

Power source

"You've got to give me a reason or I can kill this (visitation) policy to the other regents."
 "How about basic human rights?"
 "I'm sorry, but human rights doesn't sell in Nebraska."

That exchange between Regent Ed Schwartzkopf and a UNL student Wednesday night at an Abel-Sandoz Residence Hall session says much about the attitude of some members of the Board of Regents toward alcohol and visitation policies.

Some members of the board, however, have been more reasonable. Kermit Hansen and Kermit Wagner each backed the visitation and alcohol policies. Schwartzkopf, while an opponent of liquor on campus, has supported many other student proposals and seems open minded. Student should be thankful there are men like this serving the University.

Other regents have exhibited flashes of brilliance at different times, but for the most part they have been reluctant to grant students the rights which should be theirs'.

UNL Chancellor James Zumberge cited Wednesday night what might be the board's reason for this reluctance. He told the ASUN Senate that the regents give little weight to senate proposals because the group seems to be without a power base. He urged the Senate to build the student body's confidence in it so its proposals will have more punch.

"DAVID, I DEMAND YOUR IMMEDIATE SURRENDER!"



But three factors appear to be pointing toward the uselessness of such a move.

First is the board's attitude. Zumberge dodged several questions to avoid elaborating on what that attitude might be after he said: "If you lose (the visitation law suit) it closes the door on the matter."

When asked why, he continued, through

his evasions, to conjure up images of a vengeful Board of Regents, hell-bent to resist efforts to liberalize the policies. When the questioning continued, he finally said: "Perhaps I shouldn't have said that."

Perhaps not. Zumberge, a man noted for his honesty, might have given away the board's secret dream: to use a courtroom victory as a way to kill this pesky visitation issue.

Second, the board refused Thursday night to discuss any aspect of residence hall living. It might, as Regent Robert Koeft said, be due to the dormitory rights lawsuit. But it is apparent that the regents would just as soon avoid the issue whenever possible.

Third, how does one prove that a power base exists? Through a show of force. What would be necessary for a show of force? Some type of legal mass action. But Zumberge said Wednesday night that mass action "is inadequate, ineffective and would set (students) farther back in arrears."

So, if legal mass action is ineffective, if the regents don't respect ASUN executives (the legally elected leaders of the student body, no matter what the vote size), and if they want to avoid the visitation issue, they are forcing students to take some kind of action outside the established channels.

What that action will be is up to the thousands of frustrated, angry dormitory residents. The regents have made it so.

Michael (O.J.) Nelson

to the editor



Yell rebel

Dear editor,

I'm here with the All-American concept of self-determination. I propose that those students who so wish be allowed to purchase their football tickets for seats in the upper west stadium. That way they can watch the game without having to put up with the obnoxious annoyances of the Yell Squad. Thus they can enjoy the game and their bourbon and coke in relative comfort.

Granted, the opponents have cheerleaders on the other side but

those beauties do not possess a squawking P.A. system to remind us to cheer when the team comes out of the huddle for the 932nd time. Let's quit forcing a Greek function (i.e., yell squad) on all the students.

"Bourbon and Coke"

Rally tallies

Dear editor,

Much has been written recently in this forum concerning the UNL Yell Squad and fan enthusiasm. Much of what has been said is true to various extents, but I would like to expand on the issue of how good of fans we students are.

I am beginning to think that students don't care at all about pep or school spirit. Out of three football pep

rallies this fall, only one drew a large crowd and that was undoubtedly due to its being televised. The rallies have not been every week or for "ho-hum" games (UCLA, Homecoming, Colorado) so I must attribute attendance to lack of student interest.

The rally for the Colorado game drew about 80 people. Half of those were from our spirit-minded band; and the rest were virtually all from Corncobs and Tassels. I'm sure the turn-out served as a tremendous morale-booster to the players who spoke at the rally.

Unfortunately, it seems more student fans are interested in FAC's, arguing about the Yell Squad and selling their tickets than school spirit.

Mark Rasmussen



Dick keeps cool despite 5,033rd crisis: hot seat

Good morning, housewives and other shut ins. It's time for another chapter of "Will to Win," the heartwarming story of how a poor, young lad from Whittier struggled against overwhelming odds to survive his Six Crises—so he could undergo another couple of thousand.

As we join Dick today, he's seated in an easy chair, watching television. His loyal wife, Pat, enters, looking worried.

Dick: Go for the bomb, Redskins! Go for the bomb!

Pat: Excuse me, dear. I hate to interrupt you when you're working. But I smell smoke. I feel another crisis coming on.

Dick: Great! You know how I love a crisis.

Pat: Maybe that's why you have so many, dear.

Dick: I love them because, as I have said many times, of my incredible ability to remain cool during a crisis, thereby avoiding a confrontation.

Pat: I thought you remained cool during a confrontation, thereby avoiding a crisis.

Dick: I can do it either way with one hand tied behind my back.

Pat: I'm so proud of you, dear. But what should we do in this crisis?

Dick: Keep cool, of course. Drat! The Cowboys picked that one off. De-fense! De-fense!

Pat: Oh my goodness! I think a spark from the fireplace must have gone under your chair.

Dick: Keep cool. I, myself, shall personally investigate myself to determine whether I, myself, am on fire.

Pat: Good thinking, dear.

Dick: As soon as the first half is over.

Pat: (with growing alarm): But now I can definitely see the smoke coming out from under your chair. Oh, please do something, dear!

Dick: I am. I am keeping cool. Blitz! Blitz! Blitz! 'At a way, Redskins!

Pat: (wringing her hands): Oh, my very favorite chair and my very favorite rug. Do something, dear. Do something!

Dick: I can see you have had very little experience with crises. By keeping cool, I can make a sober and rational decision as to what is in the best interests of all of you, my fellow American. Above all, don't panic. Fumble!

Pat: But I've already panicked. What are you going to do when you do it?

Dick: Go for the bomb! There's only 30 seconds left. Do? Oh, as always in a crisis, before acting hastily, I will seek strategic advice from Henry and spiritual advice from Billy.

arthur
hoppe
**innocent
bystander**

Pat (her voice rising): By that time the whole house will have burned down. Are you mad?

Dick: I respect this house. And I never get mad at things I respect. Or is it the other way around? Darn, time's run out. I will now investigate myself. Golly, while I am not on fire, I am smoldering slightly. I shall therefore coolly walk into the kitchen to get a glass of water, careful, as always, to give no hint of alarm.

(He returns to find Pat frantically beating out the flames with curtains she has torn from the wall.)

Dick: There. Aren't you proud of how cool I was in this, my 5033rd crisis?

Pat (grimly surveying the damage): Yes, but this time you aren't going to avoid a confrontation.
 Copyright Chronicle Publishing Co. 1973

daily nebraskan

The Daily Nebraskan is published by the Publications Committee on Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday throughout the autumn and spring semesters, except on holidays and during vacations.

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Second class postage paid at Lincoln, Nebr.

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