

Is it worth it?

The Council on Student Life's differentiated housing subcommittee has begun a survey of about 1,200 dormitory students to determine attitudes on visitation and alcohol. The information collected will be used in a proposal which will be presented to the Board of Regents.

The poll will reflect student opinion on whether to establish a multi-option housing policy. If results show that such a policy is wanted, CSL might ask the regents to approve as many as six dormitory options, including everything from strict visitation floors to 24-hour guest rights. The group also plans to ask for abolition of sponsorship and closed door rules.

While making an exhaustive study of student opinion might be necessary for any proposal going to the regents, students should not allow themselves to believe that it will guarantee passage of such a program.

This is not the first time a survey has been taken in conjunction with a request for more liberal visitation rights. A 1971 Daily Nebraskan survey showed 77 per cent of dormitory residents surveyed wanted a more liberal visitation policy. A poll taken that summer showed that parents of UNL

YES, VISHVA, THERE IS AN ENERGY CRISIS, JUST AS SURE AS THERE IS OFF SHORE DRILLING, THE ALASKA PIPELINE, OIL SHALE IN COLORADO, AND UNLIMITED PROFITS FOR OIL COMPANIES. YES, ...



residence hall students also approved of a more liberal policy by almost a two to one margin.

A later poll showed less parental support for liberalized visitation. That one, taken

during the 1971-72 school year, showed 62 per cent of the parents questioned opposed a more liberal visitation policy. Students, however, gave it an 82 per cent endorsement.

The recent Daily Nebraskan Super Poll showed 75 per cent of those surveyed want 12 to 24 hours of visitation daily.

But apparently this consistent show of student support for expanded visitation rights has meant little to the Board of Regents. During the last two years, the board has defeated three coed visitation proposals.

Considering this, it is a little difficult to believe that this survey will make much difference. With the exception of the approval of a watered-down students' lawyer program and an inadequate visitation reform, the regents have not been responsive to student needs. And while this latest survey will provide more information about students' opinions of the residence hall regulations, it is doubtful it will mean much to the board.

Those involved in this survey deserve the thanks of the student body for making an effort to build a more solid case for one of the many rights denied students. But one has to wonder: can all the red tape associated with this research be worth it when the record points toward another frustration?

Michael (O.J.) Nelson



keith
landgren
**desperate
remedies**

In the basement of the Union,
Near the corner near the stairway,
Lives a writer, toiling, typing,
Working on next Thursday's column,
Crushed by finals, writing papers,
Trying still to write his column;
Past his deadline, in the evening
Writing "What I Did this Autumn."
"Dirk's no crook" the papers tell him
He believes them, foolish writer,
For his heart is in his country,
And his brains are in his bottom.
Cold and snowy is the city
Cold and snowy is his apartment,
In the closet by the cat box,
Lies a copy of the paper,
Chuck and Kurt, the cats, are reading,
Reading of their own adventures,
And the student senate argues
Over empty motions, questions
While the people, student body,
Just ignore them, never hear them.
In the building down 14th Street,
All the bosses, Exon, others,
Carve away the excess dollars
From the students' education,
But the students just ignore them,
They're all happy down at Casey's
Cafe, the poll affairs they're happy,
Happy with their education.

And why not, why not be happy,
While the snow coats streets and campus,
While the regents cut the budget,
While the Nixon spies upon them,
While the truth is hidden from them?
Truth is tricky, so evasive
Even Curtis doesn't see it.
He would surely vote against it,
He would name it "democratic!"
Hruska, too, would vote against it,
Though he wouldn't understand it.
Still the writer, toiling, typing,
Tries to write next Thursday's column,
Tries to call it as he sees it,
Though he wonders if he sees it.
In the Union, at a table,
Rocks will float upon the coffee,
Where the tall electric waiter
Steals from people, takes their money,
Leaves them cursing, crying, sobbing,
Leaves them stewing in their coffee.
Still the writer, toiling, typing,
Tries to write next Thursday's column.
In the course of this semester,
He has never mastered typing,
He has never been a poet:
Always tried to write like Reston,
Now because the prose jar's empty
This must sound like Henry Wadsworth.