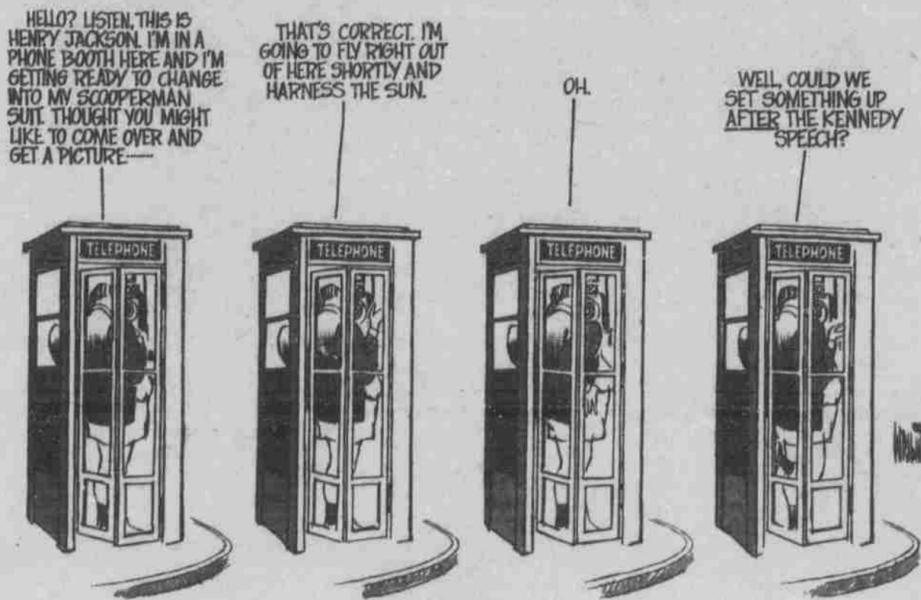


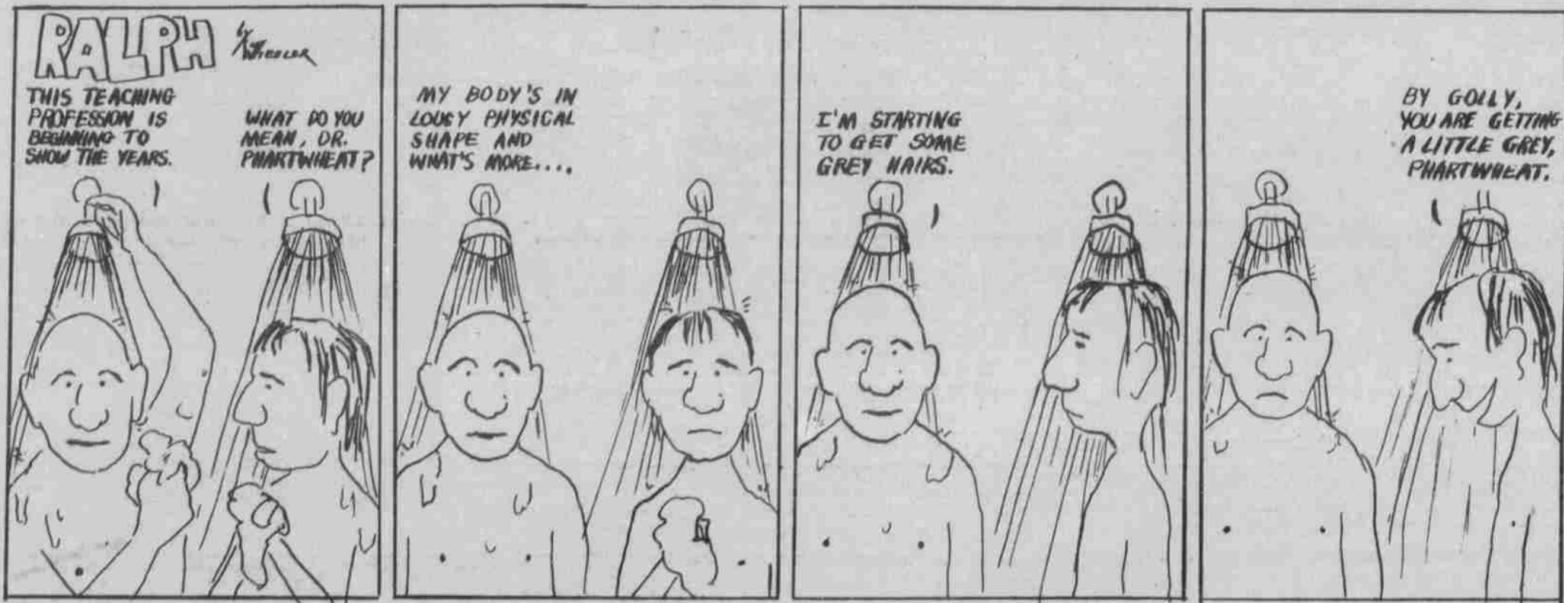
Scoutmaster: if you hated '74, you'll loathe '75



Arthur
Hoppe
innocent
bystander

As we join Scoutmaster today, he is in his Oval Office disguised as the stuffy old President. His secretary, Lotus Lane (who doesn't know his true identity), enters.
Lotus (worriedly): Chief, the economy's in such a terrible mess that 143 politicians are now planning on running against you next year. The press is demanding a statement. What are you going to do?
Scoutmaster: Well, Lotus, I guess I should say something reassuring, like, "Prosperity is just around the corner." Or, perhaps,

