents in the Union Sunday, April 16. It'll feature all your buddies from afternoons of "The Worlds Gr-r-reatest Cartoons."

Union Special Films is also presenting *The Gladiators*, Tuesday at Sheldon Gallery. It's showing at 3, 7 and 9 p.m. and only costs a buck. The special films are always a bargain and you can perhaps take in the Byron Burford Circus exhibit at Sheldon if you get there while the regular gallery's open.

And to keep your weekend entertaining, the Union Concert Committee is offering a couple of free concerts. Saturday at 8 p.m. in the Union Ballroom the McCoy Tyner Quartet will play some fine jazz.

And on Sunday at 8 p.m. in the East Union, Doc Watson and his son, Merle, will be providing the best in bluegrass sounds. And they'll be backed by Lincoln's favorite toe-tappers, Dr. Remus and His Country Rhythm Boys. You ought not miss it.

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