



Editorialists pegged as political cowards

Editor's note: The following is the opinion of Vince Powers.

Like many other students, I spent a pleasant spring break visiting friends who attend other universities. Noticing the great differences between campuses, I decided to find out why UNL is so backward. The Daily Nebraskan has provided the answers for me.

The remarks of Ken Bader, the Council on Student Life's rejection of 24-hour visitation and the editorials and columnists in the Daily Nebraskan all demonstrate adequately why this campus is in sad shape.

The most important outlet for student opinion is the student newspaper and the most important tool for instituting change on a campus is student government. Unfortunately, we have no student government at UNL, and instead of helping to attain self-government the political cowards on the Daily Nebraskan would rather kick ASUN while it's down.

Students have a right to self-government. They do not have to ask the regents for anything because we are the university—without us, Bader, you would be on the street looking for a job along with a few landlords, bar owners, restaurant owners, cops, etc. Bader does not identify what the best interests of the community are, but it is easy enough to see it is the administrators and groups such as the Alumni Association who were the beneficiaries of \$20,000 of student fees money over the objections of the Fees Allocation Board. Until students demand that the ASUN Senate be given control over the Fees Allocation Board, there will be no student government.

guest opinion

The students on CSL can best be described as sellouts. Instead of telling the dormies to fight for their rights they told them to wait. Twenty-four hour visitation and alcohol on campus are trivial issues which should have been decided years ago. CSL should advise dormies to grab a few kegs of beer, a couple hundred people, a good dancing band and head over to any women's residence hall for an all night party. Civil disobedience can be a lot of fun.

Thus the problem comes down to the Daily Nebraskan. Does the editor advise the ASUN Senate to meet in the chancellor's office, since he's the man who makes the final decisions? No, he writes about important issues like religious preference cards. With the exception of Amy Struthers, there is not one editorialist who is willing to fight for a change. The rest of the staff is content to solve the problems of the world.

Well, the world thanks you for your advice—now how about the problems of this University? I can excuse the amateur job of reporting in the paper, but I cannot excuse political cowardice. This university will remain in a time warp until the staff of the Daily Nebraskan realizes that we, as students, can not liberate the world. But we can liberate the ground we stand upon.

Vince Powers
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Joe opposes inheritance

Dear President: I, Joe Sikspak, American, take pen in hand to stick a fly in your ointment. I think you should ought to do away with this inherited wealth.

I am down to Paddy's Place when the tee-vee says how Aristotle Onassis has gone to his reward. "And how does that make you feel, Paddy?" says I.

"Not good, not bad, Joe," says Paddy. "He may have been the finest man in the world, for all I know. But he was rich. And that's two strikes against him."

"You don't want to be rich, Paddy?" says I.

"In life, it is fine thing, Joe," says Paddy. "But when the Grim Reaper comes for you, it is decided handicap. You remember when Banker Billswort passed on? There wasn't a wet eye in the house."

"We didn't none of us know him, Paddy."

"That we didn't, Joe. But we knew he was the richest man in five states. And our grief was automatically tempered by the suspicion he didn't get that way by practicing The Golden Rule."

"You're right about that, Paddy," says I. "But it don't seem fair. As I remember, he left a wife and kids like many before him."

"That he did, Joe. And after he expired following his long illness, his bereaved wife flew all the way home from Miami Beach, where she had been recuperating from his suffering, to be here for the funeral and the will reading."

"Surely, Paddy," says I, "she was grateful for all the things he done for her."

"Particularly that he didn't do anything foolish," says Paddy, "like leaving his money to charity."

"Well, Paddy, it's like the poet says, death is the Great Equalizer."

"The poet's wrong there, Joe. Death is the Great Unequalizer. You recall that three-day wake we held when Dooley Doolittle shuffled off this mortal coil?"

"Ah, good old Dooley," says I, raising my glass. "When I think of that same elephant joke he always told and the way..."

"You see, Joe? You didn't think of him as a rich man or as a poor man. You thought of him as a human being with human failings and human virtues. We'll be talking fondly of old Dooley long after Banker Billswort is only a brass plaque on the bank."

"And Dooley's missus and the kids was at his bedside," says I.

"That they were, Joe. And there was enough weeping and wailing between them to insure St. Peter would be holding open the Pearly Gates when Dooley arrived."

arthur hoppe

innocent bystander

"He must have been a fine husband and father," says I, "to stir up such grief in his loved ones."

"That, joe," says Paddy, nodding, "and the fact he didn't leave them a bean."

So that's what I got against inherited wealth, President. The trouble with it, like Paddy says, is that when you go it leaves everybody, including your survivors, with mixed feelings.

Truly Yours,
Joe Sikspak, American

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