"Two cars in every garage."
Lotus (angrily): On blocks? People are fed up with politics as usual. Oh, how I wish Scoutmaster were here!
Scoutmaster (after she storms out): Humm, Lotus is right. This sounds like a job for . . . Scoutmaster!
 (He steps into a phone booth next to his desk and whips off his stuffy old suit to reveal khaki shorts, shirt and a WIN button—the uniform of Scoutmaster! He has just finished reciting the Scout Oath as the press enters.)
Reporter: Do you have a reassuring statement, sir?
Scoutmaster: No! Because I am honest, I must tell you the country has gone to the bow-wows. Unemployment's up, carloadings are down, sow belly futures are sagging and I've got a nagging backache.
Reporter: But things could be worse?
Scoutmaster: Yes! And, because I am trustworthy, I must tell you they certainly will be. If you hated 1974, you'll loathe 1975.
Reporter: What will you do about it, sir?
Scoutmaster: Because I am brave, I have bravely submitted a budget deficit of \$51 billion to curb the recession. Because I am kind, I have kindly asked Congress to fight inflation by raising oil prices and soaking the poor.
Reporter: But if they don't, sir, the deficit will be \$80 billion.
Scoutmaster: Because I am generous, I generously believe Congress is as honest, trustworthy, brave, kind and generous as I am.
 (Exit reporters, applauding. Scoutmaster assumes his disguise as the President. Enter Lotus.)
Lotus: Oh, Chief, wasn't Scoutmaster wonderful?
Scoutmaster (smiling): Yes, Lotus. If things don't get as bad as predicted, I can take the credit. And if the Democrats don't do what Scoutmaster told them to, which they won't, they can take the blame.
Lotus (angrily): Sometimes you think like a crafty politician. Oh, why can't you be more like Scoutmaster?
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to the editor



Dear editor:

Bruce Nelson's article on Feb. 10 makes curious statements about the literature of science fiction. Nelson seems to assume all literature must be as profound and enduring as Shakespeare and Milton. How much literature is?

In my opinion, many sci-fi's are entertaining literature of escapist nature which often bring the reader to sociological or scientific pondering. Sure there's a lot of junk sci-fi literature but junk literature, by all means, is not restricted to science fiction. Doesn't entertainment literature have any relevance in the literary field. What's the beef, Nelson? Isaac Asimov's *foundation trilogy* I found to be technologically sound and well-written with well-developed plot and food for thought on the sociological nature of man. Try it. If you don't like sci-fi literature, Nelson, don't read it.

Milton Ender

Down on the farm

Dear editor:

This letter is in response to Joe Dreesen's article "Creatures around Campus" (Daily Nebraskan Feb. 6). More specifically the "cornshuckers."

His first remark about 10 gallon hats was poorly researched. I took a poll and found that no one on the "farm" had a hat holding more than three gallons. And as for crocodile boots, doesn't he know those

amphibians are on the endangered species list and are protected by law?

When it comes to good music, Chet Atkins is right up there with the best of them, and his voice can be heard echoing through the halls any time of day.

And if Dreesen was half the reporter he should be, he would know that Earl Butz is even less popular on the "farm" than is the NU Board of Regents when they raise tuition.

As for making it down to City Campus, it is a trying experience for all of us cowboys and farmers who are used to friendly people who are not afraid to say "Hi" to someone they don't know.

As for Dreesen's parting shot, I polled 51 persons living in East Campus housing and did not find even one jar or tube of Brylcreem or, for that matter, any other "greasy kid stuff." We try to leave that to the slicks downtown.

I would like to personally invite any of you sorry souls downtown to come out to the farm this spring and walk on the grass. You won't find any *keep off the grass* signs out here.

Jim Gocke

Nixon -- now more than ever

Dear editor:

I am overcome with enthusiasm about a rumor currently circulating around Washington. It involves the possible appointment of ex-president Nixon to a Peking ambassadorship. It's about time someone in the Ford Administration realized the self-exiled ex-president's worth.

The United States' detente with the grumbling, obstinate Soviets has not been the same since Nixon resigned. And Kissinger obviously needs someone besides Ford to help mediate the wily Arab kings to a reasonable position over oil. Ford and Kissinger have even threatened war in the Middle East. Nixon would negotiate for peace.

The American people have long been a tolerant people with a great propensity to "forgive and forget." Now more than ever, this human philosophy must be extended to Richard Nixon.

Nixon should not be ostracized any longer from politics, for he is the traditional elder statesman and one, I might add, that is nearly irreplaceable. Nixon must be immediately brought back to Washington, given a modest salary and, at the very least, a position of some importance under Kissinger.

Randall Barton.

Police professionalism?

Dear editor:

The recent shooting by Lincoln police which resulted in the death of a former mental patient caused me considerable concern about the training and competence of local police. A coroner's jury found the shooting "justifiable homicide," but this verdict, if anything, reinforces my concern.

Depending on which story you hear or read, four or six policemen were attacked by the victim with a knife when they went to see him about a previous incident. My question is not whether the man with a knife was dangerous or should have been approached, but about the amount of force necessary to apprehend him.

It is difficult for me to see how four trained policemen could not stop one man with one knife without shooting him four times, especially when they knew beforehand that he was dangerous. If the victim had a gun, perhaps the action taken would have been justified, but only a knife was involved.

If a man with one knife is shot four times what happens to someone with a baseball bat? Is he only shot once? The incident raises troubling questions about police training in the use of firearms and about even issuing firearms at all.

Chip Treen