



Regent Clingenpeel

With gods, no glory

They look so out of place. Three young men in a world of plush chairs and long, brown conference tables. Their fellow regents are bankers, attorneys and farmers. These three are students. That makes all the difference.

At first they almost seem equal. Expense-paid trips to the Sugar Bowl, television exposure and invitations to the Governor's Inaugural Ball go to student regents as well as to the other eight. Their black and white nameplates are just as shiny, the glare of television lights just as bright in their eyes.

But beneath the benefits of playing regent lie inequalities. Small details remind observers that the three student members may sit

with the gods but not in full glory.

Photographs of Ron Clingenpeel, Jim Sherritts and Greg Sorenson have yet to join those of the other regents on the wall in Regents Hall. The Nebraska Press Association's 1975-76 Legislative Directory mentions eight regents, including the newly-elected Robert Simmons. The student regents, it seems, do not exist or are not considered presentable.

One inequality stands out. Student regents may speak but not vote.

A vote is in progress. Clingenpeel toys with his pipe. Sherritts shuffles through some papers. Sorenson stares at the walls. If there were writing on them, it would say, "The battle is only half-won."

Wes Albers

Coach victor, 3,000-0

To the victors go the spoils.

And in the case of UNL head football coach Tom Osborne the spoils amount to \$3,000.

At Saturday's meeting, the NU Board of Regents, apparently deciding that a man who suffers through national television exposure and a trip to New Orleans deserves something to heal the wounds, raised Osborne's salary to \$29,000 a year effective Jan. 1.

To the 10 assistant coaches went increases of \$1,250 to \$1,400. For public consumption, the regents officially extended their thanks and congratulations to Osborne, his staff and the team for their "great victory in the Sugar Bowl."

The pity is that no resolution was passed congratulating the UNL faculty on victories they have won in the classroom in the past year. Those triumphs are just as valuable whether there were television cameras there to record them or not.

The justification given for the pay raise was that it was needed to keep our head football coaches salary in line with the salaries given other head football coaches whose teams excel at moving pigskin across white lines.

To fall behind in this game of monetary one-upmanship would be, for the regents, almost as embarrassing as losing to Oklahoma three years in a row.

At the same time, there seems to be no embarrassment about paying faculty members salaries below the national average. The fault here lies perhaps more with a tight-fisted Legislature than with the regents, but the blame must be shared.

Perhaps the faculty's plight would be dealt with more speedily if a national championship were at stake.

Wes Albers



to the editor

Fireworks finished

Dear editor,

It was fun while it lasted. The 1868 treaty hearings brought Marlon Brando, Buffy St. Marie, Banks and Means and the tom-toms to Lincoln. More important, the hearings became sort of a conscience for parts of our history that aren't so star-spangled. But it all ended Friday with Federal Judge Warren Urbom's ruling confirming what the Indians have seen for generations: "Treaty no good."

A ruling that the treaty was valid would have opened a fireworks of other issues. Imagine giving parts of the Dakotas and Nebraska back to the Indians. But the Supreme Court won't let that happen. Nebraska maybe . . . but never Mount Rushmore.

The treaty hearings were the only chance the Indians had for big gains. Changes now will come slowly, if at all. It was a great last hurrah. And they won't let us forget it.

Bert Sass

Bookstore botchings

Dear editor

An Open Letter re The Amazing Nebraska Bookstore:

The Jan. 13 *Daily Nebraskan* flashes the news that this semester some textbooks may be hard to find. Is it any wonder when Nebraska Book (which, by some fiat, is allotted a far higher percentage of our book orders than any other store) seems bound and determined to botch up many of our courses as possible.

When we order texts in October, for some strange reason the University Bookstore can manage to send their orders quickly and inform us of out-of-print and out-of-stock books weeks before classes start. If we hear nothing from them, we can be reasonably assured that their quota of copies will be available.

Nebraska Bookstore, on the other hand, (and this semester is worse than any in recent memory) seems to find textbooks a necessary evil between coffee-table art books and remainder/overstock sales. Dealing through what appear to be extremely unreliable (that old profit margin you know) jobbers,

they order late, somehow find texts "unavailable" which the University Bookstore stocked with ease and then have the utter gall to "get around" to informing us of such difficulties three days before the semester begins.

In looking at such a system, we can only ask that students favor and trade with the bookstore which treats us, as teachers and as those who try to order textbooks, politely and humanely. Nebraska Bookstore—you head the list for inefficiency and inconvenience.

Frank Blaha
Thom Pigaga
Bruce Raymer
Doug Street
Joe Bernt
Phyllis Bernt
Marty Knepper
Rob Koelling

Chess in college

Dear editor,

As UNL chess club advisor, may I thank Scott Jones for the entertaining and educational article on the UNL chess team's fine showing in the Pan-American Intercollegiate tournament.

It was the kind of article that justifies college journalism and I hope there will be many more like it, not just about chess but about many cultural activities at the University that one hears of all too seldom.

Your writer must be commended, too, for focusing on the financial plight of the chess team. The value of chess as an intellectual activity is shown by the amount of research given to trying to program a computer to play it well. One of UNL's former club members was given a scholarship at the Melon Institute in Pittsburg to help in such research.

It could be argued that chess should be supported because of the ideal of disciplined thinking an excellent chess player exhibits for others to aspire toward. European countries nurture their talented players. We Americans joke about ours and call them chess bums.

Bud Narveson

Oil and Arabs

Dear editor:

The American government is threatening to invade Middle Eastern oil fields, perhaps risking world war there. A Nebraska newspaper has received world wide recognition for pointing out that this is not just idle talk, that in fact, the military has been training in the western desert for just such an operation.

The American people must join with the rest of the world in denouncing such ideas as the dangerous

nonsense that they are. The government must not be allowed to distract attention from its failures by stirring up war talk.

The American economy in the Nixon years was in fact already going bad long before the Arabs ever decided to start using their resources mainly for the benefit of their own economics. Now Ford wishes to shift the blame to the Arabs for his not doing anything and he thinks that imperialistic adventures will solve his problems.

America must begin thinking of world cooperation to work out the problems, not confrontation. A good way to start at home in attacking our problems would be to nationalize the oil companies. We could then pay the Arabs a fair price while at the same time bringing down prices for oil products in America, since we would no longer need to fatten the record-breaking profits of the oil companies.

Mark Speece

Stranded students

Dear editor:

"For UNL students commuting between campuses, days of riding the buses toe-to-toes, elbow-to-elbow and cheek-to-cheek may be over." (from Jan. 16 *Daily Nebraskan* article, "More Intercampus Buses Running.")

The preceding statement seems to be all too true for those of us who must ride the bus between campuses. In fact, we may not be riding the buses at all if this newly-implemented, masterminded bus schedule isn't made workable for the students, the people whom it is meant to serve.

I and at least ten other Abel-Sandoz residents were left standing at the curb of 17th Street less than fifteen minutes before our one o'clock classes as we watched a bus with students toe-to-toe, elbow-to-elbow and cheek-to-cheek all the way up to the front window go racing by us, leaving us stranded. Our only savior was the next bus to happen along, which came at four minutes until one. Needless to say, everyone on that bus was late for class.

In four years at this University I have never seen so many students so confused, inconvenienced and outraged over the intercampus bus service. At least we used to get to class on time, even if we did have to ride in crowded conditions. Now the buses are so crowded that they don't even attempt to stop.

I hope I'm here at UNL to see the day that the "coordinators" reevaluate the clever new bus schedule to see if its accomplishing its goal. I'm convinced that it's not.

Wondering if I'll make it to class on time tomorrow.

Cherly Cockson