

ASUN reform: Personal clash?

On Sunday at 2 p.m. the Student Court will hold an open hearing that could have serious implications for the future of the ASUN Senate.

The question is the suit brought by two Council on Student Life (CSL) members whose appointments were rescinded by ASUN Resolution 42.

Those members were rescinded in an ASUN Senate action that sought to make CSL more representative of Senate interests through reforms in CSL.

In the interim, CSL was ordered by Vice-Chancellor for Student Affairs Ken Bader to meet with the original CSL appointees, not with the ASUN senators who were named to replace them in the wake of Resolution 42.

ASUN has since defeated a resolution that in effect would have returned the original CSL

student members to their seats.

They defeated that resolution to prevent the court case from being thrown out because it was no longer at issue.

The question they and others wish to see resolved by the student court sets a precedent for future ASUN Senate action.

Does the ASUN Senate have the authority to rescind appointees as a means of effecting change in another student government organization?

More importantly, one might ask, *should* they have that authority?

It is clear that some ASUN senators believed the CSL members were not representing the best interests of the Senate.

For instance, there was some feeling that the student members were not adequately playing the student role on CSL, a group of students, faculty members and administrators.

Another bone of contention was that perhaps in some CSL actions, the input of ASUN senators was never considered because they had not seen a proposal before CSL passed it.

That recognizes an inherent conflict between the ASUN Senate and CSL as governing organizations. Who really represents the students and should act for them?

That in essence also is the question which the Student Court will indirectly answer.

ASUN senators would like to think of themselves as student representatives. The extremely low turnout in recent elections and the lack of real substantial issues has lessened the impact of the senators' argument on that point.

More importantly can, for example, a group of ASUN senators charge that a CSL appointee is not pushing their interests, which they would maintain are also the students' interests?

In reality, though, who are they to say they represent the students' interests any better than the CSL member who may have taken a different view than theirs?

When students are appointed to serve on various campus governing bodies, they should be allowed to serve the students' interest in the way they see fit. Some amount of personal discretion is implicit in any one-person appointment which deigns to represent others.

Student appointees are exactly that—students appointed by the appointing mechanism on this campus—which is the ASUN Senate.

They are not necessarily to be the ASUN Senate's mouthpiece.

If senators have different sentiments about an issue than the appointees do, then those who disagree should make their feelings known to the group involved.

Furthermore, trying to change the rules and procedures of a governing body at conflict with the ASUN Senate should not be attempted through the wholesale removal of the students serving on the committee or council or board involved.

By dragging the student appointees into the picture, the suspicion of personal conflicts seems to outweigh any reform, whatever its merits. Personal conflict only is perceived even if it doesn't exist.

Students deserve thoughtful representation by anyone labeled a student representative.

Students also should expect students' representatives to act independently, not as other student representatives would wish.

Vince Boucher

d.n. soapbox

innocent bystander | Brace yourselves for this: Coolidge knew about s-e-x

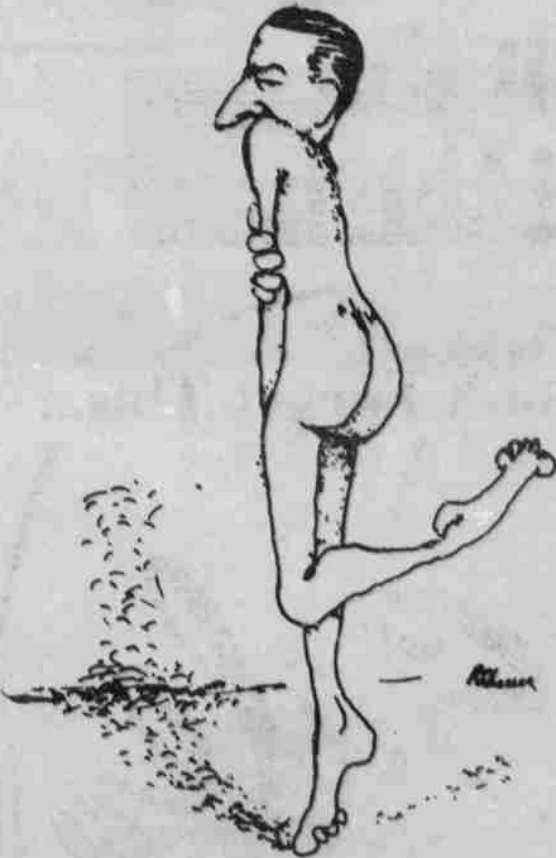
By Arthur Hoppe

My ace newsman friend, Milton Haberdash, is working on a new book. It's called, *The Secret Sex Life of Cal Coolidge*.

