



And all along we thought he was delivering milk!

**to the editor**

Dear editor,

I'm sure many people have been eagerly awaiting my reply to Clay Statmore's letter concerning my being over extended (Daily Nebraskan, March 22). I was going to explain my actions in the first Residence Hall Assoc. (RHA) newsletter to be put out by the new RHA executives, but I feel it should not wait.

I now am involved in three different things, as Clay mentioned. I am RHA president, an ASUN senator and a candidate for the Board of Regents in the Sixth District. Statmore felt that my involvement in these three areas would hurt my effectiveness in these things. First I would like to explain the relationship between an ASUN senator and the RHA president. Then I will explain my candidacy for the Board of Regents.

Though this may sound overconfident and obnoxious, (which I have been called), I feel I can do a good job in both. Statmore asked what I felt was more important to me. I will answer that bluntly by saying RHA, but I also must qualify that statement. I campaigned for ASUN under the assumption that I would become the RHA president. Now that I have both, I can work on the reason why I ran for both. Mainly it was to increase the communication between the two, since this year it seemed to be very poor. By increasing the communication, a better working relationship can be attained which can be beneficial to both RHA and ASUN, and I will not be neglecting my senate duties. I do not envision myself as a super ASUN senator and a super RHA president. I do see myself improving RHA to a higher level of efficiency and causing it to be viewed as a more viable student representative organization.

My bid to the Board of Regents is the item where I may be overextending myself. I can see this and understand Statmore's criticism. To decide definitely what I should do about this campaign, I have been seeking advice from many different people. The advice which impressed me the most was from State Sen. Terry Carpenter. He said I should keep my grades up, but don't back out on this since I already have filed and paid my fee and my name will be on the ballot. Carpenter said I should not really campaign, but just see what happens.

I halfway agree with this. What we plan on doing is running a limited campaign by getting as many carloads of people as possible to go into the Sixth District on the second, third and fourth weekends in April to distribute information. We already are seeking financing from anyone willing to help in this manner with the campaign. Possibly a booth can be set up in the Nebraska Union to receive help from off campus people and to answer questions. Three weekends of campaigning is not going to kill me and cannot be classified as overextending myself.

Only time will bear out my conviction that I can do a good job at both RHA and ASUN and run a limited campaign for the Board of Regents. I am always open to deserved criticism, as was Statmore's.

It is true that a person can only do so much. To carry that a little farther, there is only so much the RHA and ASUN can do. But we can do a lot more with your help—a few minutes or a few hours a week. Just make yourself known, for we surely need your ideas and help.

Tim Evensen

**Keeping PACE**

The progress of PACE has been severely hamstrung in recent semesters, and it's time a group, such as the ASUN Senate, did something to get it back on its feet.

PACE, an acronym for Program of Active Commitment to Education, is the brainchild of the senate. It was developed in the summer of 1970 after state and federal agencies made sizable cuts in scholarship funds for low income students. PACE was intended to help offset the cutbacks by having students contribute \$3.50 a semester to a pool, out of which scholarship funds would come.

This semester's contributions were a thin \$5,300, in contrast to \$28,179 collected in autumn of 1971, the first semester the scholarship drive got underway. The latter total was augmented by contributions from faculty members and businessmen, which apparently have since all but disappeared. The intensive promotion of PACE in its early semesters also has since fallen off. At one time supporters predicted PACE could raise as much as \$135,000.

The idea of students helping other students in a program such as PACE deserves unqualified support. If most of the problem in soliciting contributions rests with inadequate publicity, the senate should grease the nuts and bolts of its rusty machinery and inform students of PACE's past and potential. It all hinges on campaigning. In 1971, 5,000 students petitioned for PACE's adoption, and 21 campus organizations and seven residence hall governments endorsed it. It would be good to see such enthusiasm for a worthwhile program renewed.

In any case, back people. Back PACE.

Mary Voboril

**U.S. goods in Japan; Tacky! Tacky! Tacky!**

Honolulu—I'm stopping off here briefly en route to Japan, hot on the track of an earthshaking news story.

My keen ace newsman's instincts were aroused last week back home in San Francisco in the five-and-dime store when a Japanese gentleman bowed to the clerk and said politely, "Please give me two dozen Mickey Mouse watches, four gross of cheap windup toys, two golf courses, four hotels, one resort and Park Place."

He seemed disappointed the clerk could provide him with only the watches and toys. So he bowed again and handed me his card, which read: "Mr. Ohio Sayonara, Purchasing Agent, Kamikaze Industries, Tokyo."

"Excuse me, please," he said. "But where does one purchase golf courses, hotels and resorts?" He checked his shopping list. "Oh, so sorry, I need a couple of factories, too."

Always helpful to foreign visitors, I named a large number of such items in the nearby vicinity. But Sayonara sadly shook his head when I had finished. "So sorry," he said. "Those are owned already by my Japanese competitors. Oh, if you only knew how difficult it is to find anything in America left to buy."

**arthur hoppe  
innocent bystander**

With a touch of asperity, I asked Sayonara why he didn't go home to Tokyo where he belonged. He looked genuinely shocked. "But who," he said, "can afford to live in Tokyo?"

It was a tragic tale Sayonara told. "We must buy golf courses in America," he explained, "because our green fees in Japan are astronomical. We were forced to acquire your Motorola television factories because our labor costs have gone sky high."

"With one-room apartments selling for \$50,000 in Tokyo, we had no choice but to buy up your hotels and resorts to provide inexpensive housing for our poor people. Do you realize a dinner for one in a Tokyo restaurant now costs \$70? Unless we can somehow purchase your Trader Vic's chain, I fear we Japanese will soon starve to death."

I apologized for my earlier lack of sympathy for his poor, starving people. But why was he buying cheap American toys and watches?

He shrugged. "Who can afford Japanese toys and watches these days?" he said. "We are planning to take advantage of your cheap American labor and import such products to Japan."

Well, I said, I only hoped Japan was ready for shoddy American goods.

Has Japan, then, become so poor it has to buy up the rest of the world? Only time and my expense account will tell.

But my suspicions were fortified here at the Honolulu Airport. A group of Japanese businessmen, fresh off the plane from Tokyo, were just boarding the bus for Pearl Harbor.

And the odd thing was the strange Japanese words they were shouting: "Tora! Tora! Tora!"

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