

Ag administration

With the current exchange of proposals and counter proposals concerning the administration of the UNL Agriculture College, the future organization of NU's agricultural interests appears to be as muddy as last fall's corn fields.

At their Jan. 6 meeting the regents rejected a plan which would have created an Agricultural Center headed by a new chancellor. The plan calls for the center to be equal of stature with NU's present major administrative divisions (UNL, UNO and the Medical Center).

Unable to have their way with the regents, proponents of this agricultural chancellorship formula turned to the Legislature. And, as has become predictable in University matters, a bill (LB149) has been introduced to override the regents' recommendation against an agriculture center.

But the harvest of new Agricultural College plans grows more bounteous. UNL Chancellor James Zumberge, with the approval of NU President D. B. Varner, proposes a compromise which would split agricultural administration into a college for resident instruction and a division for research and extension programs. The new division would be run by a vice chancellor reporting directly to Zumberge. The regents have established a committee to study Zumberge's proposals.

Since the controversy over the Agriculture College officially surfaced Jan. 6, NU and UNL administrators, on one side, and assorted farm organization spokesmen, on the other,

have provided some very good reasons why neither of the two new plans should be adopted. Both LB149 and the "Zumberge Proposal" would create unnecessary administrative, research, teaching and budget problems.

LB149, which is essentially the original agriculture chancellorship formula, has been accurately described by Regent Schwartzkopf as "another layer of administration." Varner has listed several reasons for his opposition to this plan, including the increased cost at a time when the University is suffering a budgetary drought.

In addition, Varner has pointed out the present close integration of University agricultural activities with other UNL departments. Agriculture students currently take about 50 per cent of their course work outside the college. Other University departments also cooperate in a number of agricultural research and extension projects. Varner also cited the physical arrangement of East Campus as being far from ideal for the creation of the proposed center.

Zumberge's plan appears equally eligible for Schwartzkopf's description. Under this plan most Agriculture College faculty members would effectively have two bosses. They would be responsible to the college dean in their teaching capacity and to the proposed new vice chancellor in their research capacity.

The Agriculture College and the University can do without "another layer of administration." Little evidence has been

advanced to support a claim that agriculture has lost any favor with the University under the current administrative organization.

Both LB149 and the "Zumberge Proposal" should be plowed under.

Tom Lansworth



The Silent Majority

The President's sure-fire game plan: go for the bomb



"Coach Allen, I'd like to present you with one of our autographed game balls!"

arthur
hoppe
**innocent
bystander**

Good morning, housewives and other shut-ins. It's time for another chapter of "Will to Win," the heartwarming story of a poor grocer's son named Dick and his unending struggle to overcome wealth, power, landslides, five o'clock shadow and 16 million recalcitrant Asian peasants.

As we join Dick, it's Sunday and he's seated on the edge of his chair, watching the Super Bowl on television. That's his charming wife, Pat, sitting next to him, knitting.

Pat: As I told reporters the other day, dear, I just love

watching football games with you. Then, when you have to go answer the telephone, I can watch the game for you and tell you what happened.

Dick: Let me say this about that: after your help last week, I told them today to put through only the most urgent calls. (muttering to himself) Third and eight for the Redskins. They ought to go for the bomb. That is my conclusion.

Pat (worriedly): Now, dear, you promised you wouldn't bomb those football players—not after they lifted the local TV blackout on this game.

Dick: Humm? No, no, "go for the bomb" means to throw, rightly or wrongly, a long pass. Let me say to you at this time, with all sincerity, please be quiet. Now, let's see, with the Dolphins in a shifting zone...

(The telephone rings.)

Dick: (leaping to his feet): Aha! A most urgent call! It can only be Coach George Allen asking me my opinion, in my opinion, on the course he should properly take on third and eight. Hello, George? Oh, it's you Henry. This better be most urgent. The Redskins are in trouble. No, I haven't gotten us in another war. They're a football team. No, the season isn't over yet. What's the problem. Well, in my judgment, you should keep the pressure on by mixing power plays over their weak side with a razzle-dazzle passing game. No, I haven't got time to explain what that means. (He hangs up.) I'm going to have to get some real Americans on my team. What happened?

Pat (enthusiastically): Well, somebody threw the ball up in the air and somebody caught it. Then somebody kicked it and then somebody ran the whole length of the field with it.

Dick: Holy Moley! What color shirt was he wearing?

Pat: One of those cute black and white striped ones. I think somebody made a touchdown. Was it the Miami Redskins?

Dick: Jumping Jehosaphat! It must have been the Dolphins. My team needs me. (He picks up the phone.) Operator, operator, have you got my party yet? What do you mean Bill Kilmer won't accept my call? Did you tell him it was prepaid? Oh. (He hangs up.) Now what happened?

Pat: Well, somebody kicked the ball and then somebody ran a long way with it, but he dropped it and somebody picked it up and ran...

Dick: Never mind. Why's Joe Namath all lathered up? Oh, it's a commercial. What's happening? What's going on? What's... wait! They're back to live action and... (the telephone rings.) Hello, damn it!

Pat (from the television set): Oh, you really should watch this, dear. This one man's throwing the ball a long, long way and the other's running and...

Dick (into the telephone): Go for the bomb!

Pat: Oh, isn't that nice. You finally got your most urgent call from Coach Allen asking your advice. That was Coach Allen, wasn't it dear?

Dick (testily): No, it was Henry again.

Pat (frowning): But dear, Henry doesn't understand football terms.

Dick (nodding with a satisfied smile): I know.

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