"Why Cal Coolidge?" I asked him.

Milt shrugged. "Who else is left?" he said. "They've already exposed Nixon as a crook, Johnson as a lying, power-mad nut and Kennedy as a phoney war hero with a bad back due, presumably, to over-exercise."

"There's Eisenhower," I suggested.



"Kay Summersby," he said, arching his eyebrows. "Take Truman," I said.

"Too late," he said. "There's already 20 guys writing books debunking the Truman myth that 20 other guys just created. And don't say Roosevelt. Have you read 'Eleanor and Franklin'? They should have called it, 'Eleanor and Franklin and Lucy and Missie.'"

"You certainly haven't got anything on Hoover." "What more could you pin on a man who's already got a Great Depression to his credit? Nope, Cal Coolidge is the last American President who remains unexposed?"

"Well, maybe so," I said. "But what makes you so sure he had a secret sex life?"

"Because he never once, in the entire time he was in the White House," said Milt triumphantly, "talked about it!"

"You'll need more than that."

"Oh, I've got half the proof already. Every day after lunch he went into his room. And you know what was in this room? A bed. A guy in a room with a bed. There's half a scandal right there."

"He took a daily nap," I said.

"He took a daily nap," said Milt. "He also calimed he slept eight to ten hours a night. Can a normal man do both? Then he'd disappear from the White House for three months at a time."

"He went fishing. I've seen photographs to prove it."

"You saw photographs of him wearing hip boots and holding a long rod in his hand," said Milt, nodding. "Now doesn't that strike you as a little bit kinky?"

"Look here, Milt," I said angrily, "it's muckrakers like you, dredging up every sordid detail of our past presidents' lives, that are making the country cynical and apathetic."

"Can I help it," said Milt, "if Coolidge had something in common with every single one of these other Presidents?"

"What's that?" I asked suspiciously.

"He was human," said Milt.

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vine st | Fainthearted dissension; irregulars | make ripples, not waves

By Michael Hilligoss

I answered the door to find Yossarian in the company of another graduate student whose name, I learned, was "Leonik." Yossarian was in good spirits and he considered this meeting something of a special event. It was the first time I had actually met face-to-face with a member of the VSI High Command and Yossarian furnished a bottle with which to commemorate my acceptance into Leonik's confidence.

Leonik, as you will undoubtedly discover from our ensuing conversation, is the VSI's ideologist. Yossarian nursed his drink in the living room while Leonik and I sat over coffee at my small kitchen table.

"I understand, Hilligoss, that Yossarian trusts you explicitly," said Leonik as he lowered the blinds and drew the curtains together. "I must trust you also never to reveal my real identity to your readers. To do so would undoubtedly jeopardize my graduate career."

Radical ideas filled head

I assured him that I would hold his identity in confidence while thinking to myself that his case of paranoia seemed overly developed. I learned later, however, that his bewhiskered head was filled with radical, if not revolutionary, ideas.

"Leonik," I began, "What is the current mood of graduate students at UNL?"

"There are no blazing issues within the ranks of UNL graduate students, only the smolderings of discontent and cynicism," he said, fingering his coffee cup. "We grumble and complain among ourselves but we do not effectively carry our case to the administration, the Nebraska Legislature or the people of Nebraska."

"But far worse," he said, "We have lost hold of our moral fiber. We often say to ourselves that it is best not

to make waves or cause a fuss, but in doing so we lose any claim we might have had to intellectual integrity. We have become cynical and distrustful of academia yet many of us want to become teachers.

Are things better elsewhere?

"We say to ourselves that things can't be so bad in other schools and that eventually we will leave UNL behind. But is this the case? Shouldn't we ask ourselves where the administrators who come to UNL playing musical ladders are going and where they came from? What makes us think that we will leave poor administration and academic politics behind when we leave UNL to become instructors in another university or college?"

"We say these things," Leonik continued, "because they excuse us from our responsibilities right here in Lincoln. We should realize that, for those of us in graduate school, Lincoln is not the end of the world. It is only the beginning. It is time to wake up and stand up for those things we know to be right. But which one of us is ready to commit the crimes of Galileo? There are too few, Hilligoss, that is the sad thing and that is what characterizes the mood of graduate students at UNL."

Heart not in it

We sat in silence, finishing our coffee. I thanked Leonik for his visit and we joined Yossarian in the living room.

"Time for another drink," Yossarian suggested. Leonik nodded assent but his heart wasn't in it. I thought again about Leonik's display of paranoia. Was he really afraid of the administration or was he more concerned with keeping what few graduate student friends he had in his own department; those "friends" who had already started to "play the game."

